CHANA: [gently] Lily, you know how much we love your company but I think you need something more substantial than what we can offer here.

LILY: So what do you think I should do?

CHANA: There's a school in Brooklyn called Machon Chana that is geared specifically for women who are in the process of becoming religious.

LILY: That sounds amazing! Where do I sign up?

CHANA: [smiling] I thought you would say that. I already spoke to the director and arranged it. They're ready for you whenever you are.

LILY: [tearing up] Chana, I just don't even know how to.... You've given me so much. How will I ever repay you?

CHANA: Nonsense Lily. You're a part of our family now. This is no less than what I would do for my sister.

LILY: Thank you Chana. [they hug]

Scene 3

[Dorm room in Machon Chana. MALKA is sitting on the bed, deeply engrossed in her sefer. LILY comes in, laughing on her cell phone]

LILY: Okay, bye Chana. We'll be in touch! [goes to throw something out]

MALKA: Stop!

LILY: What's the matter?

MALKA: That's the milchig garbage can!

LILY: Malka, it's a gum wrapper.

MALKA: [grudgingly] You can never be too careful. Anyhow, according to Rabbi Levin, gum itself is a halachic shaila. How do you know which bracha it is? Are you even allowed to make a bracha? What's the shiur? How can you bentch on it?

LILY: [sighing as she sits on her bed] I know Malka, I know. We've been through this before.

GILA: [twirling onto stage humming Od Yishoma under her breath] Guess what guys?

ALL: Only 17 more days until I get married!

GILA: Have I mentioned it already today?

LILY: Only about once, twice, seven, twenty five times.

GILA: [giggling] Sorry. I just can't believe it! 17 more days! You know what? I think I have to practice putting on a tichel again.

MALKA: You know Gila, its possible that there's an ayin hara if you do it too many times. According to Rabbi Levin, a kallah is supposed to-

LILY: [interrupting] And besides Gila, you've practically been wearing a tichel since the moment you got engaged. I think you have it down pat.

GILA: [giggling] I know. But one more time can't hurt, right? [Goes to mirror and fusses with a tichel] What do you think guys? Like this [ties it one way] or like this [ties it differently]?

MALKA: According to Rabbi Levin, a sheitel is far superior to a tichel.

GILA: Yes, Malka. But I can't wear a sheitel the entire day! What about sleeping?

LILY: Both look amazing Gila. I think you'll make the perfect wife.

GILA: I know, right?

LILY: [exaggerated] Aaaanyhow, wasn't Rabbi Richler's Tanya class amazing? I love how he brings sources from all over. I especially liked the lesson from R' Avraham that says-

GILA: [blushing and looking dreamy] Oooh

LILY: What?

GILA: You mentioned Avraham. [sighs happily]

LILY: You know Gila, if you weren't so cute about it, I would've already resorted to smothering you with this pillow!

MALKA: [looks up sharply] Lily! You have to be careful! According to Rabbi Levin, even saying something can have a terrible effect!

LILY: You're right Malka. I'm sorry Gila.

GILA: [waves it off] Oh, I totally understand. Sometimes, I want to smother myself. [giggles]

LILY: Oh Gila! [clutches hand to heart over-dramatically] Just think how heart-broken Avraham would be!

GILA: [with a wide smile] I know, right?

LILY: Oh you! [throws a pillow at her]

GILA: [catching the pillow and hugging it] 17 more days! I'm so excited! You're both going to be there, right?

MALKA: Bli neder, bli ayin hara, im yirtzeh Hashem.

LILY: Of course! And then the next day, I'm off to Panscola to visit my family!

GILA: Oh my gosh! That's such a coincidence! Avraham is also going to visit his family! [LILY gives her a sharp glance]

MALKA: There's no such thing as coincidence. Weren't you listening in Rabbi Levin's class? Everything is planned by Hashem and everything is Hashgacha Protis. [Continues on as the curtains close]

[curtains]

Scene 4

[Living room set up. SUSAN is sitting on the couch, reading a magazine, alongside GRANDPA. AMANDA and LILY enter together]

AMANDA: Hi Mom! Hi Dad! Look at the stranger I brought over!

SUSAN: Lily! So nice to see you again!

GRANDPA: Hello there Lily! Welcome back.

LILY: Hi Grandma! [gives her a hug and a kiss] Hi Grandpa! How are you doing?

SUSAN: So much better now that I get to see you! Let me take a look at you! [LILY spins around slowly] Lily, why are dressed like that? We're in Florida! It's hot and humid outside! Wouldn't you be more comfortable in shorts and a tank top?

AMANDA: [clears throat] Ahem. Yes, Lily. Why don't you tell Grandma all about it.

LILY: [sits next to SUSAN and takes her hands] Grandma, I've been on the most incredible journey of my life.

GRANDPA: I thought you were just in New York.

LILY: Yes, but that's not what I mean.

[LILY sings part of her previous song that talks about how deeply she feels attracted to Yiddishkeit]

SUSAN: One second, I don't understand. Amanda, what's going on?

AMANDA: [uncomfortably] I think I'll let Lily tell you herself.