

SEAN/THOMAS

Lights shift to THOMAS as he tells his story to the group.

THOMAS

It doesn't weigh on me, really. I go to a pool party or a picnic and the faces just wash over me. If it's a lot, I lose count. Here, the group's smaller, so I can tell Marla how much food to put out. If someone we haven't seen in a while is coming by. Or someone new. In my outside life, I know when to look forward to seeing a co-worker from an old job. Or when I don't wanna bump into an ex, I can leave a party early. I remember when my dad was in the hospital for the last time. No one thought my brother was gonna come see him, there was too much unresolved, but I was like...just you wait. And he came. And we got to be together one last time, all of us. I guess that would've happened with or without my gift. But knowing he was coming...it brought me some peace, for sure.