

Lunchtime Séance

I worked in a small department of a big company in Chicago. The main office of the building had no room for us, so our department of six people had to work out of a nearby building. Our office was in the tower at one end of a long, four story building where dirigibles once docked. Because we were in a tower, we had a 360 degree view of the city with lots of windows. Our department included a manager, a supervisor, a salesperson, a secretary, and two clerical workers. I was one of the clerical workers.

I forget why I started talking about being psychic, but I did. I only talked about it to the other clerical worker and the supervisor. One day at lunch, everyone else went out except the other clerical worker and the supervisor. On the spur of the moment, the other two decided they wanted to do a séance to contact the mother of the other clerical worker. I agreed.

We used the supervisor's office with the lights on and the window shade up. The supervisor sat at his desk and the other clerical worker and I sat in chairs at the side of his desk. No one held hands. The other clerical worker invited his mother to join us, and she did. She spoke through me to her son. The other clerical worker wanted proof that his mother was actually speaking through me. He asked her what she had found by the side of the road when she was young. I looked at my hand and saw a silver ring with a blue stone. The mother used my voice to tell her son that she had found a silver ring with a blue stone. The clerical worker was satisfied because that's what his mother had found by the side of the road when she was young.

Afterwards, the supervisor told me that if the mother had not come through me to speak, then I deserved an Academy Award for acting. He said I had gone from the posture and mannerisms of a young woman to the posture and mannerisms of a middle-aged woman in an instant.

The séance succeeded without darkness, without candles, without sitting around a table, without holding hands, and without surrounding ourselves with a protective white light.