LEON. Well. It's art, right? *(EVERYONE nods)* My understanding of art is that there should be no one "right answer". When I started out with this piece. It was just a toilet seat. A blank canvas. *(Pause.)* I've heard that inspiration comes fast and furious sometimes. Just as a woman can give birth to man who can inspire generations with his teachings, or a country singer, or rock singer can inspire millions with their songs. Art has no blueprint. In the way it's executed or the way it's interpreted. So, yes, I know who it is - but - I've decided not to say. Because, in doing so, I would be violating the first rule of art...denying the viewer the experience of interpretation. *(He points to Alma and Ramon.)* So, you may see the Virgin Mary. *(To Frank and Nelda.)* You may see Loretta Lynn. *(To Rory and Sarah.)* And you may see Kurt Cobain. I say, you are all right, and you are all wrong. But that's the nature of art, isn't it? Truly? It's why art exists at all. *(Silence.)*