"Amends"

Buff Revision as of 10/17/07

500 W KYM

27 CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Where? Where?

Abby smiles broadly at Rachel and blows her a kiss.

Kym rises with her glass and takes Emma's place on stage. She glows in the candlelight.

KYM

(for the crowd) Relax, it's seltzer.

Low giggles.

KYM (CONT'D)

Hello. I'm Shiva the destroyer and your harbinger of doom for the evening. I want to thank you all for coming and welcome you even though I haven't seen most of you since my latest stretch in the Big House...

Scattered low giggles.

KYM (CONT'D)

You all look fabulous. During the twenty minutes I was not in the hole for making a shiv out of my toothbrush, I actually did participate in the infamous 12 Step program. 12 Steps. Step-ball-change, step-ball-change. I'm still waiting for the change part.

Some guests laugh. Sidney grins. Carol, Paul, Rachel, and Abby sit silently. Andrew moves in towards his wife.

KYM (CONT'D)

But as they say, relapse is an almost always inevitable component of recovery, God knows I've got high marks in that mode!

Everyone is staring at Kym.

KYM (CONT'D)

Anyhoo, as more of you know than are likely to admit, one of the actual steps is about making amends.

(MORE)

12

27 CONTINUED:

27

KYM (CONT'D)
So I spent a lot of time calling up
people who barely remembered me who barely remembered anything and apologizing to them for
bouncing a check or passing out in
the bathtub and flooding their
house, or otherwise involving them
in sordid activities they were
desperately trying to forget. I had
to call this one girl who was, I
think, fourteen, but I couldn't
talk to her because her Mom took
out a restraining order.

Kym thinks this is hysterical. Paul does not.

KYM (CONT'D) Anyway, I did a lot of apologizing to people who were practically strangers so I very much want to take this opportunity to not only congratulate my extraordinary sister, the future explorer in matters of the mind, thank you very much, and her adorable, impending husband on the occasion of their unprecedented nuptials.. but also to apologize to my extraordinary sister, the future explorer in matters of the mind, for ... Everything! And I really mean that, Rachel. I've been a nightmare and you've been a saint. I'm so damned glad I'm here with you and Sidney and his family and ours, and I am so happy for you guys, I really am. So, I am hereby raising my seltzer in celebration of my laudatory sister and herewith making amends. Sidney, you are robbing our dysfunctional family of one of it's most vital ingredients, and it's only member still willing to lend me money. (She pauses for a second) Enjoy Hawaii. La Chaim.

She lifts her glass and downs it's contents. There is a smattering of applause.

KYM (CONT'D)
 (to the group)
One down. What's for dessert?

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