

FRANCISCO. You been working out? Look at that juicy cookie. Nom, nom, nom, no homo.

EMILIO. What is going on?

Caitlin crosses to hug Francisco.

CAITLIN. (*Hugging him.*) Oh my God! What is happening right now?

FRANCISCO. I know! I'm back! And I definitely owe you like a thousand emails, sorry— (*Hugging Caitlin.*) But, man, a real-life hug! What?!

CAITLIN. You're...here?

KRISTINA. Paco's just moved back, you guys.

FRANCISCO. That's right. It's crazy! But look at everybody! Look at M.E.R.G.E.! And, holy crap, is this your grandmother's house, Ursula? I barely recognize it...

URSULA. Yes. My COVID project. I remodeled after she died a few years ago.

FRANCISCO. I heard. I'm sorry. But whoa! Isn't this where we took our prom pictures... Oh, shit... I was just looking at those photos...

EMILIO. ...I don't understand.

KRISTINA. Wait, let me back up: Why are we mooning people? How drunk is everybody?

URSULA. Um, well, I made fancy jungle juice.

KRISTINA. Okay. Mama likey what she heary.

URSULA. I can make you one.

KRISTINA. Make me two so I can catch up.

URSULA. Paco, do you want one?

FRANCISCO. Thanks but I, uh, gotta abstain tonight. Though can I use your facilities?

URSULA. Of course you can. I'll show you where it is.

FRANCISCO. Love it. I also heard you got popped with the 'betes?! That sucks.

URSULA. Yeah...

FRANCISCO. Sweet patch though. No, really. Oh shit, look at these posters!

Start Here They exit. Beat.

KRISTINA. It's alright that I brought him, right?

CAITLIN. Uh, sure—

KRISTINA. Okay, good. I should have given you a heads-up but it's just been complete madness since he got home like two days ago and when I finally saw him last night, I actually asked if he wanted to come with us to the reunion but he said no and this afternoon he texted me saying yes and then it was no and then it was yes. I think the reason he kept going back and forth about coming was because he knew you'd be here Caitlin. I guess he feels bad because he hasn't written you or something? But I was like, "She's not going to give a fuck! How long has it been since you've seen each other? She's going to be totally thrilled to see you." Right?

CAITLIN. Right...

KRISTINA. Exactly. And I thought this would be good for him. He missed his own reunion last year. I thought, "Why not?" It would be fun to, you know, see people. Other than his mom, I mean. His friends—M.E.R.G.E.! Anyway, so I had to drive all the way out to Gaithersburg to get him, which is why I am so late, sorry, but I called the limo people and pushed it back by half an hour so we should be fine. Aren't we hyped about this limo?! I specifically requested a party limo! Remember party limos?!

EMILIO. Wait, he's coming to the reunion?

KRISTINA. ...Uh, yes?

EMILIO. But he wasn't in our class...

KRISTINA. So? How the fuck are they going to know who anyone is? We'll just sneak him in. I mean now that Simon's fucking cancelled, maybe we'll just tell everyone he's Simon. Actually that's not a bad idea. Can you believe that asshole cancelled? Who cares if robots are learning to type or whatever? Caitlin, this dress is gorgeous...

CAITLIN. Thanks... Yours...too...?

KRISTINA. Ugh, LOL. No, they asked anyone who's ever served to show up in their dress blues for some sort of award ceremony.

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