

URSULA. Was it if you were rambling or if you were, like, harshing the buzz?

EMILIO. It was rambling. I'm pretty sure I invented the joke. Start Here

CAITLIN. Anyway! I can't believe Simon cancelled?

EMILIO. I know, so annoying. But he's offered to cover for the whole limo.

CAITLIN. Ugh, the limo.

EMILIO. Wait, you hate the limo?!

CAITLIN. Of course I hate the fucking limo! It's embarrassing!

EMILIO. The limo? No! It's funny!

CAITLIN. What? How?

EMILIO. Because in high school, every stupid prom, every homecoming, we were always randomly showing up in a limo like somehow it was a thing that people did in real life.

CAITLIN. But we're not teenagers anymore. Now we're just adults showing up in a limo.

EMILIO. But isn't the point of this dumb event reliving high school for the night? I think people will think it's funny. Maybe it is a little conceptual.

CAITLIN. "Conceptual"? What does that mean?

EMILIO. Don't worry about it. Listen: It's just a little nostalgia.

*Beat.*

CAITLIN. Well, you don't still live around these people. I do...

EMILIO. So?

CAITLIN. So, for some of us, it may not be in our best interest to show up looking like shitheads.

EMILIO. Okay, well talk to Kristina. Though don't people already think you're a shithead by association?

CAITLIN. Why?

EMILIO. Because of your husband?

*Beat as Caitlin is stung.*

Wait, I'm joking. I'm sorry. I haven't been back in a—can you still not joke about January sixth? Are people still scared?

URSULA. ...Do you need a refill, E?

EMILIO. Yes, please.

*Ursula takes Emilio's cup, going back inside.*

Are you really insulted? I'm sorry—

CAITLIN. I just want to be mindful of other people's financial situations—like not everyone can afford a limo. And Michael was not in the group that actually *stormed* the capitol. And, as you well know, he and I don't necessarily share the same politics...

EMILIO. I'm sure if you wanted to drive yourself, it wouldn't be a big deal.

CAITLIN. It's fine. Plus you're right. I don't want to ruin Kristina's night. I think she's actually very excited about it. Speaking of: Where the eff is she?

EMILIO. Are you and Kristina still close?

CAITLIN. Uh, sort of? COVID's made things a little weird.

EMILIO. How so?

CAITLIN. Being a doctor during the pandemic seems to have not been the greatest experience? She's definitely, like, been through some shit and I think she may have developed a drinking problem as a result?

EMILIO. What?

CAITLIN. But I'm not sure? You'll have to tell me when you see her. The last couple of times we met up for happy hour, she sort of like drank so much she...blacked out?... As a grown woman?... And I was sort of like, "Huh..." You know how there's like this behavior that you can get away with in your twenties and everyone's like, "Oh xyz is so fun." But then you turn this corner and suddenly it's like, "Oh she has a problem." That's kind of where I am with Kristina. I'm like, "Am I supposed to say something?" But also she's a doctor so, like, wouldn't she know better than me? But also she spent lockdown trapped in a house with Cameron and their five kids, so who am I to judge? Watching that was like...the beginning of a podcast about murder.

EMILIO. It's funny to think there's a bizarro multiverse in which she and I are still together.