

Class of '95

Place: School reunion.

Sandy stands down stage right holding a drink. She stands a bit nervous and unsure looking around and listening to the music

Enter Wanda and Scott stage left. Wanda spots Sandy and starts to approach

Wanda- Is That?

Sandy turns toward Wanda

Wanda- Oh my god!!! It Is! Sandy!

Wanda runs over. Sandy's face lights up

Sandy- Wanda??

As Wanda offers her hand to shake Sandy starts to go in for a hug. What follows is a very awkward half hug half handshake

Wanda- I can't believe it has been 20 years. *(turns to Scott)* Hey, Scott! Come here! Remember Sandy?

Scott strides over confidently

Scott- Who?

Wanda- Come on, Scott. You remember Sandy, don't you?

Scott- *(thinking)* Sandy..... Sandy.....

Wanda- Yes, Sandy. My best friend from high school? You know Sandy

Scott- *(takes his time looking Sandy up and down)* Hmmmmm..... No way! Dirty Dee? Is that you?

Wanda- Scott, stop it. Her name is Sandy

Scott- When did you change your name?

Sandy- Well, my parents went back and forth for a long time but finally settled on Sandy when I was born

Scott- Hey, man, you know what I mean. When did you drop Dirty Dee?

Sandy- (*with a touch of anger*) When I stopped dating animals.

Scott- Whoa, okay now. I get it. We all grew up.

Wanda (*laughing and pokes Scott*) Well, some of us grew up...

Scott- (*laughs. To wanda*) Ouch. I thought you liked me just the way I am? Sorry babe, you are stuck with this "animal" for life.

Wanda- (*light hearted teasing*) Well shit.... they do say that pets are a long term commitment

Scott- Cute. Well, this animal needs to take a piss. Where's the head?

Sandy- (*points upstage right*) Just down the hall.

Scott- Sweet, thanks Dee. (*starts to exit upstage right*) You know what they say about beer, you don't buy it, you rent it. (*laughs a bit too much at his own joke and exits*)

Sandy- He is a.... well... he's still a funny guy, huh?

Wanda- He never stops. He really knows how to make me laugh

Sandy- (*not amused*) Yeah....

Wanda- Anyway, enough about Scott. How are you? I haven't seen you in forever. You look fantastic

Sandy- (*smiles*) You think so? Thanks. You too. I mean you always looked great, but you look amazing.

Wanda- Oh stop it. It has been 20 years. I must look so old to you

Sandy- No, really. Wanda, you look stunning

Wanda- Oh Sandy, you always made me feel good..... Go on...

Sandy (*exaggerating*) You are by far the most beautiful, youngest and most successful person here, Wanda Stevens

Wanda- (*laughing*) Okay, okay, okay, that's enough. And it is Wanda Walker now.

Sandy- Right

Wanda- So? What are you up to? What do you do? Are you married? Kids?

Sandy- Not much, lawyer, single, and no. You?

Wanda- Straight and to the point. I knew I liked you. Well, I am working on a book, obviously married to Scott and we have 2 girls.

Sandy- You are a writer? That's great. You were always so talented.

Wanda- Well.... Writer might be a bit of an exaggeration. I think I have been working on it for 14 years. You know, life keeps getting in the way.

Sandy- Yeah, I understand

Wanda- And you? A lawyer? Never in a million years would I have guessed you would go into something so.... so....

Sandy- Boring?

Wanda- I was going to say serious.... But yeah. I mean, don't get me wrong, but you were always so artistic. So creative. Do you mind me asking what happened?

Sandy- (*slight hesitation*) Well... you know, life happened, I guess. After we graduated, I lost.....I lost....

(Tina screams excitedly from off stage. Then comes running in. Tina is drunk and has been having a good night. She runs for Wanda and Sandy)

Tina- OH. MY. GOD!!!! DEE!!! Wanda!!! (*Throws her arms around them*) I LOVE you guys! Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god. No, really, I love you guys.

Sandy- Tina. Wow. Nice entrance.

Wanda- Well, if it isn't Miss Christina "Just give me the bottle" Martin. How are you doing you crazy bitch?

Tina (*laughing*) Who are you calling crazy, you drunken slut?

Wanda- (*laughing*) Who are you calling drunk, Tina Martini?

Tina- (*hugs Wanda*) Oh my god- I have missed you so much!

Wanda- We have missed you too, Tina

Sandy- Yeah... sure we have....

Tina- Sandy, you are so funny, you know that? You wanna know something? You wanna? I always said you were funny, Dee.... Dee Dee.... Dirty Dee...*(laughing at herself)* Diddy Dee.... Dee, you are dee-lightful.

Sandy- Yeah.... I'm a hoot alright

Tina- *(still laughing)* A hoot? Oh Dee, you are dee-terminated to dee-liver me from boredom

Sandy- Actually, Tina, I go by Sandy now....Now that I think about it, I have always gone by Sandy it is just you people-

Wanda- Okay! *(gives Sandy a look)* So, Tina, how are you?

Tina- How am I? I am fan-fucking-tastic! I am with my girls again!

Sandy- Your girls?

Wanda- Yes Sandy, with her girls again...

Tina- Oh man, do you remember how much fun we had?

Wanda- I bet I remember more than you do!

Tina- Oh my god- shut up. I was not that bad.

Sandy- Sure

Tina *(puts her arm around Sandy)* But this one here- do you remember how wild she was?

Sandy- Okay, we don't need to go there.

Tina- Seriously? Was there anything... or anyone she wouldn't do? *(laughs)*

Sandy- Okay, Tina, that was a long time ago

Tina- I swear it feels like yesterday. Hey, remember that night-

Wanda- -hey! Did they say the open bar was closing for the night?

Tina- What? Really?

Wanda- Yeah, I think this is the last call for free drinks

Tina- Oh shit- later ladies! (*Tina exits*)

Sandy- Thanks

Wanda- Anytime. She really hasn't changed, has she?

Sandy- She never really got the hint

Wanda- Don't get me wrong, I always enjoyed partying, but sometimes she could be a bit much.

Sandy- Yeah, sometimes it was nice just to be the two of us

Wanda- Yeah.... We were really stuck at the hip back then, weren't we?

Sandy- Yeah...

Wanda- What happened to us?

Sandy- Life happened, I guess.

Wanda- but why didn't we keep in touch? We were so close.

Sandy- You went off to school with Scott and I went to art school.... For a while.

Wanda- Why did you stop?

Sandy- Oh, you know, It wasn't practical. It is so hard to make a living as an artist. Law just made sense. Follow in my parent's footsteps, you know?

Wanda- But you were so good

Sandy- I lost.... I guess I lost my spark, you know? I lost the magic.

Wanda- That is so sad

Sandy. Yeah.... Yeah it really was. It was really hard there for a while.

Wanda- Oh Sandy, I wish I had known. I was so busy keeping the party going in college. And then there was Scott, and moving and kids and by the time things really settled down it had been so long....

Sandy- life happens.

Wanda- But now look at you! A lawyer? You have done really well for yourself.

Sandy- Thanks

Wanda- Oh Man, do you remember what we dreamed about in high school?

Sandy- (*wistfully*) We were going to run away to New York together...

Wanda- (*laughs*) Yeah! Can you believe how naïve were we?*(dramatically)* By night you would paint while I wrote brooding poetry in some dark corner and by day we'd wait tables at some dive. We would come home to our tiny studio apartment and complain about the sketchy customers over a few beers and then back to our art.

Sandy- yeah...

Wanda- I mean really, can you imagine if we did that? We would be broke and miserable in no time.

Sandy- (*sadly*) I guess everything turned out for the best, huh?

(Scott enters)

Scott- Wanda! Hey, why are you still over here? Did you say hi to the guys?

Wanda- No, not yet, we just got here.

Scott- Come on, Wanda, they are dying to see you.

Wanda- Okay, keep your pants on

Scott- for now....

Wanda- (*laughs*) I will be there in a second

(scott exits)

Wanda- Alright, Sandy, it was nice to see you again. I am so happy that everything turned out so great for you. (hugs Sandy)

Sandy- Yes, you too

Wanda- Okay, Love ya girl! (*exits*)

Sandy watches Wanda exit

Sandy- (*quietly, seriously*) I love you too

