

Reunion

DENISE (33)

Forget childbirth. You want excruciating pain and hours of unrelenting agony?
Go to your fifteenth year high school reunion.

It's hard to believe that these old people looking me up and down...strangers
with bad hair and manicured smiles...were the same kids with whom I shared
the twelve most desperate years of my life. Some of them look like they could
be my parents!

There's Margaret O'Halloran - class president three years running. Everyone
thought she'd be governor or a Supreme Court Justice by now. Instead, she's
holding court by the open bar, and the only motion she's considering is raising
that sixth Scotch and soda to her lips.

Check out Tommy Watinski. All-Star fullback for our very own Screaming
Salamanders. Looks like the fullback has been overtaken by a full belly. Poor
Tommy. Bet the only rushing he does now is to the All-You-Can-Eat buffet.

Oh my gosh...look at Lizzie Darnell! Lizzie was head cheerleader, prom queen,
and the girl voted Most Likely To Put Out. She's now a Mary Kay cosmetic
engineer and mother of five kids by four different husbands. She still looks
good though...damn her.

Wally Miranda is still a nerd...but now he's a nerd with a Lear Jet and a trophy
wife, who was last year's Miss Teen Bullock County. Good for you, Wally.
The best revenge for all that stolen lunch money is being able to buy and sell all
your high school tormentors combined.

Molly Simms joined the Hari Krishna. Birdie Solfurt --who was guaranteed the
lead role in every musical every produced here -- tried to make it in New York.
I heard she had a few teeny, tiny roles in some off, off, off, off-Broadway
plays, then gave up and came back here to teach drama at her old alma mater.
Rumor has it, she's under investigation for sleeping with a student. Guess it's
Bye Bye Birdie time.

Mark Egglemen took over his dad's auto body shop. Class rebel Nick 'Reefer'
Reifman is doing time upstate. There's a real shock... And Kathy
Donahue...who wrote 'friend's forever' in everybody's yearbook...is sitting in
the corner, crying, because not a single person here remembers her. But don't
worry. I remember you, Kathy. How could I ever forget?