

ALEXANDRA So this is where you are hiding! You can't just say something like that and disappear you know!

SCOTT I just thought I'd take a break from that crowd – This is supposed to be a school reunion and I know hardly anyone in there. Even those I thought I knew. It might be twenty years and 1995 and all that, but I expected to see a few faces I recognised.

ALEXANDRA I don't see many I remember either. It was good to see Adam though

SCOTT Did *you* know he was gay?

ALEXANDRA I had heard a rumor but didn't actually *know*.

SCOTT Could have knocked me over with a feather – We were mates, I thought I knew him.

ALEXANDRA Maybe you did, maybe he didn't know that about himself.

SCOTT Until now, I didn't think that was possible, I thought that 'getting to know yourself' was new age pretension.

ALEXANDRA Have you always 'known yourself'?

SCOTT Well I'd like to think that at any point in my life I knew what would make me happy, or at least what was making me unhappy.

ALEXANDRA What would make you happy now?

SCOTT Oh Allie ...

ALEXANDRA (*cutting him off*) Now there's a name I haven't been called in thirty years.

SCOTT I always called you "Allie"

ALEXANDRA No one else ever did. You'd better put a coaster under that, Hecate might come in and catch you. (*She tosses the coaster on the desk near his beer*) Anyway what would make you happy now?

SCOTT I don't think you want to ask *that* question now.

ALEXANDRA Why not?

SCOTT Because...

ALEXANDRA Because what????

SCOTT Because your husband is down the hall.

ALEXANDRA Talking to Valerie – Remember her?

SCOTT Aerobics, disco and well... little else really.

ALEXANDRA Exactly.

SCOTT Allie, I don't want to embarrass you, I just didn't want you to spend the rest of our lives without knowing that somewhere, someone ....

ALEXANDRA What?

SCOTT Oh I don't know... cared for you.

ALEXANDRA God Irish, that *is* sweet.

SCOTT I haven't been called that for a while either.

ALEXANDRA No one else ever figured it out.

SCOTT What? That 'cause my name is Scott, you called me Irish?

ALEXANDRA It *is* a bit obtuse.

SCOTT Yeah well so are you.

ALEXANDRA I am?

SCOTT You know you are. Here I am, baring my soul, finally telling the one true love of my life how I feel and all you give me back is that smile. That infuriatingly beautiful smile.

ALEXANDRA Oh Irish, we would have been a disaster.

SCOTT Oh I know that. I had a lot of learning to do before I was ready for you.

ALEXANDRA You talk like I'm an exam or some sort of obstacle.

SCOTT Hey, that pedestal I put you on was awfully high. (*Awkward pause*) How did you find out about the reunion anyway? I looked all over for you to tell you about it, not knowing your married name, I ran out of places to look.

ALEXANDRA It was really strange... You know I work at The Queensland Art Gallery

SCOTT Yes

ALEXANDRA Well a few weeks ago, I was going to work on my regular bus, packed as usual and almost everyone on the bus gets off at that stop. And for some reason, heaven knows why, no one pushed the buzzer. The driver just sailed passed the bus stop. Everyone looked at everyone else as if to say "Why didn't you push the buzzer?" And before we knew it we had gone past the next stop. At that point the whole bus made a dive for the buttons in a scramble to make sure we stopped somewhere inside of Brisbane. I was still recovering from the mad rush to get out of the bus, when I heard my name. And there in front of me was Anna Moretti.

SCOTT The economics teacher?

ALEXANDRA Yes... Well she told me about the reunion. And she didn't even come herself. I couldn't believe it. Not only was she right there in front of me, but she remembered me!

SCOTT She'd have to be blind not to! You haven't changed a bit!