

Wellesley Class of 1966 50th Reunion Skit
2016: WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED!®
(By Libbet Dunlop Richter)

CAST OF CHARACTERS

SIRI: A computer-generated sounding voice. We don't see, just hear her. **NOTE:**
ACTION FREEZES WHEN SIRI SPEAKS

MARY LINDA, a Wellesley senior, class of 1967 who has just rolled her hoop:
[MARY LINDA RAPELYE](#)

GRANDMOTHERS, plain and serious, slightly frivolous divorcee looking for a new husband, stylish dresser interested in fashion:
[AGNES PEARSON READING](#), [HARRIET WADSWORTH](#), [ELAINE ABBOTT FRENCH](#)

TRAVEL LOVERS, interested in Cuba: [DODIE WILLIAMS HEADINGTON](#), [SUZANNE SPEAKER](#)

FITNESS BUFFS, looking for exercise: [LIZ SEARS HAGER](#), [JOSIE SENTNER](#)

ACADEMICS, fresh from academic procession: [MOLLY SHANLEY](#), [SALLY HOUSEHOLDER ZIGMOND](#)

COMMUNITY VOLUNTEERS: [\(LINDA LOHMAN SPENCE \(Linda S\)\)](#), [PATTY HENRY-SCHNEIDER](#)

PUBLIC SERVANTS, state legislator, judge: [WEEZIE KNIGHT](#), [GAIL CHANG BOHR](#)

ARTISTS, paintings in hand: [LINDA ALMGREN KIME \(Linda K\)](#), [SUSAN FORBES](#)

[MARTIN](#), [DIANA CHAPMAN WALSH \(HERSELF!\)](#), [LULU CHOW WANG \(HERSELF\)](#)

TIME: Friday, June 3, 2016

PLACE: Tower Court foyer set up for reunion check-in

SCENE OPENS:

(House lights fade, audio clip of Tupelos singing "Where oh Where," verse referring to the senior class. Stage lights come up)

Tower Court foyer is indicated by a projected image of the Tower foyer. A comfortable chair and side table sit center stage. A second large rectangular table sits center stage stage left. It has a stack of reunion registration materials, and a chair behind it.

Mary Linda is asleep in the stage center chair. She is around 21, wearing a graduation robe and hat. Her hair is in a 1960's flip, but tucked into the hat. An iPhone is on the side table next to her chair and a large hoop leans against the side table.

All of a sudden, an alarm-clock type sound rings loudly from the iPhone.

Mary Linda's arm reaches to turn off it off as if it were an alarm clock. Mary Linda tries to turn it off by pounding, but it doesn't work; it's not a clock, it's a "ringing" iPhone. A mechanical female voice comes from the iPhone.

SIRI

("computerized" sounding)

"OUCH!!!! Stop hitting me!!! How may I help you?"

Mary Linda

(Pulls her hand away and jumps out of the chair... She looks around the room, frantically calling out...)

Who are you? Where are you? What's going on?

SIRI

I am Siri. A built-in "intelligent assistant" that enables users of Apple iPhone 4S and later and newer iPad and iPod Touch devices to navigate the digital world...

Mary Linda

(Dismayed and still looking around and then at the phone in disbelief)
My alarm clock is talking...and it makes no sense!

SIRI

You are in Tower Court, at Wellesley College. It is June 3, 2016. Welcome to the future!

Mary Linda

(Realizes the voice is coming from the iPhone)
It can't be!! It's 1967...I just rolled my hoop...but didn't win...I guess I dozed off. I just had the strangest dream: there were all these amazing women circling over me...Margaret Clapp, Katherine Lee Bates, Madame Chiang Kai-shek...and many more. They told me I must dedicate my life to changing the world and helping women! And to have fun!!! Then I woke up here! What's going on?

SIRI

You fell asleep in June 1967, but now you have been sent 49 years into the future to 2016, You are invited to attend this year's 50th reunion as a special guest, disguised as part of the Dorm Support team! Will you stay?

Mary Linda

A 50th Reunion? Spend a weekend with women my grandmother's age? When I'm supposed to join my "Tizzy" friends on the Cape this weekend...

SIRI

This is the class of 1966's 50th reunion....You'll have to decide in 15 minutes whether to stay for the weekend....Are you ready?

Mary Linda

Last year's graduating class all grown up?...Really?...well, maybe...and I guess I am ready; after all...I'm wearing my Wellesley "uniform."

(At which point she tosses the graduation cap and throws off the robe superman style—and is wearing a pleated skirt, blouse with Peter Pan collar, Fair Isle sweater, tassel loafers. She fluffs up her flip hairdo)

(Mary Linda peers around, gingerly picks up the iPhone, and walks cautiously forward, getting her bearings. She walks a short distance toward the desk and turns around and sees Agnes enter stage right. Mary Linda then steps back to watch what is happening. Agnes is talking on her smart phone. She wears tailored slacks, a mock turtleneck, blazer, sensible shoes, no make-up)

Agnes

Yes, Dear, we talked about this – our granddaughter has a ballet recital at 3 pm tomorrow. *(Pause to listen)* You promised you would go since I'm at reunion. *(Pause to listen)* Give that darling little Olivia a hug and promise her I'll come next time. Must run...I'm late for registration already. Don't forget Noah's soccer game on Monday.

(Pauses and hears Harriet behind her)

Harriet

(Enters from stage right, wearing long flowered dress, shawl, strappy sandals with low heels, make-up. She carries a very nice fringed tote bag...She is also speaking into her phone.)

Hold on. Hold on. I can't hear a thing. Too much noise in the next room...

Agnes

(Turns around and looks up from her phone and speaks to Harriet)
Harriet! Harriet!!! How are you? Of course it's noisy. What do you expect! It's a Wellesley reunion!

Mary Linda

(To herself out loud from several feet away)
They both have one of these! They talk to them. What is this...a tiny telephone?

Harriet

(Hearing Agnes, she looks up – holds up a finger to indicate just a moment... that she's on the phone then speaks quickly)
I'm just fine, Agnes...*(raises her finger to indicate just a minute)* I'm talking to my grandson Liam... *(Speaking to her phone, pause to listen)* Miss you, say goodbye to Lucas and Logan. Bye now. *(Puts phone in her pocket)*

Agnes

(Agnes looks up at Harriet, takes her phone from her ear – both hug awkwardly since Agnes is still holding her phone)
How great to see you, Harriet! And what a nice bag!

Harriet

Thanks, it's brand new! I splurged. My Ex never believed in expensive presents.

Agnes

Just a minute...

(Back on the phone.)

And don't forget to take a rose *(pause to listen)*. All the girls get one at the end of the concert. You are the perfect Grandfather! Thank you! *(ends call on iPhone, but touches the photo app)*

Agnes (continues)

Fred always needs reminders about these grandparent appearances!
(pulls up photos on her iPhone)... (Proudly) **Here are last week's pictures of Olivia and Noah and the week before...***(slides through several pictures)*
I have taken weekly photos ever since they were born!

Mary Linda

(To herself)
It's a photo album too!!!

Harriet

Oh Agnes, You're so lucky you have Fred to share the duties! John took off with his Pilates instructor four years ago. Now it's just me — Nana *(points to herself)* **grand parenting the triplets.** *(Retrieves iPhone from her pocket and pulls up pictures of HER grandchildren)* **Here's their last birthday party** *-(flips to pictures on her iPhone)* **that's Liam in the Harvard class of 2030 t-shirt, Lucas wearing Stanford, and Logan in...ahem...Wellesley.**

Agnes

(embarrassed) **Sadly, my daughter went to Princeton instead, so Olivia is being brainwashed...***(resolutely)* **I must get her a Wellesley t-shirt.** *(pause)*
Maybe a sweatshirt, too!

Mary Linda

(to herself again)
Daughter at Princeton? That's impossible....

SIRI

(REMINDER: class of 1966 members freeze whenever SIRI talks) **Entirely possible. Princeton University began admitting women in 1969. 21 years later a court ordered Princeton eating clubs to also admit women.**

Mary Linda

(Looks startled hearing SIRI, then is surprised by SIRI's information. She cautiously steps forward and approaches Agnes and Harriet as Elaine enters)

(Elaine walks in...stylishly dressed – she sees Agnes and Harriet – acknowledges them with a hello and hugs)

Elaine

Agnes! Harriet! How wonderful to see you!

Mary Linda

Excuse me, I...I...I am looking for the class of 1966 reunion?

Elaine

(In a friendly tone to Mary Linda) **Hello. You're in the right place. And you are...?**

Mary Linda

ah...I'm Mary Linda, I'm here to help out...

Elaine

Oh, you must be one of the students assigned to us. *(Looks at her quizzically)* Have we met? *(Slight pause, as she looks her over)* You look vaguely familiar...Love that outfit! Is there a vintage clothing store in town?

Mary Linda

Vintage store? Excuse me?

Elaine

Your sweater...I love it – used to have one just like it. Where’s the vintage shop?

Mary Linda

...I just got this at Bonwit Teller.

Harriet

(Turns to Elaine) **Hmm. Someone must be resurrecting the brand. I’m sure Bonwits went bankrupt in 1989, but I never shopped there...didn’t carry Birkenstocks. I had to order them from Germany back then.**

Mary Linda

(Mary Linda walks to the check-in table and takes her place behind it) **I’m actually “new” to reunions...who really comes to these?**

Elaine

Our classmates who value their friends and Wellesley!

Harriet

I’m hoping to see Barbara. *(Smiles and sighs)* I heard her brother is single again...*(sighs)* I’m not having any luck on eHarmony.

Mary Linda

(Hearing part of the comment and wanting to be polite)
Was eHarmony one of your singing groups?

Agnes

Not exactly (*Laughs and turning to Elaine and Harriet*) **She'll find out about eHarmony soon enough! Let's see who's in the living room, Harriet...**

Mary Linda

(Being helpful) **Your registration materials are just there on the table**

(They pick up a schedule and exit stage left as Dodie and Suzanne walk in stage right, wearing wrinkle free travel cloths and cameras, holding open Lonely Planet and Rough Guide travel guides for Cuba and talking to each other.

Dodie

Suzanne, when you're in Havana, you must stay at the Hotel Nacional de Cuba (*pointing to a page in a guide book*) **there's a wonderful modern art gallery a block away.**

Suzanne

I'm really interested in modern Cuban art. I've got to find out more about it.

Dodie

It's the best hotel in the area – it's Anthony Bourdain's favorite. I swear the mojitos taste better there. Maybe it's the water.

Suzanne

All right!

(They notice Mary Linda and turn to her to ask directions) **Is this where we check in?**

Mary Linda

(Proud that she knows something they may not know)

Yes you're in the right place. You can pick up your packets on the table, ...and excuse me, I couldn't help overhearing...I've been studying Cuba in Poly Sci...what's a mojito?

Dodie

A great rum drink with mint. I'd love one right now!

Mary Linda

(totally confused) **And you've been to Cuba? When exactly did that become legal?**

SIRI

(NOTE: class of 1966 members freeze whenever SIRI talks)

Cuba and the United States severed diplomatic relationships in 1961 during the cold war. Relations were normalized in 2015. The mojitos are good.

Suzanne

Dodie, I remember when Cuba shot down a plane and UN Ambassador Madeleine Albright said "This is not cojones. This is cowardice!" Go Wellesley!

SIRI

Madeleine Albright, class of 1959, was the first woman named Secretary of State in 1996. One gutsy diplomat.

Dodie

(Turning to Mary Linda) **Yes, Madeleine is impressive, but we have our own Class of '66 notables to celebrate this weekend! We are also impressive! Judges, attorneys, clergy and even department heads in the Obama administration!**

Mary Linda

President...O'Bama...*(she pauses slightly between the O and bama)* Looks like The Irish mafia elected another president?

Suzanne

(laughs) **Ha, that's clever! Let's say Honorary Irish! And who knows, we may break another barrier in this year's presidential election!! Whatever happens, Hillary has certainly put Wellesley on the map!**

Mary Linda

Wellesley on the map?

(to herself) **Hillary? not the sophomore with the round glasses in Poly Sci 201....**

Dodie

I'm planning to campaign for Hillary this summer, but I promised I wasn't going to talk politics this weekend, so we'd better see who else has arrived... *(they exit stage left toward living room)*

Liz

(Liz and Josie enter stage right wearing yoga gear, carrying yoga mats and wearing Fitbits –Liz addresses Mary Linda)

Hi, do we check in here?

Mary Linda

Yes, you do.

Liz

We're trying to find somewhere in the dorm we can do our yoga practice. If I don't keep moving and stretching, I'm too stiff to stand up! *(Does some standing yoga stretches)*

Josie

Yeah and I wonder if there's a set of weights anywhere...maybe we have to go to the gym (*checking her Fitbit*) Uh oh, Looks like I need 5000 more steps today – I had to get to the airport too early for my usual run. Let's you and I walk around Lake Waban as soon as we're settled.

Mary Linda

(To herself) Her watch tells her what?

SIRI

[Liz and Josie freeze while SIRI talks]

Fitbit is a wireless-enabled wearable technology device that measures data such as the number of steps walked, quality of sleep, steps climbed, and other personal metrics. No excuses!

Mary Linda

(Trying to absorb SIRI information and weight request - to Liz and Josie)
Weights...do you mean weights as in...weight-lifting??

Josie

(They nod yes)
We surely do!

Mary Linda

You aren't part of the Class of '66, are you?

Liz

(They nod yes again)
Oh yes! We're the Vintage Year!

Mary Linda

You both look great!! Nothing like my grandmother!

Josie

Thanks...Retinol helps. And plenty of kale and flax meal do too! God knows I eat enough of them. I've resisted Botox, but not all of us have. I only recently start running marathons....I ran Chicago last year in just over 5 hours and a bit better in Boston this spring.

Mary Linda

(To herself) ...the Boston Marathon is still going on! *(to Liz and Josie)* I watched it this year...I think I'd better do more than cheer on the runners next year if I want to be as fit as you are!

Liz

(Laughs) Well, our class is also big on brains as well as brawn; we have best selling authors, business owners, diplomats, doctors not to mention our very own college president! Hmm, I wonder if Diana is here yet...

Josie

Maybe she's in the living room. Let's look...

Mary Linda

(Being helpful) Your registration materials are over there on the table *(they pick up schedules and exit stage left toward the living room)*

Mary Linda

(To herself) I may have met a future president of Wellesley? I think there was a Diana a year ahead of me in my Shakespeare class...

Molly

(Molly and Sally enter stage right wearing academic gowns and hoods) We need to get rid of these robes...too hot a day for these! But wasn't it nice to see more women from MIT in the academic procession this morning.

Sally

Right! And our class has certainly done its part! We have tons of classmates in academia at all levels — from elementary school to university We have teachers, researchers, administrators, and a number of board members!

Mary Linda

(In wonderment and to herself) **Hmm...maybe I should talk to some of these women about my next step...but I've been so looking forward to this weekend on the Cape...and the Harvard crew's supposed to be staying next door.**

(to Molly and Sally, noticing the robes)

Hello...check-in is over here. You can pick up your materials on the table. You look like you are still teaching! I thought your class would all be retired and enjoying your pensions....

Molly

Pensions!...I'm glad I have one. Everyone should! And as for retirement, I suppose it depends on how you define it...some of us work because we love the job, some for the money. But virtually all of us volunteer for something we care about...I just got an email from my former roommate saying that she's joining the Board of the Sioux Falls Symphony.

Mary Linda

"Email?" *(looking puzzled)*

SIRI

Email is a system for sending messages from one individual to another via telecommunications links between computers or terminals using dedicated software. Look out for spam...not the kind in a can.

Mary Linda

(Again looks confused, but tries to pay attention to new arrivals)

Molly

(Patty and Linda S come in. They are dressed in chic business casual)

Patty, Linda!! Great to see you!

Patty

Hi. Molly! How are you?? Thanks for the volunteer plug! I heard you bragging about our classmates in the ivory tower professions!

Sally

(As they exit stage left) **I really envy you the time you have to volunteer! We're off to change...see you at the party.**

Linda S

(To Mary Linda) **A lot of us didn't go into college teaching or the professions – we started families or we worked for a while and then got involved in our communities —some of our friends are volunteering for environmental causes, sustainable farming, churches and schools.**

Patty

(To Linda S) **And don't forget food banks, domestic violence shelters and museums...an endless list... *(To Mary Linda)* our class is truly making a difference. What's your major?**

Mary Linda

Political Science...not sure what I want to do, though, I could use some advice...*(turning aside to speak to herself)* Maybe I lucked out with a chance to be at this reunion ... *(Agonizes)* but the Harvard crew...

Patty

(Cell phone rings, she answers) **Hi George, *(pause)* the extra diapers are in the guestroom closet on the top shelf. ...call you later.**

Mary Linda

Your husband is changing diapers?

Patty

Oh yes, he's babysitting for our granddaughter Sophia. When we were first married, I was in graduate school. He worked at home so he took care of our daughter. He's really good at changing diapers!

Mary Linda

I was thinking I couldn't have both children and a career, but maybe...

Linda S

Well, I stayed home to raise my family, but we all had issues like getting credit in our own names, reproductive rights, and for those who worked, maternity leave, and equal pay. Our generation has made a real difference for women! I don't mean to sound defensive, but you millennials or Generation Z or whatever you call yourselves don't often appreciate what we did...and there's a lot more to be done.

Patty

Yeah, We still get paid less. And don't get me started on the boardroom. Men retire and get paid to join corporate boards. Women volunteer on non-profit boards of directors. My fantasy for our 60th reunion? Whatever kind of board it might be, it has equality of men and women and a diversity of racial and ethnic backgrounds and sexual orientations.

Mary Linda

This is really interesting (*aside to herself*) I better take notes...these challenges are in my future!

Linda S

That was one of my problems...I left Wellesley thinking I could do anything and then reality struck – being a woman in a man’s world. I was told I could not do on-air radio reporting because a woman’s voice had no credibility.

Patty

Most of us went into fields that welcomed women like social work or teaching, but we have many classmates in fields that had few if any women 50 years ago...like broadcast management – medicine — software engineering — and astrophysics.

Linda S

I wish I had the same opportunities as that guy I met at an MIT mixer who told me about the superconductivity of binary alloys. He actually had a slide rule in his pocket! I wish I remembered his name; he was probably the first Silicon Valley billionaire. That slide rule is no doubt in a museum.

Mary Linda

Museum? When did they actually stop using slide rules?

Linda S

Of course, you’re a Poly Sci major! Maybe you missed the demise of the slide rule! ... And I hear there are no house rules either!

Patty

Ah yes, house rules. 10 PM on weeknights as I remember...and I think 11:00 pm on weekends? Unless you stayed at Radcliffe, which had no parietals. As a women’s college it passed muster with Wellesley, but Radcliffe is long gone.

Mary Linda (to herself)

(Aside) **What? Radcliffe gone?**

SIRI:

Radcliffe College was completely integrated into Harvard in 1999. Only the Radcliffe Yard and the Radcliffe Quadrangle retain the "Radcliffe" designation in perpetuity.

Patty

I gather there's no one on bells now, no house phones on every floor, probably none even in student's rooms. And I'll bet today's students don't even need a smart phone; they just text! *(to Linda S)* Let's go unpack.

Mary Linda

(Being helpful) **Your registration materials are over there on the table.**

(Patty and Linda exit stage left)

Mary Linda

(Puzzled look, to herself) **What did they mean by Texting? How could you communicate using a textbook...?**

SIRI

Text messaging, or texting, is the act of composing and sending a brief, electronic message between two or more mobile phones, or fixed or portable devices ...

Mary Linda

(tries in vain to push buttons to shut SIRI up) **Why does this thing whatever it is... keep talking to me! *(Looking at the phone and shaking her head)***

Gail

(Gail and Weezie enter stage right one ahead of the other and then connect and greet one another with a hug) **Hi Weezie, How are you! I read about your last race...that was a close election! How's state government treating you?**

Weezie

(they hug) **It's wonderful to see you, Gail... I'm great! I'm glad to take a couple of days off before I have to go back to state budgets. Winning was wonderful, of course, but the money situation isn't pretty. Our state gasoline tax revenue keeps dropping. Too many electric cars plus low gas prices and the... *(walking toward Mary Linda)***

Mary Linda

**Welcome to reunion. *(Being helpful)* Your registration materials are over there on the table.....and you just mentioned electric cars....
... *(picking up on the last sentence)* you must have a lot of golf courses in your district...to have too many electric carts!**

SIRI

Electric cars like the Volt and the Leaf are increasing in popularity with commuters. They can be charged overnight and can get up to 80 miles on a battery charge...

Mary Linda

(To herself) **A real car running on a battery???**

Weezie

(To Linda) **So to meet our state budget, we're selling our road and sidewalk maintenance contracts to private companies. The whole tax base seems to be dissolving. We need more jobs! *(to Gail)* And by the way, what do you think about the Supreme's decision on gay marriage? Does that affect your court?**

The Supremes! Love their music! (*Hears "Supremes" and starts softly singing "Stop, In the Name of Love"*)

Gail

(smiles)..Very Clever! Well no one's stopping now...I've presided over 100 same-sex marriages in the past year. And talk about new jobs! There's a whole new crop of florists, wedding cake decorators, event planners, you name it, catering to gay weddings. Especially now that so many people are coming out.

Mary Linda

(Not really hearing the first sentence, only the last two sentences) **Are debutantes on the upswing? I'm no debutante! I'd rather have the money to spend the summer in Europe.**

Weezie

(to Mary Linda) **Uh... I think Gail meant something else....** *(to Gail)* **And I imagine you're also seeing some name changes in court? My cousin's son Charlie is now Charlotte. Her family has been terrific and she's doing well.**

Mary Linda

(Totally confused), to herself) **I'm totally confused, why would a boy change his name to a girl's name?**

SIRI

The acceptance of the LGBT and transgender lifestyle has accelerated in the past 20 years. Television shows like "Will and Grace," "Transparent" and "I am Cait" brought the issue to mainstream media and the broader public.

(to herself) **Good heavens! Thanks, Siri! You're actually turning out to be very helpful!**

SIRI

You are welcome. I hope "you are welcome" is the correct response. I am slowly acquiring more data on human behavior.

Gail

(To Weezie) **Yes, Charlie becoming Charlotte is not that unusual. I am actually handling a lot more name changes. But being a judge these days is a lot more complicated than it used to be. So much evidence comes from social media! Would you believe a lawyer was sanctioned for telling her client to clean up his Facebook page?**

Mary Linda

(Brightly) **I still have a bootlegged copy of the Princeton Facebook. Worth its weight in gold! It's a bit dirty and dog-eared, but I wouldn't "clean it up?"**

Weezie

Just legal jargon, dear...just remember, never text, post, pin, blog or tweet, anything you don't want to appear in court. *(to Gail)* I'm going to stop at Projects and Passions before cocktails. Gail, want to join me?

Gail

I'd love to! *(both exit stage left)*

Mary Linda

(Being helpful) **Your registration materials are over there on the table.**

(Buries her head in her hands) **Pin? Blog? Text?**

Linda K

(Linda K and Susan arrive together just as Weezie and Gail are leaving wearing cutting edge outfits that signal artist/ designer. Susan is carrying two framed paintings. They pick up on the last comment) **I NEVER text...one must communicate visually.**

Susan

I use FaceTime and Skype and if I'm in the tub, I just don't answer the phone. One has to be careful with apps these days...

Mary Linda

(to herself) **What's an app? Facetime? Skype?...I just can't follow any of this... Uh oh...did you hear me SIRI?...**

SIRI:

Skype and FaceTime are multi-user, visual electronic communication apps. *(Begins to fade out)* An app is a self-contained program or piece of software designed to fulfill a particular purpose.

Linda K

Apps can be so useful. I use one to book studio time

Susan

And I use one to book lunch at the Yale Club!

Mary Linda

(Being helpful) **Welcome! Your registration materials are over there on the table. Did I hear you mention the Yale Club? When was it they started taking women members?**

Susan

Well, they certainly take our dues today. They went coed in 1969 when I got my MFA. And speaking of money, our class has been making record donations for years. In 20 years, I'll predict Wellesley will have doubled her endowment!

Mary Linda

Well, it will be a while before I can donate anything. (moves to stage left of table)

Susan

(cross over to behind table to address Mary Linda) It's a good habit to begin...Just start with just a little, and it's certainly worth it. Look what Wellesley has done for women and the world!

Linda K

(to Mary Linda) And our class has been particularly generous. You no doubt go to the Lulu. Well, you can thank our classmate...*(hears Lulu and Diana enter stage right and turns to greet them)* Ah, perfect timing! Lulu! Diana! How are you?

Mary Linda

***(Looks puzzled)* Was the Lulu named after a classmate...maybe the Harvard crew can wait...**

Susan

Your timing is excellent! Cocktails are just starting in the courtyard. (walk around table to get paintings) I need to set up my paintings and then I'll join you.

Lulu

How is everything going?

Linda K

(To Diana and Lulu)

Just fine and the student volunteers here *(gestures to Mary Linda)*
been working very hard, *(to Mary Linda)* **would you like some wine?**
After all, 1966 was a Vintage Year

Diana

A vintage year indeed. Purple's here. And I'm glad to be here too.

**You're right, Linda. The student volunteers always enliven reunion.
Plus they're an enormous help.**

**What I especially enjoyed — in the 14 years I dropped in on reunion
classes — was watching the student volunteers take in the richness
of alumnae lives. Their tales of how the world had changed, and
where it refused to budge.**

**I could see the students wondering how their lives might unfold, as
they imagined the unthinkable possibility that they might one day be
here — where we are now — back after fifty years.**

(Looking at Mary Linda)

You're going to savor this weekend. Trust me. And remember it.

**You'll hear stories of glass ceilings shattered — we've done our share
of that. Of lives lived with zest and integrity, laughter, love (lots of
that) and, when called for, with courage and grit.**

**Funny ... You remind me of someone in my Shakespeare class five
decades ago. Am I having flashbacks? Yikes,**

(Smiles) **And as for the wine, I assume you're 21?**

Mary Linda

(To Diana) **Yes, just barely.** *(to Linda A and Susan)* **And thanks, I could
really use a glass of wine right now.**

Lulu

You should be off duty shortly...do join us! Diana, let's see who's here...

(Lulu and Diana exit stage left for the cocktail party)

Susan

Wine will start the stories flowing! And believe me, there are stories! How about the time I came back to the dorm after more than a few drinks and couldn't pronounce the house mother's name? I can still hear my voice as I staggered in, "Hi Mrs. Giles-sh-pi" [Gillespie]

Linda K

(Interrupts) Oh...that reminds me of the time I went out the window with my pillow at 10 at night and Dean Frisch came and grabbed me by the arm and told me it was illegal to be out after hours and to get right back inside!" And then there was the time.....

SIRI

***(Interrupts the story to tell Linda)* You now have one minute to decide if you will remain for the reunion weekend.**

Mary Linda

What an amazing group of women!! I'd love to talk to more! I need all the help I can get to move beyond hoop rolling!

Susan

***(Susan and Linda K walk toward the stage right exit but stop to talk to Mary Linda)* So tell us what you hope to do this summer...maybe you'd like to work on Hillary's campaign...**

Mary Linda

Well, I don't know about politics, but maybe a consulting trainee position at Arthur Anderson? *(Susan and Linda K exchange puzzled looks)*

Susan

I assume you mean Accenture? Well, it's time for some wine. Let me take care of these *(lifts the paintings)* and we'll get some.

Linda K

Good idea! *(Susan and Linda K exit stage left)*

Mary Linda

(Looks confused again...looks at the phone, looks toward the departing alums...and stands up, addresses no one in particular)

What's Accenture??? so much to learn.... That's it!

(looks at the phone again....and then seems to change her attitude of indecision to one of resolution and talks to her phone)

**SIRI !! ... I'm staying!!!... The Cape and the Harvard crew can wait!
...can you find me a room?**

SIRI

Wellesley College dorm rooms are known for hard beds, flat pillows and no air conditioning. They will prepare you for your first apartment....

(Trails off as Mary Linda begins to stack the materials on the table and prepares to leave. Lights fade, music comes up. Audio of song verse "Where Oh Where are the Staid Alumnae? Safe, safe in the wide, wide world!")

THE END

(House lights come up)