

KIMBERLY AKIMBO

ACT ONE

Scene 1

A blast of cold wind, sounds of winter, wind howling, maybe snow on a scrim.

Lights come up on a bench outside. An old woman sits, shivering. She looks at her watch. She wears a hooded parka and boots. She has ice skates, tied at the laces, slung over her shoulder. Kimberly is sixteen, but she's played by an actress in her sixties or seventies. She looks at her watch again.

Far upstage, Buddy, mid-thirties, runs through the snow like a kid. He spots Kim.

BUDDY. Hey, Kimmy! How crazy is this?! (*Jogs down to the bench.*) Can you believe it's April?! It's like a Christmas card out here! It's pretty though right?! Maybe tomorrow'll be a snow day! Look at it coming down! You didn't wanna wait inside?
KIMBERLY. It closed at eight.
BUDDY. The rink closed? (*Looks at watch.*) What time is it?
KIMBERLY. Ten-thirty.
BUDDY. Really? (*Looks at watch, taps it.*)
KIMBERLY. I can't feel my feet.
BUDDY. I told you to wear extra socks.
KIMBERLY. Where were you?

BUDDY. I got caught up. I'm sorry.

KIMBERLY. You suck.

BUDDY. Hey, don't be like that. You wanna make a snow angel?

KIMBERLY. You said you'd pick me up at eight and you didn't and that sucks.

BUDDY. Now come on. You've got gloves.

KIMBERLY. Two and a half hours. It's like four degrees out here. I could've died.

BUDDY. How ya gonna die with that big fluffy parka?

KIMBERLY. The zipper's busted.

BUDDY. I had some trouble with the car.

KIMBERLY. Yeah, right.

BUDDY. You couldn't get a ride with someone else?

KIMBERLY. You said you'd pick me up.

BUDDY. Did you eat?

KIMBERLY. You said we'd get drive-through.

BUDDY. You must be hungry.

KIMBERLY. Oh, you think *maybe*? You suck.

BUDDY. Why didn't you call Pattie?

KIMBERLY. The buttons on the pay phone are frozen.

BUDDY. You should've breathed on them. Heated them up.

KIMBERLY. She can't answer the phone anyway.

BUDDY. Right.

KIMBERLY. Her bandages are too big.

BUDDY. I know. I'm sorry.

KIMBERLY. Everybody else got picked up.

BUDDY. You're not getting any warmer sitting there.

KIMBERLY. Well, I'd love to move, but my ass is frozen to the bench.

BUDDY. Let's go, we'll drive-by the Zippy Burger.

KIMBERLY. I don't want to.

BUDDY. Come on, Kimberly. You gonna be difficult now?

KIMBERLY. I don't know. You gonna be concerned now?

BUDDY. Fine, you wanna sit, we'll sit. (*He sits.*) How was ice skating?

KIMBERLY. Are you okay to drive? (*No response.*) Dad? (*No response.*) Are you okay to drive?

BUDDY. Yes.