

That Other Person Side #1

SISSY: Who are you?!

GINGE: She says we know her, but we don't recognize her because she's had an operation.

SISSY: Oh. An operation.

KEVIN: Was it plastic surgery?

TAPPY: No.

SISSY: I leave the room for a few minutes—(*To Ginge viciously*) If you didn't have so many fucking closets I'd know what was going on right now.

GINGE: You need to stop swearing, Sissy.

SISSY: And you need to stop fucking my husband! (*Bursts into tears*)

KEVIN: Oh for forsakes, Sissy.

TAPPY: Is that what this is? You two just told those two that you were...Well, this is really awkward then. Me falling in the pool in the middle of all this. My timing has always been lousy. Remember?

GINGE: We don't know who you are!

TAPPY: Sure you do. Remember that time at the thing with the...cotton candy machine? And the monkey? And the dwarf...with the...thermos...You guys, it's me. Tappy. Tappy Reynolds. Tappy. See? I know you.

SISSY: Me? You know me?

TAPPY: Well no, not you. But you seem very nice.

SISSY: Thank you. I am nice. (*Turns to Kevin*) I am a nice person, who deserves to be treated with a modicum of respect!

TAPPY: We all went to high school together.

SISSY: Cool.

KEVIN: You're not Tappy Reynolds. Tappy Reynolds was enormous.

TAPPY: Yeah, was. Was enormous.

KEVIN: Like three hundred pounds.

TAPPY: Three-fifteen. I got the operation.

SISSY: The Al Roker operation?

TAPPY: Well, that's not the official name, but yeah.

GINGE: You're not Tappy.

JACK: No, she is. I can see it now. Now that I look at her.

KEVIN: You look amazing.

TAPPY: Thank you.

KEVIN: Damn, I wish you looked like that in high school.

TAPPY: Yeah, me too.