

BONNIE

So. we're good?

CHRISTY

Sure. I just hope you understand I'm gonna need some time to rebuild my trust in you, which, frankly, has been shattered.

BONNIE

Oh, come on. Y-You didn't want me here, and I didn't feel like paying to be here. Let's just call it even and move on.

CHRISTY

I don't know. Is there anything else you haven't told me?

BONNIE

Probably.

CHRISTY

Well?

BONNIE

Really? You want to do this? -

CHRISTY

Yes, I want to do this.

BONNIE

You're willing to come clean about everything you've kept from me? -

CHRISTY

Ooh -

BONNIE

Yeah, tricky, isn't it?

CHRISTY

Yeah. What the hell? Let's do it. Let's put it all on the table.

BONNIE

No harm, no foul? -

CHRISTY

Yeah, total amnesty.

BONNIE

All right. You want to go first? -

CHRISTY

I'll give you \$4,000 if you go first.-

BONNIE

Sweet. You remember your Aunt Jeanine?

CHRISTY

Yeah.

BONNIE

She wasn't really your aunt. She and I were, you know

CHRISTY

Oh, my God. You were gay?

BONNIE

Not gay so much as temporarily disgusted with men.

CHRISTY

I don't believe it. Aunt Jeanine used to take me to the park and teach me how to shoot hoops and hit a softball. Oh.

BONNIE

Your turn.

CHRISTY

All right, wow. I thought we'd warm up, but you just dove in head first.

BONNIE

That's what she said.

CHRISTY

Okay. I got one. Remember that kilo of hash that was stolen from your car?

BONNIE

Yeah

CHRISTY

Best junior prom ever.

BONNIE

Are you kidding me? I was almost killed in the desert because of that.

CHRISTY

Amnesty.

BONNIE

There was a gun to my head. They made me dig my own grave!

CHRISTY

Ooh, that's too bad. I was voted queen of the prom. You're up.

BONNIE

Okay, here's a biggie. You know what? Never mind, let me think of something else.

CHRISTY

No, I want that one. What's that?

BONNIE

Um, uh, all right, uh, the only reason you passed ninth-grade algebra is 'cause I gave your teacher a handy on parents' night.

CHRISTY

Nice try. You told me that the next morning. Now give.

BONNIE

All right. Alvin Lester Biletnikoff.

CHRISTY

Who's that?

BONNIE

Your father.

CHRISTY

What? You always said you didn't know who he was. It could have been a dozen guys.

BONNIE

I lied, I always knew it was Alvin.

CHRISTY

Oh, my God.

BONNIE

Whew, that's a load off. All right, your turn.

CHRISTY

Are you freaking kidding me?! I spent my whole life wondering who he was, - and you knew the whole time? -

BONNIE

Calm down! - We agreed on amnesty! -

CHRISTY

Screw amnesty and screw you! -