

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

KIM arranges boxes on the couch in the living room.

Kim turns in a direction on the side.

KIM

Okay, Mom. I'll be there in a couple.

Kim faces viewers.

KIM (CONT'D)

My Mom is not who I grew up around. She got my behind when I would not turn down the TV. Hmm. The things you remember.

Kim looks downward.

KIM (CONT'D)

She held me close when I hurt myself. She even patched on the band-aids with hearts.

Kim leans cheeks in both hands.

KIM (CONT'D)

She spent all of those years tending to me.

Kim looks away.

KIM (CONT'D)

Now, I have to tend to her.

Kim drops his/her head.

KIM (CONT'D)

Okay, Mom. I'm on my way.

**Okay, Mom  
Monologue**