

Kim agreed to meet Lauren, but maybe it's a mistake, she thinks:

What do we talk about? What if she hates me? Should I have her over to the motel? Should I get her a present? Is she too old for a teddy bear?

Should Casper be here, or just her and me? What if she looks like me?

What am I sposed to say? What if she's pissed? Do I make her lunch?

PB and J or baloney? What if she wants money? I ain't got two nickels

to rub together. Or she's comin' to tell me she's pregnant and wants to live with me? No way in hell! Where has she been for twenty-two years?

What does she want from me now? Does she know I was in juvie when

they took her away from me? Does she know I just wanted a better life for her? What the fuck am I sposed to do now??

At least Kim doesn't have to figure it all out on her own. She can always turn to Jack.

