Emily brought confetti that she'd made herself by cutting up pictures of wedding dresses and close-ups of Marlon Brando.

Emily wore her best suit, and everyone stared and said "My, you look cute!" but she didn't though her smile was beautiful.

Emily sang the loudest. She was way out of tune and her hands were trembling, but the hymns took her back into her childhood.

Emily kissed the bridegroom then she blushed to her toes and said "Everyone knows I'm a silly!" then she played cats with her fingers.

Emily drank the champagne. She had a smoke the first in forty years. Her eyes filled with tears. Everyone tried to look away.

Emily heard the music. She tried to dance but fell on her face in the middle of the floor and all the children yelled for more.

Emily lay like silence... where they placed her with the beer and the ashtrays and peanuts but they knew she wouldn't move.

Emily's in the picture and everyone says "What a shame she's dead. Oh! but wasn't it fun? We must try to do it again."

Emily brought confetti that she'd made herself by cutting up pictures of wedding dresses and close-ups of Marlon Brando.