

Y2K: Take 2

Episode 6: Rachel - age 32 - Trollhättan - June 2003

CHARACTERS

RACHEL - scenes 6.1 - 6.4
JESS - scenes 6.1 - 6.4
KATARINA (INA) - scenes 6.1 - 6.3
KIRSTEN - scenes 6.1 - 6.3
MAIA - scenes 6.1, 6.3
TIA - scenes 6.1, 6.3
BRI - scenes 6.1 - 6.3
MORTEN - scene 6.2

Scene 6.0

DIRECTOR

Places, please. We'll try again everyone. Right. Whenever you're ready - Take 2.

(MUSIC "Welcome to the Year 2000")

NARRATOR

Episode 6. Welcome to the year 2003. June. Trollhättan, Sweden.
Rachel is 32 years old.

Scene 6.1

(INT. Car on highway. Evening. KATARINA is driving, JESS is in passenger seat, RACHEL and baby OLIVIA (age 2.5) are in the back seat. KATARINA and JESS are talking in low voices. We are closer to RACHEL.)

RACHEL

(OLIVIA whines softly, says softly to OLIVIA) Shh, Liv, it's all right...

JESS

Can't believe you're driving now, Ina! Thought you said it would never happen.

KATARINA

(smiles) It never would have if I hadn't *had to* for work.

JESS

Still can't believe they made you get an actual driver's license, don't they have special effects of something?

KATARINA

Think it was an insurance thing.

JESS

Yeah, OK. *(subdued excitement)* Oh, I remember that camping place, we must be almost in Trollhättan, right?

KATARINA

(low voice) Yeah. Can't believe you remember that, Jess, must have been, what - five years ago?

JESS

(smiles) Something like that. It's great to be back in Sweden, finally!

KATARINA

(teasing) Took you long enough - and a new law - to get you back!

JESS

(laughs, excited) Yes! We can finally get married! *(to RACHEL)* I'm so excited, Rachel!

RACHEL

(half-asleep) What was that, love?

KATARINA

(concerned) Are we being too loud, Rachel?

RACHEL

(softly) No, it's all right, Liv's completely knocked out after the flight. *(small yawn)* Think I almost fell asleep too.

JESS

Think you did. Don't blame you! Guess *I'm* just wired.

RACHEL

(smiles) Yeah. Riding that organizing high...

JESS

Yes! I still can't believe this is actually happening - and that so many of our friends were able to make it. *(beat)* Are they still behind us?

KATARINA

(beat, teasing) Yep. But my mother does know the way to her own house, you know.

(Soft laugh from RACHEL)

JESS

(distracted, checking her notebook) I know. Let's see... Emma and

Shirin are flying in tomorrow, and Shirin's guy... You are picking them up in the afternoon, their arrivals are only an hour apart, but Shirin says they can wait... So, you need to be there by 2 pm, Kat, all right?

KATARINA

OK. (*gently*) We have been over this already.

JESS

I know, just double-checking. I really wish they could all fly in directly to Fyrstad, all this driving time... Oh! Yes - is your new boyfriend coming or not?

KATARINA

(*smiles*) He is! He's taking the train down from Oslo. Or was it a bus maybe? Anyway, he'll be here tomorrow around noon.

JESS

Does he need to be picked up from somewhere?

KATARINA

(*hasn't thought about this*) No, he can walk to our house from the station.

JESS

(*distracted*) Great. All right, adding boyfriend back in... Morten, right?

KATARINA

(*smiles*) Yes.

JESS

Refiguring the seating chart... It's only 20 guests - 21 now - but it still needs to be right, you know?

RACHEL

I look forward to meeting him.

KATARINA

Yeah. It's still quite new. Met when I was filming in Stavanger. He's a steadicam operator. I like him.

(*Exits highway for smaller road*)

RACHEL

Suppose he understands your job then.

KATARINA

Yeah. Workplace romance. Trite, I suppose. (*slight laugh*)

(*slows down, turns into residential area*)

RACHEL

No, I think it's nice. So many people meet through work. You spend so much time there, there's bound to be sparks flying sometimes.

KATARINA

Yeah. You're right.

JESS

Did you get the napkins I ordered?

KATARINA

(slight laugh) I don't know, we put everything you ordered in a big pile in the basement, I didn't dare open anything.

(RACHEL laughs)

JESS

Oh. *(makes note)* All right, that works.

(turns onto driveway, car stops)

KATARINA

We're here. *(Pulls parking brake)*

(seatbelts being unfastened, OLIVIA starts whining, KATARINA and JESS get out of the car and close their doors, JESS footsteps around car, KATARINA to house, climbs outdoor stairs, unlocks and opens front door during following)

RACHEL

(very softly) Hey Liv, it's all right, mama's here *(carseat belt unsnapping, RACHEL pulls OLIVIA to her, OLIVIA whines, other car pulls up and parks nearby, MAIA, BRI, TIA and KIRSTEN get out, boot is opened, bags start getting unloaded during following)*

(Two parallel conversations going on here, one in background, one in foreground)

KIRSTEN

(distant) Let me help you with that-

JESS

(opens car door for RACHEL) You two all right on your own? I need to go check everything.

MAIA

(distant) I've got this-

RACHEL

We'll be fine.

MAIA

(distant, continues) -you can grab the garment bags maybe?

(JESS walks quickly toward house, RACHEL gets out of car with OLIVIA, closes car door carefully)

RACHEL
Oh! Actually, could you-

TIA
(distant) I've got them!

RACHEL
(small sigh) Right. *(OLIVIA whines, RACHEL bounces her gently)* Shh, everything's all right.

KIRSTEN
(distant) OK, I'll carry this one.

(Car 2 boot closed)

BRI
(walking up, softly) Hey Rachel. Need anything?

RACHEL
(tired smile) Could you take Liv, please? I have to grab some stuff.

BRI
Course. *(takes OLIVIA, who whines a little, starts bouncing her gently, speaks very softly)* Hey Liv, it's all right, auntie Bri *(Bree)* is here.

(RACHEL opens boot of car 1 and starts rummaging in bags)

MAIA
(passes with bags, low voice) Everything all right?

BRI
(gently) Yes. *(smiles)* Think Liv's asleep again.

TIA
(passes with garment bags, smiles, low voice) We'll be quiet as mice.

(MAIA and TIA walk to house)

KIRSTEN
(comes up with bag, smiles) So sweet. *(to RACHEL)* Let me take that for you. *(takes garment bags)*

RACHEL
Thank you. *(Grabs other bags, closes car boot 1 gently)* You all right carrying Liv, Bri *(Bree)*?

BRI
(smiles) Yeah, of course.

RACHEL
(small tired sigh) All right, let's go in.

(RACHEL, BRI carrying OLIVIA and KIRSTEN walk toward house)

KIRSTEN
I've made up a bed for you and Jessica in my study, with a mattress for Olivia, so you can go straight to bed if you like, you must be exhausted...

(Fade out)

Scene 6.2

(INT. Kirsten's house. Morning. Faint voices of JESS and KIRSTEN and bustle from kitchen. RACHEL yawns, opens door of study and walks into kitchen.)

JESS
(high energy) Morning! My beautiful bride-to-be! (quick kiss) I have to run - Kirsten and I are picking up the flowers.

KIRSTEN
There's coffee in the pot, Katarina will show you.

JESS
All right, let's go! (puts on shoes, grabs purse) Rache, can you help Ina with the napkins?

RACHEL
(sleepy and confused) Sure.

KIRSTEN
(as she is putting on shoes) For breakfast - have whatever you like from the fridge.

JESS
(opens front door, yells on her way out) Just don't touch the wedding food! Love you!

(KIRSTEN and JESS leave, door closes)

RACHEL
(quietly) Love you.

(KATARINA comes walking up the stairs, humming Beyonce's 'Crazy in Love', carrying a box)

KATARINA

(stops humming, smiles) Good morning Rachel. You all right?

RACHEL

I... Where is everyone? *(suddenly stressed)* Where is Liv?

KATARINA

Bri *(Bree)* took her out in the stroller. Don't worry! *(beat)* Maia and Tia are picking up the cake.

RACHEL

(confused) Won't that- They don't speak Swedish.

KATARINA

Eh. Everyone speaks English, they'll be fine. *(beat)* And you met Jess and my mother on their way out.

RACHEL

Yeah. Jess said something about napkins?

KATARINA

(small laugh) Here they are! *(starts walking toward kitchen)* Come get some breakfast first.

RACHEL

(follows KATARINA) Thank you.

KATARINA

(sets down box on counter) Coffee?

RACHEL

Yes please! *(sits down on high stool by counter)*

KATARINA

(takes out mug, pours coffee) Milk?

RACHEL

Black is fine.

KATARINA

(sets down mug in front of RACHEL) Did you sleep all right?

RACHEL

(about to say yes) Ye- No. I really didn't. *(small laugh)* Jetlag and Liv being restless... Probably why I slept in. *(sips coffee)*

KATARINA

No wonder! You must be completely lost in time. Twelve hours time difference is a lot...

RACHEL

Yeah. *(smiles)* Jess doesn't seem affected, though.

KATARINA

Oh, she's running on pure adrenaline.

RACHEL

(laughs) You're right. She's going to crash so hard when it's all over.

KATARINA

(smiles) Yes. *(smiles)* But you'll have a few days to rest up after the wedding... Speaking of Jess, I should get started on those napkins. And we should get *you* some breakfast. *(walks over to fridge, opens it)* What would you like? We have some cinnamon buns that I got for Jess. Or we have cereal, muesli, yoghurt, milk, juice, toast, jam, cheese, fruit, um, there is bacon and eggs, too, if you like?

RACHEL

(queasy from lack of sleep, slight grunt) Um, I think coffee's enough for now. Maybe later?

KATARINA

(closes fridge) Of course! Why don't you just sit there with your coffee and keep me company while I fold?

RACHEL

I can help.

KATARINA

(laughs) Jess would tear us both to shreds if we got coffee stains on these! *(sits down on high stool by counter next to RACHEL)*

RACHEL

(smiles) You're right. *(sips coffee)*

KATARINA

(gets out pile of napkins and a piece of paper, starts slowly folding while checking instructions, mumbles in Swedish) Ett till tre och fyra till...

RACHEL

(sips coffee) Looks complicated.

KATARINA

(still folding, distracted) Mm. I'm getting there. Jess wants the napkins to look like butterflies, and she found these instructions online, but I haven't tried them before... *(makes two more folds, holds up butterfly napkin)* Ah! There! See?

RACHEL

Oh, that is beautiful! *(beat)* I love butterflies.

KATARINA
That's probably why.

RACHEL
(touched) Yeah. I- *(beat)* I haven't been that involved in the planning. It all happened so quickly, and I was busy with Liv, and work...

KATARINA
(folding next napkin, quicker now) Jess kind of ran with the planning, huh?

RACHEL
Yes. *(smiles)* She's really good at organizing.

KATARINA
(folding) She is. But she can be a bit of a... *(stops folding)* steamroller? Is that the right word?

RACHEL
(slight laugh) Yes. That **is** the right word. *(sighs)* Jess figured out that we **could** get married in Sweden, and your mum offered to host the wedding, and I said that sounded great, and all of a sudden there's a date and plane tickets and guests and an officiant and crates of champagne and... *(short barking laugh)* butterfly napkins. I guess I haven't quite caught up, that's all.

KATARINA
(gently) Makes sense. You should go for a walk or something, to... catch up with yourself, maybe?

RACHEL
(smiles) That sounds great. I'll help you with the napkins first, though! *(drinks the last sip of coffee and puts mug further away on counter, takes napkin from pile)* Can you show me?

KATARINA
Absolutely. *(takes napkin from pile, starts showing RACHEL)* So you start here, and then... Yes, that's right. And then you turn it over - no, other way, there, and-

RACHEL
(at the same time, folding) Oh!.... OK... *(slight laugh)*... Right.
(During previous, footsteps up outdoor stairs, knock on front door, door opens)

MORTEN
(in Norwegian, distant) Noen hjemme? Ina?

(RACHEL gets up and refills coffee mug, sips)

KATARINA

(happy but surprised) Morten! *(gets up, walks quickly to front door, quick kiss, distant, in Swedish)* Hej! Jag trodde du skulle komma vid 12?

MORTEN

(distant, in Norwegian) Jeg savnet deg. Kan jeg gå å legge meg? Jeg sov ikke i går natt.

KATARINA

(distant, in Swedish, surprised) Javisst, men kom och träffa Rachel först.

MORTEN

(distant, in Norwegian, reluctant) OK.

(KATARINA and MORTEN walk over to kitchen)

KATARINA

Everyone else is out doing errands, but this is Rachel, one of the brides-to-be. Rachel, this is Morten, my boyfriend.

RACHEL

(warmly) Nice to meet you.

MORTEN

(uncomfortable) OK.

KATARINA

So why didn't you sleep last night?

MORTEN

Diablo II.

KATARINA

O-K... Well, you'd better get some sleep now. Come along. *(to RACHEL)* Rachel, you could have some breakfast if you want?

RACHEL

Thanks, I think I will.

(KATARINA and MORTEN walk to guest room, close door behind them. RACHEL opens fridge)

RACHEL

(mutters) Milk, milk... where's the milk? *(picks up carton, reads)* "mjölk" maybe?

(During previous, footsteps up outdoor stairs, door bursts open, BRI runs in carrying OLIVIA.)

BRI

(stressed) Right, Liv, here's the toilet, let me help you- Yikes!
(small giggle from OLIVIA, calls) Jess? Rache? Need some help in here!

RACHEL

(replaces carton, closes fridge quickly, very small sigh) I'm coming! *(walks quickly toward WC)*

BRI

Grab some towels! No, Liv, wait-

(Cut)

Scene 6.3

(INT. Kirsten's bedroom, late morning. Sound of people bustling in other parts of the house. RACHEL is standing in front of a mirror fiddling with her hair. MAIA and TIA are looking out the open window at the garden spot where the wedding ceremony will take place.)

TIA

Such a beautiful day for a wedding!

MAIA

Yes! I love that flower-arch-thing now it's up.

TIA

(laughs) Well it was a pain to set up, but looks very sturdy now, thanks to you. *(beat)* Oh, look, some guest are starting to arrive!

MAIA

Wow, they're... 40 minutes early.

RACHEL

(stressed) What? Already?

MAIA

No worries, Rachel. *(slight laugh)* They seem happy enough to just sit in the sun.

RACHEL

(stressed) All right. Better close that window, though.

MAIA

Sure. *(closes window)*

TIA

(happy) Maia, I love this! Everyone's so happy!

MAIA

(smiles) Yeah. It's a good energy.

TIA

(low voice) Maybe we should think about it too?

MAIA

(smiles) Tia. Are you proposing to me after eight years?

TIA

(smiles) And what if I am?

MAIA

Well, what if I accepted?

TIA

We would have to live happily ever after!

MAIA

I like that plan.

RACHEL

(hasn't been listening, frustrated, throws brush on table) Argh.
Bloody hair.

TIA

You need help, Rachel?

RACHEL

(stressed) Yes!

MAIA

Want me to get-

RACHEL

(interrupts, stressed) No, she's helping Jess.

TIA

I can give it a go.

RACHEL

(stressed) Thank you. It keeps sticking up, right there.

(TIA takes a few steps over to RACHEL, MAIA sits down on bed)

TIA

(fiddles with hair, a little hairspray) There. Is that better?

RACHEL

(stressed, looks in mirror, surprised) Yes. *(stressed smile)* Thanks, Tia. Right. Think I'm done. Do I look all right?

TIA

(teary-eyed with joy) You look wonderful, Rachel.

MAIA

(teary-eyed with joy) Absolutely radiant.

RACHEL

(stressed) I can't get my necklace right, it keeps going crooked.
(fiddles with necklace)

TIA

Your necklace is perfect.

MAIA

(concerned) It is. Are **you** all right?

RACHEL

I-

(knock on door, KIRSTEN pops head in, excited and rushed) Rachel!
The officiant is here! *(small giggle)* She's carrying a a plastic
grocery bag for some reason, but who cares? Thirty minutes 'til 'I
do'! *(closes door, footsteps to study)*

MAIA

(calls) OK, thanks.

(RACHEL starts pacing back and forth)

KIRSTEN

(distant, opens study door) Jess! The officiant is here!

JESS

(distant, happy but rushed) Great! Did you move those yellow
flowers?

KIRSTEN

(distant) I'll do it now! Thirty minutes to go!

KATARINA

(calls, distant) Thanks! *(to JESS)* Sit still, Jess! I'm not done-
(rest of sentence is muffled and unintelligible)

(KIRSTEN closes door again)

TIA

Rachel. Is something wrong? *(sits down on chair)*

MAIA

Come sit.

RACHEL

(sits down on bed next to MAIA, stressed) I... I don't know. I'm just so... *(doesn't know how to continue)*

MAIA
Hey, it's all right. We're here.

TIA
Whatever it is, we will help you. *(smiles)* Need a getaway car?

(RACHEL laughs a little)

MAIA
(smiles) We could whisk you away right now, no-one would ever know!

RACHEL
(smiles) Thank you. I- *(beat)* I am so glad you two are here *(almost in tears)*

TIA
(serious) Of course. We couldn't *not* be here.

MAIA
(serious) We're family.

(RACHEL starts to cry)

TIA
You know you can tell us anything.

MAIA
Want me to get Jess?

RACHEL
(emphasis) No! I- *(can't get the rest out, small sob)*

TIA
(gently) OK.

MAIA
(gently) Is something wrong with you and Jess?

(RACHEL sobs, can't get words out)

TIA
We're in your corner, all right?

(knock on door, BRI pops head in)

BRI
Could one of you take Olivia for a bit? I need to touch up my make-up. *(OLIVIA giggling, running in corridor, BRI turns, calls)* Liv! Stay- *(slight groan, then runs after OLIVIA)*

TIA

(gets up) I'll go. I'll tell them to leave you two alone until the ceremony. OK?

BRI

(distant) Don't run away from your auntie Bri *(Bree)*! *(lifts OLIVIA up high in the air, she giggles)* Wheee!

MAIA

Yeah. Thank you, love.

(TIA walks to door, closes it, walks down corridor)

TIA

(distant, smiles) Hi Liv! I've got you. Let's go look at the pretty flowers! *(OLIVIA giggles, footsteps to outside, front door is open)*

BRI

(distant) Thanks, Tia! *(distant footsteps to study, door opening)*

JESS

(distant, bappy and rushed) Bri *(Bree)*! Did you- *(rest of sentence is muffled and unintelligible as door closes)*

MAIA

(deep breath) All right. Rachel. I can't help you if you don't talk to me.

RACHEL

(deep shaky breath) I don't know! *(small sob)* I'm so stressed, and this is all such a... production... And Jess is so *(voice breaks)* excited *(big sob)*.

MAIA

Sounds like you are very stressed. Have you been sleeping?

RACHEL

No! Bloody jetlag! *(laugh-sob)*

MAIA

Yeah. It's been rough for me too, but I don't have a two-year-old.

RACHEL

(sighs) Liv's been... not sleeping. And I've been the one waking up, mostly. Still, she's doing much better than me. I... Maia, I feel so lost! *(small sob)*

MAIA

Aw, come here. *(rustle of sitting-down side-hug)* You are sleep-deprived in a new country in a house packed with people you don't

know trying to take care of a child while organizing a wedding. No wonder you feel lost. I think anyone would.

RACHEL

(laugh-sob) You have a point.

MAIA

(gently) Are you and Jess having problems?

RACHEL

(beat) No. Not really. She's so caught up in all **this** that she can't talk about anything else, but... That will pass. *(small sob)*

MAIA

It will. *(beat)* You still love Jess?

RACHEL

Of course.

MAIA

And do you want to marry her?

RACHEL

(beat) Yes. But. *(sob)* Not like this. It doesn't feel like **me**.

MAIA

All right. *(beat)* Do you want me to call it off?

RACHEL

No! That would- I don't want to hurt Jess like that.

MAIA

OK. That means doing a Runaway Bride is out too.

RACHEL

(shaky smile) Yes. Awful film.

MAIA

It is. *(gently)* So what are we going to do?

RACHEL

I- I always pictured us getting married on the beach. In jandals and shorts, maybe a BBQ, you know, casual. And *(voice breaks)* my family would be there. *(sob)*

MAIA

Yeah. Shame none of them could make it.

RACHEL

They really tried, but it was kind of short notice, and- *(voice breaks)* I thought I was OK with that, but... *(small voice)* I just want my mama. *(cries)*

MAIA

(compassionate) Of course you do. I'm so sorry, Rachel.

RACHEL

(shaky) Yeah. Thanks.

MAIA

(thinks) How about this. You and Jess marry today, in all your finery, and with the butterfly napkins, and the seating plan, and the fine champagne, and the corsages, and the who-knows-what, and *then* you tell Jess that you want a BBQ wedding on the beach back home in Auckland with all your friends and family this summer?

RACHEL

(beat) Yes. I would love that. We could skip the ceremony and go straight for the party!

MAIA

And the best part is, I get to go to both!

RACHEL

(small laugh) That is perfect. *(deep breath)* Thank you Maia. It was all muddled in my head and I couldn't figure out why I was so miserable.

MAIA

You are most welcome. And if you change your mind, there's always that getaway car!

(BOTH laugh)

RACHEL

Good to know. *(beat)* I must look a mess. *(gets up, walks to mirror)*

MAIA

You look wonderful.

RACHEL

Just a little tear-stained. Or a lot. *(opens small jar, dabs on concealer)*

MAIA

Eh. Everyone cries on their wedding day. Practically mandatory.

RACHEL

(smiles) Well, good thing I got that out of the way then. *(pats on some powder, turns to MAIA)* There. How's that?

MAIA

Perfect.

(knock on door)

TIA

(subdued) It's me, Tia. Can I come in?

MAIA

Yes!

TIA

(opens door, a little uncertain) They want you out there in five minutes Rachel. Are you ready?

RACHEL

(smiles) Yes. Yes I am.

(Cut)

Scene 6.4

(INT. Hotel room, very late at night. RACHEL and JESS are just opening the door with a key card that beeps, and are walking in, elated, giggling and a little bit tipsy.)

RACHEL

-speech was so beautiful.

JESS

It was. I mean, she is a pro, but she made me cry all the happy tears. (starts taking out pins and flowers from hair)

RACHEL

Her new boyfriend, though... (sits down on bed)

JESS

(laughs) Yeah. Bit weird, right?

RACHEL

Did you see him during dinner? (takes off necklace)

JESS

No!

RACHEL

He was snoring! Had to poke him! Multiple times!

(BOTH laugh)

JESS

I don't think she's serious about him.

RACHEL

No. She'll be all right. *(takes off shoes, sigh of relief)* Great to be out of these shoes!

JESS

(smiles) Yeah, my feet are certainly feeling all of that dancing.
(takes off shoes) Shirin's guy seemed nice, though.

RACHEL

Bit quiet, but yeah, nice.

JESS

And Emma's got a new job in TV, she was super excited.

RACHEL

I hardly got to talk to her, that is great! Do you think Liv's all right? *(brushes hair)*

JESS

By now I think she is fast asleep after way too much candy.

RACHEL

(laughs) You are probably right. Bri *(Bree)* spoils her rotten.

JESS

As is her auntly privilege.

RACHEL

(smiles) Absolutely. Oh! Did you hear? Maia and Tia are planning a wedding too!

JESS

Wait, how did I miss this wonderful news? *(takes off jewelry)*

RACHEL

Apparently they decided when we were getting ready, I was too wrapped up in myself to notice.

JESS

I love that. Another wedding to go to!

RACHEL

Yes! They're skipping the legal stuff so it'll be in Auckland somewhere.

JESS

(joins RACHEL on bed) So much happiness.

RACHEL

And us.

JESS

And us. I am so lucky to be married to you. *(They kiss)*

RACHEL

Feel like I'm the lucky one. *(wry smile)* Can't believe I almost didn't go through with it.

JESS

(oblivious) With what, love?

RACHEL

The wedding.

JESS

(shocked) What-

(Cut)

Scene 6.5

NARRATOR

Thank you for listening to Y2K: Take 2. This episode was written and directed by Karin Heimdahl with sound design by Emmett Moon. Our intro and outro music is created and recorded by Jake Haws, listen to his podcast "Making Music with Jake Haws" to hear more. This episode featured Felicity Boyd as Rachel, Shekendra Morgan as Maia, Janis Westin as Kat[slash]Ina *(EE-na)*, Karin Heimdahl as Jess, Sam Yeow as Tia, Charlotte Norup as Kirsten, Lorcan Annie Sherry as Bri *(Bree)* and Dan Frøskeland as Morten. The drama school director was Sarah Golding, and the narrator Emma Laslett. For more information, please go to Y2Kpod.com or find us on social media @Y2Kpod If you enjoy the show, please consider supporting us on Patreon.com/Y2Kpod Please join us again next month when we meet Tammi in 2018.

DIRECTOR

(claps hands) All right, thank you everyone. That's a wrap for today!

(MUSIC "Welcome to the Year 2000" - instrumental)