

PAT

How did I do? She said I did pretty well.

TIFFANY

Yeah, she said you were cool basically.

PAT

Basically? Was I some percentage not cool?

TIFFANY

She said you were cool, but ya' know...

PAT

No. I don't know.

TIFFANY

Sort of, how you are. It's fine relax.

PAT

What do you mean? How am I?

TIFFANY

Sort of like me.

PAT

Sort of like you. I hope to god she didn't tell nikki that.

TIFFANY

Why?

PAT

Because it's just not right lumping you and I together. I mean it's wrong and Nikki wouldn't like that. Especially after all of the shit you just told me.

TIFFANY

You think that I'm crazier than you.

PAT

Well, we are different, I mean.

TIFFANY

Oh my god. Ahh. You are killing me. You know what? Forget I offered to help you. Forget the entire fucking idea, because that must've been fucking crazy because I am so much crazier than you.

PAT

Keep your voice down.

TIFFANY

I am just a crazy slut with a dead husband. (she laughs maniacally) Forget it!

PAT

Shut up.

She clears a diner table, then storms out. Flips him double birds. Pat chases after her.

PAT

Hey slow down. I don't think you're crazy alright.

TIFFANY

Yes you do. You told your therapist that you were in a superior mental illness category didn't you.

PAT

Hey calm down!

TIFFANY

Just leave me alone.

PAT

Can I just explain myself please? I didn't want Nikki to think I was associated with that kind of sexual behavior because I've never done that okay?

TIFFANY

You may not have experienced the shit that I did, but you loved hearing about it didn't you. You are afraid to be alive. You are afraid to live. You are a hypocrite. You are a conformist. You are a liar. I opened up to you and you judged me you are an asshole. You are an asshole. Get off of me. Get off you are harrassing me. He's harrassing me.

PAT

Shut up!

TIFFANY

Get off! He's harrassing me. He's harrassing me!!

PAT

Hey! Stop! Stop.

Crowds arrive. Cops show up to arrest Pat. Tiffany watches. A familiar song begins to play. Pat gets anxiety attack.

TIFFANY

It's the kids. It's the kids. Honestly he didn't do anything. They started it. Come on man. What are you going to do about that song? It's a song. Don't make it a monster. Come on breathe. There's no song. There's no song playing. That's it. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

PAT

I'm sorry.