



Scripts.com

# Love After Love

By Russell Harbaugh

1

[rewinding beat]

[crashing wave melody]

[bell tolling]

[tolling continues]

What was the question?

[laughing]

Um..

I mean, what's happy?

Really, I mean, it's..

...so arbitrary.

I... I'm... I'm..

Look, we had a fight

so I'm not, like,

"Oh..

...I'm happy."

But I'm happy.

I like Rebecca.

She feels like family.

Sometimes I feel like

she validates

how I feel

about the world.

I think she's smart

and that makes me

feel smart.

But..

...sometimes it feels..

[sighs]

...it's all too clean.

You know?

But I'm happy.

[sighs]

Are you?

[chuckles]

Sometimes I'm happy.

Can't always be happy.

That's true.

What makes you happy?

I just love my kids,

you know.

I do.

Seeing you,

I wanna see you..

...you know, I wanna see  
you happy and fulfilled.  
Just love my boys.  
What can I say?  
And your dad's  
pretty good in bed too.  
[chuckles]  
[instrumental music]  
[indistinct chatter]  
I need you to teach me this.  
Nah. I've got a blanket  
for you.  
I could do that part.  
There we go.  
[indistinct chatter]  
Alright, thank you.  
Guys, this is Paul,  
he's an old friend.  
This is Alex, and Graham.  
- Really old.  
- I'm sorry.  
- This is John.  
- Hey, welcome, my friend.  
[music continues]  
No, check that out.  
Hey.  
You hiding out?  
I thought I had an hour.  
You had it.  
[indistinct chatter]  
John.  
- Nice to meet you.  
- Hi.  
Hi. Emilie.  
[Emilie laughing]  
Thank you so much.  
[indistinct chatter]  
- You mad at me?  
- No.  
Are you mad at me?  
- I just wanna finish this.  
- Okay.  
Are you mad at me?  
Oh, my God,

you're intolerable.

[music continues]

I love you, old man.

Uh, I love you more than  
all the other old men.

[indistinct chatter]

Can I ask you something?

Does he, um, does he do soliloquies  
when he's going down on you?

What are you asking?

She's fucking

what's-his-face

the Duke of Athens

over here.

- I did not say that! He's a freshman.

- And?

- I don't tolerate freshmen.

- Since when?

- You want wine?

- Glenn, Glenn, when do you start?

- Sorry?

- When do you actually start?

Immediately. I'll be  
up there on Monday.

- Wow.

- Wow.

- Will you commute?

- If my wife has her way.

Glenn's afraid

that his marriage is over.

- I'm not laughing.

- Uh, I'm taking this.

- See, this is his thing.

- Yes!

What's my thing?

Before you do something selfish,  
you, like, broadcast it.

You think

it makes it okay.

We're in love, so we're  
allowed to say mean things  
to each other, I guess.

You're showing me tits.

There're these pictures

I made.

- You've got tits?

- Look.

It's fine.

- You know, it's getting dark.

- Okay.

Should probably  
get 'em home.

When are you going  
to grow up?

Did you have any?

Have it, it's good.

[laughing]

Quit now, James.

So now he's affectionate.

[exhales]

She'd run  
the other designer off.

- That's not true.

- Yes, it is.

Glenn, it's not true.

She took another job.

She went to,

I don't know where.

UT, I think.

She resigned.

Yeah, she resigned. Her  
assistant was fucking her boss

What else

is she gonna do?

- No, it's not.

- So, what, it's true?

- Oh, my God. Chris.

- It's true.

No, no, it's not.

I went out with him once.

One time.

I was an idiot.

I thought that, you know  
he was being professional.

When she came along, I couldn't  
sign the papers fast enough.

- Oh, how romantic.

- You..

You would've been  
on marriage, what?

Your marriage number two?

Wait, wasn't that  
your, uh, open marriage?

Yeah, she was a swinger!

- No, I wasn't!

- That's what she said. Is that not what she said?

Being in an open marriage is not  
the same thing as being a swinger.

Close enough!

Three marriages.

[indistinct chatter]

- Pear?

- I don't like pears.

No, these are,  
um, poached pears.

They're not normal.

Great.

- Do you know what poached pears are?

- Yes.

Try one.

- What?

- Nothing. Go ahead.

- I, I'm just offering them pears.

- I see that.

"All days are nights  
to see..

"...till I see thee.

"And nights bright days when  
dreams do show thee me.

"When most I wink, then  
do mine eyes best see..

"...for all the day..

...they view things  
unrespected."

- Thank you.

- Thank you.

- Beautiful, Glenn.

- Cheers.

- Cheers.

- Cheers.

One more time, dad.

[laughing]

Leave him alone.

[laughs]

[instrumental music]

Stop it.

I'll bust your butt.

- Come on, then.

- Don't think I won't.

- Okay.

- That sounds terrible, Glenn.

Yeah, he fell asleep  
in the bath.

I don't feel anything.

- I just can't talk.

- Is that true?

Let's go.

- That's the only way he can get any rest.

- Stop it.

[instrumental music]

Hey. Thanks.

- Hi.

- I've been circling for half an hour.

I didn't see you.

I tried calling.

You didn't pick up.

I, I don't have my phone.

Well, you could've  
just parked and come in.

Well, you said you were  
gonna wait outside.

[Rebecca sighs]

It's good to see you too.

[chuckles]

- Okay.

- Lift him up.

Alright, there you go.

There you go.

- That's it, dad.

- Okay.

[groaning]

One, two, three.

Ah!

[groaning]

Glenn, this is so  
you can breathe easier.

I want you to try and  
breathe through your nose.  
Okay, hold on.  
Here you go.  
It's okay, it's okay. This  
is gonna help you breathe.  
It's alright.  
- I'll get them.  
- Okay, sweetie.  
Here we go.  
If you can lift  
after this. Just wait.  
- One second.  
- Alright. Hold on.  
Okay, now.  
Watch his head.  
Okay, back.  
Really gentle.  
There we go.  
Good job, honey.  
- It's almost done.  
- There you go.  
We're not gonna..  
There you go.  
It's okay, sweetheart.  
[groaning continues]  
[Suzanne sighs]  
[birds chirping]  
Do you want me to get you  
up or do you wanna sleep?  
Mm..  
You asked me  
to get you up.  
Just five more minutes.  
I came here  
to support you  
but it feels like  
you don't want me around.  
[sighs]  
- You can't answer me?  
- I'm, I'm sleeping.  
[Rebecca scoffs]  
Okay, we've got him here.  
Okay, just give me



a second, please.

- Alright.

- Okay.

Back him up just a bit.

Please, just a bit.

Just a bit.

There you go.

- Are you alright? Is that good?

- Yeah.

There we are. Okay.

- Alright.

- Okay, you can sit him down.

[Glenn groaning]

- There.

- We shouldn't be in here.

- It's okay.

- He's embarrassed.

He's just sitting there.

It's humiliating.

Let's just wait. Just...

- Suzanne?

- Oh, thank you.

- Wait, he's falling.

- Hang on.

There we are. It's okay.

There we go.

Hold on. There you go.

Alright.

Here we are.

I think that's it, okay?

[Nicholas groans]

- Alright. You ready?

- Come back up.

[indistinct chatter on TV]

[engines revving]

...a ride around

the back roads.

We always had stuff. They

had an ice cream place.

They hadn't had that

before they'd come home.

They liked to talk with

us, and we'd walk.

When you'd go away

and let them go away  
and have a good time.

[breathing heavily]

- Oh, wait, wait.

- What?

I'm gonna, I'm gonna  
cum if we keep going.

Cum. Cum. I want you to.

You don't wanna finish?

[breathing heavily]

Oh! Oh!

[breathing heavily]

Oh. Oh. Oh.

[sighs]

[breathing heavily]

Hmm..

[both chuckle]

- Good?

- Yeah.

- ...fucking bed like an animal!

- Just stop, stop for a...

- What happened?

- Just, it's.. Wait.

- What happened?

- She restrained him.

What are you smiling at?

- Just.. Chris, that's enough.

- Chris. Stop that.

- I was only trying to make him comfortable.

- I'm...

- I'm not an idiot!

- Chris!

- Enough!

- I'm not making it up!

- Enough!

- Please!

- I'm sorry.

- No.

- I'm sorry. Okay?

- No, that's okay.

You know, you can go, I mean,  
I, I really appreciate it and..

...thank you so much for

everything, and, uh, you know

I'll ta... I'll talk  
to him. I'll talk to him.

[rustling]

[rustling continues]

How's the wine?

Anybody want  
a little more?

- That white's really good.

- The white is good.

- Isn't that good?

- The red's good too.

Hey, do you want some?

You're inconsolable.

Huh?

- Like an infant.

- Can we not say mean things?

Inconsolable  
little infant.

I'm not doing this, Nick.

- You're inconsolable.

- Can you stop?

You have determined  
that you're being ignored  
so you behave like this,  
like an infant?

And so I ignore you.

What am I supposed to do?

- I think we should go to bed.

- No!

You are not the center of  
anyone's attention right now.

And you shouldn't be.

Full fucking stop,  
Rebecca.

[breathing heavily]

[indistinct chatter]

[machine whirring]

Ma.

- Hey.

- Hey, we're gonna, um..

Sorry.

- You're off?

- Yeah.

I'm sorry

I can't stay longer.

Oh, stop.

We'll see you soon.

- See you at home.

- Yeah.

Wait.

[breathing heavily]

[exhales]

You'll wanna pick out

some clothing

that Glenn would be

comfortable in wearing.

He may have been

very involved

and already picked out his

clothing, I don't know.

Yes, he was

very involved.

And then lastly, we'll

follow up in a day or two

and see how you're coping

and how you're doing.

- Um..

- Well, thank you.

And if there's any questions,  
you know, feel free to ask me.

I don't think so.

[zipping]

[birds chirping]

[crickets chirping]

[creaking]

[church bell tolling]

[tolling continues]

- Hi, hi.

- Hello.

Hello. Hi, I'm Suzanne.

- I'm Lauren. Nice to meet you.

- Yeah.

- Can I take your stuff?

- Oh, thank you.

I'm okay.

Thank you so much.

- Hi, I'm Chris.

- Lauren.

- So nice to meet you.

- Nice to meet you.

Thanks.

- Hey, what's your name?

- Tia.

- Well, hello.

- Come on. Come on in, come on in.

- Hey. You got here.

- Hi. Yeah. Yeah.

- You look great.

- You look beautiful.

- Welcome. Hi.

- Oh, hello. Hi.

- Oh, hi.

- Can I introduce you..

- Hey, it's me, your brother.

- I know who you are.

Uh, mom, this is,

uh, Greg and Margo.

- Oh, hello. So nice to meet you.

- Nice to meet you.

- Suzanne.

- Yeah, it was a pleasure.

That's me. Emilie.

- This is for...

- Oh, I got you these. Oh, sorry.

- Thank you. You shouldn't have.

- Oh, thank you. So nice.

- Hello there.

- Come on in, we'll have some drinks.

Oh, thank you.

[indistinct chatter]

Excuse me.

Could I interrupt  
your conversations  
for just a moment?

Uh, it might be  
timely for me

to propose a toast.

Uh, we're gathered here not  
just to celebrate the holidays  
but to celebrate  
the engagement  
of my darling youngest

daughter Emilie and Nick.  
And it fills Margo and I both  
with a great deal of joy  
to have Nick and his family,  
Suzanne and Chris here  
along with our friends.

Let's raise  
our glasses to... marriage  
long-lived and fruitful.

Hear, hear.

And to my mother.

- Hear, hear.
- Cheers.
- Cheers, mom.
- Cheers.
- My pleasure, Nick.
- Thanks, dad.

[indistinct chatter]

We moved one step ahead.

[indistinct chatter]

- What.. Oh, shit.
- Whoa!

Nice one.

Oh, I'm so sorry.

- It happens.
- It happens.

And what about you,  
what do you do?

I work at the college with Suzanne  
in the, in the theatre department.

Oh, interesting.

I... I really work  
in th... this marketing  
for the plays  
that they do.

Also a little bit  
of consulting for the kids  
when they're getting ready to go  
out into the, the real world.

- Uh-huh.
- I used to be an actress myself.
- And Chris, what do you do? What kind of work?
- Oh. Me?

I'm, uh..

I write whatever I want that  
no one will want to read.

- Like novels or..

- Hmm, uh, yeah.

But, very, very short.

Oh, come on, dad. You were  
such a hippie back in the day.

[laughing] It's the shop, it's  
like coming up off Craigslist.

We didn't celebrate our weddings  
by getting goofy on mushrooms.

It's you.

- No. Really?

- People do this.

[laughing]

I shouldn't be laughing.

- I think it's a good..

- Sorry.

...bonding experience  
and to bring the family  
together, I don't know.

I don't think  
it's funny.

- No, I think it's.. Okay. I get..

- I'm excited.

- You were excited.

- I am excited.

- Okay.

- I get that it's, it's unusual.

But, that's okay.

We're okay with people..

...being confused by it.

I mean, I think the..

[instrumental music]

What are these?

These are Italian  
wedding cookies.

- Well, can I have one?

- Yeah.

Do you guys work here?

- Here?

- Like, all the time?

Uh, we work for the catering  
company, if that's what you mean.

Yeah.

Good.

Feel so nice

right on..

I haven't even

seen your ring.

There isn't one.

What, you haven't

got a ring?

- No, we got earrings.

- Show 'em off, will you?

That's so pretty.

She told me what she

wanted, we went together.

Oh.

- Doesn't she look pretty?

- Stop.

- Right, mom?

- She's beautiful.

- Great.

- See?

[chuckles]

- I didn't see the earrings.

- Hmm.

- Sweet.

- Yeah.

[music continues]

Feel so nice

right on

Feel..

" 'Twas brillig,

and the slithy toves

"did gyre

and gimple in the wabe.

"All mimsy

were the borogoves

"and the mome

raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Jabberwock,

my son.

"The jaws that bite,

the claws that catch!

"Beware the Jubjub bird, and

shun the frumious Bandersnatch.



"He took his vorpal  
sword in hand  
"Long time the manxome  
foe he sought  
"so rested he by the Tumtum tree  
and stood awhile in thought.  
And, as in uffish ..."

- Nicholas.

- Hey, man.

- Hey, man.

- What's up?

I want to tell you that..

...I'm proud of you.

And, I love you.

Okay. Okay, Chris.

And, uh, and I'm just  
really proud of you.

I know. I just..

Thanks, man. Thank you.

- I love you.

- Thank you.

You're welcome.

- Jesus Christ!

- Oh!

Ah!

- Are you okay?

- Ow!

[Chris laughs]

- Alright.

- Nicholas has got me.

Okay.

[laughing]

- Oh, wow.

- Take it easy. Okay.

- You had a little fall there.

- Yeah.

You're good.

- Because he's the good one.

- Alright.

- I think we got it.

- You're the good one.

- Uh-huh.

- You can't hear enough of it.

You're the good one.

[chuckles]

- You're good too. Sometimes.

- Aww, I'm okay.

- You wanna sit down?

- I don't wanna sit down.

That's a bad idea.

- You wanna lie down?

- I wanna... pee.

I just wanna pee

and then it's fine.

- I'm gonna go pee.

- You need a hand with that?

I am so sorry.

I'm so sorry.

- You okay, buddy?

- I'm... I'm... I'm okay.

Yeah?

Then, they..

That's..

It's good.

Someone's gonna carry him

home tonight.

You okay, man?

Chris, what are you doing?

Chris!

Stop it.

Jesus! Are you..

- Get outta here!

- Damn it!

What are you doing?

- Oh, shit.

- Mom!

Okay, I'm going!

- I am sorry to you.

- Sit down.

- I'm so sorry.

- Whoa!

I... I'm...

Uh, it was like

a dog food commercial.

Oh, no.

It was

a dog food commercial

and, um, I was a..

- Wet or dry?

- Um..

Didn't get that far. That was in the callback.

- You didn't get that far?

- Yeah, they had, like, plastic dog food.

And I was, like,

a dog owner

and I was supposed

to be with my dog, like

"You like it? I like it."

And, um, it was

so humiliating, right?

'Cause it was, like,

plastic dog food.

- Yeah.

- Was there a real dog?

No. It was a fucking

shaggy puppet dog.

And I went.. I slumped over visibly.

I was just like..

[sighs]

And he put his hand on my

shoulder and he was like

"I know, man. I know."

- Oh, man, Chris.

- And then, that's it. That was..

Were you supposed to make a

face, like, you didn't like it?

- Or you liked it?

- No, you were supposed to like it.

It was, like, "Can you give me one where you just really love this stuff?"

I don't understand

this commercial.

- Yeah, it doesn't make sense.

- The commercial is...

Yeah, it's their fault.

They're a bunch of idiots.

I came in

as a true artist.

It sounds like it's actually a

snack for dogs and, and humans.

I read the proposal, but for the

benefit of my colleagues here  
can you explain, um, how you  
see it as a hybrid of memoir  
and, and history  
of Shepard Stuyvesant?

Uh, well, it intersperses chapters  
that are taken from my own life.  
Yet I think, there's also a historical  
and critical element that, um..

...that really, I think, kinda  
marries itself to the memoir section  
in a way that's unique and I  
think will speak to readers.

Do you think  
it will upset..

[elevator dings]

- They're all their life?

- I think so.

And I think that I'm trying  
to speak to that line.

You're.. Are you  
straddling that line?

I think I'm on the line.

- You're on the line?

- I am the line.

You are the line. Okay.

And besides yourself, what other  
characters feature in the book?

Well, there's historical  
figures, so there's James Weeks  
who founded  
the Weeksville settlement.

Um, there's  
my roommates, who..

Um, I don't know, it's really a..

That's a Diego question.

Or Rebecca. She's in..

Uh..

Well,  
by day's end at least.

No, I... I... I like it,  
too. I just..

No, but that's... that's what I'm saying.  
I like it too.

I just can't go  
any further until  
we have a... a... proper  
conversation about it.  
No, with everybody.  
[laughing]  
- Knock, knock.  
- Hey! Nick said you were here.  
- He's stuck on the phone.  
- Oh. Come in, come in.  
Honestly, I... I... I don't even  
care if it is. That's your problem.  
Yeah, I heard that.

All set?

Okay.

[chuckles]

- Merry Christmas.

- Merry Christmas.

[instrumental music]

[music continues]

[indistinct chatter on TV]

[music continues]

Suzanne, they're ready  
for you downstairs.

Okay, I'll be right down.

"Yes, we shall live,

Uncle Vanya.

"We shall live all through the  
endless procession of days

"ahead of us and through  
the long evenings.

"We shall bear patiently the  
burdens that fate imposes on us.

"We shall work without rest for  
others, both now and when we are old.

"And when our  
final hour comes..

"...we shall meet it  
humbly..

"...and there,  
beyond the grave  
we will say that we have known  
tears and suffering ..."

Okay. very good.

Um, Thank you, Ashleigh.

Uh, that's, uh..

Who... who wants  
to go first?

- Suzanne?

- I have nothing to say.

- Is that good?

- No.

O... okay. Is that all  
you're gonna say?

We've done this once a semester  
for three years, Ashleigh.

Done what?

This is not the outfit of someone who  
takes herself or her work seriously.

- Oh, come on, Suzanne.

- Excuse me.

I take this very,  
very seriously.

And I'm trying  
really hard.

Oh, Lord, help me.

Why are you so mad?

If you want me to wear  
a sweater, I will.

I don't want you  
to do anything.

- Why are you yelling at me?

- I'm not yelling...

Yes, you are.

- You're yelling at me.

- I'm not yelling at you.

I'm trying to help you.

Okay, um..

- Suzanne, I think your point's been made.

- Scott! Stop it.

Let's just move on.

Karen. What?

- Stop undermining me.

- Oh, okay.

Thank you.

I'm sorry, Karen.

- It's okay.

- Go ahead.

I... I don't think the outfit is, is that bad.  
If we're approaching this practically, we have to be open and... and supportive of the possibility that, in some cases and certainly for a beginning actor, especially for a woman there is a certain value placed on physical appearance...

I don't know what I'm doing here if I can't expect support from my colleagues.

Oh, I'm not dismissing your point...

I hate the way that you are speaking to me.

- Either of you! Fuck!

- Suzanne.

- Fuck!

- Suzanne.

It's alright.

It's alright.

[sighs]

[laughing]

It's alright.

- Sorry.

- It's okay. Really.

Crazy, but it's okay.

I said, "One more tantrum and that's it."

So..

...sure enough,

10 minutes in

he starts going off

on Jane...

Were you in on the cooking at all? No?

I just said, I stopped the meeting and I said, "Excuse me."

And I said, you know, "Tim, can we go out in the hall?"

We walked out,

about five feet down  
and I just... just, I may  
have said a word to him  
but I swiveled back  
in the room  
and I locked the door.  
And I just continued  
the meeting.  
We had a pretty  
long agenda.  
You know, we got the..  
How we doing tonight,  
folks? Alright.  
How are you tonight? 102, right  
straight through, please.  
[instrumental music]  
Okay. At the end of their life.  
[crowd cheering]  
[sneezes]  
Sorry.  
Foul! Foul! Foul!  
[crowd booing]  
You're outta your mind.  
You're outta your mind.  
No! Come on,  
get your act together!  
[laughing]  
Defense!  
Defense!  
Oh, the kiss cam!  
The kiss cam.  
Maybe it'll be..  
We are we are  
Washington High  
[grunting]  
- It's not bad. It's good.  
- Well.. Pretty good.  
It's rich, you know.  
It's got a lotta hops.  
- Yeah?  
- Yeah, it does.  
No doubt about it.  
I'm not a beer connoisseur  
or anything, but..



You can say somethin'.

What?

We can talk, you know.

I don't... I don't know  
what to say.

I feel like I'm,

I'm havin' an affair.

[indistinct chatter on TV]

Hey. I'm, uh, brewing  
some tea. You want some?

- Yeah, that sounds nice.

- Okay.

You can, you can take  
your coat off.

Oh, I'm gonna go soon.

[indistinct chatter on TV]

[instrumental music]

Bet it hurt a ton 'til they  
pissed where he was bitten

I remember

what you said

What you said to me

I remember

what you said

What you said to me

[music continues]

[laughing]

Hey.

Hey. You're here.

I just walked in.

What's going on?

You repainting?

I told you that.

No, you didn't.

Well, I'm repainting.

I thought Emilie

was coming.

She's on the phone.

She booked a commercial.

Why are these here?

- Ma?

- What?

- Did you hear me?

- Yes, Nicholas, I heard you.

Well, don't just throw  
my things away, okay?

- I live here too.

- You do not live here.

"Lived."

I said "lived."

Come on.

We made coffee.

Thank you.

- Do you want some?

- No thanks.

This is fine, right?

Of course.

- Who was it?

- A package.

For me?

What is it?

Ah, feels like books.

Did you order books?

- Is this for now?

- It is if you want it.

Um..

I got a letter from

Rebecca the other day.

It must be hard on her  
havin' you in the office.

No. We don't  
really interact.

Our departments  
are separate now.

Still.

It's actually easier now  
than it was before.

What does that mean?

Just the whole thing  
was such an effort.

We were always trying.

Not in the beginning.

In the beginning,  
you were in love

I don't think so.

I was there.

Okay.

If she didn't return your calls,

you were out of your mind.

- You were distraught.

- Okay.

- I was never distraught.

- You were obsessed.

- That's your word.

- I wanted her to love me.

That's not the same

as falling in love.

It was like a goal.

Rebecca was a person

of real consequence.

- Okay.

- What?

What?

What do you mean "what?"

Why do you wanna

do this now?

Why do you always

fucking do this?

Jesus. "A person

of real consequence?"

What the fuck is that?

- You mean as in Emilie is not that?

- Excuse me.

- Who said anything about Emilie?

- Oh, please.

- I didn't. I don't even know Emilie.

- Okay.

So don't try to weasel

some opinion out of me.

If I want to say somethin'

about Emilie, I'll say it.

[instrumental music]

[music continues]

And this is

the living room.

Oh.

Oh, the ceilings.

- Pretty great, huh?

- Great light.

- Such good light.

- We love it.

Oh, those bay windows.

Yeah, we're really lucky.

Do you have the backyard?

- Yeah.

- We share it.

- Share it?

- Uh-huh.

But still. Very nice.

[music continues]

Do your... kids ask  
where you go?

They're not really  
interested.

[instrumental music]

[music continues]

[music continues]

[music continues]

- Sure, now.

- I know.

Do you hate me tonight?

What?

Do you hate me?

Of course not.

Do you hate me?

- I'm very hateable.

- No.

Then there's no hate.

Hope I hate anybody.

[singing indistinctly]

I can't stick it out.

Is that okay?

Mm. There's nothing

to do now.

I'm just re-reading

her emails.

- She's an idiot.

- You want me to call Paul?

- No.

- Wait, are you angry?

It's the second time she's pushed.

She's being a shit.

Yeah.

She's just embarrassed.

She'll send you a long  
apology email tomorrow.

I left some Szechwan  
in the fridge.  
You hear me?  
- Are you leaving now?  
- Uh-huh.  
I'll walk down with you.  
I called a car.  
Are you taking  
the train?  
Yeah, traffic's  
gonna be shitty.  
Okay. Well,  
I'll see you later.  
Night.  
Hi. Thanks.  
Do you have the address?  
Whoa, whoa.  
I'm sorry.  
- What are you doing?  
- Whoa!  
I just, uh, I realized I  
don't have anywhere to be.  
So I thought I could just  
ride with you and..  
Drop you off and take the  
car home, if that's okay.  
- Okay. Yeah.  
- Great.  
I mean, we should probably  
have an answer if we're goin'  
in the morning anyway,  
right?  
Uh-huh.  
What?  
I.. I don't know,  
it's just..  
- I'm having a...  
- I know.  
You know what?  
Like..  
...like, emotional spins,  
right?  
- Emotional spins?  
- Yeah.

I don't even know  
what that is.

- So, um..

- Goodbye, Nick.

Alright.

See you tomorrow.

[whistling]

Goodnight, Nicholas.

Uh, Becca,

just wait a second.

- Nick, this is weird.

- No, it's not.

I'll see you tomorrow.

Just go home.

I just, I need

to use the bathroom.

- Whose bathroom?

- I'll be fast.

- No, you can't come up.

- Why not?

Nick, go.

Why are you being like..

I'm..

We're just talking.

What, I can't

talk to you now?

Okay, fine, fine,

but don't leave like this.

I'm not leaving like anything.

I'm going to my apartment.

You can't just stop

for a second?

Go home, Nick.

You're making this worse.

Okay, come on.

Becca.

- Come on! Rebecca!

- Oh, my God! Enough!

What, you're just gonna

leave like this?

- Come on, let's go.

- Nice, Rebecca!

Real fuckin' nice!

Nice job!

- Hey, come on.  
- Oh, fuck off!  
...old people next to, or,  
like, at the same table  
as other people, and it  
was kind of a disaster.  
I'd have like hives up and  
down my arms that's what..  
That's what they gave me  
the Benadryl for.  
- Yeah.  
- Um, yeah.  
I didn't last too long  
there, I loved it.  
I stole their muffins.  
Do you remember them?  
I think that's a classic server  
move to steal all muffins.  
All muffins  
should be always stolen.  
Yeah.  
That's crazy, though,  
so when..  
...when you were, like, serving people,  
you had, like, hives on your...  
I don't know what it was. I think  
I was just allergic to something.  
It wasn't the cleanest..  
...diner experience.  
You should have seen  
the place we stayed.  
- She wanted to move in.  
- Oh, it was unbelievable.  
Old original architecture  
with this beautiful balcony.  
You know, it just feels like  
you're in another country.  
God, that smells good.  
Make some room over there.  
Here, let's just  
put that down there.  
Yeah, there.. Yeah, there are all  
those weird people who just don't..  
- May I?

- I ju.. I... I..  
- Don't use money, I guess.  
- Thanks.  
I don't know.  
You decide, Karen.  
- Mm-hmm.  
- I have friends who live there.  
Terrific music.  
Michael loves jazz.  
Always have.  
I mean, Coltrane, Monk,  
you know.  
Uh, I even like bad jazz,  
really.  
It was so.. It was just so funny,  
you know, he... he... he..  
We would go looking for  
these out-of-way places.  
He would go up to people  
on the street.  
I didn't want to get trapped  
in the touristy places.  
You know..  
I mean,  
you're in New Orleans.  
I wanted the real thing.  
Do you know a man  
who has been in love  
with only one woman?  
There certainly  
are such men.  
Are they amongst  
your friends?  
Tell me his name.  
I have no name  
to tell you  
but I do believe  
that there are men  
capable of loving..  
...but once.  
How often  
can a true man love?  
What are you trying  
to find out?



Ask.

I'll answer it.

Am I right to stay  
in the convent?

No.

- Cool, right?

- Yeah, I liked it.

I've never been  
backstage before.

Oh, there he is.

- Oh. Matthew.

- Hey.

- Congratulations.

- Oh, thank you!

- You were just wonderful.

- Thank you. I think it went pretty well.

So do I. Matthew,  
this is my friend Michael.

Michael, this is Matthew.

- He played Perdican.

- Of course.

- Hey!

- Hey!

- You were awesome.

- Thank you!

Ashleigh, you were fantastic.

It was great.

Oh, thank you.

Hi, I'm Ashleigh.

- Hi. Michael.

- Hi, nice to meet you. Hi.

Do whatcha feel

whatcha feel

When you're

getting down

Ooh get down

Get down

Do whatcha feel

Do do do do

Do whatcha feel

Oo ooh

It doesn't matter

if you're young or old

Every man or woman

Every boy or girl  
Just do whatcha feel  
whatcha feel  
When the music  
hits ya  
Monkey right on  
Funky monkey  
right on baby  
Funky monkey right on  
Funky monkey  
all night long  
One more time  
Funky monkey right on  
Funky monkey  
right on baby  
Funky monkey right on  
Funky monkey  
all night long  
Is your monkey funky?  
Is your monkey..  
All you do  
is dance funky monkey  
Do it baby  
Is your monkey funky?  
All you do  
is dance funky monkey  
Is your monkey funky?  
Get down over there  
All you do  
is dance funky monkey  
Alright get down  
Is your monkey funky?  
Come on let's do it  
All you do  
is dance funky monkey  
Funky monkey right on  
Funky monkey  
right on baby  
Funky monkey right on  
Funky monkey  
all night long  
Yes!  
[moaning]  
I thought I had them

in this pocket.

- What, your phone?

- No, my keys.

- My house key.

- Oh, no.

- You lost them?

- Oh, got it.

Um..

[chuckling]

Hey.

- Why are you up?

- It's morning.

Where were you?

Oh, I just, uh,  
took Karen home.

How is she?

Nicholas.

How is Karen?

Uh, I don't know  
what you mean.

You don't?

She's alive.

[dog whimpers]

Come on, Max.

Uh, what time  
did you guys get in?

Ma? You're not gonna  
answer me?

What does it matter  
what time we got in?

Why are you pissed?

Well, good morning.

You smell.

Okay.

Well,

I'm going to go to bed.

I did that. Yeah.

[indistinct chatter]

- I loved that job.

- You did?

Yeah, I actually did.

Like..

[indistinct chatter]

Let's see.

Let's give you this one.

Hey, Miss Floy.

Mm!

- Look who it is.

- Hey.

I'll take that.

Is this free?

- Yeah, yeah.

- I'm gonna use this.

That's just

orange juice there.

Aren't you hot?

You're wearing

a sweater too.

Hey.

- You want some juice?

- Yeah.

Perfect.

Um, silverware?

Oh, this,

this drawer right here.

[laughing]

Last night..

What do you think

of this guy?

It should be

the other way around.

- Michael?

- No.

Um..

I don't know.

He's nice enough, right?

- I feel bad.

- No, you're fine.

And if that's

the real question or not.

If it is..

I don't know

how to behave.

- Chris, can you get these?

- Yeah.

- I can do it.

- Chris!

- Ma, I'm doing it.

- What?  
He's doing it.  
You hear her?  
What?  
Oh,  
who needs some coffee?  
- I'll have one.  
- I have some.  
We should say  
something.  
- I think...  
- No, no, I think I'm gonna say something.  
No, no, no, no.  
It's fine.  
What? No, no, no, no.  
Just a little.  
[glass clinking]  
I just want to say  
a little something  
in honor of our  
new guest.  
Happy birthday,  
Michael.  
We are very happy  
to have you here.  
Very happy.  
Thank you.  
And, of course, to, uh..  
To little,  
uh, uh, Zachary.  
Um, who's also here.  
To Michael and..  
...to, um..  
...this..  
...special..  
...thing that's happening  
right before our eyes.  
Even though..  
...we're desperately trying  
not to notice, it is.  
And I think it's right  
that we celebrate that.  
So, to Michael and mom.  
Cheers.

- Cheers.

- Cheers.

Hear, hear.

You wanna say something,

Michael?

You don't have

to say anything.

I think you're

doing great.

Thank you.

Nothing?

- Would you like me to?

- Yeah.

Sure. Uh..

This has gotta be

really hard.

Ah..

I thank you for

welcoming me here.

Uh, however you have.

It can't have been easy.

I understand that.

And it had to call on

some reserves.

And I had

a great dinner.

And you were very nice

to my guy.

So, thank you.

Hear, hear.

To Michael.

- To Michael.

- To Michael.

- Cheers.

- Cheers.

It's hard to know,

you know, what to..

It's right to ce...

to celebrate it in..

...some fucking way,

but it's..

I don't know what to say.

- You did great.

- Thank you.

It's not like  
there's, uh..  
It's not like  
there's a card for..  
...good luck with your  
new relationship  
older people.  
That's enough, Nicholas.  
It's hard to know, isn't it?  
It's hard to know what to say.  
Stop!  
Thank you.  
Zach, uh,  
you wanna help me clear?  
[sighs]  
- You're so selfish.  
- Nick.  
- You're so self...  
- Nick!  
Shut up.  
Where are you..  
Wait. Wait!  
- Let her go! Nick.  
- You should've asked.  
- You should've asked!  
- Don't do that to her!  
- Dick!  
- You should have asked!  
- Ah!  
- Nicholas! Nicholas, no!  
Hey, hey, hey, hey!  
Come on!  
Nicholas! Ugh!  
- Come on! Come on!  
- Get off him, Nick!  
- Get off him!  
- Goddamn it!  
Oh!  
Jackass.  
[breathing heavily]  
And, um, he comes along  
and he..  
...he's got his  
own tricks.

He's got a few of his  
own tricks up his sleeve.

I mean,

he can walk on water.

He can turn water  
into wine.

Ain't he? Uh, you get  
what I'm saying?

I think everything he did  
was kind of a step down  
from the old man.

Like..

...water into wine?

Congratulations,  
that's a great trick.

Um... you... he, your dad  
made both of those  
out of hydrogen  
and oxygen  
which he also made..

...out of shit

that he made

out of shit that he made

that we don't

even know about yet.

Um, okay,

so Jesus multiplied  
a bunch of bread  
and fishes.

Like, that's a great trick  
if your dad is David Blaine.

But, um..

...that ain't shit

when we're talking about

wormholes, and antimatter.

That's like,

that's some

Frank Sinatra, Jr. shit

right there

is what I call that.

That's not even..

That's not even

Julian Lennon.

That's like a Sean Lennon



body of work.  
"Hey, Dad."  
"What?"  
"Um, uh,  
I make cabinets."  
"I want..  
You want an armoire?"  
"I created light."  
"Back off, moron."  
I don't know, I just feel,  
I lost my dad  
so I feel a little..  
It's hard  
to live up to him.  
Maybe that's coloring  
my thoughts right now.  
Uh, apple falls far  
from the tree sometimes.  
I did, um, I did,  
I just lost my dad.  
Uh, my father  
passed away.  
That's something that Jesus  
never had to deal with.  
One of the perks  
of dying at 33.  
When your dad's  
immortal anyway, like..  
He didn't have  
to go through this.  
Or like,  
sell a house ever.  
Jesus never had  
to do that.  
And I feel like,  
oh, if my dad just died  
I'm starting to worry about  
myself 'cause I've heard  
that kind of thing runs  
in the family, you know?  
Anybody else  
lose anybody recently?  
Yeah, it sucks.  
My dad, gone.

Just like,  
that whole stick figure  
just wiped off  
the back of my minivan.  
That must be a sad job  
down at the gas station.  
That takes an auto detailer  
with a certain finesse  
to be able to, like,  
scrape the family member  
off the back of the..  
...van.  
Um, but you know,  
it's tough.  
It's tough when you go  
through losing a loved one.  
Someone you grew up with  
someone you admire  
or hate or..  
...hatemire.  
Um, and then, like,  
you... you  
you put them away  
forever.  
Put 'em away? What? I don't think  
that's the right terminology.  
Yep.  
Put that away.  
That's the wo..  
I don't underst..  
When you have the ashes,  
what are we saving them for?  
Uh, it's a bit like,  
it's a ho..  
It's like, when you save  
ornaments for Christmas  
but it's not every year.  
Every 50 years,  
they, they get up  
and dance like  
Tinker Bell.  
I don't understand  
why we save the ashes.  
I couldn't convince 'em

to get rid of 'em.  
Um, but you know..  
...you lose somebody and then  
you're like, "Well, what next?"  
And you've, we've all  
lost somebody or..  
If you haven't,  
then you're gonna lose  
a whole lot all at once,  
I guess.  
Sorry.  
Um, but then you're like,  
"Oh, okay."  
"This is sad, this is  
very sad primarily.  
And then what?  
What's next?"  
And... nothing.  
Nothing happens.  
Everybody, like, wipes their  
hands and they're like..  
"Great. You good?" "Um, I guess.  
Yeah, I guess I'm good."  
"I'm hungry primarily."  
"Yeah, let's go eat."  
And then, well, we got  
a large group of people.  
"Uh, Olive Garden." And, so  
you end up at Olive Garden.  
My dad was dead  
for like 12 minutes  
and we were diving  
face-first  
into pans of lasagna.  
Okay.  
I feel like  
I'm at a..  
I feel like  
I'm at a funeral here.  
But I guess  
I'm trying to say  
as shitty as death is..  
...it's almost worse  
how easy it is to get

over somebody dying.  
Like, you expect  
that when you die  
everyone  
in the whole world  
is gonna be consumed  
with grief.  
Like, they're gonna thr..  
Like CNN is gonna,  
like, weep  
and they're gonna throw  
themselves on a funeral pyre  
which they brought back  
into fashion for you.  
And none of that happens.  
Everybody at the funeral  
is drunk that night  
and they're back to work at  
most, like, later that week.  
"Your loss." And then  
they're just at work.  
It's just an excuse to be 10  
minutes late to work for a month.  
"My dad died. Yeah.  
"Yeah, it's tough.  
My dad died.  
I'll, I'll get right  
on that, I promise."  
- Hi. You all set?  
- Hi.  
You guys are great.  
You guys are great.  
I feel comfortable talking  
about death with you guys  
'cause it feels like I'm halfway  
in the grave right now with you.  
Wake up, dumb-dumb.  
Um..  
I'm almost done.  
We all are.  
Just a few more decades  
at most.  
Oh, no,  
don't do that.

Every funeral is basically the same.

We're not that special.

Whatever, whoever

the fuck you were

they have, they have, like,

a script they read from.

"He was a loving father."

It's all cliches.

Every funeral.

"He was a loving father,

he's in a better place."

"She's in peace now."

Have an original thought!

Why are these cliches? What

are you, Jon Bon Jovi?

Get into some

deep shit for me.

"I wonder if he was

still alive

after he died

for a minute?"

Say that

at the gravesite.

That's what the kids

are thinking.

I won... I wonder if like,

his kneecap's still alive.

[laughing]

[microphone feedback]

[telephone ringing]

He's coming up.

You there?

- Here you are.

- Thank you.

What do you think

of this?

- Your shirt?

- Uh-huh.

I like it.

I've been buying these.

[chuckles]

I thought I liked the cut.

It feels so bright now.

No, it fits well.

Thank you.

[chuckles]

- You didn't read it?

- No.

[clears throat]

[exhales]

I'll read it

when I want to.

I'm not gonna sit here  
in front of you.

What are you getting?

Uh, maybe a soup.

Are you gonna eat?

Can't decide.

[indistinct chatter]

So I've been staying  
with Chris.

He told me.

Right.

[scoffs]

What are you thinkin'?

Nicholas.

Becca, what?

Nicholas..

Let's not do this.

Thank you.

[instrumental music]

- Have you seen Nick?

- He went downstairs.

Well, he's got my shoes.

Um, do you know

if he's all dressed?

He had a problem

with his key.

- So he's gonna come back here?

- Chris.

What? My shoes

are in his room.

Would you want me to not  
wear shoes all day?

I want you to take care  
of your own sorry self.

I'm trying to,

but I'm wearing socks.

[music continues]

[music continues]

Oh, hey!

You know,

that was beautiful.

Thank you.

Good to see you.

Hey, they're still warm.

- Right over there.

- Hey, you made it.

- Hello.

- Oh, hey, Paul.

[music continues]

She said..

[indistinct chatter]

That means I'm taller.

[chuckling]

Yeah!

Claire wants

to say goodbye.

- Come help me with the table.

- Okay.

I'll be out

in five minutes.

I will!

Is it nice?

- It's fucking genius.

- So nice!

I haven't used it yet.

You know, uh, Chris

doesn't like your place.

Yeah, that's what I said.

- That's exactly what I said.

- That's what he said.

I was like, "I don't

like mom's new place."

What do you mean,

you don't like it?

I didn't say anything

and that got construed as

"Chris hates

mom's new place."

Chris, what are

you wearing?

Are you naked?

I didn't wear  
any underwear.

To your grandmother's  
funeral?

- Chris..

- Oh, my..

What do you want from me?

Underwear.

It doesn't  
affect you, man.

Nick, will you help me  
with the table?

Just... stay a minute.

Whoo! Mm!

Yeah, give it a sit.

[exhales]

Nice.

- Right?

- Yeah.

Chris, would you just  
cover yourself?

Why?

I am totally beautiful.

[chuckling]

- Come on, Nick.

- Okay.

[grunting]

[laughing]

[instrumental music]

I'll be up in a minute.

I run after you

Like a fool would do

But mama didn't

raise no fool

And I should know

That baby you got it

[indistinct chatter]

That all I can

say for you

You got soul

too much soul

Foxy clothes

the cutest nose



A movie set  
There's nothing fake  
About you  
Baby you got it  
People can be cruel  
They say  
I've lost my cool  
But it's very hard  
to keep my cool  
When I'm around you  
'Cause baby  
you got it  
That's all  
I can say for you  
You got soul  
too much soul  
Foxy clothes  
the cutest nose  
The movie set  
There's nothing  
fake about you  
Baby you got it  
Now that I found you  
Gonna cling to you  
I'll give you  
love and money  
Everything to you  
No matter  
what they say  
No matter what I do  
I'm never gonna love  
another girl but you  
'Cause baby  
you got it  
That's all I  
can say for you  
You got soul  
too much soul  
Foxy clothes  
the cutest nose  
The movie set  
There's nothing fake  
About you  
Baby you got it

My friends  
say no can be  
You're not  
the girl for me  
But I see a  
lot of things in you  
That they can't see  
And baby you got it  
That's all I  
can say to you  
You got soul  
too much soul  
Baby you got it  
Foxy clothes  
the cutest nose  
Baby you got it  
The greatest shape  
there's nothin' fake  
Baby you got it  
Groovy lip  
that makes me flip  
Baby you got it  
[instrumental music]  
[music continues]  
[music continues]  
[music continues]  
[music continues]  
[music continues]  
[music continues]  
[music continues]