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# Lust for Love

By Anton King

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Tell a story  
of a life together  
every house an allegory  
like the smell of smoke,  
it lingers on  
Astor?

- Hi.

- Hey.

You wanted to, um,  
talk about Mila.  
We broke up yesterday.  
You were dating her?  
Um... I want you  
to help me get her back.  
Oh, Mila and I  
aren't friends anymore.

- That's okay.

- She hasn't changed at all.

Oh, well, you're probably  
better off, then.  
She was never interested  
in people  
for the right reasons, anyway.  
Yeah.

Look, Mila wants a ladies man,  
confident guy  
who gets all the girls.  
It's not you, is it?  
I could learn.  
Uh... You could teach me.  
I just need techniques  
that work.

**4:**

3 past.

Would you like  
to grab a coffee?  
You had to ask the time  
before you knew  
you wanted to ask me out?  
Asking the time was my in.  
I couldn't hit on you  
straight up.

- Well, you should've asked straight up.  
- It shows confidence.  
- Okay. Okay.  
- Let's go again.  
Hey, what's up, girl?  
Want to roll with me,  
get some coffee?  
Yeah, I want to roll with you,  
right off my feet off the  
sidewalk and into the gutter.  
- Let's do it.  
- Ain't happening.  
You're putting on a persona.  
Are you an actor?  
- No.  
- Then why are you acting up now?  
Hold the bus.

**12:**

**10:**

stop thinking with your cock.  
What are you hesitating for?  
Go.  
- I can't run after her.  
- That's desperate.  
You said never look desperate.  
You know the deal. Go now.  
- Ah... Excuse me.  
- Excuse me.  
Um, sorry, uh,  
can I ask you a question?  
Sure, spit it out.  
- Oh, that's charming.  
- Prince charming.  
- Well, what's the question?  
- Can I buy you a coffee?  
Uh, how long is this question  
you have to ask me  
over a cup of coffee?  
That's the question.  
I don't even know you.  
I thought you were,  
I don't know,

doing some environmental survey  
or something.

No, I'm just a boy  
asking a girl for a coffee.

- See that machine in there...

- Coffee is only \$1.

Yeah. Go get high.

- Congratulations.

- Your first win.

If I was begging.

Asking a random cutie  
straight up at this stage  
was guaranteed

to get you knocked back.

- That was the plan.

- An evil plan.

To get you used to  
being knocked back.

Didn't hurt much, did it?

Hurt like a paper cut  
on my eyelid.

No pain, no game.

So you're saying I got game?

You're playing the game.

You haven't got game.

- But I be a player, yo.

- All in good time.

Right now, you pay to play.

You got the money?

I have to pay you?

No, I was just being silly,  
but seriously, can I borrow \$20?

Here you are, sir.

- Hey, you idiot.

- What?

- Oh! Oh! I-I-I-I...

- What is this?

What am I supposed to  
do with this?

- I-I-I-I'm sorry.

- I didn't know.

I didn't... you should... but  
buy your... buy another soda.

Buy yourself a soda.

Okay.

- Sorry, is my son bothering you?

- Come on, Astor.

- Idiot.

- Very sorry.

So, how did you and Mila  
get together?

Well, let me tell you about it.

Must've been the mixing drinks.

Sambuca and bloody Marys don't  
really go well to-together.

- Just one more cabernet.

- Well...

- Wee.

- Oh.

When they fight, they fight

Oh!

And when they come home

Oh.

- Happy Birthday, Astor.

- Your birthday cake.

- Thanks, mom.

- Cherry, like you like it.

Maybe tomorrow.

I'm sorry.

All right.

Okay.

Was it too much too soon?

Was it little too late?

He got the message she left

on his car in the rain

and then the words

that come to you

Oh.

- Astor.

- Hi.

Hi. Hi.

You just can't let it go

You're a little drunk.

Oh.

Okay.

I'm just a little tipsy.

Okay. Okay.

There's no clocks.

Uh-oh.

Okay. Sorry.

- Okay.

- That's my boob.

Yeah.

You all right?

You love me.

You're the best.

No one loves me

like you love me.

I love you, too, Mila.

Mm.

Cold.

It's cold in your house.

I just puked in my mouth.

I told you to go easy.

It's not the liquor.

It's your sob childhood

sweetheart tale.

More than half the world

is female,

and you hold out

for someone you liked as a kid.

It's kind of pedophilic.

True love lasts the ages.

True love involves sex,

not abstinence.

You skipped teenage sex

because your 4-year-old self

had a crush?

I was a late developer. Highest

vocal range in the church choir.

Oh, so pedophilia came

naturally to you, then.

She was worth the wait.

Sip.

Rinse.

Spit.

Smile.

Kiss.

21 years and 43 days

since our last kiss.

Wow.

I think I remember.

It was behind the toilets,  
right?  
Did we just kiss?  
- We were 4 years old.  
- Right, so probably just kissed.  
That'd be weird.  
Who do you think's gonna be  
happier... your mom or mine?  
Probably yours.  
Yeah, you're probably right.  
She knows  
you're everything I ever wanted.  
Blind confessions of love  
ain't gonna cut it  
with a girl like Mila.  
If you're too sweet,  
you'll turn most girls off.  
You need attitude, edge, and  
a hell of a lot more confidence.  
You paying attention?  
- I'm taking notes.  
- No, stop.  
You've got to let it flow,  
not produce a paper on it.  
When you're a player,  
you'll know.  
The girls will know,  
and everything will be easy,  
like shooting fish in a barrel.  
Hi.  
One for every day  
we've been together.  
Just like Monday.  
- How's your paper going?  
- Good.  
So unfair you get all this work  
right when we've  
become a couple.  
Yeah. I know.  
I can't really stay out that  
late either tonight. Sorry.  
- I've got some good news.  
- I started studying cardiology.  
I'm not gonna get a degree

like you,  
but I thought perhaps  
I could help you study.  
That's really... that's sweet.  
I've got another surprise, too.  
But I'll tell you...  
I'll tell you about it.  
I've always been here  
beside you.  
Your beauty weakens my knees.  
You never knew.  
How could you?  
Each glance and every word  
a tease.  
I couldn't believe it  
when I had you.  
I never thought  
I'd break through.  
I could only barely  
hold back the tears  
from my... Deep and frightful  
fears.  
This bond is new.  
Though it'll go on  
after we've turned to dust,  
our children  
will one day remind you  
of this beautiful  
love and trust.  
Yeah!  
Ooh. You first.  
Yeah!  
Oh. Okay. Okay.  
Oh, you're so scared.  
No, I'm fine.  
I just... okay.  
You can have it  
if you want it  
Ow!  
Ooh, hey, that's my nipple.  
Oh.  
Did I do that?  
Yeah. When we were 12.  
That's the cigarette burn?



- Yeah.

- That's crazy.

Your dad caught you smoking,  
and you panicked

and put it out on my chest.

You got punished.

I still can't cook

with a wooden spoon.

Should I turn off the lights?

Yeah, I'm sobering up anyway.

Oh.

It's everything

you dreamed of

what you want

- Yeah.

- All right.

Okay.

Just don't blow it

everything's going down

Oh.

I'm surprised

you didn't get lost in the dark.

I think I might be a natural

in the bedroom.

Let's wait and see when you've

slept with more than one girl.

She might've been faking.

- Do you fake?

- No.

If a guy's inadequate,

it helps him to know.

When I give a compliment,

I mean it. Comes from the heart.

Or the clitoris.

It's not clitoral stimulation

that does it for me.

- It's inside.

- Me, too.

It's all about the heart.

I'm talking about the g-spot.

- Oh, the g-spot.

- I'll keep that in mind.

And don't worry.

I won't write it down.

Oh, that one  
you can tattoo to your hand.

- Boo!

- Hey.

Oh, the main symptoms  
of V.T. Are... no cheating...  
palpitations, light-headedness,  
and...?

I think I have V.T.  
I'm serious.

I think I have V.T.  
I don't want to do the exam.  
Will you do it for me? Please?

I will do anything.

- Anything?

- Well...

...Maybe not anything.

Hey. So, this is the guy  
you've been hiding, huh?

Hi. I am Astor,  
and, yes, I am the boyfriend.

- Hi, I'm Jenny.

- Hi, Jenny.

- Astor.

- Oh. Hi.

- Hey.

- Hey.

Whoa.

Sorry.

Boyfriend?

Want to come pump some iron?  
Boost your testosterone?

Uh, my doctor says  
I shouldn't...  
got enough testosterone  
as it is.

Hey, um, did Mila tell you  
about my birthday party  
on Saturday?

I was just telling him about  
your birthday party on Saturday.  
Sounds like fun.

- Cool.

- Yeah.

Yeah, it's gonna be fun.  
Lucky you got out of that one.  
I got her an 89.  
You did her exam?  
I-I could've got it in the 90s  
if I just knew  
my aortic stenosis.  
Any of this help  
with your zoology degree?  
My average dropped 10% with  
the extracurricular studies.  
I should've played hard to get.  
- Kiss! Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!  
- Kiss! Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!  
Oh, my God! Oh, my God!  
Kiss! Kiss his face!  
Oh!  
What?!  
I was... I was gonna do it!  
- I know. It's fine.  
- It's not your fault.  
- All right. Astor.  
- Your turn, buddy.  
Truth or dare?  
Truth.  
- What is Mila like in bed?  
- Boom!  
Jake, come on.  
You don't have to answer that.  
A taste of warm honey.  
A touch to lift  
the hairs on your neck.  
A tongue alive  
with fire and talent.  
And a heart that burns  
with enveloping heat.  
Wow.  
That's beautiful.  
- Yeah.  
- Well, we're in love.  
Paging Dr. I am in love.  
Dr. I am in love.  
- He's in the honeymoon period.  
- Dr... I don't...

- Look at you. Heart on your sleeve.

- You're unstoppable.

If you feel it, say it, sister.

She's pretty amazing. Hey,

what else do you like about her?

Uh... I love the way

she looks on my bed.

- I love the noises she makes.

- Astor.

No, the noise... the noises

she makes when she sleeps.

She's the one.

I never wanted anyone else.

Okay, I-I think it's your turn,

Astor.

I'm sure everybody else

has stories to share, right?

Yeah, who do you choose?

I choose... Mila.

Truth or dare?

Anything but truth.

So, that's how

she got frostbite.

I thought it was a myth.

I thought

I was letting her off the hook.

I mean, who knew licking

a freezer could be so dangerous.

She couldn't even

kiss after that.

Is she a good kisser?

She's got a fiery tongue.

But when I said that,

I was actually talking about

her propensity for anger.

Oh.

I feel like I'm in junior high

dating a 15-year-old

swimming-pool lifeguard.

Surprised he didn't

give me a hickey.

I think he's cute.

I can't be with someone who's

still learning how to undo a bra

and confuses honeymoon period  
with love.

I mean, I-I need someone  
who understands women.

You could teach him.

And be his tricycle while he  
learns how to ride a bicycle?

No, thank you.

Look, he'll settle  
into the relationship.

He keeps giving me flowers  
and more flowers.

They're always tulips.

They're not even fragrant.

I love tulips.

- I-I'm serious.

- I am... I'm done dating boys.

I want a man who has a choice  
in women and picks me.

Look, I think

you found someone unique, okay?

- Yeah, uniquely inexperienced.

- Goodnight.

Goodnight.

Have you ever been in love?

I'm not the kind of girl  
that falls in love.

You've had your heart broken,  
too.

He must've been  
a pretty special guy.

Nice try.

You know you might not  
be able to win Mila back.

It's worth a shot.

You're gonna take some hits.

Hit me, bitch.

I won't be the one hitting you,  
and you won't be  
calling me bitch.

Biatch! Ow!

- You got to be strong, okay?

- Water off a duck's back.

That's gonna be your motto.

Water off a duck's back.

Please don't make me  
try that line again.

- The line worked on me.

- I went home with the guy.

Yeah, a handsome guy, I'm sure.

- That's not the point.

- It was his delivery.

How did I become  
your Guinea pig?

- I bought you in a pet shop.

- Chose you for your soft coat.

- Hey, hey, hey.

- Sensitive. Sensitive.

Now get Guinea-pigging.

What about her?

You can try him if you like.

Oh, come on.

That girl there.

She's perfect.

Water off a duck's back.

Hi. Sorry, I...

I saw you outside before,  
and I think you dropped this.

Uh...

That is definitely not mine.

- Oh, Jesus.

- That's embarrassing.

I'm...

- Did you say "Jesus"?

- Uh-huh.

I'm Roman catholic,  
and I don't believe in  
taking the lord's name in vain,  
and I certainly don't believe  
in sex before marriage.

"Purity."

Well, it's always a good idea  
to keep safe.

Stop the spread of STDs.

I'm Roman catholic.

Right.

I might go...

Confess my sins.

What are your sins?  
Monogamy, mahogany,  
general misuse of wood.  
You should definitely  
keep that to yourself.  
You're not gonna even  
finish your drink?  
How did that line  
ever work on you?  
It was my condom  
that I dropped deliberately.  
I wanted the guy.  
- I told you it'd never work.  
- Okay, fine.  
But your improvising now,  
and you've been knocked back  
three times tonight  
without even realizing.  
Didn't we do this lesson  
already?  
Yes, but it's the most  
important lesson.  
You can't be phased  
by a rejection.  
Okay. Okay. I got it.  
- Wait.  
- You can't be phased by anything.  
You know the number-one reason  
a girl knocks back a guy?  
- Wrong line?  
- Nerves.  
I'm trying to hide my nerves.  
Her nerves. A rejection's  
often not really a rejection.  
It's just a girl being shy,  
awkward. Got to ride it out.  
Sail the storm  
to calmer waters.  
- Exactly.  
- Keep the conversation going  
until it actually  
becomes a conversation  
and not just a pickup line.  
Okay, so you're saying I should've

kept talking to mother Mary?  
Yeah, well,  
she had a chastity ring on.  
I think you gave her  
enough time.  
She would've spread her legs  
eventually but not for a few months.  
Charming.  
You will be.  
Okay. Give me a real technique.  
Thanks.  
Thank you.  
Hey.  
Oh.  
Oh, sorry.  
Excuse me.  
I, uh...  
Hi.  
Ooh.  
Hi.  
Hey, ladies. Drinks for you  
courtesy of this guy over here.  
- Hey there.  
- Hey.  
How's it going?  
- Hi.  
- Cheers.  
Cheers.  
I love Asian girls.  
All right.  
Wait! Wait! Wait! Wait! Wait!  
Hey, wait! Come on!  
Pardon my French,  
but offering to buy girls  
drinks... it's fucked.  
Well, I can't teach you how  
to be a player in one night.  
- I-I agree with that.  
- Hey.  
Yeah.  
Sure. Sure.  
Oh.  
Come on.  
Yeah... okay.



Yeah, it works.  
It's good. Simple.  
Let me see  
if I got every step right.  
Grab and pull.  
Shall we call it  
the modified cave man?  
Sorry.  
Uh, wait.  
Dancing.  
Oh.  
Morning, sunshine.  
Mm.  
You didn't go home with Franck?  
Well,  
I don't normally kiss and tell,  
but since we're on topic,  
yeah, he came home with me.  
Anything else  
I can learn from him?  
Don't be too cool for school.  
Be passionate.  
That's the new cool.  
But Franck's indifferent?  
No, Franck's passionate.  
About you?  
Yeah, he is.  
But the question is,  
what are you passionate about?  
Bubbles?  
You didn't want to  
take the lift?  
Are we allowed to be in here?  
Shh!  
Ah.  
Watch out for the glass.  
It's a view.  
We're not just here  
for the view.  
I stopped perving  
on my neighbors when I was 12.  
Come on.  
Wow. They better not be bats.  
They're birds.

I'm a birder.  
It's a stopover  
on their migration South.  
They winter in Mexico.  
How luxurious.  
Tell a story  
of a life together  
every house an allegory  
like the smell of smoke,  
it lingers on  
memory  
been a long  
and an uphill battle  
had to learn how to pray  
never miracles  
it's only hope dousing pain  
my eyes play tricks on me  
line fades  
'tween sky and sea  
Miles away  
the hours of heartbreak  
in dark,  
they're coming to get me  
tell a story  
of a life together  
Today was so beautiful.  
You're beautiful.  
As cliché  
as a response like that is,  
it might actually  
get you somewhere.  
What about birding?  
Is that gonna get me in  
with the ladies?  
- Why not?  
- I think it's awesome.  
You're awesome.  
The shotgun approach?  
Hit on every girl  
you come across?  
It's a good strategy.  
Yeah.  
I'll hit on anything  
with two legs

so long  
as it doesn't have a penis.  
What about  
the one-legged ladies?  
Why should I rule them out?  
Less chance of treading on  
their toes if we go dancing.  
Pretty unlikely  
they'll kick me when I'm down.  
How do you kick with one leg?  
I'll hit on anything  
with at least one leg  
so long  
as it doesn't have a penis.  
Don't be so hard on yourself.  
It takes time.  
Maybe you need a break.  
No.  
I'm ready  
to get back on the horse.  
A one-legged horse?  
What?  
Yeah, good luck.  
No, that sounds dangerous.  
That's not mine.  
Could you hand it  
to the server?  
Hello?  
- Kirsten?  
- Yes.  
- Ah.  
- Hello.  
Thank you so much.  
Did you leave it here earlier?  
- Yeah. Yeah. I'm an idiot.  
- I'm sorry.  
I was sitting right here  
with some friends  
just, you know,  
not even an hour ago.  
I've been here  
almost three hours.  
- Really?  
- Uh, I... how rude.

I didn't introduce myself.  
Astor.  
Right. Astor, is that Frenchman  
over there one of your friends?  
That one?  
How do you know he's French?  
I've never met him before.  
I've never... I don't...  
who are you talking about?  
- What is he smiling about?  
- Uh...  
Oh, he's an idiot.  
Tell me  
if I'm being crazy here,  
but is this some sort of  
elaborate ruse to meet women?  
You think it's elaborate?  
Good elaborate, bad elaborate?  
- Just... just elaborate.  
- Okay.  
But look,  
I've been waiting here alone.  
My girlfriend left  
like 20 minutes ago,  
and I thought  
I was doing a good deed,  
but, um, it seems this is just  
some pathetic pickup strategy.  
- Okay. W-w-wait.  
- W-wait. Wait.  
I'm no good at meeting girls,  
okay?  
Women.  
I'm no good at meeting women.  
Does that mean  
I'm not worth knowing?  
No, I can tell  
that you're not worth knowing  
by your dishonest theft  
of my time.  
Hmm?  
Oh, my God.  
What are you doing?  
Is there any correlation between

a guy's ability to pick up  
and his quality as a partner?

Uh...

A guy with no confidence  
will stay with anyone  
and endure anything.

If you never learn  
how to talk to women,  
you won't have the power  
of a choice.

- Mm.

- I love a choice cut of meat.

Oh, no. Oh.

- Wait. Wait. Wait. Wait.

- No. No. No. No. No. No. No.

Mila's friend  
is right over there.

Go talk to him.

You have to be friends  
with Milas friends.

No, this guy is awful.

- Go.

- Okay.

Jake. Hey, Jake.

Hey.

Who you here with?

My girlfriend's  
in the bathroom.

Oh. I didn't know  
you had a girlfriend.

New girlfriend.

- Oh, cool.

- Congratulations.

Hey, babe.

Hi, Astor.

Well, you don't waste any time.

- Hey, take it easy, okay?

- No. No. No. No.

She's easy. I suppose you two  
just got it on in the toilet?

Did she tell you  
that's her favorite spot?

You want to step outside?

- Yeah, I want... yeah.

- Yes, I want to step outside.

I got to, uh, dust off  
my knuckle dusters first,  
and I'll b...

I'll be waiting for you.

- You're a butthead!

- You're a headbuttee!

What does that even mean?

- Hey.

- Oh.

Ow!

So silly, Astor.

What?

- What happened?

- Is my eye still there?

What? What are you doing here?

- We're with Astor.

- Ow, my head.

Well, then he can tell you  
what happened.

- I'm not done.

- Mila, I forgive you.

- Let's just go.

- Come on.

He headbutted me  
in the nostril.

- Come on.

- Oh, come here.

I have an orbital fracture.

- What?

- Aah!

- What?

- Ow!

Ow!

My hand!

Ah! Oh!

Oh, this is so embarrassing.

Aah!

Oh, hi.

Uh... Well, h... hi.

What are...

I'm... I dropped my keys,  
so, um, would you mind  
helping me look for them?

Sorry, 'cause I was like,  
"who is this person?"

- Oh, I'm trinity. I'm...
- I moved in just off the back.
- Oh, you... okay.
- I'm Astor. I live right here.
- So, we're neighbors.
- Neighbor.

Yeah, and it's my duty,  
apparently.

- Yeah.
- Let me see. Right here, huh?
- Yeah, well...
- Wait. Wait. Wait.
- Is that... is this them?
- Yes!
- Right here.
- Perfect. You're my hero.

Here you are. Sorry.

Why are you  
pointing them at me?

- Here you go.
- It's caught in the...
- okay, I'm just gonna...
- Stuck on the...
- Ooh, that's gonna hurt.
- Well, you just... you do that.

Okay.

I never pick up keys that way.

I don't know why I did that.

I-I just pick them up normally,  
like...

So, what are you thinking?

- Yeah.
- Well, um, thank you so much.
- Well, it was nice meeting you.
- You, too.

Perhaps, um, I can come over  
for a drink sometime.

Or you... you can.

You come over for a drink.

I mean, that's not a command,  
but if you want, you have...  
you can do whatever you want.

- Sure, that would be...  
- That'd be nice.  
Um, well, it was good  
to meet you, Astor.  
What are you wearing  
on your hands?  
- What? These?  
- Gets cold in Philadelphia.  
You didn't want to try  
boxing hand wraps?  
Hey, I'm feeling triumphant,  
Cali.  
You can try and bring me down.  
It ain't gonna work.  
Well, power to you,  
but can you at least tell me why  
you insisted that I come to this  
park at this ridiculous hour?  
Girls, girls, girls  
They grow on trees around here.  
You want to hit on girls while  
they're exercising in spandex?  
Yes, I do.  
Feed me a line.  
Well, I don't know  
how happy they're gonna be  
about you  
interrupting their workout.  
- All right, fine.  
- I already thought of one anyway.  
- Go on.  
- Okay.  
I tell them I'm lost...  
ask for directions.  
Brilliant.  
Genius. Well, go for it, then.  
I will. See ya.  
Good luck.  
- Excuse me.  
- Hey, um, are you lost?  
I mean, I'm... I'm lost.  
Franck?  
Oh, my God.  
I can tell you



that 50% of girls...  
and I'm speaking  
from a large sample size...  
do not know  
how to give directions.  
You... Are a liar.  
A charming liar,  
just like everybody else.  
I'll take charming.  
Why does everybody lie to me?  
I suppose they just  
want to get in your pants.  
Well, they can have my pants.  
I don't want to  
wear my pants anymore.  
- Whoa! Hey. Hey. Hey. Hey.  
- No. No. No. No. No.  
No. No. No. No.  
You can take your pants off.  
Just, let's... let me take you  
home first, okay? Come on.  
Everyone just wants to  
take me home.  
- No. No. No.  
- Well, that's not what I meant.  
All right, now... hey, hey, hey.  
Keep your pants on.  
Put me down!  
- No, we're going home.  
- No! I don't want to go home!  
It's a time-out.  
Ow! God!  
- Ow!  
- Oh.  
Daddy, what are they doing?  
Just...  
All right.  
You okay?  
Franck?  
It's Astor.  
Hey.  
My head hurts.  
Huh.  
Must... must've been

all the, uh, alcohol.  
Was I really,  
really embarrassing?  
No. No. No. No. No.  
No different  
than any other child  
who doesn't want to  
wear their pants.  
Do you want to head out  
again tonight?  
You sure you're up for it?  
Ever heard of hair of the dog?  
Yeah, but...  
Did something happen  
with Franck?  
He went back to Paris.  
When?  
Mm. Should be in the air  
right about now.  
- He's a dog.  
- He doesn't deserve you.  
Let's just stay in tonight.  
Hair of the dog applies  
to relationships, too.  
More like  
hair of the one-legged dog.  
I don't get it.  
One-legged dog?  
- I get the concept.  
- What's the joke?  
- Uh, I don't know.  
- I'm just being silly.  
Just trying to cheer you up.  
Hey. Hey. Hey.  
Whoa.  
- Oops.  
- That was your fault.  
I'll be in here.  
So, Cali...  
Cheers.  
I said you could buy me a drink,  
not stay and chat, so...  
- Serious?  
- Yeah.

Sorry, I'm waiting for someone.

Strike one.

She liked it

when I complimented her dress.

In fact, she made her dress.

She told me that

when I tried to tell her

my mom had the same one.

Oh.

Needless to say,

she knew I was pulling a line.

And your recovery?

- I-I didn't have one.

- Yeah, I kind of froze up.

Well, next time, try and push

past the awkwardness.

You know, apparently,

people have sex in this pool.

- Mm.

- Yeah. It's rancid.

Like, if you stick your head

underwater, you'll get pregnant.

Well, who's next?

That one.

Hi.

Can I just say

your heels are fantastic.

- Louis Vuittons.

- Oh. Oh. Of course.

No, no, I am familiar

with their work.

I bet you have

a huge collection.

I bet you have

a huge collection.

Oh, I don't wear high heels.

I'm not talking about heels.

Oh. Oh.

Oh, yeah, well, in that case,

I have, like...50 pairs.

But I bet you've got more.

What are you getting at?

- High... high heels.

- I bet you've got more.

I don't know.  
I... I guess...  
Well, you're short,  
so you... The lift, and...  
you're an asshole.  
Ow!  
Ah. Ah.  
I'm not.  
I'm no... I'm not, actually.  
I...  
She's so much stronger  
than she looks.  
Well, you'll get there.  
Apparently, you're supposed to  
mix a compliment and an insult,  
and then they get confused,  
and then they're determined  
to get your approval.  
Apparently?  
Well, I've only been explained  
the technique.  
I haven't actually  
put it into practice.  
You're scaring me.  
Okay, well, look, just stay  
away from anything personal.  
Third time's a charm.  
- Okay. Okay. All right.  
- Who's the man? Who's the man?  
- Go.  
- Who be the player?  
Yeah. You... you are.  
You got to test me  
now I can start  
just come and hold me  
take me  
Aren't you  
a diamond in the rough?  
Are you calling my friends  
rough?  
- No. No. No, they...  
- They are a...  
Lovely pair of... Of friends.  
Is this guy bothering you,

love?

He basically just said  
your sisters were rough.

- Did he now?

- Is that true?

- No. I was talking about...

- Uh, no. Um...

He's been harassing girls  
all night.

You again?

You know, my foot really hurts.

And no.

I'm just being friendly.

Bit of a player, are we?

- No. Definitely not.

- Absolutely not.

In fact, you can ask any...

you... ask her. No.

- Is my friend Astor drunk again?

- Let me take him home.

- Wait.

- You want to take him home?

Yeah.

Are you gonna shag him  
on your sofa?

That's not necessary.

Oh, yeah? What about this?

Hey!

Oh, my God!

Well, straight to.

What are you doing?

I got in with you.

- It's freezing.

- I know.

- How's that, mate?

- You like that?

Jerk!

That wasn't necessary,  
but it was worth it.

Why have we to wait  
so long?

People say

we're far too young

why have we to wait so long?

People say  
we're far too young  
too young  
I... I'm sure  
a lot of amazing guys  
have been able to meet you  
with these techniques, but...  
...they're not for me.  
I feel like a phony.

- No.

- You're definitely an original.

- Then why am I learning lines?

- No more lines.

No more pretending  
to be someone else.

Okay. Um, well,  
you're good at improvising.  
We'll work on that.

- No. No, I get flustered.

- I always say the wrong thing.  
I-I-I can't think on my feet.  
Hell,  
I can't even stand on my feet  
after that girl stomped on me.  
No, I'm... I'm not giving up.  
I'm gonna go forward  
with honesty.

And maybe  
if a girl gets to know me,  
she'll still dump me like Mila,  
but... I'm too tired  
to be someone else.  
I'm sure there's someone  
out there for you.  
We've been having fun together.  
Yeah.  
You're heartbroken over Mila.  
It's tattooed  
all over your face.  
I like you.  
But you love Mila.  
No, I think, um, I think you  
should go with being yourself.  
It'll work.

I hope so.  
Should get out  
of those damp clothes.  
Slip into something  
more comfortable?  
I'll see you soon.  
Can I sit here?  
You look like the kind of girl  
I'd like to know,  
and if you let me sit here  
for a minute,  
I might be able to find out.  
Okay.  
I'm... I'll...  
Uh, hello.  
- Did you...  
- Did you say something?  
Hello.  
Well, hi.  
Pleased to meet you.  
Yeah. Yeah. Me...  
S-so, you've lost your voice?  
No. I, um, this is my voice.  
Oh.  
It's kind of cute.  
Thanks.  
A hawk.  
Red-tailed hawk.  
Genus Buteo.  
Species Jamaicensis.  
That's right.  
She sounds perfect.  
I dumped her last night.  
What? Why?  
She bored me to tears.  
You actually cried, didn't you?  
I've never had to  
break up with anyone.  
It's kind of difficult.  
I sent a 194-character message.  
That's two SMS messages.  
But I think if you do that,  
people think  
you're making an effort.

Well, I never thought I'd say  
it, Astor, but you're heartless.  
That'd be nice.  
A heart does not beat  
on blood alone.  
I wish I could rip my heart out  
and be done with it.  
Surely, there are  
other blood-filled organs  
that can pump blood  
around the body.  
I don't know  
how you can say that  
when you just crushed a heart  
last night.  
I cried for her,  
and I cried for me.  
Yeah, but you loved it.  
You think I'm indulging?  
You ever get bored  
when you're sad?  
- No.  
- So admit it.  
- You find sadness entertaining.  
- I'm human.  
All I'm saying is that emotions  
are addictive, good or bad.  
- Oh, great.  
- I'm an addict.  
You recommend cold Turkey  
or weaning?  
Um, maybe desensitizing.  
Ow! Come on, man! Ah!  
How'd you mean it, then? Hmm?  
I hope he makes you happy.  
I meant it as I said it.  
I wasn't being sarcastic.  
Sounds sarcastic to me.  
I would never use  
such a low form of wit.  
- You're using it now.  
- He's using it now, isn't he?  
- Hey! Hey!  
- I respect you too much for that.



You sarcastic bastard!  
Stop playing games, Astor.  
Okay. Okay.  
From the bottom of my heart,  
I'm sorry I headbutted you  
with my eye socket.  
God, I could not hate you more.  
- Now who's being sarcastic?  
- You butthead!  
- You love me, don't you?  
- Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!  
- Okay. All right. Hey!  
- Settle down.  
And you. What are you doing?  
I'm sorry I called you easy.  
You're definitely not easy.  
I was hurt,  
and it made me nasty.  
- He uses sarcasm.  
- Just... you drive.  
Hey.  
I'll try not to get my finger  
stuck in your ring this time.  
What?  
- Your key ring.  
- Your little... I'm sorry.  
That... that did not  
come out right... At all.  
I'm sorry.  
How's your apartment  
coming along?  
Do you spy on  
all of your neighbors, or...  
Only the cute ones.  
Let's hope  
I'm not included in that.  
Not anymore.  
Hi.  
You didn't  
have to bring these back.  
- They're not my size.  
- Yeah.  
Um, you should go.  
Jake's inside.

You should really  
talk to Cali again.

- Why? She's still angry at me.

- She's not gonna forgive me.

What's the point  
of talking to her?

I can be there.

You know, you should just go,  
Astor.

Okay.

Oh, hi.

Yeah.

What's this?

It's just... okay.

You had this?

Well, she left it at my place  
by the bed... under it, really.

It was weeks ago, Jake.

The idea that Mila dropped  
her drawers in front of you  
makes me want to upchuck  
in my mouth.

- Go right ahead.

- Just get out of the way.

- Jake. Jake! Jake! Jake!

- Hey, stop! Jake!

He's strangling me!

Stop!

Astor.

- I'm sorry.

- I'm sorry.

Jake? Jake?

- What did you do to him?

- What did you do?

Jake?

It's a myocardial infarction.

- A heart attack?

- He's only 28 years old.

No, he's got to  
go to the hospital.

- I'm okay!

- He's okay.

- Oh!

- Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

- Baby. Baby.
- Do you have insurance?
- I'm okay. I'm okay.
- Are you sure?

Chest pains, dysemia, high-stress individual, probable steroid usage.

- A textbook scenario.
- Get him out of here!

He needs to see a doctor.

- We're doctors.
- We can handle this.

You're med students, and your grades aren't that good.

Just leave, Astor.

- Okay. We're gonna be okay.
- Okay? Just... yeah.
- You ready?
- Left here?
- Yes.
- Left here?
- Yes, right here... left.

I can't believe there's a hospital around here.

It's a very residential neighborhood.

Oh, my God,

I'm stuck behind a grandmother.

Move! Get out of the way!

- He's barely even breathing.
- Could you just hurry up?

Do you even know

where you're going, Astor?

- No. Not... not really.
- What?!
- I mean, I have an idea.
- I have a general idea.
- Give me your phone.
- Okay. Okay. Okay.
- Just take the phone.
- He's really not good.
- Take the phone. Look it up.
- What?

Look up where the hospital is.

You probably

should've sat up front.  
Three Miles ahead. It should be  
on your right-hand side.  
Are you sure  
that's the closest?  
- That's all we ha...  
- Where do you want to go?  
Just a free clinic?  
God, this guy  
is just riding me.  
Put your brakes on  
if he's riding you.  
Make him crash into you.  
I hate people who do that.  
Well, we have somewhere to be.  
Oh.  
Already?  
Yeah.  
- Are you kidding me?  
- Yeah.  
You okay?  
Yeah.  
Blood flow's back to normal.  
I...Might be ready to go again  
in a couple minutes.  
Have you said thank you  
to Astor yet?  
I will.  
I'm just not looking forward  
to it.  
Well, he probably  
saved your life, so...  
I know. I know.  
He's just gonna be so smug.  
Why are you so happy  
with yourself?  
Do I need a reason?  
Mm.  
You could've  
let Milas boyfriend die.  
Then at least  
she'd be available.  
It was a toss up.  
Impress her by being the hero

or let the opposition  
annihilate himself.  
Yeah. You probably  
made the right choice.  
Did you set this up?  
I want you to be friends again.  
Astor.  
Just give it a shot, okay?  
Can we just try, Cali?  
I guess.  
Thank you.  
Let's all just promise  
that we're gonna be mature  
about this, okay?  
So...  
You walked in on Mila with  
William James, is that right?  
Not exactly.  
So, you didn't  
see them together,  
but you knew  
that they'd been together.  
No. I was there.  
Oh, you were hiding?  
No.  
William James and I  
invited Mila to join us.  
Where? I mean, I don't...  
In your bed?  
Like a...  
like a... A... Mnage trois?  
- Like a three...  
- I'm really sorry.  
I wish it'd never happened.  
I guess  
it wasn't really cheating,  
but it was enough to end it.  
Three years with one guy.  
I actually thought I loved him.  
How...  
Okay, I think...  
I think it's important that  
we understand how this happened.  
How did W.J. Instigate this?

Well, he knew  
Mila and I were close.  
He asked me  
if I'd ever been with a woman,  
if I'd ever thought about it,  
if Mila and I had ever kissed,  
and it grew from there.  
Right. Yeah. Yeah.  
I just wanted to  
make him happy.  
- Oh, you probably did...  
- I'm guessing.  
I don't... I'm gue... you know.  
I-I thought it was something  
you both wanted.  
I obviously made a huge mistake,  
and I'm sorry.  
Me, too.  
But how did it work?  
Uh... I mean,  
I-I-I-I've had a... Mnage un.  
- A lot... a lot of the time.  
- A lot of times.  
But a mnage trois?  
Just more people.  
Hey, I thought maybe  
it was time for that drink.  
- Yeah.  
- Yeah?  
Come on in.  
Yeah. Thanks.  
This is a really nice place.  
Oh, thank you.  
Yes, uh, make yourself at home.  
Sure.  
So, uh, do you have any lemons  
for the...  
Uh, no.  
No, I'm sorry.  
Straight. It's how I do it.  
Cheers.  
Ah.  
Just... Hello?  
You don't need my advice.

- Uh, yes.  
- I'd like to order a half-dozen.  
Astor, if she's there with you,  
it means she likes you.  
Okay, how do I go about  
getting more of the rump steaks?  
- Put some music on.  
- Get her dancing.  
All right. I'll try those.  
Bye.  
That was my,  
uh... Mail-order meat woman.  
I like regular meat.  
Always there.  
Protein's good.  
Yeah.  
- Let's put on some music.  
- Yes.  
You want to put on some music?  
Mm-hmm.  
Normally, I dance by myself.  
Come on, Astor. Get up.  
- You mind?  
- I think my head's bleeding.  
Let me see.  
I think it's bleeding.  
Yeah. Okay.  
Here. All right.  
All right.  
Oh, I don't see anything.  
So, I guess...  
Oh.  
- All right, it's okay.  
- Oh, yeah.  
I got it. I got it. I got it.  
No. No. No. No.  
It's making it...  
making it worse.  
Here, let me just...  
Voil.  
What?  
"You could get any girl  
you want."  
She said that?

This your meat lady?  
I can't believe she said that.  
I have to go. I'm sorry.  
Can you let yourself out?  
Hello?  
How do I let her know  
that I'm really into her?  
She'll be able to tell.  
- I don't think she does.  
- I'm gonna tell her.  
Are you sure  
you're not gonna scare her off?  
I mean, does she know  
who you really are...  
your birding, your loud mouth,  
your silliness?  
I mean, I love all that, but it  
does take some getting used to.  
She accepts me for who I am.  
Well, if you feel it,  
you can tell her.  
Set my silly little heart  
on fire  
became my desire  
you stood me up  
What are you...  
Do you think I'm the only girl  
that likes you?  
- What do you mean?  
- I just rejected a girl.  
Oh,  
so you're feeling confident,  
or you want to  
make Mila jealous.  
Am I not successful enough  
with women for you, too?  
Is that it?  
No, you're a romantic.  
You want to find the one,  
and... Watch movies together  
when it's raining,  
make breakfast for each other  
on Sunday mornings.  
It's just, that's not me.



It's not what I want.  
You stood me up  
you stood me up  
Hi.  
I'm sorry about before.  
Mm-hmm.  
Oh!  
- Oh, um, I'm sorry.  
- Did I do something wrong? I did.  
No, but your hairy tongue did,  
so...  
Should I go and shave it?  
No, just cut it off, maybe.  
And send it to you in the mail.  
- Or just swallow it.  
- Either way.  
Uh...  
Enjoy.  
Mila said you really like  
birds, so I brought you here.  
I appreciate it.  
Would've paid extra  
for the Turkey if you wanted.  
Poultry's poultry.  
Turkey seems  
a little bit more festive.  
Did you have  
a cerebral aneurysm  
associated with your arrhythmia?  
Huh?  
A period where your brain  
goes without blood.  
How would I know that?  
There's a test they do.  
Oh, then, uh,  
definitely don't have that  
'cause they didn't do the test.  
That's good.  
So, um, thank you  
for taking me to the hospital,  
and I'm sorry  
that I was a butthead.  
That's okay.  
You're not...

You're not gonna say  
that I wasn't a butthead?  
You were a little bit  
of a butthead.

- No. No, I was not.

- Okay.

No.

Man, you really don't know  
when to back down, do you?

- And you do?

- Yeah.

What about now. Uh,  
is now the time to back down?

For me or for you?

I just...

Neither, man.

Boom!

Out this way.

You have anything  
other than chicken?

Oh.

- Astor.

- Ah! What?

Hey.

- And you are twins.

- Yeah.

Yeah.

Uh, trinity, divinity.

Trinity and divinity.

I suppose you have a sister  
named naivete, too.

Or that's just me.

- We're twins, not triplets.

- Right. Okay.

So, it was you  
that I was presumptive with.

Yeah. Trinity told me that  
she didn't know anyone here.

Yeah, I was kind of  
keeping you a secret, too.

I just thought you were creepy.

Sadly,

I have that effect on women.

Well, I think

you're pretty charming.

- Oh. Well.

- And I was, um... I don't know  
if you wanted to have dinner  
tonight or something?

Yeah. Yes. Great.

Let's all three have dinner.

Yeah. Sure.

Can I ask you guys  
a silly question?

- Sure.

- Sure.

Have you two ever kissed?

She was born a Cali girl

the sun and surf,

it was her world

till mom and dad

had split apart

a broken home,

a broken heart

and then

she walked into my life

I swore one day

she'd be my wife

and I'm not sure

if I was wrong

and that is why

I wrote this song

about the girl I met one day

who took my heart

and went away

and left me there

to dream again

of all the things

she ever meant

of battleships

and butterflies

and all the tears

we ever cried

and hours and hours

of sunny smiles

Oh, God.

Okay.

- Hey.

- Hey.  
Hi.  
Uh, yeah, uh...  
Jake and I broke up.  
How did he take it?  
Well,  
he didn't have a heart attack.  
It was... it was really  
wonderful what you did for him.  
Oh, well, I had to put all that  
studying to some sort of use.  
He's really appreciative,  
and...  
Yeah. Yeah. He bought me  
that chicken dinner.  
Can I just come in?  
Can... Can we talk tomorrow?  
Are you okay?  
- I'm... Naked.  
- Yeah.  
- But otherwise, I'm good.  
- Okay.  
Yeah, that's fine.  
Let's just... let's just  
catch up tomorrow. Okay.  
Hi. Who are you?  
Who am I? Who are you?  
Who's she?  
Ah. Who are they?  
Trinity and divinity.  
Right?  
Yeah.  
Okay, guys. Here, let's...  
- Bye-bye.  
- Bye.  
- Ah!  
- You all right?  
Bye.  
- Mila, please.  
- What?  
- Let's talk.  
- Your twins are waiting.  
They don't matter to me.  
And that's why you're a slut.

- Those girls and I just kissed.

- That's it.

Do you know how many girls

I've ever slept with?

With or without

significantly different DNA?

One is the answer. Just you.

You were my first,

and you didn't even care.

- That's not fair.

- You suffocated me.

I felt like a kitten

in a plastic bag.

We had no chance.

But if you come home with me

now,

we can start again.

Did you break up with Jake,

or did he break up with you?

Why does that matter?

You only want me now

because other girls want me.

Then go sleep

with those other girls.

I might. I'm single.

That's a pretty big opportunity

for me.

I'm offering you

a second chance.

The timing is not ideal.

You sleep with those clones,

and we might not

even be friends.

Come on in. Water's fine.

I bet it is.

Don't be shy.

Cali.

Oh.

It's too late, Franck.

What about your girlfriend

in Paris?

Fini.

I don't believe you.

You never called,

and when you left,  
you said  
you weren't coming back.  
I was taken by surprise.  
I had to see you again.  
Right.  
Well, you're a phony,  
just like the rest of them.  
You're half a man.  
Like your friend, uh, Astor.  
He's more of a man  
than you'll ever be.  
In fact, he's about  
the only real guy I know.  
- What about George Clooney?  
- He's a real guy.  
Later, Franck.  
Cali, I'm birding.  
You want to join?  
Hi.  
It's so great  
to be birding again.  
I think I'm a convert.  
- Hi.  
- Hi.  
Isn't this a funny thing to do?  
- Yeah.  
- Yeah.  
Okay. Okay. Okay. All right.  
Have a look in that tree.  
A great horned owl.  
Isn't he majestic?  
- Yeah. I love it.  
Yeah. Here.  
It's beautiful.  
You're beautiful.  
They all kind of look the same  
to me.  
Not for me.  
Birding's my passion,  
like medicine is for you.  
I can't wait to be a doctor,  
to be taken seriously  
for a change.

It won't be Mila or miss Klein.

It'll be, "yes, Dr. Klein.

Would you like a free upgrade,

Dr. Klein?"

Yes, I would, thank you.

"Is there a doctor

in the house?"

That'll be scary.

I don't know what I'd do

if that happened.

Wouldn't it be your duty?

I'm not gonna give

mouth-to-mouth

to some dirty homeless guy.

I guess that's beyond the call.

You're not gonna spend the

whole night flirting, are you?

- Of course not.

- Just that Cali's told me

that you've kissed

a lot of girls recently.

Cali told you that?

Is it true?

Excuse...

Busy bee.

Uh... I kissed a couple.

I mean, two separate people.

Not a guy and a girl, like...

Did she tell you that

before we got back together?

- I don't know.

- Does it matter? Oh, by the way.

You should probably

have a little more practice

before you dance in public.

Boop.

Shall I enroll

in some samba classes?

Hey.

Jenny!

Astor!

Hey.

Sorry.

You look awesome.

Who's a good boy?  
Who's a good boy?  
Come here.  
Come on. Come on.  
Mila!  
Dry the tears you've shed  
shed in the name of love  
Whoo.  
Oh, my God.  
Look at this place.  
- Astor, stop.  
- Just... stop.  
Stop.  
We should break up.  
What?  
I don't make you happy.  
Not everyone is happy-go-lucky  
all the time, Astor.  
- You should be.  
- Why?  
The world is not made up  
of singing birds and dancing.  
I wish my mom would write "happy  
birthday" on my cake in jam.  
I've never seen you eat cake.  
I don't eat cake.  
I'm a pretty face.  
That's my value.  
You're not just a pretty face.  
You got a good body, too.  
Right.  
So, you've loved me  
since we were kids  
because I was  
the prettiest girl you knew?  
I thought you had some heart,  
that maybe you love me  
for other reasons,  
that you would lift me  
above that.  
You've always been my girl,  
but...  
But what?  
I...



We're no... we're...  
You're actually  
breaking up with me.  
That's okay.  
I'm gonna find happiness  
on my own.  
Besides, it's obvious  
that you like Cali.  
Oh, come on.  
I mean, I saw the way her eyes  
lit up when we were birding.  
You guys have been  
running around chasing girls,  
trying to get you laid.  
You think  
women want to be played,  
that we want to be seduced  
by technique?  
You think you understand women  
because you've had a threesome?  
I didn't sleep with them.  
It's awkward when  
you can't tell the difference  
between two girls.  
Do you honestly think  
Cali's gonna want you  
when you're so desperately  
trying to be a male slut?  
- Don't use that word.  
- It discourages free behavior.  
Male? I thought  
that was the one word that meant  
you could do whatever you want  
and no consequences.  
Actually, I meant "slut."  
It's a dirty word  
for "liberated."  
I'm gonna tell you  
one more thing.  
Girls want a guy that's nice,  
sure.  
They also want a man.  
Your sweetness is charming,  
Astor.

But it's not always  
gonna be enough.  
Sorry for being sweet.  
No, what? No.  
Just... could you go?  
You say  
that we're different  
I feel the same  
sunshine and rain  
make a beautiful thing  
my strength is your weakness  
my heart is own  
your voice breaks my silence  
then we're alone  
sunshine and rain  
Hey.  
Hi. I'm trinity.  
This is my sister, divinity.  
Boo.  
Hi.  
It's good to see you.  
It's going.  
Come and sit down.  
Hey  
it's happened again  
no  
hey  
I cannot leave  
you know  
hey  
forget how to breathe again  
hey  
I cannot just leave again  
I love your eyes  
and your smile  
so won't you please invite me  
to stay for a while?  
'cause the ride home's long  
and the birds  
will sing a song  
if we spent this moment  
together  
watch the sun rise up  
together again

mm

So, you, uh,  
broke up with Mila.  
Thought you loved her.  
I love her like a sister.  
Well, it's a good thing you  
stopped sleeping with her, then.  
Been on any other dates?

I'm taking a break  
from all that.

Well, it's a numbers game,  
Astor.

You look phased again.

No.

I'm just cruising along.

Take it or leave it.

Take me or leave me.

Like an old couch  
on the sidewalk.

Some of those couches  
are pretty comfy.

- And who are you chasing?

- Franck?

No. I opened my eyes.

You sure about that?

Are you trying  
to hit on me again?

I'm not playing games.

I told you I liked you,  
and I meant it.

- Yeah, I get it.

- No, you don't.

We had fun together, Cali.

Running around chasing girls?

We have fun

no matter what we do.

- Are we having fun now?

- Yes.

We would be

if you would just let me in.

You make me so happy, Cali.

And... and... and if you let go  
for one second,  
you'd see

that I make you happy, too.  
Isn't that why you tease me  
all the time?  
I don't see how anyone  
could resist making fun of you.  
I'm yours if you want me, Cali.  
We might just fall in love.  
Yeah.  
And you might  
just break my heart.  
Could you love me that much  
that that would be possible?  
Maybe.  
That would be wonderful.  
Oh, my God.  
Hey.  
Hey! Come back here!  
Whoo!  
Whoa!  
Whoo!  
Oh, my God.