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# Band Aid

By Zoe Lister-Jones

- It's one dish.  
- One dish?  
Okay, are you blind or just legally retarded?  
- There is one dish in that sink that I put there.  
- Really, Ben?  
- And you're, happen to be quite the dish Nazi, I might add.  
When did you, everything is like, this is not clean enough.  
There's smudges on this plate.  
- Don't do that.  
Stop doing that.  
For sure, stop doing that.  
It's super offensive.  
'Cause I come from a long line of Holocaust survivors.  
- How could there be a long line of Holocaust survivors?  
There's only one or two generations that were in the Holocaust.  
- You're gonna tell me that there's one dish...  
- Did you call me...  
- In this sink?  
- Legally retarded before?  
It's so insensitive, it's so insensitive.  
Okay.  
- I'm not doing this.  
- Could you imagine if my aunt was here?  
For someone that has claimed to be offended by conversation recently...  
- Grow up.  
- The word retarded  
- I can't...  
- Is so offensive.  
- Fucking deal with you.  
- Yeah, the are more...  
- Honestly, Ben.  
- There's more than one dish...  
- Grow the fuck up.

- This time.  
- But you did say retarded.  
- Like, seriously?  
- And that is so hard to hear.  
- How many years, Ben?  
How many years, no.  
- Particularly in the last 10  
have people really started  
to take offense to that word.  
- How many years have I been  
asking you to do the fucking dishes?  
And it just still has to be  
this cat and mouse game...  
- Well, how many years...  
- Where you force me...  
- Have I been asking you...  
- To be the nag?  
- To give me  
a blowjob every once in awhile?  
I can't even remember  
the last time.  
- A blowjob?  
- Would it kill you?  
- Okay, how about this.  
I've got a solution.  
I'll do the dishes, and you  
can go suck your own dick.  
- Fuck you.  
- Fuck me?  
- Seriously, just fuck you.  
- Fuck you.  
- It's so...  
- Fuck you.  
Fuck you, fuck you.  
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you  
Fuck you  
- Oh shit, I gotta call my mom.  
- No.  
Please, please, please.  
- I have to call her back.  
- I literally...  
- She's called me...  
- I will throw my body...  
- Three times this week...

- Out of this car.  
- And I have not  
called her back.  
I have to call her back.  
- I'll do anything.  
Tell me, tell me, a blowjob.  
Hang up, blowjob.  
I swear to you.  
Blowjob right now.  
- Don't fuck me up.  
- Don't fuck me up.  
- Right now, right...  
- Hello?  
- Hi mom.  
- Hi sweetie, how are ya?  
- I'm good, I'm driving.  
- Sherry Orlofski's son was driving  
holding a cellphone, got hit by a bus.  
He's paralyzed from the waist down.  
He shits in a bag now.  
- I don't know who Sherry Orlofski is.  
I don't know why this is like,  
what's going on?  
- She's in my book club.  
Are you with Anna?  
- Yes.  
No, no, I mean I'm  
spiritually always with Anna,  
but no, I am not with Anna.  
- Okay, 'cause if she's not there,  
there's something I need  
to talk to you about.  
- Uh, is everything okay?  
- Honey, you gotta make me a baby.  
- Mom.  
- All my friends  
have grandkids, Benny.  
Everyone at book club's passing  
out photos like it's 9-11.  
- That is such a weird analogy to use.  
- Yeah, but just gimme  
a little grandbaby, honey.  
I know it's scary.  
I know it is.

- Okay.  
- But you think I was ready for you?  
I pooped you out like a dog in summer,  
and I never regretted it.  
All right, I gotta go.  
I got a client.  
Love you so much, all right.  
Okay, okay?  
- Okay.  
- Okay.  
- Love you.  
- Did you not tell her?  
- No.  
I mean.  
- No, you didn't tell her?  
- No, I did, 1...  
- You told me a year  
ago when I told my parents,  
you said that you told her.  
- Look, you know my mom is crazy, right?  
You know that, okay.  
And if I had told her what happened...  
- So you lied?  
- I didn't lie, I just,  
my mom gives me so much anxiety.  
About my life and my job, and you.  
- About me?  
Why does she give you anxiety about me?  
- You know, 'cause you're older.  
- I'm older?  
- Well, I mean...  
- Older?  
- Well...  
- What the...  
- Well, I think she should say it.  
- I'm not saying it.  
- Well, I'm not saying it.  
Does it even need to be said  
or is it just kind of  
a thing that's like...  
- Yes, you should say sorry.  
- Why?  
I mean, you should say sorry to me.  
- What would I say sorry for?

- For calling me a liar.  
- You lied.  
- You know what, I did,  
whatever I did, I did for you.  
- Oh my god,  
What are we, in a Bryan Adams song?  
- Oh my, that is so,  
you can't even talk to someone  
when they're just like...  
- Okay, can I give you  
a piece of advice?  
- Yeah, I mean, that's what you're...  
- That is the arrangement.  
- That's why we're here.  
- You're both clearly in a lot of pain.  
Your frustrations with your  
own lives, your careers,  
your frustrations with each other.  
And though these issues may seem trivial,  
they need to be addressed.  
Because, oddly, they may be the gateway  
to processing your grief.  
What I'm looking for is a  
way to address these things  
without the two of you  
getting into the same fight  
over and over again.  
Okay.  
Well, time's up.  
And um, I'm moving to Canada.  
- I mean.  
- I mean.  
- Can we thank your godmother for coming?  
Say thank you.  
- Yeah, that's close.  
- That's what we're gonna get.  
- That was close.  
- That's what we're gonna get.  
- Happy birthday, Theo.  
- Go play with your friends.  
- Cute.  
- How are you doin'?'  
' Yep, I'm good.  
- On a scale of one to Snoop Lion,

how high are you right now?

- Um.

Like 100.

- Very good.

Well, even in that state,

I'm very happy that you could be here.

- Only in this state could I be here.

I'm sorry.

No, I'm so happy to be here.

- Yeah, she wanted a music party.

It's for the children.

You know, so the children  
could play music.

- It's really nice.

- Yeah, no, it's great.

It's good for them to express themselves.

Yeah.

Yeah, no, he's

my best friend.

- You guys seem really connected.

- You know, but if the whole thing

becomes a little much for you,

why don't we come up with a safe word.

- Okay.

Cup of noodles.

- Is that a request

or is that the...

- Oh, computer planet.

- How about something

less like a creepy robot?

Just use, like a word...

- Okay.

- That would make sense...

- Like a human word.

- At a Party-

- Okay-

- Like pizza.

- Pizza.

- Pizza.

- And this is our daughter Isis.

- Yeah.

- What, I'm sorry?

- Yeah, we get it.

- Yeah, it's, um.

Before the...

- She was named  
after the Egyptian goddess of magic.

It was before the...

- Yeah, before the cell  
of the international jihadi terror thing.

- But I didn't hear you guys  
wrong, her name is Isis?

- Yeah, Isis Ellen Greenburg.

- Isis Ellen Greenburg.

- Isn't that beautiful?

- First Jew in Isis.

- There's absolutely no way  
that I am having another baby.

Meanwhile, Candice is  
on baby number three.

- I know, look at her.

- She loves motherhood so much,  
she should fuckin' marry it.

- Congratulations on your TV show.

- Thank you.

I'm pretty psyched about it.

I wasn't really looking to run a show,  
and it just kind of happened.

And it's really cool.

- Yeah.

- You hungry?

Do you want the milks?

Yeah?

- The milks?

- You want the milks?

Oh yeah, you do, look  
at you reachin' for it.

- Okay.

- This guy is just dry as a desert today.

- Oh my god.

- It's just nice getting  
paid doing something you love  
for a living, you know?

It's great.

- Uh-huh.

- I just saw Ben.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.



You guys are so cute.

- Thanks.

- When are you guys gonna make one of these things?

- What was the word?

I forgot the word.

- Pizza.

- Pizza, pizza.

- Yeah.

- Pizza?

- We heard the pizza guy just came.

- Oh, okay.

- So we're just gonna go grab the pizza.

- Okay, cool.

- Okay.

- All right.

- Come on.

- It was so crazy.

She just took her boob out.

Right there.

It's fucked up.

'Cause I'm not supposed to think about your friends' boobs.

But now everyone's got kids and they're breastfeeding.

It's like...

- It's so culty.

- Hello, how you doing?

I'm Anna's friend's boob.

Nice to meet ya.

You Okay?

'Cause I really didn't see much of her boob.

- Okay, I know.

- If that's why I'm making you upset.

I mean, it was big, but it was not, you know, it had clearly been ravaged.

I knew we shouldn't have come.

- I know.

Like, I have to come to these things.

Like, what am I gonna do?

She's my best friend.

Like, I can't just not come  
to my godson's first  
birthday party 'cause I...  
I just, it always makes me think.  
Like, were we crazy?  
'Cause look at us.  
- What's that supposed to mean?  
What, I mean, we have  
shitty jobs to pay the rent.  
Because that's what you  
do when you're an adult.  
And it's shitty.  
- I had a book deal.  
- I know.  
- I was the star of my class.  
And Candice was a shit writer in college.  
- Don't compare yourself...  
- I mean, she was  
a fucking joke.  
- Well, now Candice with  
the boobs is a show runner.  
She's being paid to do  
something she loves.  
That's more than you  
could say about me or you.  
- You were an artist.  
- Well, art...  
- You know, you...  
- Anna.  
- Like, you...  
- You know...  
- Had dreams, too.  
- What I've come to realize?  
Art is bullshit.  
That's what I've, that's my big takeaway.  
Can I have a lighter, please?  
- Art is bullshit?  
- Art is bullshit.  
- Wow, that's a choice philosophy.  
You know who else  
thought art was bullshit?  
Hitler.  
- Why does it always have to  
come back to the Holocaust?

- Because we should never forget.

- We will never, trust me,  
we will never forget.

- No, we will never forget.

- No, we won't.

- Because I bring it up  
to remind us.

- All the time.

- Really?

One second.

Should we open a window or something?

- No, it's fine, they know.

They actually have a lot  
of good instruments here.

- I can't find a bass, though.

- Well, yeah, no kid wants  
to grow up to play bass.

They just end up playing bass.

- Why?

- Because it's like.

- I play bass.

- Look at this cool little kid guitar.

That sounds pretty good.

- One, two, three, four.

- Did she just count us in?

- Mm-hmm.

- Who is that?

- I don't know.

I think it's Isis.

- What is it?

- Her name is Isis.

- Oh.

- She's a real firecracker.

- Hmm.

Okay.

You and I

I, I, I, I, I

- I like that.

- Yeah?

- Okay.

We can fight

Fight, fight, fight, fight

- Hey, I think you

got your first groupie.

- Yeah.

Try, we must

Try, try, try, try, try

To find the light

Light, light, light

Now bridge.

- Okay.

Find the fight

Day and night

We find the fight

Oh shit, I gotta get tambo on it.

- And you gotta stop cursing

in front of the kids.

Nice.

Really good job.

Really good job.

- You, too, up high.

- Really good job.

Ben-

- Hmm?

- Where, um...

Where do you think we go from here?

- I don't know.

- I think I thought that

having a kid would just, like,

fix everything.

Like, I just wanna create something

with some kind of meaning, you know.

Like, I just wanna find fucking

meaning in something.

- Well,

I don't know what to tell you.

It feels like we're both just stuck.

And that leads to anger, and

then that leads to fighting.

- Yeah, I know.

I know.

And then we just fight.

- We fight so much.

- All the fuckin' time.

It's such a bummer.

- Yesterday was good.

- It was, yeah.

I felt kind of bad that we, um...

- Stole that kid's thunder.  
- We hijacked  
that kid's party.  
- Yeah, that will fuck  
him up for a long time.  
But at least we weren't fighting.  
- It was fun singing there though.  
What if we turned all  
our fights into songs?  
- Okay.  
- No, I'm serious.  
Let's start a band.  
fl Hey, hey, hey, hey  
- There's so many  
yarmulkes from our wedding.  
- I know.  
- Did anyone even wear a yarmulke?  
- Everyone wore a yarmulke.  
- We have so many left over.  
What is this?  
- Oh, that's my Armageddon suitcase.  
Oh yeah, big time.  
There's a lot in there.  
There's a couple bottles of Xanax.  
There's \$1,000 hard cash.  
And then, yeah, Bed Bath  
& Beyond coupons for days.  
- I love that in your mind,  
the zombie apocalypse still  
focuses around Bed Bath.  
- Yeah, that's the epicenter.  
- And we're gonna need to get 20% off.  
- No, but, oh my god, you're so literal.  
You're not using them as coupons.  
You're using them as currency.  
You know, to barter.  
You trade for weapons,  
Brita filters.  
- Yeah, I was being  
really literal.  
- Body pillows, whatever.  
Whatever you need.  
- It's my fault.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, look what I found.

' Oh!

Oh my god.

Oh my god.

- I have not played  
this since high school.

- She pretty.

- Yeah, she fine.

Check her out.

- Whoa.

I don't want you to hurt your neck.

- Sounds great, neighbor.

- Hey Dave.

- Hi Dave.

- Is that John Mayer over there?

- Aw, heck no.

- No.

I just found my old guitar  
from high school.

- Yeah.

- Are you John Mayer?

- Right, yeah.

Second time's a charm.

- Second time, yeah.

- What are you doing?

- We're cleanin' out the garage  
to make it a rehearsal space.

We're starting a band.

- For a band?

- Yeah.

- I used to play drums in high school.

- Cool.

- Yeah.

- Really?

- I was in a band myself.

- Oh yeah, what was it called?

- The band was called Myself.

It was a sort of solo percussive group.

You know, djembe and the rumba.

Conga, bongo, timbale.

You know, just like, yeah.

- And you played all of those yourself?

- I played all of them myself.

- Wow.

- Yeah.

The Big Fork Daily called  
it really, very weird.

- Oh.
- Wow.
- That's great.
- Yeah, well...
- Congrats, man.

That sounds great.

- Yeah, congratulations.
- Okay.
- Cool, Dave.

We'll see ya.

- Yeah.
- See ya around the neighbors.
- Thanks, Dave.
- I'll see you very soon.

Okay, so, we have to move.

- You can't, I know.
- We have to move.

'Cause of that interaction alone.

- Oh, he's 100% gonna murder us.
- Hey Rob.

All right, so here it  
is, here's the lowdown.

She was good from far, but far from good.

YES.

She's a little curvy for my taste,  
but she still fucked like a champ.

- The only, yeah, the only,  
no, I definitely could have  
used some Instagram filters  
in-between the sheets.

That's such a good idea, though.

Restaurants with the lighting  
as Instagram filters.

So you can just say like,  
oh, I'll meet you at Valencia at eight,  
and then we'll have drinks  
afterwards at Hudson.

Well, yeah, that may be a  
little saturated, but.

- HEY-
- Hi.
- Were you gonna?

- Was I gonna what?  
- I thought, because  
you were standing there,  
you were gonna open the-  
- Oh, get the door?  
Oh no, I'm sorry, I don't do that.  
- Would have been a nice gesture.  
- How long have  
you been an Uber driver?  
- Like a year.  
- Oh, that's crazy.  
That's crazy.  
- Mm-hmm, yeah.  
- Yeah.  
What'd you do before that?  
Before you were an Uber  
driver, what'd you do?  
- I was a writer.  
- Oh, crazy.  
I'm single.  
' Hmm?  
- I'm single.  
- That's crazy.  
- Hi.  
- HEY-  
How was work?  
- It was good.  
Somebody left their iPad in the back seat.  
- Score.  
You gonna return it?  
- Well, I couldn't really get in it.  
It's password protected.  
But I don't know.  
I was thinking maybe you could keep it,  
walk around with it and make  
it look like you have a job.  
Oh my god, this fuckin' drip.  
- I have a job.  
- Yeah, no, I know.  
I just meant one where, you know,  
you might have to wear pants.  
- Fair enough.  
- Hey, did you finish your logo?  
- Yeah, all done.



- Really?

- And I was thinking,  
maybe to celebrate...

- Oh, do you wanna?

- Fuck? No.

No, I was thinking maybe  
we could order Papa Johns,  
maybe jam out Jem and the Holograms style.

- Oh okay, yeah.

Oh yeah.

I just, I wasn't really  
in the mood to fuck.

Yeah.

- The sensation I get from sex  
and the sensation I get from eating pizza,  
it's like, interchangeable  
for me at this point.

- WOW, okay'

Okay, let's just,  
can we just take the  
pressure off a little bit?

- Can I have some ranch?

- Okay.

- Yeah, there we go.

- Oh ho-ho-ho.

That's a sweet bite.

- That's the Tom Petty bite.

- Yeah.

Okay.

I was gonna say, what if  
we take the pressure off  
of not having to write a fight song,  
and just do like, whatever.

- Okay.

- Whatever comes to mind.

- Let's start with just like two chords.

- Okay.

- Just playing two chords  
back and forth.

- Okay, okay.

- And then you can kind of...

- Oh wow, you've really done it.

- Figure out the melody.

- Yeah.

- Okay?  
- Okay, all right.  
- You sure?  
I like that.  
Kind of like some doo-wop action.  
- Okay, doo-woppy-  
Do-do do do  
Do-do do-do do do  
Do do do-do  
- I like that rhythm.  
Do-do do-do do do  
Night's creepin' in  
I'm feelin' low  
Do-do do do  
Do-do do-do  
Okay.  
No money, no friends  
Got nowhere to go  
- So, we've done two bars.  
- Yeah, we're in deep.  
A rumble in my belly  
My throat is parched  
- Parched.  
Okay, okay, I'm gonna get it.  
Yeah, I got one.  
I'm searchin' for the light  
In the endless dark  
- I think we have to change it.  
- Is it feeling repetitive?  
- A little bit.  
- Okay.  
- We're only two songs into it,  
but it's repetitive.  
- Let's do it.  
Let's do like a...  
- So, I would go to this.  
Ah, I found it.  
Do-do do  
Do-do do-do do  
All right?  
Do-do do  
Crashes  
Of green and red  
- Oh.

Fl An 18 inch  
That's where I can rest my head  
You're my sunrise slice  
To welcome the dawn  
Oh yeah.  
You're my sunrise slice  
To welcome the dawn  
My papa  
My Papa John  
My papa  
My Papa John  
- Bring it home.  
My papa  
My Papa John  
- Wow.  
- Whoa.  
- That was really nice.  
- Oh my god, that was so cool.  
I feel like it was almost like,  
almost like a...  
- Simon and Garfunkel?  
- Almost like a solo  
Simon, too, I was feeling.  
- Yeah, totally.  
- Like "The Rhythm of  
the Saints", like.  
- Uh-huh.  
And this is working great for me.  
I am so shocked  
that the guy from Blues  
Traveler never did this.  
How fun is this?  
- This is so fun.  
Okay, let's make a list  
of our top 10 fights of all-time.  
- Of all-time?  
- Why, does that,  
that's not good?  
TOP 12?  
"TOP 12?"  
That's only two more.  
- I don't know.  
- I don't know.  
Let's start with, we'll start with 12.

- Top 12 fights, all-time.

Okay.

Dishes is big, obviously.

- That is big.

- That's a big one.

- You seem to have a general,  
a problem with my grooming.

- Yeah.

For sure, that's spot-on.

- An issue.

- Yeah.

But I feel like grooming and  
dishes can kind of go together.

- Okay.

- So maybe we just,  
like a cleanliness thing.

- Okay.

Um.

I don't wanna point any fingers here,  
but I think you can be  
a little judgemental.

- Okay, okay-

Sure, I can see that.

I will see your judgemental,  
and I will raise you a you being lazy.

- Okay, you're uptight-

- You're distracted.

- Sure, yeah, you know.

Um.

You have emotions coming out of your ass.

- You have no emotions.

Ever.

- Okay, you're obsessed  
with the way you look.

- Right.

- You're constantly asking me  
how you look, it's super annoying.

- Right, well, a lot of  
that has to do with the fact  
that you just like never  
give me a compliment.

- I give you compliments all the time.

- Whenever you give me a compliment,  
it's only when I ask for a compliment.

And even then, it's like, you  
do that thing where it's like,  
something happens where you go away  
for like 30 to 45 seconds,  
and then you come back,  
and you're like, oh,  
uh, you look good.

- That's a compliment.

- Hey, where's my sneakers.

- That's a compliment.

And have you seen those sneakers?

No, you didn't even look.

You know what, if we're living  
in this post-feminist society  
where I have to do the dishes  
and you don't have to blow me, like ever,  
I would say it's probably pretty fair  
that you would start  
giving me more compliments.

- Oh wow, okay.

- I'm serious.

- Sure, yeah.

- I would love to feel complimented.

- Okay, you're a regular Gloria Steinem.

- I am, I'm Gary Steinem.

I'm fighting the fight for man's rights.

- Very good.

- Oh.

That is a drum roll.

- Who cares?

Fine.

- Shit.

- Yeah.

- You know what we need?

- A drummer.

- I don't know if he's home.

- I'm sure he's just tending to women  
he keeps in his basement.

- You don't think he  
keeps 'em in the walls?

- No, it's definitely more  
of a lotion in the basket vibe to me.

- See, I think it...

- Hi.

- Hey.  
- Hey.  
- Hey neighbors.  
What are you doing?  
- Um.  
If it's a bad time, we can come back.  
- Yeah.  
- What?  
No, don't be a couple of billy goats.  
Come on in.  
- Okay.  
- Don't wanna be a billy goat.  
- Have a seat.  
- Wow, it's...  
- You can sit on the left,  
and then you can sit on the right.  
- Okay.  
- That's very specific.  
- Yeah.  
- Okay.  
- It's very cozy in here.  
- Mm-hmm.  
- Such an honor to have you in my home.  
- Yeah, it's nice to be  
here.  
- Do you want anything?  
Do you want some cocoa?  
- I'm okay.  
- I would take a cocoa.  
- Okay.  
- Sure.  
- Cassandra Diabla, cocoas, please.  
We have guests.  
- I don't know who she is.  
- Extra cocoas.  
- Hi.  
- This is my best  
friend, Cassandra Diabla.  
- It's nice to meet you.  
- Hi.  
- Hi, Cassandra Diabla?  
- Tonight's cocoa night.  
Careful, it's a little ouchie.  
How can I be of service

to the both of you?

I mean, is there something you want?

- David.

We're out of cocoa.

- What?

- Yeah.

- We're out of cocoa.

- Totally out.

- There's none left?

- There's no more.

- You're kidding me.

You have mine, I insist.

Otherwise Cocoa Tuesdays will  
have to be No Cocoa Tuesdays.

You know what I mean?

- I do.

- This is my best friend.

- Hi, Crystal Vichycoisse.

- Hi.

- Your friends are so nice.

- Thank you very much.

- Are you here of your own will?

- That's a joke, you

don't have to answer that.

- What was the joke?

- Mm, no, nothing.

- It was just something rude  
that she said...

- I didn't...

- Because she got nervous.

- I was joking.

- And it's just a joke.

- Am I here on my own free will?

- Oh, so she looked at

you and she was like,

are you here on your own free will?

- That was what she said, I think.

- You're like a Paula Poundstone.

- Yeah.

- Yes, very much so.

- I do get that a lot.

- Very much so.

- Yeah.

- We actually met at

a Todd Rundgren event.

- A Todd Rundgren event.

- Yes.

- Okay.

- There was, it was a record release party.

I'm kidding.

Oh.

- You should have seen your faces.

- No, we met at a cocoa convention.

- Yeah, that one is very clearly a joke.

We get it.

- Well, is it?

Is it, though?

- Yeah, she gets her sense of humor from her Great Uncle Avram.

- Yeah.

- He was a star in the Yiddish vaudeville circuit.

- Right, okay.

- He was a star in the Yiddish vaudeville circuit.

- Okay.

- Yeah.

- No, he toured the Ukraine after escaping the pogroms.

- Uh, okay-

So, how did you guys actually meet?

- We met in the program.

- What program?

- The program?

- Well,

SAA.

We're recovering sex addicts.

- I think we should...

- Okay.

- Probably go, because remember, we...

- And I'm their sponsor.

And also their best friend.

And they're my best friends.

- That's very sweet.

- I know this is gonna seem crazy.

We were strippers.



- What, no.
- You don't say.
- Yeah, she was, and then she was.
- Yeah.
- Also, we love to fuck.
- Dave, you should join our band.
- So, Vichycoisse, is that how you say it?

Vichycoisse?

- Vichycoisse.
- Vichycoisse.
- That's what she said.
- Okay, soup is made of blended potatoes and a heavy cream.
- Wow.
- That sounds amazing.
- Wow.
- So Weird Dave is in your band?
- Weird Dave's in the band.
- Wow.
- Yeah, I know.

But you know, the truth is we needed a drummer, and his only time commitments seem to be Cocoa Tuesdays and sex addict meetings, so.

- Oh, oh, sweet schedule, Weird Dave.
- Yeah, yeah, Dave's got it figured out.
- Yeah, he's not makin' mistakes at all.
- No, at all.
- At all.
- Great.
- What?
- Single Sheena, Single Sheena.
- She's the last one of us left.
- I know.
- Exciting.
- Such a rare occurrence.

It's like, it feels...

- Hi.
- Hi, Sheena.
- Hi.
- How are you?
- Hey.
- Oh my god,

you look so pretty.

- Just gorgeous.

- What's happening?

- Flawless.

- Are you going somewhere?

Are you coming from something?

- Oh no, I'm headed home.

I spent the night at some guy's house.

- Oh, there it is.

- I would love to hear  
about that.

- Details, details,  
not just a magazine, honey.

- Yes, please.

- Um, I don't know.

I mean, he was super hot.

' YEP, YEP, YEP, YEP, YEP-

- Yeah, sure.

- He has like a ton of money.

- Makes the world go 'round.

- Go and get yours.

- And he went down on me for  
like an hour, so that was fun.

- That's a...

- Long time.

- Whole episode of Scandal.

I mean...

- A long time.

- So, I don't know.

I might see him again, might not.

But anyways, I gotta run,  
gotta shower before I teach.

Good to see you, though.

- Sure, bye.

- She is a teacher?

- Well, she teaches Pilates.

- Oh, I'll get over it then.

An hour.

- One hour.

- That is gonna get me  
through sex with my husband  
for like a good week.

A week.

- I'm riled up.

I'm riled up.

- Oh, it is Niagara Falls  
down there.

- It's like a burning,  
burning fire.

- Yeah, yeah.

I need to air that out now.

' Babe?

- Yeah.

' Hi.

- What's up, Boomer?

- I was thinking, do you want to...

You know what I mean?

You wanna fuck?

You wanna fuck this pussy?

- Right now?

- Yeah.

You wanna fuck?

- Yeah, I'll fuck.

- You wanna fuck this pussy?

- Aw yeah.

- Get it, get it, get it, get it.

- Let's do it.

- Oh, were you just,  
you weren't even going?

- No, I just like to sit on the toilet  
and let my butt-hole be free.

Makes me more productive.

Let's go.

- That's good.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.

Maybe, what if we,  
what if you just reposition for,  
or like...

- I'll reposition.

- Just get that angle a little bit.

- Your face, the face that you're,  
can you just not make that face?

- I'm sorry, no, no, no.

- 'Cause it's just like,  
It looks like you're in pain.

- I'm not in pain.

I'm just trying to figure,

I'm trying to figure it out.

I'm sorry.

I don't know what happened.

I was just like, I was so horny before.

And then suddenly it's like,

I don't know, it's like the

fuckin' shop just closed.

- The shop closed?

- Yeah.

Like the

door's locked, gate's down.

Like, the whole situation.

I don't know how to

contact the shop keeper.

You know what I mean?

It might be a situation where

it's like there's a sign on the door,

and they're like, back in five.

- This analogy is super long.

- Yeah.

Okay.

Well,

I'm sorry.

Do you want me to give you a hand-job?

- What? No.

I didn't even wanna have

sex in the first place.

I only did it because you wanted to.

- Right, I know.

One, two, three, four.

Marriage is a sacred bond

Of you and it I am so fond

Friendship, care, the ties that bind

You're loving, caring, always kind

But when we lay in bed at night

Our bodies bathed in the moonlight

To have, to hold forever, oh dear

Please don't bring your body near

'Cause I

I love you

But I don't wanna fuck

you, fuck you, fuck you

I don't wanna fuck you

Our, our love is true

But I don't wanna fuck  
you, fuck you, fuck you  
I don't wanna fuck you  
I love you  
- That was rad.  
- Dave?  
Dave?  
- What's happening?  
Is he, so you think he's okay?  
- You're asking me?  
- Dave.  
- Unreal.  
I loved it.  
- There it is.  
- Wow.  
- Okay.  
Great, thank you.  
- Cool.  
- That was very beautiful,  
beginning to end.  
- Thanks.  
- You know, I can't relate  
to the lyrics at all.  
- Right.  
- On account of the fact  
that I wanna fuck  
everything and everybody.  
- Yeah, that's your thing.  
- Right, that's the addiction.  
- I mean, except of course  
Crystal and Cassandra.  
- You never wanna fuck them?  
- No.  
- No.  
- Never.  
But that's a love song for the ages.  
Bravo.  
- Thank you.  
- It's a standing ovation.  
- Thank you, Dave.  
- Thank you so much, man.  
- I'm gonna go and eat.  
- Okay.  
- Okay.

That sounds human.

- And I'll see you very soon.

- All right.

- All right, thanks.

- Take it easy, man.

- Thanks.

We'll see you next rehearsal, okay.

' Okay.

- Man, I like

writing songs with you.

- I like writing songs with you.

- We're never

done it in the garage.

- I know, it's so hot.

- Let's do it in more weird places.

- It's not that

weird, we own this garage.

- Oh my god.

Oh fuck.

Oh my god.

- Shit.

- I know, it feels so fucking good.

- No, no, I'm stuck in a rat trap.

- What?

- My foot is stuck in

one of the glue traps

like a mouse.

- Like a rat trap?

- Yeah.

- It's okay.

Can you push through?

Use your body.

Please keep fucking me.

It feels so fucking good.

Oh my god, oh my god.

My foot is going numb.

- Oh my god, that feels so good.

- The whole left side of

my body is going numb.

I'm coming.

Ow, ow.

- We buy kale.

The kale sits in our fridge for a week.

We throw out the kale.

And then we buy that kale again.

- It's all very exciting.

- It's a real...

- It's the kale diaries.

- Look, our people.

- You think they're Jews?

- No, I just mean musicians.

Should we go over there?

- You wanna get into a drum circle  
by the farmer's market.

- I don't know.

We should get inspired.

- Okay.

- They look friendly.

- Yeah, all drum circles look friendly.

That's how people end up in them.

- Hi.

- Hi, what's up?

- Nice jam.

- Welcome, hi.

Would you like to take part in  
some of our love light today?

- We were just talking about...

- What?

No, we weren't.

- Lover's light.

Yes, we were.

- Why don't you have a seat.

- Okay.

- Join us.

- Okay.

- Okay, you guys'll pick  
up the words in no time.

- Okay.

- Okay.

Ikea, Ikea

- I feel like they're just saying Ikea  
over and over again.

- Will you please.

Ikea, Ikea

- You don't hear the word Ikea?

Ikea

Ikea

- Thank you.

- That was beautiful.  
- Oh, you're welcome.  
- What language was that?  
- Yeah, was that Sanskrit?  
- No, I devised that language myself,  
it's called Tuna-Tuna,  
while I was studying abroad.  
- Tuna-Tuna.  
- Tuna-Tuna is the name of the language  
that you devised.  
- Was that  
in India, or?  
- No, no, close.  
Barstow Community College.  
- I'm sorry.  
He was just...  
- Jesus.  
- What do you want me to do?  
- I've never,  
I haven't seen you like that.  
- I mean, I got hot and bothered.  
- Yeah, I was bothered.  
- I know, you were less hot.  
Wait, oh my god.  
Look, it's a sign.  
- Like, from the universe,  
it's a sign or like a...  
- Well, I was saying it is,  
it's also a literal sign.  
But it is, that's a sign.  
- Should we play that show?  
Okay.  
' Okay.  
- Here goes nothin'.  
You ready for it?  
- Am I ready for it?  
- Yeah.  
- I can't believe you're askin' me that.  
Since when have you been  
afraid of doing mushrooms?  
- I'm not afraid of doing  
mushrooms, I've just,  
I've never done them with a task at hand.  
- I mean, I just think it's gonna help us



with our creative process.

- Yeah, you think so?
- We gotta get some songs out.
- Okay.
- Okay, ready.

L'chaim.

- Terrible.
- They're mellow, though.
- Oh good.
- These ones are mellow.
- Good.

I got an idea.

Where's my notebook?

- What?
- I have a song idea,  
I wanna write it down.
- Okay.
- Hurry up, I don't want it  
to pop out of my head.
- Okay, okay, okay.
- Anna.

Anna.

- What?
- Where's my notebook?

Hurry up, I'm losin' the melody.

- Here's your notebook.

It's just so crazy  
how the birds just love my chips.

- Get right up next  
to them, they whisper.  
And I also love chips,  
but I never just go eat the chips.  
And that's why I love you birds.  
Because you just go whenever you want it.  
And you get it.

Hi.

- I just wrote the most beautiful song.  
I can't remember the lyrics.  
Do you remember the first line?
- I didn't write it.
- I know, but we came up with it together.
- You came up with it.
- ' It...
- I don't know the lyrics.

- Babe, you remember, it was about something like a dog?

- Maybe you wrote it down somewhere.

- Um, yeah, he did.  
He actually did.  
He recorded it telepathically onto a sandwich.

- The lyrics are in my blood.  
- Which he then ate.  
No, the drugs are in your blood, the lyrics are like.

- You wanted to take drugs.  
- Oh my god, that's so classic, to turn this around on me.  
- I'm turning it around?  
- Yeah.  
- You're turning it around on me.  
You wanted to take drugs, it didn't work out, and now you're acting like a bitch.

- It didn't work out?  
Did you just call me a bitch?  
- No, I said you're acting like a bitch.  
- What kind of man calls their wife a bitch?  
- Why do you have to question my manhood?  
And what's...  
- Because what kind of man calls a woman a bitch.  
- You call me a dick all the time, why can't I call you a bitch?  
- Oh my god.  
That's so lame.  
- Why is that lame?  
- Um, I'm gonna go for now.  
- No.  
- No.  
- Just sit down for a second.  
- Dave, sit down, please.  
Just give us one minute.

- Why don't I give you some privacy,  
and I can...

- That's definitely  
not what we want.

- We don't need any privacy.  
This is not a private matter.

- No.

You leave, this gets real, so let's just,  
we're gonna just push through.

- Can I get some air?

- No, you can't get air when...

- Air?

- There's open air everywhere.

- We're in a garage!

- What more air do you need?

- Great, I'll just.

- Dave, please.

- Why?

- Just give us a second.

- We need to finish  
this for one second.

- Why?

Because I'm being held hostage,  
so I'm just gonna play.

- Dave, come on, man.

- That's so annoying.

- Just play something then.

I'm not stopping.

' Play a song.

I'm in no mood for your mood

I'm in no mood for your mood

So take your attitude

Is this what it means to be a dude

That you could ever speak so lewd

You're fuckin' lazy and you're crude

You better change your attitude

Is this what comes with havin' boobs

Always obsessin' over food

You get so hangry and so rude

You better change your attitude

Up here.

And then we fight, fight

Fight, fight, fight, fight

And then we fight about the fight, fight

Fight, fight, fight fight  
I'm acting calm and you're uptight  
You're the dark and I'm the light  
You're so wrong and I'm so right  
I'm so right  
Well, now my head is fucking spinning  
But I can't give up on winning  
- Well, we owe you a big thank you, Dave.  
- Yeah, big ups to Dave.  
- Big ups to Dave.  
Bless up, Dave.  
- All right, let's  
do this open mic, dogs.  
- Hey, we gotta leave  
in like seven minutes.  
- I know, I'm hustling.  
I just gotta,  
okay.  
- What?  
- Nothing.  
- It's not good?  
- No, it's great.  
You look  
beautiful.  
- Thanks.  
- You're welcome.  
- You don't look too bad yourself.  
You think, though, it's  
too heteronormative?  
It's so gendered, it's like,  
should we swap outfits?  
- God no.  
- Especially in this clay and age,  
you don't wanna be like, well...  
- I don't wanna wear a dress.  
- I'm the man,  
and I'm the woman.  
- Don't make me wear a dress  
tonight, please.  
- Okay.  
- Do you think it's too on-the-nose  
that we're making Dave dress like a baby?  
- I don't think that's the problem.  
No, I think that drives it home.

It's very, I think it's subtle.

Okay, it's go time.

Do you have everything?

- I have picks and...

- Your wallet?

- My wallet and keys.

Coming, Dave.

Hey buddy.

- What, where's your onesie?

- I thought you were

Dave the Baby Drummer.

- I'm turning over my sticks.

- What?

What is this?

- I can't make it to the open mic tonight.

Or, really, any night.

I have to quit the band.

- Why?

What are you talking about?

- What?

- I thought it would be really great

to get to know you guys,

and for you guys to get to know me.

You wouldn't think this,

but aside from Crystal and Cassandra,

I don't have too many friends.

- Right.

- Really?

- Yeah, that is surprising.

- When my parents got divorced,  
it was really hard on me as a kid.

And I think that's where my

sexual addiction started.

Okay.

- Do you understand what I'm saying?

So, I'm reliving it.

Day after day.

You can't stop fighting.

I mean, I spent my whole childhood trying  
to save my parents' marriage.

I don't wanna spend my

adulthood trying to save yours.

I'm really sorry.

I can't do the show.

I'm sorry.

It's gonna be a great show anyway.

- Is this for real.

- Dave, these are your sticks.

I feel it

It feels so good to be home

- Fuck man, I cannot believe it.

- I know, it's so crazy.

- We need Dave.

We can't do this.

- Whoa, tiger.

Slow down.

- Ah Shit.

Grace gave me some

sort of muscle relaxants,

but I don't feel them at all.

Like, they are not working.

- Muscle, what are you doing taking muscle relaxants?

- I don't know.

- You barely have any muscles.

- I needed to calm down.

- Look, this is just you and me in our garage, jammin'.

There's no difference.

I mean, yeah,

it's room full of young,

judgemental 20-somethings,

staring at our every breath.

But besides that, it's the same thing.

- Looks like you two are up.

- Okay, great.

Salud.

- L'chaim.

- Oh my god, I'm gonna hurl.

- No hurling, no hurling, come on.

- Hold on.

- Let's just go up there,

and show these young fuckin'

dickheads what we're made of.

- Okay-

- All right, hi.

All right.

One, two, a one, two, three, four.

- Hold on, I gotta adjust my mic for one second.

- She's just adjusting her mic, sorry.

Whoa, what are you doing?

- I can't, I gotta adjust it.

- What is wrong with you? What's happening?

- Hold on, I think I just want it out of the stand.

- You can't have it out of the stand.

- Yeah,

'cause I wanna be able to...

- How can you play with having it out of the stand?

- I need to be able to move.

- You're a bass player, you don't need to move.

Oh god.

Did that hurt?

- Fuck.

Yes, it hurt.

- Are you okay?

- Yeah, I'm fine, just put it back on and let's...

- Okay, but hold on.

But lookit, I wanna do one trick.

Can you look at the audience?

- What sort of trick?

- Look at the audience for one sec.

Watch, watch.

- What are you doing?

Okay, please just.

- It was like the balls were on your forehead, but it was the mic.

- Are you ready?

- Go ahead.

- Are you ready to play?

- Hold on.

Hold on, yeah.

- Sorry about that.

One, two, a one...

- Oh.

What?

Oh.

Oh! oh! oh, Oh, Oh.

I can fit this whole thing in my mouth.

- Do you wanna play the song?

- Huh?

Oh, oh, ow.

- You're embarrassing me.

- I'm embarrassing you?

You should be proud.

That's what every husband  
wishes their wife would do.

- Oh my god.

- Who are you winking at?

- That was,

that was a click suck joke, guys.

But it's actually not a,  
if you wanna be honest,  
it's not a talent of mine.

- Go home.

' Oh god.

- I wouldn't stress about it.

It was just a minor setback.

- I'm such an idiot.

Just, the second I decide to commit  
to something I'm passionate about,  
I always seem to just fuck it up.

- Can you do me a favor,  
and can we not talk about  
your failed book deal  
while we're dealing with  
stuff about us?

- What?

- Can you not talk about  
your failed book deal  
when we're dealing with stuff  
that's about us?

- What are you talking about?

I didn't even mention my book deal.

- Come on.

That's where you always go.

- Jesus.

What are you...

- It doesn't seem...



- So angry about?  
- Like an outlandish request.  
It's just seems like  
something totally normal.  
- Where is this coming from?  
- It's not coming from anywhere.  
I just don't wanna talk  
about the fucking book deal.  
- Well, I got it.  
You already fucking said that.  
Jesus.  
Fuckin' Aggro Man.  
- You know what.  
- Mr. Aggro,  
fucking flying in...  
- We don't...  
- Just ruining relationships.  
- We don't have to do this  
like this anymore.  
- Do what, what, do what?  
- Fight like this.  
If we're gonna fight,  
why don't we sing our feelings?  
- I don't know, I'm not singing.  
- Why?  
- I'm sorry.  
- Don't patronize it.  
- No, I just can't.  
- It's just, we know what happens  
when we have a regular fight.  
We've done this.  
- I'm not, I'm not doing that though.  
Sorry.  
Please don't bring up the book deal  
- Oh god.  
You know this isn't about the book deal  
- Really, why not?  
I mean, it's  
clearly the cross I bear.  
It's why I'm...  
- I don't hear anything...  
- So fucking paralyzed.  
- Unless you sing it.  
You have to sing it.

- This is so stupid, dude.  
I'm not singing.  
- You hang on to that fuckin'  
book deal for dear life.  
And you and I both know that that  
is not the thing that is paralyzing you.  
- Really?  
Okay, well.  
That was my fault, too, so.  
- Sing it.  
- I'm not singing about that, Ben.  
I don't even wanna talk  
about it.  
- I don't wanna talk  
about it either.  
You had a miscarriage.  
That does not make you a failure.  
- Does it make me a success?  
- Sing.  
- I'm not singing about it.  
- Sing about your miscarriage.  
- Is this a joke to you?  
- This is the furthest thing...  
- Please, I...  
- From a joke to me.  
It's the one thing that  
we don't talk about.  
And so I don't know how else to...

**I:**

I failed as a woman  
What happened is totally human  
Let's see this through.  
Okay?  
You're out of your own  
way when you're up there.  
It's exciting.  
It's exciting for me to watch you.  
It's exciting for you to do.  
And we have something to share.  
We're doing it together.  
- No, I know, I like that.  
- So, it's a small hiccup.  
We go, we fuck up, we

try it again, we learn.

- Yeah, I know, but I don't like that.

The middle part, the...

- It's all part  
of the process.

- The fuck up.

- It's part of the process.

- I know.

But it's just that, the  
failing makes you a failure.

- I don't think so.

Failing makes you an artist.

- Okay.

' Hey.

- Hey Dave.

- Hi guys.

- Look, we heard everything  
you said the other night.

- Yeah, and we're gonna  
change, we promise.

- We need you in our band.

- No more fighting?

- No more fighting.

- Except in our songs.

- Which are all fights.

- To avoid really fighting.

- Yeah.

- Do I still have to dress like a baby?

- No.

- No.

- No, in fact, I actually,  
I think this look works.

- Yeah.

- You like this?

- I love this.

- Yeah.

- I don't know what, where it came from.

But it's great.

- It's just my cozies.

- Like...

- That's so interesting.

- They're like pajamas?

- Yeah.

- That's very interesting.

- Very interesting.

- Thanks.

Well, I'm ready to gig if you guys are.

- So are we.

- Let's do it.

- Okay.

Oh.

What is the order?

- It's just, I think

it's just a celebration.

- Okay, cool.

- All right.

One more thing.

- Yeah.

- If we're gonna be a real  
band, we need a band name.

- A little of this.

- Hi, we're The Dirty Dishes.

One, two, three, four.

Please do not ask me

if you've gained weight

Especially when we're

goin' out on a date

I have no idea if you've

gained a pound of two

And even if I did I would not tell you

**I:**

- That's okay.

I hate my body

That's obvious 'cause I'm a woman

I'm also always hungry

Did I mention that I'm a woman

Eating is my only

source of true happiness

Pardon me if I wanna kill myself

When I don't fit in my dress

You want me to lie, lie, lie

You want me to lie, lie, lie

I want to eat pie, pie, pie

But just look at my

thighs, thighs, thighs

Love

Is love

Is love

Is love

Is lying

Oh love and lies

- Thank you.

Do you like my jacket?

- I love it.

- I got it at Party City.

- No, you didn't.

- Yes, I did.

- They don't have clothing.

- Hey.

So listen, I talked to

Crystal Vichycoisse.

- Yeah.

- And she had a pretty rough night.

- Oh.

- She acted out.

She ended up having compulsive  
sex with this 37-year-old.

- Oh no.

Is his age the problem or is it,  
no, it's the...

- It's this compulsion.

She can't help it.

- Right.

- She can't help it.

- Right, she relapsed.

- I mean, I don't even  
know what they see in her.

You know, I mean, she's just  
so unappealing, you know,  
in the face, and the body, and everything.  
It must be her sense of humor.

Anyway, this guy works for a record label.

- Mm-hmm.

- Uh-huh.

- And she brought him  
to the show last night.

- Shut up.

- That's awesome.

- Are you being for real?

- Yeah, and he really liked it.

- Wow.

- Yeah, he was really into it.  
- Dave, that's  
insane.  
- That's awesome.  
- You look fuckin' hot.  
- What?  
- Yeah.  
- Whoa.  
- Like, if I didn't know you,  
I'd wanna get to know you.  
- Who are you?  
Like, how are we gonna  
keep writing fight songs  
if we never fight about anything anymore?  
- Well, we could write love songs.  
- Yeah, no.  
Let's skip that part.  
- It just seems weird.  
Yeah.  
As soon as I said it...  
- Yeah.  
- I was like, that is a bad idea.  
- Yeah, can we just, I  
feel like we gotta get,  
just for our creative process, just,  
can you be a little bit more  
of a dick to me this morning?  
- Okay, you want me to leave the room  
and come back as a dickhead?  
- Yeah.  
- Yep, okay.  
- Okay, you ready'?'  
You're gonna go  
on your own action.  
- Comin' in hot.  
' Okay.  
- Have you seen my sneakers?  
- What do you think?  
- About what, my sneakers?  
I can't find 'em.  
- Do you like my outfit?  
- Is this the only option?  
- Wow.  
That's like Brando or somethin'.

- Was that good?  
- That's fuckin' insane  
that you can go...  
- We're in a fight now,  
right?  
- Yeah, oh yeah.  
We're certainly in a fight.  
- Right?  
- Yeah, yeah.  
I love you.  
- I love you, too.  
- Oh my god, how long has it been  
since we've had a date night?  
- I don't know, never?  
- Also, I can't believe  
that this label dude  
is interested in us.  
- Hold on, being interested in something  
is different than being, you know,  
committed to something.  
- I know, it was just,  
that's so exciting,  
like things are finally happening for us.  
- TO US.  
- Hey, maybe let's  
celebrate a different way.  
I don't know,  
I just feel like being  
present for this right now.  
- Yeah, no, I wanna be present, too.  
I don't, we don't need...  
- Yeah.  
- To smoke to celebrate.  
- Okay.  
How's your day going?  
- You know when you meet  
people, and you're like, oh.  
- I have never  
seen you two like this.  
- I know.  
It's so awesome.  
- I'm so happy for you.  
- Thank you.  
- It's amazing.

- Okay, I think that's everything.

- Oh, babe, could you just grab the spoons for dessert?

- What?

- The dessert spoons, honey.

- Right, yeah.

- For dessert, yeah.

There you go.

- Okay, right, okay.

- All right, thank you.

All right.

Love you.

- So, what happens when they go away like that?

- I'm not sure.

- Where do they go?

- I don't know,

but sometimes I wish he would just stay there longer.

You know, it gives me a break, too.

Can you...

- I feel bad.

Tell me what else to do.

- No, no, no.

Just go sit down.

- Are you sure?

- Yes, please.

- Okay.

- Please, go sit down.

- Yes.

Take those off.

Come inside me.

- What?

- Don't pull out this time.

I'm ready.

I'm ready to try again.

- That's like a bigger, that's like a bigger...

That's like, um.

- What?

What's wrong?

- Nothing, it's just, that's like a, you know, a bigger conversation.

- Okay.



I mean, I just thought,  
what are we...

- Yeah, I know, it's just...
- What are we waiting for at this point?
- You're the one that didn't wanna.
- I know, but that's what I'm saying.

I'm saying that now I feel ready, finally.  
And, you know, I feel happy  
for the first time in so long.  
You feel happy.

Look what's happening for us.  
Like, we could get a record deal.  
You know?

It's awesome.

What?

- We're not  
getting a record deal.

- You don't know that.

- Oh shit.

- What?

- What do you mean, what?

I knew it.

I knew exactly how this was gonna go.  
Because I know the way  
that you looked at everything.

- Jesus, Ben.

What is wrong with the way  
that I looked at everything?

- Like it's some fuckin' life raft.

- Well, what we're doing  
is finally making us happy.

- I've been happy.

- Oh please, Ben.

- You've been in some dark depression.

- You've always been happy?

Give me a fucking break.

You were so checked out for so long.

You are like, you lie.

Fucking, is that happy?

- You think you're like  
a piece of fuckin' cake?

- I don't wanna do this.

- Do you know what it's been like since,  
I mean, since we lost the

baby, you've been a mess.  
And I just keep putting up  
with it because, I don't know,  
I hope one day the old you will come back.

- The old me, Ben?

The old me was young and naive.

- The old you was happy.

- I am happy.

- You're weeping.

- I'm fucking heartbroken.

Am I not allowed to have feelings?

- It's just, it's too, it's crazy.

- What is crazy?

Fuck.

Don't fucking walk away from me  
in the middle of a fucking talk.

What is so crazy?

- How do you decide which  
feeling you're gonna go with  
when they're so close together,  
all these feelings...

- So fucking  
passive-aggressive.

- That it must be  
really difficult...

- You know what, Ben.

- To decide, no, this is...

- Maybe...

- What I'm feeling right now.

- I'm having feelings  
for the both of us, since  
you don't seem to have any!

Like, where are you?  
You haven't cried once  
since our miscarriage.  
You haven't fucking felt anything with me.

- I know how to handle my feelings.

- Oh, you mean just bury  
them and let them fester?

- It's called being realistic.

- Realistic?

You just live in this  
fuckin' state of denial.  
So yeah, okay, maybe

that's realistic for you.

But to the rest of the world,  
it just looks like you're  
constantly refusing to deal.

- No, it looks like there goes a person  
who knows how to be appropriate  
with their emotions.

Not what you've become, which is some,  
honestly, sad, sniveling,  
whining excuse for a woman.

- What is wrong with you?

- I'm sorry.

It's, this is why I didn't  
want to tell you tonight.

Because I knew that it would be the end.

- The end of what?

- The end of your freedom.

Because for the last  
I don't know how long,  
you've seemed free for the first time  
in a long time.

- I do, I feel that, too.

- That's such bullshit.

- I feel free.

It's not bullshit.

- That is bullshit, Anna.

Because you think this  
is about a record deal?

Did you really think we were  
gonna get a record deal?

This is about you and me.

- I know.

- Do you?

Because all that I see from here  
is someone who has been  
walking a tightrope.

And I've never seen a tightrope  
walker more excited to fall.

It makes no sense to me.

- I can feel myself changing, Ben.

- Oh, that is so crazy...

- I know that  
about myself.

- For you to say.

It's like, you hate change.

Every time someone brings  
up change, you shut down.

- Oh please.

That's classic coming from the guy  
who sits in his fucking underwear all day,  
just creating corporate  
bullshit for a paycheck.

Like, where's the old you?

Where's the fuckin' old you,  
who used to make shit  
that meant something?

- I am trying.

I am trying.

- Define trying.

I mean, you can't keep a job  
for more than three months.

- People don't get me.

- Oh please, Ben.

This emo teenager shit  
is so fucking tired.

You know what, I think the  
thing is everyone gets you,  
and that's the fuckin' problem.

- Anna, you're an Uber driver.

You're an Uber driver  
with a failed book deal.

We're fuckin' losers.

I don't know if you think there's  
some kind of magical thing  
that's gonna come and change that for you.

But this is it.

This is fuckin' it.

- If we had been able  
to have a baby.

- Don't.

- If we had had that baby.

- Not having that baby was a blessing.

- How could you say that?

I want you to leave.

- Fuck.

- And don't fuckin' come back.

Dammit.

- Hey Dave.

- Hey.

- Do you think I could spend the night here?

- Yeah, yeah, come on in.

- Thanks.

- Good morning, Benjamin.

- Good morning, Dave.

Good morning.

- Hello.

- Hi.

- This is called snuggle therapy. The human touch is very healing.

- Well, thank you.

- I used to practice snuggling with my parents in the aftermath of their divorce. Now, the patient's instinct is to fight the snuggle. And I assure you, Benjamin, a snuggle ought not be fought.

- Give snuggles a shot.

- I do, my phone is ringing, so I do have to get it.

- I'll get it.

- No, it might be Anna. And I have kind of tight pockets in these pants. I'm just gonna get up.

Hi mom.

- Will you get your ass over here so I can take care of you, please.

- Okay, all right. I'll be over in a bit.

- Mother love is the deepest love of all, isn't it?

- Yeah.

- I know I'm not perfect. But it's like, she's just moody, demanding. Obsessive and hypercritical.

- That sounds about right.

' Yeah.

About a year ago, we had a miscarriage.

- What?

Oh honey, I'm so sorry.

- And I don't know, I feel like it's just, maybe we're just too broken to fix.

- You know I had two miscarriages before you were born?

- No, I did not know that.

- Yeah, it was horrible.

Really bad.

I mean, I thought I was never gonna be able to have kids.

And.

And then, of course, you know, the second your dad and I stopped trying, we had you.

- Well, how did you guys get through it?

- We fought.

We fought like crazy, like cats and dogs.

For years.

Couples fight, what can I tell you?

You guys have been together for so long, it's almost impossible not to.

- No, we really fight.

- Yeah.

- And about dumb shit.

It's exhausting.

- Yeah, I know.

You know what?

Let me give you a little bit of advice about women.

All right?

And I know what I'm talking about.

Okay, so, hormonally, we are just completely different creatures.

We might as well be completely different species.

You see us as overly emotional, and that's true.

We're constantly juggling a lot of feeling and anxieties.

We have difficulty separating ourselves from our problems.

Do you understand?

Like we're constantly looking

for the connective tissue  
to find a solution, we obsess.  
We search for emotional cues  
so that we could figure out the  
meaning behind the unspoken.  
It's not pretty in there.  
Problem is, we expect you to be the same.  
Now, you, you could take  
pleasure in simple things, right?  
A basketball game, a video game.  
Really, games of any kind.  
- That's true.  
- And this ability to have  
these simple pleasures,  
it allows you to  
compartmentalize your feelings  
in a very different way.  
You could do what women  
only dream of doing.  
You could shut your mind off.  
And when your minds are turned off,  
you forget to do things, right?  
You forget to do the dishes.  
You forget to answer a  
question when we ask it.  
- Anna calls it the 30 second delay.  
- Uh-huh.  
And then we come at you  
harder and stronger,  
'cause we want your respect and attention.  
'Cause we don't understand  
your need to shut down,  
your need to daydream.  
To us, it's lazy and selfish.  
- And that makes us so angry.  
- Mm-hmm, I know, that's the aggression.  
That's the testosterone.  
And then we get hurt.  
That's the estrogen.  
- And then we get  
divorced, and that's life.  
- Not necessarily, Benny.  
You know, these are all things  
that I really wish I understood better

before your father died.

Couples experience loss all the time  
in all different ways.

It's how you understand that loss,  
how you navigate it  
that makes a difference.

- This feels a little reductive.

- Yeah, I'm making  
generalizations, obviously.

But I'm basing them on  
my marriage, my clients,  
my friends' marriage, yours, it seems.

I can't speak for the gays.

- Or the trans community.

- No, I'd only be basing  
that on that show on Amazon.

- So good.

- Yeah.

- It's so good.

- But I will say this.

Even though you think of us  
as constantly talking about our feelings,  
we're holding so much in.

Our minds never stop.

Always analyzing, worrying.

I think if women could get more physical,  
and access our rage that way,  
a lot would change.

I'm a cannonball

I'm a grenade unreversible  
Burnin' through my head now

Gotta get it out somehow

Get it out

Hey hey hey

Get it out

Yeah, I feel all right

I'm gonna do anything I like  
Burnin' through my head now

Get it out, get it out

Three, two, one

One, two, three

- Anna.

Anna.

Anna.



- Hi.

My name's Anna.

This is a work in progress.

Sorry.

Okay.

We talk about it all but constant  
The wolf and the wolf's meal  
A girl, she grows up with no options  
But to trust how her gut feels  
When mothers warn, we should be careful  
We walk with our thighs pressed  
Our bodies learned to be fearful  
Every touch a dangerous test  
A boy, he learns he must be stoic  
To earn his badge of pride  
To show his pain is not heroic  
So he keeps it bottled up inside  
The pressure's much too much to handle  
The struggle to provide  
But history will not dismantle  
The rules by which you must abide  
Growing up is all about  
Learning how to live without  
The baggage of our lesser years  
Packed tight with  
hurt and rage and tears  
You and I, let's trace a map  
Where we can bridge this gender gap  
The destination's very near  
We'll spend one night  
in the town of fear  
Then drive past guilt, regret, and shame  
To a town whose only precious name  
Is a rustling in the trees  
Under which we'll light a fire  
And listen to the wind  
Whisper  
Desire

- HEY-

- Hi.

- It's a work in progress.

- I know.

- I'm sorry, Anna.

- I'm sorry, too.

I love you.

- I love you, too.

- Okay.

- Writing session.

- Yeah.

- How do you write  
a love song that's not like...

- I have no idea...

- The corniest.

- How you do that.

You know.

- It just feels so overdone.

- Yeah, I have so much  
respect now for Babyface.

- I know.

- You know.

- I mean, I had a lot of respect  
for him before.

- No, no,

he's a great musician.

- Yeah.

Yeah.

- I'm just saying, I have  
a whole new level of respect.

- A whole new love, I know.

- I mean, the real question is...

- What does love

mean to you?

There was a time

I couldn't bear to be bare

I was swallowed up

By the unfair

But you came along

My truth serum

To repair

So we could repair

Love is more than a switch

that needs to be flipped

Yeah, love is a drip

One, two, three, four

It's a concrete mission

That certified friction

It takes precision

To avoid collision

Noble is this  
We're mister and missus  
We'll never dismiss  
What it takes to make this  
Love  
Song  
Love  
Song  
Love from different  
planets, but it's good  
It's trust no one, but you must trust  
It's bendin' down  
and grittin' your teeth  
It's seein' what you think you've seen  
It's putting out the daily fire  
It's facing all the welcome desires  
It's never shuttin' the bathroom door  
Laughing inside, even when you're bored  
It's finding new from the every day  
It's fuckin' your brains out  
Every which way  
- One, two, three.  
Love is a fight, fight  
A fight with you  
And that's the only love I know  
To be true  
I love you  
You and I  
HI, I, I, I, I, I  
We can fight  
Fight, fight, fight, fight, fight, fight  
Try we might to find the light  
Try we might  
You and I  
I, I, I, I, I, I, I  
Get low, get high  
High, high, high, high, high  
But by the by  
Side by side  
Still we find  
We find the fight  
Fight, fight, fight,  
fight, fight, fight, fight  
We find the fight

Fight, fight, fight, fight, fight, fight  
We find the fight  
Fight, fight, fight, fight, fight, fight  
We find the fight  
Fight, fight, fight, fight, fight, fight  
We find the fight  
OCR by Shovon Khan