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# Duck Butter

By Miguel Arteta

You're the smartass  
Duplass Brothers, aren't you?  
How does the work break down?  
What do you do?  
All of our filming  
happens right on the set.  
-Very organic, in the moment,  
like a therapy session.  
Right.  
We're improvising,  
we're trying things,  
we're getting upset and nervous  
'cause it's not working.  
We have a breakthrough.  
"Holy shit!  
This is so exciting!  
It wasn't even in the script.  
Let's go get it."  
You know,  
it's like the best version  
-of what the scene could be  
in this moment,  
Right.  
with the people we got  
and where we're at.  
We know what the scene  
is supposed to be,  
so let's just, like, see  
what happens.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Hi, I'm Naima,  
I'm playing Natalie.  
-How are you doing?  
-Hello, good. How are you?  
-Good. Welcome to set.  
-Thank you.  
Mark and Jay wanted  
to talk to you before...  
Yes, of course.  
I wanna talk to them.  
-Oh, thank you.  
-Read this.  
-And you don't get anything.

-Yeah.

I feel like all dentists  
are like that.

-Hi, guys. Hi. Sorry.

-Hey.

-Hey. Jay. Nice to meet you.

-How are you?

Naima. "Nima,"

if you can call me that.

Naima, thank you

for being here.

We loved your tape,

it was awesome.

Oh, thanks. I'm so glad.

I'm such a big fan

of you guys. I'm...

Yeah, I'm just honored

to be here.

We're huge fan of yours.

How's life? What's going on?

You know, I've been up

all night, just kinda...

getting ready for this.

-Oh, boy.

-Yeah.

-We're kind of like--

- We're pretty easy

about everything.

We can totally get something.

-Hey.

-Oh, hello, geniuses.

Hi, sweetheart.

These guys are

Lindsay and Kamal.

-Kamal.

-Naima. You can call me Nima.

-Hey. Lindsay.

-Nima.

Uh, welcome to the set.

So we were talking

and doing the scene yesterday.

-It just felt a little...

It was different.

-Yeah.

-It would be great to block  
It was fuckin'  
incredible.  
with the onion rings,  
don't you think?  
-I know it's just like a prop--  
-Onion rings?  
Yeah, I think there was  
onion rings in the scene.  
It was kind of  
specifically noted.  
-Oh.  
-I don't even remember.  
I think we just learned  
maybe the onion rings  
aren't that important.  
-Right, yeah.  
This is the first time in life  
that onion rings  
aren't important.  
-Right.  
Yeah, yeah.  
There were a number of people  
who wanted to talk to you.  
Nobody wanted to talk to me.  
Yes, they did.  
And I think  
there were, you know,  
a lot of different things  
going on tonight.  
Tell me one...  
What was the most...  
Who was the cutest guy?  
Okay. I know before we had  
the whole thing,  
where I was like,  
you were pumped  
that they went to the gay club.  
It was a first time thing,  
but, clearly,  
things have changed,  
and maybe less about  
the onion rings?  
Yeah.

I think the thing  
to remember is that  
Kamal is crushed  
when he comes in,  
and you need to respond  
organically to that energy  
and let go of the old version  
of the scene.

I thought that...

all it took was me  
to know I was gay,  
and then I'd be gay.

But I don't know how  
to talk to anyone. I don't--  
Are you gay?

No, I think there were...

-Yeah.

- Yeah.

Yeah.

Okay, let's pause  
for a second, guys.

-We're gonna pause real quick.

-We're gonna just come in  
real quick.

Still rolling. Still rolling.

Well, just, while, like...

Um...

- Lindsay.

-Yeah, when Lindsay  
is going to touch him,  
if she makes it more clear...

-Right.

-...that she's hitting on him.

It's not really about her.

Your soulmate is coming undone  
and you're here for him.

-Yes.

-Yeah, right?

And the more you can just be  
an empathetic, open human being  
that is receiving emotion,  
that's all we need.

- He's in a great spot,  
so once...

- Okay, okay.  
Everybody good?  
Let's get quiet on the set.  
And, Naima,  
you're just chilling.  
How many have you put down?  
I don't know,  
but it is double figures.  
Yeah!  
Onion rings  
without the onion  
in the middle.  
That's the worst part.  
The onion is where  
all the calories are, by the  
way.  
I swear it's the secret spot.  
Hi. How's it going?  
Hey, what's up?  
Is it okay if I join you guys?  
Yeah. Of course, yeah.  
Ah.  
Sorry it was a little  
intense in there.  
-No.  
-Yeah.  
I mean, it's just...  
It's hard to get everyone  
on the same page, you know?  
Especially when it feels  
like a little forced.  
Mm-hmm.  
I really feel like  
with Kamal and, uh...  
-Lindsay.  
-Lindsay, right.  
It's just that we have  
very different acting styles,  
I think.  
We could, you know...  
That's...  
Talk about process and styles  
and stuff like that.  
I mean, at the end

of the day, you know,  
we're happy with what  
they're giving us,  
-and it works for us.  
-You are? Okay.  
I mean,  
all I can say is,  
Jay and I were part  
of a writers room one time,  
and we got some notes  
on our scripts,  
and we went in and...  
we told our showrunner  
for an hour why he was wrong,  
and why everything  
he was telling us was idiotic.  
And it didn't really  
go well for us.  
And we now realize  
that we were probably being  
a little defensive  
and a little scared,  
and that's okay.  
I mean, we've kind of realized  
that a lot of times  
when you feel scared  
or whatever,  
you're actually right on  
the precipice of, like,  
an emotional breakthrough.  
Yeah, I'm not...  
I feel good.  
I feel okay,  
um, about it.  
I had never been  
on a set like that,  
'cause, like, on commercials,  
it's not like that.  
But, like, the way  
that Mark and Jay work,  
it was like very...  
It was so collaborative  
right away.  
It just made me feel like,

"Oh, this is what  
it's supposed to be like."  
Do you feel good about it?  
Like...  
Yeah. I feel great about it.  
Do you think I look okay?  
Yeah, you look fine.  
Have you been talking  
to this girl?  
Yes, we've been texting.  
Saw each other on the Internet,  
and you know...  
Right. Naturally.  
Of course. I mean,  
it's all in the hopes  
of getting into some kind  
of relationship, right?  
But then, you wonder, like,  
"Who did they actually  
vote for?"  
-You know, are they--  
-Please don't bring up the...  
What?  
Like, the world is going  
in the shitter.  
You don't wanna talk about  
what's actually happening  
in the world?  
Not on my first date  
-with this girl that  
I'm hopefully gonna like.  
-Do I have a rule book?  
Can you give me a check book  
of what I'm supposed  
to talk about?  
How you guys doing?  
Give the man a big  
round of applause.  
Are you ready to party?  
Okay.  
I have to bring  
this young lady up.  
She's always bringing  
her ass in here,



wanting to sing with us.

She's from Spain.

I'm gonna let her do

this one damn song.

And her name is Sergio.

with an "O."

Hi.

This is my first song

I've written all in English.

And it's the first time

I'm gonna sing it to you.

So I'm, like,

a little bit nervous,

but I think it's gonna be

so cool.

I hope you like it.

Aw!

Bloom

My boy says make room

When the hand come

At the gloom

When the arm comes

Creeping up

I spread my arms so wide

Assume that

That forfeits doom

With the brightness

I resume

And my broken leaves

On my branches

Slips away

My blossoms bloom

Bloom, bloom, bloom, bloom

Okay! Wait, wait, wait.

I get it.

Andre, do you think

that's working?

Uh...

Oh, she's the only one.

-You are the truthful girl.

-Yes, I am.

Thank you so much.

It's very hard to have friends

that tell you the truth.

Okay. Let's make a deal.  
Which is, like, a singer  
you will go crazy about?  
Stevie Nicks.  
Okay. Let's pretend  
I'm Stevie Nicks.  
You like that?  
Okay, I'm gonna  
come down right now  
and kiss you.  
Oh, no!  
We have a date.  
Should we do it?  
Should we do it, yeah?  
Let's go.  
That was so beautiful.  
Whoo!  
Come close, come close!  
Come close, people!  
Now, let's finish.  
So I'm told  
I've always been  
With flashing flood  
And whipping wind  
I leave with everything...  
It's ultimately a Ponzi scheme  
that they created  
for our environment.  
-You know? Because--  
What?  
Well, meaning that, like,  
past generations,  
-the amount of coal  
that they burn,  
-Yeah.  
it costs more in the effects  
of climate change  
than it costs to get it  
out of the ground to use.  
What?  
It's just that all  
our natural resources  
were being used  
in, you know,

you guys' heyday,  
and now it's like  
you took us out to dinner  
and were like,  
"Order everything you want.  
Like, lobster tail, dessert,  
it's on us."  
And then you guys  
snuck off to the bathroom  
and never came back.  
And, like, money  
doesn't exist anymore.  
-It was just a different time.  
-But what's the solution?  
After our natural  
resources have gone,  
it's just all gone.  
There has to be a--  
Jesus! You have a dark  
view of the world.  
-My God!  
I'm just saying.  
New York City, it's like  
all these buildings  
that are so tall and beautiful.  
But people are gonna be,  
like, fighting for trees.  
Hey, do you wanna  
dance with me?  
That sounds  
like a good idea.  
I'm a little bit...  
That sounds like  
the perfect idea  
to get your mind off of the...  
Come on, let's go dance.  
Go do it.  
Shake a leg.  
-Yeah.  
Come on, now.  
Go shake a leg.  
Yeah.  
-Okay.  
Okay!

All right!  
Can you guys watch  
my jacket, though?  
We'll watch your  
natural resources over here.  
Ha-ha! That's nice.  
I'm Sergio.  
Hi. Sergio, yeah.  
I'm, I'm Naima.  
You can call me Nima.  
-Nima?  
-Nima, yeah.  
-You okay?  
-Yeah.  
I liked your show.  
Maxine.  
Wait, do you...  
These were all your dogs?  
Yeah, I foster them.  
And then I find...  
These are the final owners.  
Like, the happy owners?  
-Yeah.  
I love you.  
Do you like dogs?  
Yeah. Yeah, of course.  
Yeah, they're great.  
It's okay if you don't.  
What happened  
to your friend?  
She was  
on a date, though.  
-It was going well.  
-Oh, cool.  
Give me kiss.  
Oh, I'm scared,  
it went through my...  
Five, four and go  
Everybody's watching  
Go, we're judging you  
No pressure  
Go  
The explosively talented  
Go

-We do this all the time.

-Yeah.

We barely know you

Go

Anything.

I haven't been to the dentist

In over seven years

But I think that's okay

I feel truly superhuman

Every day

So good.

If I said right now

What I really meant

I guess I'd fall

Right down the stairs

And touch your head

I would really love

To touch your head right now

I would really...

We weren't officially

together or anything,

but it just felt good.

And then, she kind of,

in one swoop,

was, like, pretending

like we were just friends

who had never shared

this intimate moment.

Then I pulled back,

because I guess

I don't wanna get hurt

or something.

Susanna has always, um...

Who's Susanna?

-My mom.

-Oh, your mom. Right, right.

Um, she has always

said to me,

try not to go

for the easy thing.

Like, everyone is doing this,

why you should do the same?

And that works in love.

You can't play it safe in love.

Yeah.

You have to just go  
and tell them.

You know?

-You want food?

-No.

So I was dating this girl,  
and after three years,  
I find out

it was a waste of time.

So it was so fucked up.

Like, why I spent  
three fucking years  
of my life with this asshole?

Right.

So Susanna one day  
said to me,

"You know those kind of couples  
that they spend, like,  
ten years together  
and then they get married?  
They divorce in one year."

-Right.

-So just get married  
right away.

Yeah, do everything you want,  
the second you want.

-Yeah.

-Yeah.

I mean, you just get, like,  
nervous thinking about it.

-before you do it.

-Exactly.

Just go and have fun  
with the things  
you have right there.

Yeah, like this.

This whole night.

We should do this  
for, like, 24 hours straight.

-Like you and me?

-Yeah.

Eating chips, drinking juice.

-Yeah.

-Having sex.  
Let's do it.  
-Now?  
-I wanna know you, for real.  
You got four hours  
out of me so far.  
I want 24 hours.  
And I wanna come with you  
every hour.  
Hmm.  
Isn't it amazing?  
It's like dating ten years.  
Yeah, we're gonna get  
to go to the bathroom.  
Sometimes I'm an hour  
in the bathroom.  
-I want to see you  
taking a shit.  
-Yeah.  
I want to see you  
getting angry.  
We can do it.  
We can fucking skip time.  
Um, yeah.  
I just have to work on Monday,  
so we can't...  
We can't...  
Actually, you know what?  
For your art,  
to be busy with life,  
it's the best thing  
you can do.  
I know. But I feel like  
our whole bodies  
are gonna be  
outta whack by then.  
It's the biggest job  
I've ever had, so it's just...  
-I can help you.  
-I have to...  
I practice alone.  
It's embarrassing.  
I can't.  
I just can't.

It's a fun idea, though.

But...

Next time.

Yeah.

Instead of going  
through the format  
of regular dating,  
and faking it,  
and texting and stuff,  
you know, it'd just be, like,  
we would just be there  
all the time.

I kinda think  
it would be an amazing way  
to get to know somebody.

Hmm.

I mean, I think I was realizing  
I was, like, I haven't...  
said yes to anything  
in so long,  
especially with somebody else,  
because, like,  
no one is even close  
to her.

It's like she lives in a way  
that she doesn't question  
anything about herself.

And when I was around her,  
I didn't either.

You should ask her  
to go get some coffee  
-tomorrow morning and just--  
Oh, shit.

Oh, it's my manager.

-All right, let's go.

I'm starving.

-Yeah, okay.

Okay.

Right. Yeah.

Yeah. Oh, wait.

It's transferring--

It's transferring

to a car coordinated--

Hello? Hey.



Are you there?

-Yeah, yeah.

Sorry. So, what were you saying?

Maybe I'm...

Maybe I'm soft-pedaling it

for you,

but they're gonna replace you.

What?

I know. I feel horrible.

I know you were

so excited about this,

and, you know,

sometimes on the first day,

when it's just not right

on an indie, you can't...

There's no time,

and so they have to move on.

They don't love you any less,

but it's not gonna work.

Okay, um...

I'll call you back.

Yeah. Okay.

It's okay. Yeah.

Hi.

It's me.

Sorry I didn't text

before I came over.

I just, um...

I was trying not to think

so much about it

and just come here.

Um, I needed to come

and say sorry

about what happened last night

and just, like, leaving

all awkwardly and...

You know, now I'm here.

We can hang out, you know?

Continue where we left off

and maybe even do the...

-Can I come in?

-No.

Okay.

Yeah, I feel...

This is the first place I drove,  
you know what I mean?  
I was just like, I wanted to...  
I'm working on the backyard.  
You have to go around.  
Oh.  
I know I fucked up.  
But I'm here, I'm back.  
I wanna stay up 24 hours  
with you, 48 hours.  
I haven't been able  
to stop thinking about it.  
We've got to do it.  
What was your breakfast about  
to make you change  
your mind like this?  
I had a high protein breakfast.  
Normally I just have sugar.  
I'm serious.  
What changed?  
The truth is that  
I've never actually  
gotten close enough  
to somebody to love them.  
That's the truth.  
So it's just new for me,  
that's all.  
But that doesn't mean  
I don't wanna try.  
You know, I felt finally free  
for a second last night.  
Like I was actually  
being myself.  
And I just wanna do that.  
So when you feel free,  
you just run away?  
I have, yeah.  
-Will you do that again?  
-No.  
-Promise?  
-Yes.  
Promise?  
I promise.  
Okay.

-Okay?

-Yeah.

It's just eight o'clock.

I arrived at...

**near 7:**

Mm-hmm.

Okay.

And sex every hour. Right?

-Can I touch you now?

-No.

-Hi.

-Hi, hi.

What's that?

It's a song that...

This is the song I want  
to sing in the showcase.

-Oh, yeah?

-Yeah.

Just-- You play piano?

Not really, no.

You were playing the piano.

I was just touching it.

You have to help me  
with this song.

I know you can. I've heard you.

Okay.

I don't know. I can't...

My ears aren't too good, but...

Mm. Liar. Come on.

Struggling within

Quite a try and truth

Oh, how long it takes

Too high? Yeah?

That's good.

-Okay. So if I...

Come on, do it,

do it with both hands.

Maker of mistakes

I prayed and I felt it

Struggling with this

Quite a try and truth

Like, harmonize?

Oh, how long it takes

It's beautiful.  
You have to sing  
this song for me.  
Okay.  
Both of us together,  
or aren't you singing?  
No, you. Just you.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
Just back from the pill  
Trying out a new brand  
Oh...  
Our costume is so absurd  
Underneath the...  
New sign  
You have to suck this  
right out of my body.  
Is Sergio  
your real name?  
Yeah.  
Why did your mom  
name you Sergio?  
She wanted a boy,  
but I was a girl.  
And then she thought,  
"Okay, I'm gonna keep Sergio  
in the middle name."  
-Hmm.  
-And when I was a kid,  
and I wanted to have  
Susanna's attention,  
I took a shit.  
-My shit was little shit,  
because I was a kid.  
-Sure.  
And then I put this  
little shit,  
because my shits  
were like this...  
Yeah, and you cut it up  
like a sausage or something?  
Like a sausage.  
So I put it on the floor  
-and Susanna always thought

it was the dog.  
-What?  
Naima?  
Look at me. Look.  
You are so beautiful.  
You're so, so...  
so beautiful.  
Say it.  
Shout it.  
Shout it to the fucking moon.  
I can't.  
Yeah, you can.  
Say it to her.  
-You have to say it with me.  
-Yeah.  
-I am so beautiful!  
-She is so beautiful!  
Stop being jealous!  
Stop it!  
The first time  
I discovered masturbating  
was on a sheepskin rug.  
I would, like, rub up on it  
while looking at myself  
in the mirror.  
I did the same with pillows.  
-With pillows?  
-Mm-hmm. With my cousin.  
But then, her boyfriend  
came and saw us.  
-Really?  
-Yeah.  
Is your boyfriend still there?  
He's still there.  
So my friend  
had her third kid.  
And I was like, "How can you  
still be having kids?"  
It's like, you know the world  
that you're birthing them into.  
I just think  
it's really selfish.  
This is the kind of stuff  
you were telling these ladies

at the bar. Why?  
Why would somebody  
have ten kids?  
This thing is born  
into the world,  
and it's, like,  
ruining their lives.  
And they just pretend slowly  
-Stop.  
-that it doesn't...  
Okay.  
-Don't you think every parent  
hates their kid?  
-No.  
People eventually  
are going to be starving.  
We have an end, you know.  
There's an end.  
So, what we can do  
till now?  
Get depressed about it?  
I think I feel more  
connected to people  
when I feel like we're both  
on the same page.  
I think you depress people  
when you're talking about that.  
So I'm not supposed  
to depress people?  
I'm supposed to, like...  
-make 'em happy?  
-What do you think?  
Every day I wake up  
and I'm reading the news,  
and it's just like one more  
depressing thing after another.  
What are you doing?  
Are you doing something?  
You can help Maxine.  
I feel like I just want  
to turn into a soldier,  
where someone knocks  
at my door one day and is like,  
"It's over. Here's your weapon."

Let's go."  
And I'd go.  
But until then, I'm...  
I'm knocking at your door.  
God, no!  
Stop!  
Stop. Let's be friends.  
The war is not happening yet.  
The people we--  
Oh, my God!  
That's so disgusting!  
It's wet. It's hot.  
It's wet. It's hot.  
It's hot. It's hot.  
Okay, baby. I stop. I stop.  
Promise. Promise.  
Seriously, stop.  
Tell me, what is more scary?  
The end of the world  
or this shit?  
Right now this shit,  
right now.  
Are there people back there?  
Let's go and do it  
in front of them.  
What?  
-No.  
-Yes.  
We hide.  
Okay.  
Just act normal.  
It's so good to see you.  
Yeah,  
it's been too long.  
I thought you'd changed  
your number or something.  
No, I've just been so wrapped up  
in work these days.  
I remember  
the last time I saw you  
was at Jeremy's house,  
when we did sake bombs  
and then I threw up  
on Cindy's jacket.

You always seem to be  
very sociable.  
I was just slutty is the truth.  
But it's worked out for me now.  
"Slutty"?  
Sergio, I have to get one take.  
Just because the boy  
is saying to you  
you're sociable,  
you say you are slutty?  
I mean, I don't...  
It's not a good movie.  
It's not a good movie  
then why you wanna do it?  
'Cause I need a job.  
You should really do stuff  
you wanna do.  
If not, you are just  
giving these people  
just your talent for nothing.  
You are giving a presentation  
of who you are.  
I think you should just  
e-mail these guys  
and tell them, "Look--"  
I can't e-mail.  
The last time I told--  
-"You are a fucking  
misogynist."  
-No.  
And just go and start  
writing your own movie,  
telling something  
you have inside.  
Recently when I told somebody  
what I about thought 'em,  
I got fired.  
You got fired because  
you said them what you thought?  
Yeah. And I didn't think  
it was going well,  
so at lunch, I like,  
talked to them about it,  
and it just did not go well.



Okay, then fuck this tape.  
Come, e-mail these guys.  
-No, I have to do this tape.  
-Really, I'm telling you.  
You should e-mail  
those guys who fired you  
and tell them  
why they are wrong.  
I mean, they won't  
take you seriously  
if you don't say, "No."  
They fired you.  
They will never ever  
hire you again.  
So, what can you lose?  
Yeah.  
-Tell them!  
-Okay.  
So, okay. As an artist...  
And I'm talking  
to an artist too.  
-As an artist speaking...  
-To an artist.  
...to other artists,  
because there's two of them.  
Other artists.  
You know that the most  
important is to be honest  
with the work  
The most important...  
I want to be...  
I want to work on movies  
that respect...  
-"I will make movies."  
-...honesty.  
I will make movies.  
"And they will respect artists."  
And they will respect artists.  
"And then I will come  
to your fucking door,  
-and knock-knock."  
-And then I will... Okay.  
"Come to your fucking door  
and knock-knock"?

Where does that one end?

"I'm gonna come to your door  
and knock, knock," and what?

"And knock-knock to your door  
and tell you..."

Fuck you?

-Yeah! Good!

-I mean...

"I will make movies.

Ones that respect artists.

And then I will come  
to your door..."

All caps. "Knock-knock,  
and say, 'Fuck you.'"

Okay.

-Should I send it?

-Yeah.

Wait, wait. No, no, no. Wait.

Okay. What are you gonna do?

-Record a sound.

Are you recording?

-What?

Oh. Okay. Yeah, yeah.

Send it, send it.

## **It's 2:**

So what?

Means we have 17 hours to go.

I once met

an older gentleman.

He was, like,

a respected writer.

I was a fan of his,

and we started e-mailing

and it was kind of

just like pen pals.

And they were kind of funny.

They were, like, dirty e-mails.

And then I was

in New York once.

Told him I was there

and he wrote back

right away, like,

"Come over to my house."

He opened the door  
and he had this real fake,  
slick air about him.  
And he was kind of leaning  
on the door, like...  
"Come on in."  
But in that moment I realized...  
I had complete control  
over him, you know?  
And I remember his kids  
were sleeping in the other room,  
so we had to go  
into the guest room.  
But you were there  
to fuck him?  
I didn't decide,  
but once I walked in, I was...  
I was like, that's what's  
gonna happen.  
-Yeah.  
-Like I was there  
to deliver something.  
In exchange of what?  
It was like I wanted  
his respect or something.  
But definitely  
didn't get it by...  
having sex with him.  
Yeah. Was it good?  
No, it was terrible.  
-Really?  
-Yeah, it was really bad.  
Fuck, that sucks.  
He started to go  
down on me and...  
came up and he was like  
disturbed all of a sudden.  
He...  
pretty much said that...  
there is too much, like...  
uh, smegma.  
-It's gross. It's like...  
-Soft?  
Yeah, it's a little like

cottage cheesy.  
Like mantequilla de pato.  
Manteqa de pato?  
Mantequilla de pato.  
Mantequilla de pato.  
It's like duck butter.  
Duck butter.  
-Duck. Quack, quack.  
-Right, right.  
-I like that better.  
-So, what happened?  
He didn't like that?  
He didn't like my duck butter.  
And so he kind of like  
awkwardly stood up  
and left the room.  
You should send him  
a box with a pint of  
mantequilla de pato.  
-Just like a gift wrap?  
-Yeah.  
A present for his kid.  
They can eat it.  
I'll say,  
"Happy Thanksgiving." Yeah.  
Duck butter for your kids.  
So I wanted to do a record  
and I had no money.  
So I made a deal with this guy,  
a very successful businessman.  
"You pay for my record  
for three months,  
and then I can be  
your girlfriend."  
That was our deal.  
And what'd you have to do  
with him?  
I lived with him,  
I slept with him.  
For three months.  
And at the end,  
he stopped paying  
for my record.  
-Oh, man.

-Yeah, I know.  
So I tape him  
having sex with me,  
and then I said to him,  
"Okay, if you don't pay  
for my record,  
I'm going to show this  
to everyone."  
So he paid.  
Yeah.  
And then you just  
stopped it and left?  
Yeah.  
All right.  
What's that?  
It's my face.  
I love it.  
I picture myself having sex  
with a lot of people.  
-Yeah?  
-Yeah.  
Like, with my friends.  
-Mm.  
-I think it's so hot.  
Yeah.  
-You okay?  
-Yeah.  
I think I've...  
I think I've come too much.  
We'll do it again.  
Maybe I just need  
a little break.  
No problem. Don't worry.  
You were sleeping like this.  
-Yeah.  
-Right? Yeah.  
You are so sleepy.  
-Yeah...  
-Don't worry.  
No, no, no.  
Stop it! Seriously.  
Stop, stop. Stop.  
Fuck off.  
You okay?

Yeah. I, um...  
I don't really feel  
so good. Like...  
I just feel a little, um...  
I don't know. I don't know.  
It's just...  
Because of the sleep?  
I think it was the combination  
of the sleep and just...  
staying awake.  
I feel like I don't have  
a lot, um...  
a lot of brain power left to...  
to even, like,  
communicate anything.  
It's because of me something?  
It's because you're feeling  
weird about me?  
No, no, no.  
But if you are, you can say it.  
No, that's totally  
not the reason, no.  
What's going on, then?  
You know...  
I think it was just like,  
you know, today it was like...  
Like, I got fired earlier today,  
and when I woke up...  
You got fired today?  
Yeah, this morning.  
This morning you got fired.  
'Cause you said recently.  
Yeah.  
So...  
you got fired  
and then you came here?  
There was time in between,  
but, yeah.  
You came here  
because you got fired.  
No, that's not the reason  
why I came here.  
Yeah.  
It is.

No.  
No, it's not...  
It's not like...  
I mean...  
I found out this morning...  
I think you should go.  
-Now.  
-Yeah.  
This will cleanse us.  
Why do we have  
to stay up all night?  
-We have to.  
-Yes.  
Are you close with your mom?  
Yeah. We talked every day.  
Yeah?  
-She's coming.  
-What?  
She's coming for the showcase.  
So I have to have breakfast  
with her tomorrow.  
-Oh, no.  
-Today.  
Right.  
We were supposed to go  
to the Seven tomorrow.  
What do we do?  
Do we break the...  
Oh.  
I don't know.  
You will be there  
in the showcase?  
Promise? Okay?  
Of course.  
Susanna, when I was four,  
we were in the street,  
and I said to her  
that I wanted normal mom.  
And she said to me,  
"Okay, just go and find her."  
And she left me  
in the middle of the street.  
When you were four?  
I spent the whole afternoon

trying to find the way  
back home.  
And then a neighbor found me.  
And my mom said to me,  
"Did you find her?"  
And I was like...  
And she said, "Good,  
because I don't want  
a normal daughter."  
She said, "I don't want  
a normal daughter"?  
Yeah.  
Whew.  
How about your mom?  
She's pretty like...  
kind of strong, loud lady  
from the Middle East.  
She came over,  
like, in the '70s.  
But I got along better  
with my dad.  
Why?  
She didn't really like the way  
that I was like...  
kind of a tomboy in school  
and... I don't know.  
Are you angry with her?  
I think I have a lot of anger  
with her, but I, like...  
Have you talked  
about that with her?  
No.  
Yeah, but that's inside.  
This anger is there.  
For a time.  
Have you done meditation?  
No, I haven't.  
It kind of freaks  
me out, you know.  
-You do it?  
-Yeah.  
When I'm getting  
anxious, like...  
Like an anxiety attack,



I start thinking like a river  
is crossing over me,  
and I start describing  
this river, and then...

I try to change the river  
into a new river.

How is your river?

-My river is so brown.

-Oh, it's so chunky.

-It's brown...

-Yeah, I got brown, chop--

All the time, during that,  
coming out of my...

Yeah, it's loud, it's choppy.

Okay, sit up.

Okay, you have your mom  
in front of you.

-Okay, yeah.

-Just tell her

all the shit you wanna  
make sure she knows.

Susanna, you're fucking crazy  
leaving me at four years old  
in the fucking street.

You're a fucking crazy mom.

For example.

Okay.

I think you're really angry  
about how your mother  
was to you

and you take it out on me.

And you're just a mean,  
stupid bully

who teases

your innocent daughter.

Just go and tell her things.

I think you're jealous of me.

And that's why you're just  
talking to me every fuck--

-You have to keep going.

-Right, right, right. Sorry.

I think you don't

take care of yourself.

-Yeah.

-You're super unhealthy  
and you take it out on me,  
and you blame me for not  
being in better shape.  
-You're a fucking narcissist.  
-You smell disgusting  
all the time,  
and you blame me  
for smelling bad.  
Maybe you should be proud  
about me for one fucking day.  
You never accomplish shit.  
And you never have  
loved my dad ever,  
and you pretended like  
you have always,  
and it's fake  
and he doesn't like you.  
You've never liked him!  
Ever!  
I'm never gonna have fucking  
kids until you're dead!  
-What time is it?

**-It's like 6:**

Susanna is coming.  
Like, for breakfast?  
This house is a mess.  
Why don't we just...  
Why don't we go to my house?  
I have a bunch of food  
at my house.  
My house is like, clean,  
like a hotel,  
because I barely live in it.  
What do you think?  
Is that a good idea?  
I can cook.  
I go by my bike.  
I'm following you.  
All right.  
Oh, my God!  
Whoa!  
Okay, let go.

I'm gonna jump inside of you.  
Sergio, no, no, no.  
It's too close.  
No, stay at least that far.  
Oh, God. Oh, God.  
Don't go inside.  
Come on, open the door.  
-That's enough.  
-Open the door.  
Just let me get the--  
Oh, my God.  
You live alone?  
Yep.  
It's so... big.  
My dad got it for me.  
He bought a lot  
of real estate years ago,  
and gave me and my sister  
a house.  
Are you judging me for having  
such a nice house?  
No, I want it for me.  
Whoa, what's that?  
It's a painting my dad did.  
It's depressing, right?  
I don't know.  
I kinda like it.  
I don't understand  
how can you live with this.  
I know, but I feel bad.  
Like, my dad would feel sad  
if it was gone.  
You have to just take  
this ugly stuff  
out of your life.  
This is what is wrong  
with your life.  
-Just take it off.  
-Yeah.  
Be careful. Sergio.  
Whoa! Sergio.  
-Whoa! Sergio. Sergio.  
I guess I'm never having  
my dad over again.

I don't care if it's  
your dad's picture.  
It's just depressing,  
so just fuck it.  
Burn it.  
I feel, like, so powerful  
in this place.  
It's so white.  
-We have, like, an hour.  
-Yeah.  
-Time to play.  
-Okay.  
What?  
Okay. It's okay.  
What's wrong?  
-Breathe.  
-It's nothing.  
I'm just tired.  
-Sure?  
-Yeah.  
It's me. You can tell me.  
Are we okay?  
Mm-hmm. Yeah.  
We're okay, yeah.  
I just... Yeah. I don't know.  
I'm just tired.  
Susanna is coming, you know.  
-Yeah, yeah.  
-Don't worry.  
-It's okay.  
-Okay.  
-Okay, let's calm down.  
-Yeah.  
I'll take a shower.  
You go cook something,  
and then Susanna arrives.  
Yeah.  
Can you, can you be here  
with me for that?  
Sorry, I'll be okay.  
-Okay. Sure?  
-Yeah.  
-Mm-hmm.  
-Okay.

Yeah.

Naima.

Do you have  
another brush? Look.

The fucking brush  
is broke.

Look at that.

It's fucking broken.

Here. Stop, stop, stop.

Hold it so it doesn't...

Sorry, I thought I had  
more breakfasty food.

I'm making, like,  
gnocchi and salad.

You think Susanne  
is gonna eat this?

It's like potato.

-And I have a pesto sauce.

-Yeah, I know what is gnocchi.

I know.

Is she gonna be okay  
with just having some  
random grub here?

She's coming over  
to a stranger's house.

She doesn't know me  
or anything.

No, no. She's so cool.

She's so good with everything.

She just deals with everything.

Fuck!

What's that?

-Hmm?

-Music.

It's this song called...

"Ah! Sweet Mystery Of Life."

It's a like really old  
1920s song,

but covered by...

-Cover?

-Yeah.

But the first version sounds  
a little different than this.

You don't like it?

I don't do covers.  
You don't do covers?  
No.  
People who does covers  
they're just doing  
bullshit copying someone else.  
-What about Elvis?  
-What?  
Almost every song  
he did was a cover.  
The fact that his...  
The way he sang those songs  
had nothing to do  
with how beautiful they were.  
If anyone else sang it,  
they wouldn't be good songs.  
And, yeah,  
he's an interpreter,  
not an artist.  
Beatles were creating  
something new.  
Not fucking Elvis.  
-Do you have wine?  
-Yes.  
Do you have water?  
Yes.  
We'll have to fill it up.  
Uh...  
What? What's missing?  
That's it, right? That's it.  
I mean, what else--  
Yeah, it looks great.  
Yeah, yeah.  
Okay.  
You know, we haven't had sex  
in, like, two and a half hours.  
Hola.  
-Hi.  
-She's Naima.  
-Nice to meet you.  
-Nice to meet you too.  
You will love it.  
Have you heard any  
of her latest songs?

Yeah, I have.  
Yeah, I love 'em.  
And what do you think?  
Because she did such  
beautiful things  
when she started.  
She... She was totally  
uncompromising.  
So strong.  
And then...  
But now  
I'm writing a lot here.  
-Really?  
-Yeah, and I'm painting  
a lot too.  
And you think that you  
found your voice here?  
You have something  
to say here?  
Speak in English.  
In English. Naima is right here.  
-Susanna!  
Come on. I didn't want  
to upset you.  
Ah! Well...  
One thing I was thinking about,  
you know, I belong  
to a generation,  
we grew up without AIDS  
and all these things.  
We could allow ourselves  
a lot of things that these days  
young people cannot do.  
And you know  
I'm a Mediterranean,  
and there is this tradition  
in the Mediterranean countries  
that in the spring  
everybody used to gather  
in the fields and just fuck.  
They thought that  
that was what made  
the earth grow.  
And I like to keep

that tradition alive, you know.

-Mm.

-Sex is so enjoyable.

And I think the reason why  
is that it's so impersonal.

It's not like love, you know.

Like, you don't have

to be picking up

and, "I need you."

No. It's more free.

Sergio and I love  
arguing about that.

I hope you're enjoying her.

Okay. Are you better now?

So are you also

an artist, Naima?

Uh, yeah, I'm an actress...

mainly, yeah.

She also plays the piano.

She does?

Yeah.

Sergio?

I'm sorry, I forget the iPad.

Sergio?

Sergio?

Thank you.

Thank you, Naima.

It's like something happened.

I don't know what is it,

but it's like...

my mind pfft.

So, so beautiful.

It's almost hard to touch you.

It's like I'm like here

and it's like...

hard to touch you.

I've already started writing

a song about us.

-Really?

-Yeah.

What's it about?

It's about you and me

falling in love

for the first time.



But, like, we have invented  
falling in love.  
You know? We invented it  
and the rest just copied us.  
Like doing covers  
of our falling in love.  
I'm sorry about the...  
about the covers before.  
-It's okay.  
-I'm sorry.  
Hug me.  
I gotta go pee.  
No, no, pee here.  
-Pee here.  
-Pee here?  
I'll come be with you.  
I'll be right back.  
Oh, my God. Okay.  
Naima. Are you okay?  
Yeah.  
Okay. Sure?  
Yeah.  
-Okay.  
-Yeah.  
You know what? For Christmas,  
Kathy and Faye, they're doing  
a road trip for Europe.  
Road trip in Europe? Wow.  
We should go with them.  
Maybe.  
Maybe?  
Yeah, we still got, you know...  
It's in the future.  
We'll figure it out later.  
-Okay.  
-Yeah. Okay.  
You've never, like...  
been with Kathy, or...  
or Faye before, have you?  
-Been with them? Yeah?  
-Like?  
-Like?  
-Physically.  
Like, have you had sex

with them before?

-No.

-No?

No.

Why?

I don't know.

I was just thinking, like...

maybe they...

could come for like the...

the end, you know?

Like the last two hours,

or something like...

I've never done an orgy.

That would be fun.

Do you wanna do an orgy now?

I don't know.

I think it could be intr--

I don't know.

I think it'd just be like

a nice book end.

It could be really fun.

I'll be right out.

I don't wanna do an orgy.

Okay.

Okay. Let me pee.

Okay. I mean,

let's talk about it.

Yeah, let me just pee.

-Yeah?

-Are you okay?

-Yeah.

-Sure?

Yes.

-Okay.

-Yeah, yeah.

Sergio?

What are you doing?

Are you okay?

Yes, I'm fine, Sergio.

But I'd rather not be

in the bathroom.

Can you let go

of the handle, please?

Why do you want

to do an orgy?  
It was just an idea!  
I mean, we were trying...  
I don't know.  
I don't think that seems  
like the weirdest thing.  
You know,  
it's just something new  
that we could do together.  
I thought you would be into it.  
I thought it would  
bring us closer.  
But that's it.  
I just want us  
to be closer, Sergio.  
That's all.  
Sergio?  
Sergio!  
It's okay.  
It's okay.  
[Kathy] How are you?  
You seem good.  
Yeah.  
It's really... You know,  
we have little naps,  
but it's been pretty.  
-Yeah, well...  
-Yeah.  
Have you guys done something  
like this before, or...  
-It's been a while.  
-Yeah.  
I've, like, failed  
at it a few times.  
Seems like a good time.  
I know it's midday, but...  
I prefer that.  
-Yeah.  
It's so cliché  
of, like, the night.  
I like to see everything.  
Yeah.  
So... are we on a timer?  
We can start.

We could just do...  
-the old hello.  
-Mmm.  
-I love you.  
-I love you.  
Mmm. Hi.  
Is it weird?  
Um...  
Hello.  
Hey, are you okay?  
Hey, yeah.  
-Yeah?  
-Yeah. I...  
Sorry about that.  
-No problem.  
-It's okay.  
Come.  
Yeah, I just...  
got distracted.  
-Which happens.  
-Yeah.  
I mean, I think it's...  
-No, it wasn't.  
It had nothing to do  
with you guys. I just...  
I'm really glad  
you guys are here.  
Yeah.  
-Because I think that...  
Because you guys  
are close to Sergio,  
just, like, this has been  
a lot for us.  
And I think that  
if you guys stayed,  
we could talk, like...  
We don't...  
You know, what are we  
really gonna offer?  
Right? I mean,  
I just feel like...  
-I think just support.  
-It would make sense  
for us to maybe...

I think support, though,  
and I think Sergio  
maybe wants you here.  
I think we should all  
talk about this together.  
-What do you think?  
-Yeah. Do you want us to stay?  
-Um... no, no.  
-Yeah.  
I feel like maybe  
you guys should,  
um, just talk.  
-It's totally fine.  
-Yeah.  
-We will talk later.  
-I'm sorry.  
Don't apologize.  
-It's fine.  
-Thank you.  
-I'm so sorry.  
-No.  
-Don't worry about it.  
-Okay.  
Will you call me later?  
Yeah. Sure.  
Okay.  
I have to go to the bathroom.  
So do I.  
-Say hi to my shit  
right now.  
-What?  
Oh, my God!  
Is that your own shit?  
It's my own shit  
in your fucking face.  
-How's that? How's that?  
-Stop it! You're fucking crazy!  
Stop it!  
-Be honest!  
-No!  
What are you--  
Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God!  
No! Stop it.

What the fuck? Don't...

-Okay, be honest.

-What do you want me to say?  
To say what you're thinking.  
I don't want to do this.  
I don't want to do any of this.  
You scare me, Sergio.  
Thank you.  
Thank you for being honest  
for one fucking minute  
in 24 hours.  
Thank you!  
You're so fucked up.  
I have to take a shit  
and put it in  
your fucking face  
for you to say the things  
as they are.  
I've been 24 hours  
trying you to be honest.  
Being with you.  
Being real next to you.  
Why are you trying so hard?  
I don't want you to.  
Because I fucking love you.  
How do you know?  
-Yes--  
-No, you don't.  
Because it's fucking here!  
Because it hurts!  
Because it hurts so much.  
That's why I know.  
It's fucking real, okay.  
-Stop.  
-Okay? Stop, just--  
Stop!  
You have to stop.  
I don't wanna do it.  
I don't want to do it anymore.  
Any of it.  
The coastline sight  
just blamed the majority  
of the increase  
on rising sea levels

caused by global warming.,  
and they say the flooding  
will only get worse.  
But predicting where  
those beach or floods will hit  
has only just begun.  
Our own Chris Donnelly reports.  
Almost 50 times a year,  
Casco Bay floods the port city  
of Portland, Maine where--  
Hi.

I'm gonna now sing this song  
uh... yeah.

I didn't write it,  
but neither did Elvis.

Suppose the springtime  
Should not arrive

Suppose the tall

Green trees

Should not survive

Suppose I had no wish

To be alive

Suppose you didn't

Love me

Hey.

You got a home, bud?

Your name is not Maxine, is it?

Love you.

Good night, good night.

Ah! Sweet mystery of life

At last, I've found you

At last I know

The secret of it all

For the longing, seeking

Striving, waiting, yearning

The burning hopes

The joy and idle tears

That fall

For it's love and love alone

The world is seeking

And it's love and love alone

That can repay

It's the answer

It's the end

And all of living  
For it is love alone  
That rules the day  
Sweet mystery of life  
Sweet mystery  
Sweet mystery of life