

ED - Hey, can I ask you something?

PANCHO - Yeah.

ED - Okay, Look, we're becoming friends, and I don't wanna make you uncomfortable. But that girl that was leaving your apartment...

PANCHO - Yeah.

ED - I just hope that you're not preying on girls with low self-esteem to feed your addiction.

PANCHO - Low self-esteem? What?

ED - I mean, look... She was a, and I'm being generous here, a two...

PANCHO - A two?

ED - She deserves more than a one-night stand. She seemed nice.

PANCHO - Are you crazy? That girl's an eight!

ED - You think she's an eight? How are you judging them? By their hair? How straight their teeth are? Their skin? I don't understand.

PANCHO - Yeah. That's really shallow, bro. Come on.

ED - What?

PANCHO - Tina's really confident, man, and really sexy. I mean, that's sexy. She's a full-blown eight.

ED - I hope you're right, man.

PANCHO - Real talk. She ate my butt.

ED - I'm sorry, she did what?

PANCHO - She ate my butt. (CLICKS TONGUE)

ED - She ate your ass?

PANCHO - Yeah.

ED - Did you eat hers?

PANCHO - Of course!

ED - "Of course"? What are you talking about?

PANCHO - That's standard.

ED - You think that's standard?

PANCHO - Absolutely.

ED - To eat someone's ass? You think that's standard?

PANCHO - Yes.

ED - That is not standard.

PANCHO - You know what it is? You've been married for way too long. Everyone's eating everyone's ass now.

(LAUGHING)

ED - There is no way everybody's eating everyone's ass.

PANCHO - Everyone's eating everyone's ass.

ED - No, it's impossible! Everyone is not.

PANCHO - They are.

ED - What about hygiene?

PANCHO - Oh, easy. If you go to the bathroom, and you see some baby wipes, green light.

ED - Okay, what if you don't see baby wipes?

PANCHO - I still do it. Fuck it, right? I'm only here once, you know? - Oh-oh, is that our guy?

(BIKE APPROACHING)