

TIFFANY

Can I at least finish my tea?

PAT

Wait, what?

TIFFANY

My tea. Can I finish it?

PAT

Wait a minute. Did Veronica tell Nikki about our dinner? Why would she do that? Was it a test?

TIFFANY

I kinda got that feeling, yeah.

PAT

Goddamn it. I knew it. It was a test. How did I do? I think I did pretty well.

TIFFANY

Yeah, she said you were cool, basically.

PAT

"Basically"? Was I some percentage not cool?

TIFFANY

No, she said you were cool, but you know.

PAT

No, I don't know.

TIFFANY

Sort of how you are. It's fine, relax.

PAT

What do you mean? How am I? What does that mean?

TIFFANY

Sort of like me.

PAT

"Sort of like you"? I hope to God she didn't tell Nikki that.

TIFFANY

Why?

73.

PAT

Because, it's just not right, lumping you and I together, I mean, it's just wrong. And Nikki wouldn't like that. Especially after all the shit you just told me.

TIFFANY

You think that I'm crazier than you.

PAT

(SCOFFS) (CHUCKLING)

Because, well, we're different, I

MEAN--

TIFFANY

Oh, my God. Ugh. You're killing me. You know what? Forget I offered to help you. Forget the entire fucking idea. `Cause that must have been fucking crazy because I am so much crazier than you.

PAT

Keep your voice down.

TIFFANY

I'm just the crazy slut with a dead
husband!

HALLOWEEN DINERS LOOK.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Forget it!

PAT

Shut the fuck up.

TIFFANY STANDS, SWEEPING THE DISHES OFF THE EDGE OF THE

TABLE.

TIFFANY

Fuck you!

DINERS GASP

CAMERA PANS R. ONTO THE FLOOR WITH THE BROKEN DISHES.

PAT STANDS UP.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

You shut the fuck up!

PAT

Tiffany! Hey! Tiffany!