

PATRICK
I'll be home around 4:00.

CHAD
I need help carving these pumpkins.

PATRICK
Who is that?

CHAD
It's Marie Antoinette. I'm doing a famous French figures theme this year.

PATRICK
I'm hitting the gym.

CHAD
Well, make sure you wear a condom. And pick me up some Gala apples. I thought these Golden Delicious would look dramatic in the bobbing bucket; they just look dull and depressing. There's no contrast.

PATRICK
Why would I wear a condom at the gym?

CHAD
Maybe because you're screwing that twink trainer of yours. And I need gourds. I'm going to hang them on the tree out front, spray-paint them, and they're going to be these clever little organic ghosts.

PATRICK
You know what? I am.

CHAD
You are what?

PATRICK
Screwing my trainer. You know what else? He's a power bottom. He loves it.

CHAD
First of all, please remember our agreement: don't ask, don't tell. Secondly, is this crass admission supposed to...hurt me? At this point with you, I'm bulletproof. And I need some dry ice. Have you picked out a costume yet?

PATRICK
Why are you doing this?

CHAD

Because there's gonna be a party here in three days.

PATRICK

This is all bullshit, this is all bullshit! Everything we've become is bullshit! I don't give a shit about carving pumpkins. I want love, I want passion, I want a relationship with a man, not Martha Stewart!

CHAD

Then leave! I forgot, you can't. Because all of your money and mine is in this house that we agreed to flip and make a mint on, and now we can't because the economy is in the shitter. Do you think I like carving 20 pumpkins and getting squash guts under my nails? I am trying here! I'm trying to make this place warm and inviting and spectacular and have this Halloween party shot by Elle friggin' Decor so someone will see it and swoop in and take this place off our hands, and then I can feel free to fall in love with a 25-year old who has great biceps. So get off my back, carve a goddamn pumpkin, go get a goddamn outfit and man up.

PATRICK

I can't believe this is who we've become. Halloqueens arguing over pumpkins. We wanted to have a baby. We were going to have this... great life.