

STEPHANIE: Do I look reset? Because I feel reset. You smell good. What is that perfume? You smell so good. I wish I smelled like you.

EMILY: Thank you. It's one of Dennis'. I could get you one. I could get you a bathtub full if you'd like.

STEPHANIE: (STAMMERS) I would love it, girlfriend. Thank you. (SNIFFS) I'm really unhappy with myself for taking that picture...

STEPHANIE: Oh, my God, are you still talking about that? Please, stop. Forget it.	...without asking, it's so rude.. Just, like, "Paparazzo."
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EMILY: You are so nice. I have no idea how you've survived this long.

STEPHANIE: I'm not as nice as you think so.

EMILY: Are you baiting me?

STEPHANIE: No. I'm just saying. Everybody has a dark side.

EMILY: Mmm-hmm.

STEPHANIE: Some of us are better at hiding it than others.

EMILY: Wanna trade confessions?

STEPHANIE: No, no. No.

EMILY: (CHUCKLES) Come on. What's the wildest thing you've ever done?

STEPHANIE: Oh, no, I don't know, I shouldn't. You go first.

EMILY: Okay, um... Few months ago, Sean and I had his TA over for dinner, and drinks, and a threesome.

STEPHANIE: Was Sean jealous of him?

EMILY: Did I say it was a him?

STEPHANIE: That's very cool, sis. Very cool.

STEPHANIE:  Yeah! Hello! I'm not freaked out, Okay. Because I'm not freaked out. I'm cool. I'm laissez-faire.	EMILY:  You okay? I don't mean to freak you out. maybe you're freaked out. Okay, laissez-faire.
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EMILY: I mean, you're not exactly a sexual maverick. And that's fine. You know, prudes are people, too. I wanna know your secret. Tell me.

STEPHANIE: My dad died when I was a senior in high school. And this boy showed up to the funeral. His name was Chris. And I guess he was the spitting image of my father, 30 years younger. My mom thought she saw a ghost. (STEPHANIE SNIFFS) And it turned out he was my half-brother.

EMILY: That's your whole secret? That your dad had an affair?

STEPHANIE: No!

EMILY: Okay, can you just tell me your secret? Come on, spill it, dark side.

STEPHANIE: So, Chris...It was too late for him to drive home, so he stayed over. We stayed up all night, talking, and my dad was...My dad was really the person who understood me. And he was gone, so...I was

alone, alone for the first time. But he sees me, you know? Like, he really sees me. And we just stared at each other for the longest time.

EMILY: You can't be too drunk in my house not to finish the story. What happened?

STEPHANIE: Uh, yeah. Uh... (SIGHS) Okay, so, I don't know, maybe it's not so racy where you're from, but...

EMILY: Stop avoiding. Tell me what happened.

STEPHANIE: We stood there for the longest time.

STEPHANIE: EMILY: Uh-huh.

STEPHANIE: So I went in to hug him, and we kissed. I know, it's so gross.

EMILY: The end?

STEPHANIE: Yeah.

EMILY: You just kissed?

STEPHANIE: Yeah, we kissed.

EMILY: You just kissed your brother?

<p>STEPHANIE:</p> <p>Yeah. It's so... What? Ugh. It's so lurid. It's my half-brother. It's not my brother.</p> <p>He's my...</p> <p>No. No, there's not more. No, no. So...</p> <p>What?</p> <p>That is so disgusting. I don't know...</p>	<p>EMILY:</p> <p>He's your half-brother, though?</p> <p>Okay.</p> <p>Yeah, there's more. Mmm-hmm.</p> <p>Yeah, there is.</p> <p>You fucked him.</p> <p>Was he good?</p> <p>You didn't fuck him?</p>
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EMILY: Tell me you didn't fuck him.

STEPHANIE: I don't know what's going on in your...

EMILY: Swear.

STEPHANIE: I swear.

EMILY: Swear on your dad's grave. (STAMMERING) Oh, my God.

STEPHANIE: Don't...

EMILY: You brotherfucker! (LAUGHS)

STEPHANIE: No. Don't.

EMILY: This is good. Oh, my God! I've got a brotherfucker taking care of my kid.

STEPHANIE: I shouldn't have even said anything.

EMILY: Brotherfucker.

STEPHANIE: You know what? I don't know. It's these stupid martinis.

EMILY: Hey, brotherfucker, do you wanna stay for dinner?

STEPHANIE: I shouldn't have even said anything. Yeah, I do wanna stay for dinner. That would be lovely.

EMILY: I can't wait to see what you cook.

STEPHANIE: You know what? I'm gonna cook you the best meal of your life, and you're gonna feel really bad about being so mean right now.

EMILY: Brotherfucker!