

REBECCA

Your jacket has a lot of zippers.

PATRICK

Yeah, there's a lot of little compartments. Do you have any tiny objects that need storage?

REBECCA

I have cough drops.

PATRICK

Oh, yeah. Yeah, so you put them in here. That's what this is for. It's a little cough drop storage area, you know. I'm riding my motorcycle, sometimes I get a sore throat. Boop, pop a couple in, keep on riding. [imitates motorcycle engine revving] [both laugh] – [leans in for the kiss... she whines] - No, what's that noise? That's not a good noise.

REBECCA

[sighs] So my ex-boyfriend just moved back from Seattle

PATRICK

No!

REBECCA

Kind of try and work it out.

PATRICK

No, come on. You're lying to me. You're fucking with me.

REBECCA

I was gonna try and tell you earlier, but I didn't want to make it weird.

PATRICK

[groans] This is weird, too, though.

REBECCA

This is This is so weird, I'm sorry.

PATRICK

Yeah, no. God, no, why? I know Why? Why? Why? Why? No, you're so cool. There's not a lot of cool people. Why would you do this to me?

REBECCA

I'm not trying to "do this" to you. I'm sorry. I think you're really cool, too.

PATRICK

God, that sucks.

REBECCA

You're You're awesome. And, uh Fuck. I don't know.

PATRICK
All right.

REBECCA
Well.

PATRICK
What, we're shaking hands now? Come on. We can hug.

REBECCA
We can hug.

PATRICK
Okay. You know, my stuff's been up in the - I've been up in them guts.

REBECCA
Okay, we'll hug. Come on, shh.

PATRICK
Hey, it was really nice... It was really nice seeing you.

REBECCA
It was It was good seeing you...Until this part.

PATRICK
Until this part. This is terrible....but I get it. I get it.

REBECCA
And I guess there's only one thing left to say. [as Cartman] Screw you guys.
I'm going home.

PATRICK
Whoa. That's a pretty good Cartman.

REBECCA
I was keeping that in my back pocket.

PATRICK
Yeah, well done. [laughs]

REBECCA
All right. I'll see you later, Dev.

PATRICK
All right, bye.

REBECCA

Bye.