

RACHEAL
Dev? Hey! –

DEV
Hey. Rachel. How is everything?

RACHEAL
You remembered my name.

DEV
Ah, yeah, I remembered your name.

RACHEAL
Well, I mean, I hadn't heard from you.

DEV
I hadn't heard from you either. That's a two-way street.

RACHEAL
I'm actually really glad that I ran into you. 'Cause it turns out that that Plan B pill was a dud. And I had your kid Kids, actually. It was twins. Yeah, one white, one Indian.

DEV
You know, I thought it would probably be two beige ones. That's interesting.

RACHEAL
So what did you think of the show?

DEV
Thought it was great. How did you weasel in here?

RACHEAL
I'm here for work. I do PR for the label. But it was a secret show, so it was pretty easy on the PR front. I guess I fucked up 'cause a lot of people showed up. What about you? How was your night?

DEV
Um, I was on a date that is now over because she got thrown out of the venue.

RACHEAL
What? Oh, my God, that sucks.

DEV

Uh, oh, no, I'm thrilled. She was a nightmare.

RACHEAL

Really? What happened?

DEV

She began the night with an aggressive Cartman impression and then ended it by being kicked out for stealing someone's jacket.

RACHEAL

Ugh, brutal. But Cartman's really funny, though.

DEV

That's what she kept insisting.

RACHEAL

I'm actually headed over to the after party. It's at Achilles Heel. If you want to come, I can talk to the person in charge of the list.

DEV

Eh? Yeah, that'd be cool. Um, I got to meet my friend Denise, but I'll maybe stop by later.

RACHEAL

All right, cool.

DEV

All right. Well, tell them twins I said, "What's up?"

RACHEAL

Yeah, they are expecting child support, so

DEV

Oh, well, tell the white one to keep waiting. I'm only supporting the one that looks like me, so [both laugh] –

RACHEAL

All right, bye.

DEV

Bye.