

SHORT CUTS 1-1 (AMY)

HE

Is that what you're wearing?

SHE

Yes.

HE

I thought we were going out to eat.

SHE

Stewart's bringing fish, remember?

HE

Look, if it's just a barbeque why are you getting dressed up?

SHE

This isn't dressed up.

HE

I'm not changing.

SHE

She'll probably dress up.

HE

Are you competing?

SHE

Competing with who?

HE

Claire, honey. We're talking about Claire. Are you competing with Claire?

SHE

For what?

HE

What women compete for I guess. Do you think he's attractive?

SHORT CUTS 1-2

SHE

Who?

HE

The husband, Stewart. He's the kind of man women find attractive, isn't he? The outdoor man type.

SHE

I don't know a lot about them. I hope they like something other than chamber music.

HE

Isn't it wonderful Marian, how we can skirt around an issue. Always playing our little game.

SHE

That's a good idea, a game might help break the ice. Jeopardy maybe.

HE

I'm talking about us. I'm talking about now.

SHE

What about us?

HE

You know.

SHE

Know what?

HE

Let's forget it.

SHE

Forget what, what are you talking about?

HE

It's nothing, it's ancient history.

SHORT CUTS 1-3

SHE

No, something's on your mind.

HE

That party.

SHE

What party?

HE

You know what party I'm talking about. The one with
Mitchell Anderson.

SHE

Jesus Ralph, that was three years ago.

HE

Your lipstick was smeared when you came back.

SHE

How would you know?--- You were drunk.

HE

Yup, it was all smeared. You were out necking. He
kissed you, didn't he?

SHE

Oh come on Ralph, I thought we were through with this.

HE

I want you to tell me about that night with Mitchell
Anderson.

SHE

There's nothing to tell.

HE

Alright, then tell me about nothingness. I'd like to hear
a complete account of nothing. What you *didn't* do for
for two and a half hours.

SHORT CUTS 1-4

SHE

Why Ralph? What's so important-- it was three years ago.

HE

Alright, it's not important. It's water under the bridge. But what really bothers me is that you won't tell the truth. You can't admit the obvious. You won't admit that you lied. That's what I don't like, Marian. Having to play this charade.

SHE

God Ralph, how did this get started? How the hell did this get started?

HE

Marian, I'm giving you a chance to come clean. A fresh start. And then don't ever lie to me again, Marian.

SHE

This is not like you, Ralph.

HE

What, to have a right to know the truth? I want to know the truth, Marian.

SHE

You want me to tell you the truth?

HE

That's all I've ever asked.

SHE

He kissed me. Does that satisfy you?

HE

Did it satisfy you?

SHE

We were pretty far gone, as you may or may not know.

SHORT CUTS 1-5

HE

I don't need all this perspective. Just the facts.

SHE

Alright, alright. Some how the two of us were elected to go get liquor. But nothing was open-- we drove around everywhere looking. He was somewhat drunk and he was driving incredibly slow. And we were talking about all kinds of things, religious images and artists and other stuff and then he looked at me in a funny way, pulled the car over and then he kissed me.

HE

How long?

SHE

How long what?

HE

Did he kiss you. Then what?

SHE

Then he said, "Do you want to have a go at it?"

HE

Huh? Jesus, Marian. Do you want to have a go at it? Do you want to have a go at it? Do you want to have a go at it!!!! What does *that* mean? Do you want to have a go at it?!! Did he kiss your tits? Did you touch him?

SHE

Touch him! Touch him! Okay, Ralph, okay. You want to know what happened. He kissed me and I kissed him back. And then he fucked me right there in the car. I was drunk, it didn't mean anything to me. I wish it didn't happen but it did. Is that all you want to know?! Is that all?!!!

HE

Yes Marian, that's all.

SHE

Where are you going?

HE

Well Marian, we have guests coming. I'm going to light the barbecue