

BUG (09)

She

Do you want one last drink?

He

I guess I should go.

She

Yeah, I should go to bed.

He

You've known each other a while?

She

A few years, I guess.

He

I just met her tonight.

She

Are you sure you don't want a drink?
People who don't drink make me nervous.

He

Well, I make people nervous anyway.

She

Why's that?

He

I pick up on things, I think. That makes
people uncomfortable.

She

"Pick up on things"?

He

Things not apparent.

She
That's a talent.

He
Yeah.

She
What do you pick up on from me?

He
You're lonely. I know that much.

She
That hardly makes you Jean Dixon.

He
Who's Jean Dixon?

She
That woman. You know. That psychic, the
woman who said to Teddy Kennedy that
Jack would get shot.

He
Oh.
(BEAT)
I'd like to see you again.

She
How do you mean?

He
I mean, see you again, what I said.

She
I don't know.

He
Okay.

She
I mean, I don't party like this every night, so
don't be thinking...

He
No, I just wanted to see you.

She
Why?

He
Why do people like to see each other? I mean, I don't want anything weird.

She
A man's the last thing I need.

He
I don't want to go to bed with you.

She
Well, don't butter me up or nothing.

He
Well, I'm not good for much anyway.

She
How do you mean?

He
Women aren't really my bag.

She
You a homo?

He
I'm not anything, really. I'm done with that. I'm just looking for a friend.

She
You a con?

He
No ma'am.

She
Hell, don't call me "ma'am." Makes me feel like your mom.

He
You're not old enough to be my mother.

She
Good.

He
She's dead, anyway.

She
Sorry.

He
She's been dead a long time.

She
You don't sound like you're from Oklahoma.

He
I'm from Beaver.

She
Well, we're all from beaver, ain't we?

He
Pardon?

She
Skip it.