

LOVE MINUS 1 - 1

LYDIA

Oh my God. You're crazy!

KARLA

I said I wasn't sure yet...

LYDIA

This guy is the jerk of jerks, the ultimate.

KARLA

He's very mixed up, but he's trying.

LYDIA

Mixed up? That crack he made about satin sheets? The guy's a psychopath! You know, you'd better find out what happened to his last true love. She probably ended up in a trunk!

KARLA

Why are you so hard on Nick? He's scared, that's all. He doesn't trust his feelings.

LYDIA

You think he's tortured, don't you? That's what they all want us to think! Well he isn't tortured - he's just one more emotional mugger, and he's mugged you twice! Why go for three?

KARLA

Because I am obsessed with him! I can't concentrate to write. Writing is what I do, it's who I am, and I can't do it now! When I'm supposed to be on Wall Street handing out these stupid flyers, I'm wandering in Nick's neighbourhood! It's so humiliating! So I try to shake it off! I run around town like a maniac. I walk for miles. I'm swimming at the Y! I tore apart my whole apartment - I threw out so much stuff I can't make coffee any more. You know what I was doing yesterday? I was in the bathroom on my hands and knees, scrubbing around those little nuts on the base of the toilet with a toothbrush! That is masochism!

LOVE MINUS 1 - 2

LYDIA

For heaven's sake, Karla, find another man!

KARLA

I tried. I went to a bar and I talked to two nice, okay men. They both had little plastic cards saying they did not have AIDS. I didn't have a card and I think they were relieved. They could just relax.

LYDIA

Yeah, right.

KARLA

Anyway, it's pointless. I'm in love with Nick.

LYDIA

See, I don't think you're in love with Nick. You're deluding yourself. You even told me that in some ways you don't even like him.

KARLA

Lydia, you are not listening. Look, I'm not saying he's the person I would choose to be in love with, but I can't stop now! I've gone so far with him, if I just go a little farther.... give a little more... maybe...

LYDIA

Maybe you can change him? Oh, wake up, Karla.

KARLA

Don't you think it's possible that he might really love me? I mean, I think it's possible. I think he does. Do you know how that feels? I thought I'd never get to have that! All right, he's scared. Well, so am I. But if we can just get past this...

LYDIA

Then you'll be together. Forever, right? Forever with a jerk! He's a major asshole! Junk him! Get rid of him!

LOVE MINUS 1 - 3

KARLA

You know, I'm really tired of hearing you ridicule my sex life.

LYDIA

You don't have a sex life. Even when you have a lover, you don't have a sex life. This is a problem.

KARLA

How would you describe your sex life? Tag team wrestling? They're all married, aren't they?

LYDIA

Married men are low risk.

KARLA

Right. All your men are married, or they're assholes, or they're both. Disqualified right from the start, no chance for anything that could last. And you don't tell me about all of them. How many guys have you slept with in the last three months?

LYDIA

We call that a Quarter in the business world.

KARLA

How many? Three... five... more than five? Ten? You call that healthy?

LYDIA

You should talk! You're chasing that jerk because it's never going to happen! I've known you for a long time, Karla. You'd rather crawl on your hands and knees on broken glass than walk.