

## THE HANGOVER

Melissa: Stu? Are you avoiding me?

Stu: Hey. Melissa.

Melissa: Oh, my God. What happened to your tooth?

Stu: Have you met Alan? Tracy's brother. Brother of the...Okay. Ow.

Melissa: That is disgusting. Why haven't you returned my calls?

Stu: Well, there was a snafu when we stopped...

Melissa: I called that bed and breakfast in Napa. They said they had no record of you even checking in.

Stu: That's because we didn't go to Napa.

Melissa: Stu. What the fuck is going on?

Stu: We went to Las Vegas.

Melissa: Oh, really? Las Vegas? Why would you go to Las Vegas?

Stu: My friend was getting married. That's what guys do.

Melissa: Okay, that's not what you do.

Stu: Really? Well, then why did I do it, huh? Because I did it... riddle me that. Why'd I do it? All you want me to do is what you want me to do. I'm sick of doing what you want. In a healthy relationship, a guy should be able to do what he wants!

Melissa: That is not how this works!

Stu: Oh, good. Because whatever this is ain't working for me!

Melissa: Oh, really?

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Stu: Yeah, really!

Melissa: Since when?

Stu: Since you fucked that waiter on your cruise last June. Boom!

Alan: You told me it was a bartender.

Stu: Oh, you're right. I stand corrected. It was a bartender. You fucked a bartender.

Melissa: You're an idiot.

Stu : You're... You...You're such a (bitch) bad person. Like, all the way through to your core. Alan, shall we dance? Let's do this.

Alan: It was a real pleasure meeting you.

Melissa: Fuck off.

Alan: I'm getting my bartender's license.

Melissa: Suck my dick.

Alan: No, thank you.