

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

JEMMA and THOMAS storm into the beautiful Brooklyn apartment.

JEMMA

I'm just telling them about my
life!

Thomas shrugs her off, *sure*. He's upset.

JEMMA (CONT'D)

You told me not to say anything
about the tattoos or the honeymoon
or how we returned the dogs to the
pet store! You told me not to say
ANYTHING. I mean what was I supposed
to do? Lie?

THOMAS

Oh God forbid like that would be
the worst thing you ever did.

He leans out of the sliding glass door smoking a cigarette.

JEMMA

You think you're such a fucking
free spirit because you shackled up
with me for two months? I have been
living this life for twenty-five
fucking years!

(raises hands in
frustration)

I am goign to look FIFTY when I'm
THIRTY.

THOMAS

Yeah you are..

JEMMA

I am going to be so fucking fat
like Niko, and you know why? That's
because I'm going to be full of
experiences. But you.. You'll have
only lived with me. That'll be the
one thing you've got.

Thomas laughs. Fuck you.

JEMMA (CONT'D)

You just.. It disgusts me.

THOMAS

It disgusts you?! Yeah? You don't seem so fucking disgusted when you're spending my money!

JEMMA

Oh come on..

THOMAS

Oh come on? What the money is irrelevant to you? Do you think I think that it's an accident that you ended up with the only fucking finance guy that actually made a profit from the recession? I'm a miracle! I'm a unicorn! I'm a needle in the haystack! And you're just some dumb stoned hipster munching my hay.

JEMMA

I know what you are.

THOMAS

You do?

He walks right past her.

JEMMA

(turning ot him, smug)

You're just some scared guy who didn't get laid til they were 16. No one liked you in high school and no one likes you now. I'm embarassed when we walk down the street because you're so fucking average. I tell my friends that you were born a test tube baby just so you have a little edge.

THOMAS

This is the worst mistake I've ever made.

(laughing)

You're my worst nightmare. Seriously this.. I've never made a mistake like this before. Oh SHIT! FUCK!

A beat.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

What am I gonna do now? Seriously?
What am I gonna do now?

(MORE)

THOMAS (CONT'D)

You know why I like hookers Jessa? They respect me. They don't say 'Oh, I like your apartemnt' but then mumble under their breath about it looking like the set of gay Entourage. They don't buy a bunch of fucking budahs and put theme everyone and it looks like when we're having sex that there's some little fat babies watching us!

JEMMA

You're a ridiculous person.

THOMAS

And you're just a whore. With no work ethic.

She punches him in the face.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Fuck it!!! You punched me in the face?

JEMMA

Yeah grow up.

THOMAS

Fine.. How much?

JEMMA

Excuse me?

THOMAS

How much money do you need to fucking leave?

JEMMA

Oh! Go fuck yourself!

She begins walking up the stairs.

JEMMA (CONT'D)

Thirty thousand.

THOMAS

Ten-Thousand.

JEMMA

Eleven and a half thousand. Because I did things I shouldn't have done and I did things I didn't want to do.

THOMAS

Fine! Whatever the fuck you want,
take whatever the fuck you want
Jessa. You know wha the best part
about this is? You have another
fucked up story to add to your
collection. And some day some
fucking asshole is going to make a
movie out of your life and it's
goign to be called
(in high pitch voice)
'Hi i'm Jessa and I destory peoples
lives because I'm fucking BORED.'

Jessa grabs a big glass award of the wall.

JEMMA

Global Equity's Graham Roosting
Humanitarian Award.

THOMAS

Don't do that.. Don't do that.

She's half way up the steps. 10 feet from the floor below.
She tosses it...

THOMAS (CONT'D)

You fucking--THAT WAS MY HUI! I won
that for being a fucking
humanitarian.

She walks with thud up the steps.