

YOU, ME & DUPREE

CARL

Randolph? You got to be kidding me. I know a Randy Dupree. I do not know a Randolph.

MOLLY

Did it ever occur to you that maybe he prefers to be called Randolph?

CARL

No, Molly, it never occurred to me. You know, the guy writes some bullshit poetry and suddenly he's got a brand-new name.

MOLLY

That's funny. Turns out that's not the only thing he writes. Apparently, he is a whiz at thank-you notes!

CARL

He told you about that?

MOLLY

It just kind of slipped out.

CARL

Oh, I bet it just kind of slipped out. Guy stabs his best friend in the back. He's getting drunk with his wife.

MOLLY

What can I say, Carl? I'm kind of fun to get drunk with. Maybe you should try it sometime, because I'm here every night!

CARL

Molly, I'd be delighted to try it sometime, but unlike your friend, Dupree, I've got a job! And what was with the groomsman shirt? That was a one-time deal, Molly.

MOLLY

He was trying to look nice for you. And why are you coming down on Dupree? He's the one who went through all this effort to cook a low carb for you. You didn't even bother to show up.

CARL

Low Carb? What the hell does that mean?

MOLLY

You know, he's on the whole health kick with the bicycling and Lance Armstrong. So he's trying to help you out.

CARL

He's trying to help me out? That's a laugh, Molly. I'm the one who put a goddamn roof over his head!

MOLLY

One. We put the roof over his head. And A. I mean, you haven't really been taking care of yourself. I can't remember the last time you exercised. And how many Twinkies have you had today?

CARL

What are you talking about?

MOLLY

Oh, Carl, please. There's, like, a million Twinkie wrappers on the floor of your car. You're not fooling anybody.

CARL

Alright, alright. So I admit it, I enjoy one occasionally. Is there something so wrong with that? And, Molly, look I am under a great deal a stress. What do you want from me?

(Picks up a magazine with a hot guy on the cover)

Wait a minute. Is this the kind of thing that turns you on?

MOLLY

Oh, Carl!

CARL

Is this what turns you on? Come on, Molly.

MOLLY

I was reading an article on Oprah.

CARL

Yeah, well, I'm sorry I can't be one of your boy-band flavor of the weeks. With their enhanced frosted tips and their washboard bellies and their hairless backs!

(Throws magazine)

MOLLY

What's happening to us, Carl?

CARL

I don't know what's happening to you, Molly, but apparently I'm getting fat!