

ANTON

Don't worry. Your songs sounded a little naive, but how were you to know?

EVE

You listened to the tape? You must have listened to it right away...

ANTON

Pretty soon, yeah. One of the guys had a tape player in the van.

EVE

And this is before you gave the tape to Findlay?

ANTON

Before I put it on the pile.

EVE

What? You said you gave it to him!

ANTON

I did. I put the tape on the pile.

EVE

Why didn't you hand it to him, like I asked?

ANTON

Well, for a start it was a little embarrassing. Nobody hands in cassettes, especially not to a radio station.

EVE

He would have gotten it.

ANTON

I don't think so, and you can do better. (*Boops her nose*) You said so yourself. Your tape...It was hard to listen to. You need someone else to play guitar, not you. You need more instruments. You need to record with proper equipment. You know, your words are depressing and self-centered. (*Beat*) Your songs are... baby songs. Songs for children.

EVE

I've got to get out of here.

ANTON

You're going to have to learn to take criticism, you know.