

JENNY

So this morning I got brunch with Eric. And he basically just opens with "I think we should just be friends." Which is, like, totally fine. I wasn't super attached or anything. But then, instead of leaving, he just *stays there*. He legit just moves on like there was no interruption to the normal flow of conversation. He kept going on and on about himself. I think. I don't know. I stopped paying attention cause I just felt so uncomfortable.

PAUL

That really sucks, I'm sor--

JENNY

Just wait. We're not even at the punch line yet. So not only did he really awkwardly break up with me, but my mouth was completely full of food when it happened. Which is super cute, obviously. And then when he stayed I didn't know what to do, so I kept stuffing more food in my mouth.

PAUL

Logically.

JENNY

Don't interrupt. So he just keeps talking and talking while I just keep eating and eating. There's, like, food flying out of my mouth, I start choking. I was pretty sure I was literally going to die trying to swallow my bagel, and no one would have ever known if it was death by poppyseed or death by embarrassment.

PAUL

But I mean...he was the one who  
couldn't read social cues... I feel  
like that's more embarrassing for  
him.

JENNY

In what way?? I was the one who  
looked like a rejected idiot.

(pause)

I just really thought he liked me.

PAUL

Did he leave finally?

JENNY

(sadder; her energy has died  
down)

Yeah at this really opportune  
moment when I had way too much  
food in my mouth to even say  
anything, so I just sort of  
grunted at him. Super dignified.  
Ugh.

PAUL

Jen, look at me. You don't need to  
be embarrassed. Everyone gets  
broken up with.

JENNY

(jokingly self-centered, but  
low-energy and sad)

Not me, but whatever...

PAUL

(rolling his eyes)

Okay well we mere mortals do. And  
it sucks. But it's his loss.

JENNY

(sighing and settling back  
into his shoulder)

Yeah, you're right.