

Context: Elias and Jenny are dating.

Important Fact re: Casting: Jenny is Asian.

ELIAS

It's so weird.

I can't imagine living here.

I can't imagine just like...

Being A Person Who Lives in Gettysburg Pennsylvania.

Like, oh hey, my name's George, I'm 73 years old and I live in Gettysburg Pennsylvania.

I Run a Bed and Breakfast in Gettysburg Pennsylvania.

Jenny just looks at him.

ELIAS

What?

JENNY

I can imagine it.

I can imagine being anyone.

ELIAS

We're probably talking about two different things.

He walks over and sits on the couch and puts his fingers on his temples.

JENNY What's wrong?

He doesn't respond.

JENNY

Was that a brain zap?

He nods.

JENNY

Poor baby.

ELIAS

Please don't call me a poor baby.

He takes his glasses off and puts them on the couch next to them. He keeps rubbing his temples.

Jenny walks over and starts massaging the back of his neck.

He shakes his head no.

*She removes her hand.
She picks up his glasses and puts them on.*

JENNY
I always forget how strong your prescription is.

She holds her hand out in front of her.

JENNY
My hand is so small. Everything is so small.

*She looks around the room.
Elias continues to rub his temples, tormented.*

ELIAS
Did he have like perfect eyesight or something?

Jenny turns around. Pause.

JENNY
John?

Pause.

JENNY
I don't know.
(short pause)
Maybe he was wearing contacts.

ELIAS
...And he had a huge cock?

Jenny freezes. She stands there, blinking behind his glasses. Elias tries to breathe. After a long silence:

ELIAS
You know what?
I changed my mind.

Pause.

ELIAS
I want to know the number.

Pause.

JENNY
Okay.

ELIAS

And don't say "three times" or something if it was five times. Just tell me it was five times.

Pause.

JENNY

(still wearing his glasses)

I'm not sure I know the exact number.

ELIAS

Give me an approximate number.

JENNY

Um.

(pause)

Twenty...

(horrible pause, the weight of this, then:) ...Two?

Another silence.

JENNY

That includes everything. Like every time we...

I wouldn't have sex for the first few months. I wouldn't even let myself come. I just waited for /him to--

ELIAS

You just serviced him.

Pause.

ELIAS

And that made you feel better about yourself?

Acting like a prostitute made you feel like a good person?

JENNY

Most of the time I didn't even want to be there.

ELIAS

So then why'd /you--

JENNY

Because he wanted me and he said he needed me and I felt guilty saying /no to--

ELIAS

You felt guilty saying no to him?!

JENNY

He would call me crying and beg /me to--

ELIAS

And that meant you /had to--

JENNY

I'm trying to be honest!

You never cry. I felt /like he--

ELIAS

I do so fucking cry!

JENNY

You cry when you listen to that Bob Dylan song.

I never make you cry.

And he would tell me he loved me and he would look at me for hours and--

I would come home and I wouldn't bother you and you'd seem so *relieved*. Just to go to bed and not have to touch me.

She weeps. He watches her.

JENNY

It felt like he cast a spell on me.

But it's over.

I'll never do anything like that ever again.

I want to kill myself when I think about it.

I want to kill myself when I think about what a terrible person I am.

Elias watches her weep.

ELIAS

Well.

You win.

You're crying again and I'm the dry-eyed sociopath.

JENNY

(still crying)

You can hit me.

You can punch me in the face.

ELIAS

Oh my god. Jenny.

JENNY

Just punch me in the face.

ELIAS

I am not going to punch you in the face.