

JACK Hey Marla! Marla! Fuck! I got to talk to you! Marla!

MARLA Your whacked-out bald freaks hit me with a fucking broom, they almost broke my arm!

JACK Marla--

MARLA They were burning their fingertips with lye, the stink was unbelievable.

JACK Look...listen. It'll take a tremendous act of faith on your part but you have got to hear me out...

MARLA No, listen I don't want to hear anything you have to say.

JACK Give me a minute, Marla, alright...just sixty seconds.

MARLA Thirty seconds, then I'm out of here.

JACK I know I've been acting very, very strange. I know that it's gotta seem like there's two sides to me--

MARLA Two sides? You're Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Jackass.

JACK I deserve that, but I've come to realize something very, very important.

MARLA What?

JACK The full extent of our relationship wasn't really clear to me up until now, for reasons I'm not going to go into, but the important thing is that I know I haven't been treating you so well--

Marla's getting up to go, but Jack rises, fed up, takes her by the arm, putting her back to her seat.

MARLA --Yeah, whatever...

JACK Fifteen seconds! Fifteen seconds, please, don't open your mouth! I'm trying to tell you that I'm sorry, because I've come to realize that I really like you Marla.

MARLA You do?

JACK I really do. I care about you and I don't want anything bad to happen to you because of me. Marla...your life is in danger.

MARLA What?

JACK You need to leave town for a while, get out of any major city, and just go camping--

MARLA --You're an insane person.

JACK No, I've involved you at something terrible that's about to happen...you are not safe--

MARLA No, no. Shut up. Shut up!

MARLA (CONT'D) Listen, I tried Tyler. I really tried.

JACK I know you have.

MARLA There are things about you that I like. You're smart, you're funny, you're...spectacular in bed....But you're intolerable! You have very serious emotional problems. Deep seated problems for which you should seek professional help.

JACK I know, and I'm sorry--

MARLA Yeah, you're sorry, I'm sorry, everybody's sorry, but...I can't do this anymore. I can't. And I won't. I'm gone.

JACK You can't leave, Marla, you're not safe!

JACK Marla, wait you don't--

MARLA No, leave me alone!

JACK Marla, I'm trying to protect you.

MARLA Let go of me! I don't ever want to see you again!

JACK That's fine, if that's what it takes-- take this money and go get on a bus, and I promise you I will never bother you again, if that's what you want. Please go get on a bus.

Please get on a bus!

Marla hesitates, but finally takes the money from Jack's hands.

MARLA Why are you doing this?

JACK They think you're some kind of a threat, I...I can't explain right now, but trust me if I know where you're going, you will not be safe.

MARLA I'm not paying this back. I consider it "asshole tax."

JACK That's fine, and remember stay out of major cities, for at least a couple of days, ok?

MARLA Tyler...you're the worst thing that ever happened to me.