

GREENBERG: Did you like the CD?

FLORENCE: Yeah, it's really good.

GREENBERG: My friend, Jason jokes that if they gave MacArthur grants for mix cd's I'd get one.

FLORENCE: It's got a lot of songs I love. I love Ruth Etting. Thanks.

GREENBERG: You know her? You know a lot of the songs?

FLORENCE: Yeah, but not in that order.

GREENBERG: I was limited to what my brother had and I couldn't figure out how to get stuff off my iPod...

FLORENCE: I don't know Karen Dalton. Very cool. Thanks.

GREENBERG: You sure you don't know it?

FLORENCE: No, no. Thanks. Thank you.

GREENBERG: You can tell me if you know it.

FLORENCE: I don't!

GREENBERG: Karen Dalton was like this homeless junkie in the 70's. You know, it's a woman with sandals. Maybe there's something you can sing on there...

FLORENCE: You like old things.

GREENBERG: A shrink said to me once, that I have trouble living in the present so I linger on the past because I felt like I didn't ever really live it in the first place. You know?

FLORENCE: Do you think you could love me?

GREENBERG: I don't know, Florence.

FLORENCE: I just get excited to see you and then I think I get worried it's gonna go too fast and I just say things to get a reaction...

*(Greenberg stares at her while she looks for a cigarette)*

FLORENCE: What?

GREENBERG: We gotta stop this.

FLORENCE: Really?

GREENBERG: Yeah. You've got to stop calling me. I've intentionally not called you. Even when I needed to call you I didn't. You know, I took a Pet Taxi.

FLORENCE: I haven't called you.

GREENBERG: You called today.

FLORENCE: That was for Mahler.

GREENBERG: Oh, come on, it wasn't for Mahler. Florence, you... Take some responsibility. Don't put yourself in this kind of situation.

FLORENCE: What situation? I like seeing you.

GREENBERG: No you don't... you don't like it. Why are we even having this conversation, we're not really even dating. And we're seeing other people...

FLORENCE: I'm not seeing anyone.

GREENBERG: Neither am I, but ... I want to.

FLORENCE: Who...

GREENBERG: I don't know! Anyone. I'm doing nothing! I'm not tied to anyone. How many times to we have to go over it? Jesus. I should be with a divorced thirty-eight year old with teenage kids who has low expectations about life. I don't want to fucking do this anymore. God.