

Chuck and Larry

(Rooftop)

Guy

Hey, Anybody...you gotta get me outta here. I just peed on my face.

Larry

Relax buddy I'm here to help. Unlike some people around here, who only help themselves.

Chuck

Who are you talkin' about?

Larry

You.

Chuck

Why? What happened?

Larry

Fitzer came by today and Torey told him about your obsession with our hot-ass lawyer.

Chuck

Obsession? What ? What is she talkin' about?

Larry

Don't even give me that "I'm takin' my Mom to a movie". You know what? Maybe if you were around today Fitzer might think you...I dunno... liked me!

Chuck

Hey man I gotta lie to you. Thanks to you I gotta lie to everybody. Especially Alex. I can't be honest with her. I can't get close to her. I can't even have fun with her.

Larry

Why can't you have fun with me? We always used to have fun.

Chuck

Cause you've changed! Ever since you forced me to marry you your so Goddamned controlling you don't act like my freakin' husband. You act like my boss! "Don't do

this, don't do that. Hey what time you comin' home tonight?" You're smothering me man! I can't freakin breath.

Guy

What you guys need is a bubble bath.

Chuck and Larry

Shut up!

Larry

Idiot, the only reason your feeling this way is because your afraid of feeling trapped. That's what happens when you get married!

Chuck

Fat ass, we're not really married! I'm just in some gay crazy nightmare.

Larry

Yeah, that you can't commit to. You can't commit to anything! I swear to God I feel like the only one trying to make this work.

Chuck

That's right. It's become work. This relationship is work. Face it we're not supposed to be together. I found someone I want to be with. Instead of being jealous why don't you do the same?

Larry

Because, I still love my wife.

Chuck

Well, move on already, your house is like a shrine to Paula. One of these days you gotta get a real wife, one that your kids don't have to lie about every 2 seconds.

Larry

Nah, you can't keep it in your pants for 5 minutes and that is why we're so screwed up.

Chuck

Whoa, whoa buddy, back it up. It's because you can't open your mail. Everything with Paula's name on it gets filed in the drawer under "too painful to deal with".

Guy

Guys... could you at least call another fire department?

Larry

What's your rush idiot? You're going straight to jail anyway? You know what? I cannot deal with sleeping next to your stupid ugly face tonight, so don't bother coming into the bedroom.

Chuck

I wouldn't dream of it honey!

Larry

You are a lousy best friend and a shitty husband!

Chuck

Hey, for the record every time I laughed at one of your jokes I was faking it!

Larry

You're a monster!