

She's The One

Mickey

Hey Fran, what are you doing here?

Frannie

What, I can't come by and see my big brother?

Mickey

Yeah, sure.

Frannie

Jesus Christ . . what a fucking dump. Hey, I like the pink walls though. Finally uh, comfortable with that part of yourself, huh?

Mickey

You can't just come in, sit down and keep your mouth shut, alright moneybags, that would just be too difficult for you.

Frannie

Oh, sorry, forgot Mr. Summerbreeze is so sensitivo. Hey, I like the tv. How'd you swing that one, man, I thought both of you two were broke?

Mickey

Yeah, yeah, we still are, but um, actually you won't believe this, I picked up Heather in my cab and we got to talking and she said she still had my old tv. So I went up to her place and took it. Kind of strange seeing her again, you know.

Frannie

So you went back and took your tv?

Mickey

Well you see it sitting there don't you?

Frannie

You didn't feel like a loser?

Mickey

Why would I feel like a loser?

Frannie

Oh I don't know, three years go by and you scurry back for a tv. It's like admitting you're a failure and you can't afford a new tv.

Mickey

How the hell do we have the same blood pumping through our veins? Do you think I give a shit what Heather thinks of me? Oh come on Franny.

Frannie

So . . . did you fuck her?

Mickey

Did I . . . did I what?

Frannie

You were up at the apartment, I mean, did you put it to her? Did you bang her?

Mickey

What do you think I am? Some sort of a degenerate. You think I am some immoral _____ that cheats on his wife? Listen, I don't cheat on my wife, ok?

Frannie

Oh . . . ok . . . so you didn't fuck her?

Mickey

It just dawned on me Frannie, you haven't fully evolved yet have you?

Frannie

Oh Mick, come on, you almost married the woman. Then you're going up to be alone in her apartment to get a tv . . . I don't buy it.

Mickey

What do you want to hear? Do you want to hear that I had sex with her? Would that make you happy? Alright, yeah, I did her. I did her on the kitchen table, we did it on the couch, we even did it on the freaking tv. It was beautiful. I mean, I think you would have been proud of me.

Frannie

Play all the games you want to play Mick, but I'm a man. I know what I know.

Mickey

Oh, you know what you know. Listen, you know what Frannie, I don't need this shit from you. I don't need you to come over to my apartment and bust my hump. Why don't you just do me a favor and get the hell out of here, ok?

Frannie

Sure, I'll do you that favor.

Mickey

Don't hurry back, alright?

Frannie

I'm sorry Mick. I feel so guilty and this fucking divorce. I shouldn't feel guilty about that, right?

Mickey

No, no. You shouldn't. What you should feel guilty about though is fucking that other woman for the last six months. That's what you should feel guilty about.

Frannie

Mick, come clean, you fucked her?

Mickey

Frannie, don't start.

Frannie

Mick, come on, what . . . are you still in love with her?

Mickey

No, no, it's nothing like that.

Frannie

Well, what? Did she say she was in love with you . . . or . . .

Mickey

No, I am just saying it was weird, you know, seeing her again. That's all. Hey, where did you get that watch?

Frannie

Oh, this, it was a gift.

Mickey

From who, where did you get it?

Frannie

I don't remember where.

Mickey

But who was it from?

Frannie

What's the big deal? It's a watch.

Mickey

The big deal is it looks a hell of a lot like a watch I used to own, ok?

Frannie

What does that mean?

Mickey

Just tell me where you got the fucking watch you asshole, alright?

Frannie

I don't have to tell you anything.

Mickey

Listen to me Francis, that watch on your wrist is my old watch. When I went to get my tv from Heather, I gave her the watch. Now you're wearing the watch. What I want to know is why the fuck are you wearing my watch?

Frannie

Ok, Heather gave it to me.

Mickey

Yeah, no shit Dick Tracy. I want to know why.

Frannie

Listen Mick, it is a long story. I should have told you before . . . I should have told you

before but I didn't know how.

Mickey

Yeah you've been having a lot of trouble with that lately, haven't you?

Frannie

The woman I've been seeing is Heather.

Mickey

My Heather?

Frannie

No, my Heather.

Mickey

You're having sex with my Heather, my ex-fiancee, that bitch who broke my heart?

Frannie

I love her Mick.

Mickey

No you don't.

Frannie

Yes I do.

Mickey

Let's get this straight ok. You do not love my ex-fiancee, can you understand that?

Frannie

No, you get this straight. I'm gonna marry her.

Mickey

What the fuck are you talking about? You're gonna marry her? You're gonna leave your wife because you're screwing around with Heather, the whore.

Frannie

Don't call her a whore.

Mickey

He man, I'll call her whatever the fuck I want to call her. You're my brother man, what the hell are you doing?

Frannie

I know why you're really pissed.

Mickey

Don't even go there, bitch.

Frannie

You know I should kick your ass for calling my girl a whore.

Mickey

Oh, now she's your girl.

Frannie

Yeah she's my girl and I'm gonna kick your fucking ass. How do you like that, mr. loser/cab driver, can't afford a new tv?

Mickey

I'm not gonna fight you Fran.