

This Is Our Youth

Dennis: *What?*

Warren: It's Warren!.....Hey

Dennis: Where've you been? What happened to you?

Warren: Nothing I was with Jessica.

Dennis: You were with her this whole time?

Warren: Pretty much.

Dennis: What time is it?

Warren: Around noon..... So....did you get that Z from Stuey?

Dennis: Yeah it's *great*. Me and Valerie were doing lines with him and *Bergita* for like two and a half hours. Plus he says the heroin he has is like really amazing too.

Warren: Who's Bergita? The Dutch girl?

Dennis: Yeah. She was pretty cute. I don't understand how this guy gets girls, man. He is like a classically ugly man.

Warren: Where's Valerie?

Dennis: *Oh, Valerie*. Valerie walked in here and took one look at the shards of her *sculpture* lying in the garbage and went completely insane. She was screaming at me so loud it literally hurt my *ears*. She was like, "You're totally selfish, you do whatever you want, you never apologize to anyone, you have no idea how to deal with people, and you're gonna die alone." Then she burst into tears and fled to her Aunt's house in Connecticut. I totally blame you.

Warren: Sorry about that, man.

Dennis: I don't give a shit. She's out of her mind.

Warren: So – is this it?

Dennis: Yeah.

Warren: That's a lot of blow.

Dennis: Yeah. Now put it down before you *break* it. So what happened with you and that girl?

Warren: Nothing I had a nice time.

Dennis: Did you fuck her?

Warren: Um... Yeah. I did.

Dennis: You *did*? As in actual penetration?

Warren: Basically.

Dennis: No – what do you mean “basically?” Did you or didn’t you?

Warren: No – I did.

Dennis: So that’s amazing.

Warren: I’m pretty pleased.

Dennis: *Warren*. Breaks the losing streak.

Warren: Yeah. I kind of like her. She really likes to argue. But I’m into that.

Dennis: So where did you go? Her house?

Warren: No man, I took her to the fuckin’ Vanderbilt Suite at the *Plaza Hotel*.

Dennis: No you didn’t.

Warren: Yes I did.

Dennis: You took her to the *Plaza*?

Warren: Yeah. I got this really beautiful suite and we just drank champagne and looked out over the Park and made love on the balcony. It was pretty intense.

(Pause)

Dennis: you should have gone to the Pierre.

Warren: Why do you say that?

Dennis: Because the Plaza is a dump. My old man says it used to be amazing, but it’s totally run down and rancid now and the Pierre is just a much, much better hotel. You gotta stay at the Pierre or the Carlton or like the Carlyle.

Warren: Well – I never stayed at any of them, but I definitely thought the Plaza was pretty cool.

Dennis: So were you actually able to do anything with her? Or did you just like come immediately?

Warren: I came pretty fast.

Dennis: Naturally. You only did it once?

Warren: Well... I think she kind of freaked out a little bit afterwards.

Dennis: What do you mean? What'd she do?

Warren: Well, she didn't really freak *out*, but she definitely got pretty quiet. And I was like, "What's the matter? We just had an amazing time together and I really like you." And she was like, "But I don't even *know* you." So I was like, "Well you know me *now*." But I don't really know if she agreed with that interpretation.

Dennis: Yeah. Don't worry about that. A lot of times your average girl teen will bug out immediately following a swift and manly conquest. It's no big deal. You didn't do anything to her that she didn't do to you. Just call her up and, you know, take her to the *zoo* or something. Only don't sit here and start getting depressed after you finally got laid with a completely good-looking girl after a *draught* like the fucking Irish *potato* famine of 1848, because you're bringing me down. You should be totally proud of yourself and not get into your usual self-flagellating stew just because you came too fast and she freaked out afterwards. (He *laughs*.) Now come here and take a look at the crystal formation on this rock. It's unbelievable.

Warren: That's a big rock.

Dennis: It's a big rock. This baby alone would probably pay for your whole *night* at the Plaza. You know?

Warren: I doubt it.

Dennis: Why? How much did you spend?

Warren: I haven't really tallied it up yet, but I guess it was about a thousand bills, all told.

Dennis: You spent a *thousand dollars* on that girl when she was totally ready to fuck you for free?

Warren: I wasn't so sure, man. She seemed kinda skittish.

Dennis: So, what, now you're in the hole for twenty-five hundred bucks?

Warren: Twenty-seven.