

Alec / Dr. Kim #2

ALEC

I gotta ask -- you think that's worse?

BETH

I don't know, Alec, I don't have a fucking chart on this -- I'm pretty sure it's not better -- it's not a question of, a question of worse. It's more. (*Tears in spite of herself*) More of this shit. I'm never going to get past this.

begin

ALEC

You're not delusional.

BETH

That's a little self - serving coming from a delusion.

ALEC

You don't think I'm real. If you were introducing me to people, then I'd start worrying.

BETH

Then you'd worry? I think that ship's sailed, no?

ALEC

Well...you've always been very creative. That's all this is.

BETH

No it's not.

ALEC

Well. You should call Dr. Kim.

BETH

I'm not calling her on Thanksgiving.

ALEC

You should tell her about us.

BETH

Yeah.

ALEC

I mean, about our last --

BETH

Yeah, I know.

ALEC (*over "I know"*)

Chat.

BETH

Chat? Fuck you.

ALEC

It's so not fair of you to get pissy over my word choice when you're the one who chooses them.

BETH

*(Trying to gather herself)* Right. OK. Right -- I -- I gotta -- Ethan's picking me up in a minute.

ALEC

Yeah.

BETH

I'm meeting his family.

ALEC

Like I don't know that.

BETH

Alec -- I...Jesus, you look so good.

ALEC

Well, you've spruced me up a bit. I'm sort of idealized. Which I'm completely fine with, by the way.

BETH

It's nice I remember you that way though, right? That's something.

ALEC

Well, that's because of the guilt.

BETH

Probably.

ALEC

*(Admires himself in mirror)* Still, nice job. If I existed, I'd be getting a lot of play.

end

BETH

I got your sense of humor about right, though.