

Are you fucking kidding me?

MOTHERFUCKING PARIS?!

I told you she wanted to go to Paris. I told you Paris! I told you!

What, you're going to go to Paris with Helen now?! Are you going to ride around on bikes with berets and fucking baguettes in the basket of the front of your bikes? How romantic! What woman gives another woman a trip to Paris? Am I right? Lesbian! We're all thinking it aren't we? Yes, we're all thinking it. Right?

Lillian this is not the 'you' I know. The 'you' that I know, would have walked in here and rolled your eyes and thought this was completely over the top, ridiculous, and stupid. Look at this shower! LOOK at that fucking COOKIE!! Did you really think this group of women would finish that cookie? Hey, you know what!? That reminds me, I don't think I ever got a piece! Stupid fucking cookie! Yes, we're all thinking it. Right? Oooh, delicious! Ooo! Maybe it's better if I dip it in the CHOCOLATE!!

Is this what you want Lillian!? Nothing says friendship like 1,000 gallons of unsanitary chocolate! Ow, ow, ow!

What am I doing? Well, let me fill you in. Ever since you got engaged, everything has turned to shit.

It's all her fault. It's not mine. You would know that if you got your beautiful-haired-head out of your asshole. In fact, out of her asshole! WHICH I'M SURE IS PERFECTLY BLEACHED!

I am happy for you, Lillian. I am very happy for you. I wish you well and I won't bother you anymore.