George walks in strumming his guitar and singing. Ira’s working at his computer.

GEORGE
(singing)
Don’t call me Weener, My name is Whiner, my name is Whiner. Don’t call me Weener. Whatever.

George sits and puts the guitar down.

GEORGE (CONT’D)
You got any jokes for me, dumb dumb?

IRA
Got some good ones I think, actually. I have a thing about how you’re rich and so you bought a private jet but you’re afraid of flying, so you just drive in it.

GEORGE
Oh that’s funny.

IRA
You just go to drive-thrus and car washes—

GEORGE
Yeah, yeah. I’ll come up with the ending. But that was good.

IRA
I thought it would be funny about how you’re getting older and you found the first gray hair on your balls and it really worries you, but then your realized that it was good because it made your balls look distinguished and smart. Like if you gave your balls a little tweed jacket with elbow pads and a little pipe, your balls could be like a character Kevin Kline would play in a movie.

GEORGE
Yeah, that’s funny. I could do that. What else you got?
IRA
Actually, this just kind of happened. I, uh, I’m making you an iTunes playlist.

GEORGE
For what?

IRA
Sometimes when I’m upset, music makes me feel a little better. So I thought maybe...

GEORGE
Oh, it’s a cheer me up thing?

IRA
I was just going to put it on your iPod. I don’t have to play it right now.

GEORGE
For what? For when I go out jogging? Let me hear it. I don’t jog anymore. Let me hear my playlist, Ira.

Ira hits play. Bob Marley’s “Three Little Birds” comes on.

GEORGE (CONT’D)
Bob Marley. He thinks everything’s going to be alright. Bob Marley had cancer. Everything wasn’t alright for Bob Marley. He dead now. What else did you put on there for me?

IRA
I really don’t want to do this, George. Can we just forget I did this? Ignore it, I’ll erase it, okay?

GEORGE
No, let’s just hear what’s going to cheer me up. This is good. Come on, what else do you got?

IRA
Okay, here’s the next one.

Ira plays “(I’ve had) The Time of My Life” from Dirty Dancing. Ira lip-syncs along with the song.

(CONTINUED)
GEORGE
I don’t know what to say to that one. That’s just fifth grade.
Showing me your cock was embarrassing, but this is okay?

IRA
That’s a good song.

GEORGE
What else? Give me more. This is unbelievable.

IRA
Are you sure you want to hear another one?

GEORGE
Yeah, this is fun to be cheered up.

Ira plays the next song. Warren Zevon’s “Keep Me in Your Heart” comes on. George listens to a couple of lines. He tries not to let it get to him.

IRA
I’m sorry.

GEORGE
Just write me some jokes you stupid, fucking idiot.

IRA
Okay, I’m sorry.