

IZZY

And then I see her across the bar, coming at me with this look, you know. And everybody kinda steps aside for her, like the Red Sea, or whatever - just clears a path for her, and I'm like "What's with this nut-job?"

BECCA

But you don't even know this woman.

IZZY

Never seen her before. I was just sitting there with Reema, and suddenly this lady is in my face. And she's all sweaty and yelling and really pissed.

BECCA

Why?

IZZY

I don't even know at this point. It has something to do with her boyfriend, who's apparently at the end of the bar.

BECCA

Were you flirting or --?

IZZY

No, I don't even know who she's talking about. So she's all up in my face, and her breath is like--

BECCA

Boozy?

IZZY

Yeah boozy, but even worse, you know, like there's something rancid stuck to the roof of her mouth.

BECCA

Ew.

IZZY

Rotting peanut butter or something.

BECCA

Good lord, Izzy.

IZZY

And she's harassing me, and blowing her stank-breath in my face. And cussing. My

god, you wouldn't believe the words that came out of this lady's mouth.

BECCA

And you don't even know who she's talking about.

IZZY

She's talking about her boyfriend.

BECCA

No, I know but--

IZZY

Auggie.

BECCA

Oh. I thought you didn't know who she--

IZZY

No, at the time I didn't know who she was talking about, because I didn't know he was there. But then I figured it out later, "Oh, she must be Auggie's girlfriend."

BECCA

So you know him.

IZZY

Yeah, I know him, but still. Lemme finish.

BECCA

I'm sorry.

IZZY

So she's all, "You bitch, you. Fuck you, you bitch."

BECCA

Izzy--

IZZY

And people are looking at us, so I'm starting to feel self-conscious.

BECCA

Of course.

IZZY

And she's just going off, and I can't really do anything because the place is so crowded, you know? And she's a big lady.

Real hefty. More chins than--what does Mom say?

BECCA

More Chins than a Chinese phone book.

IZZY

Exactly. So I can't even get around her to escape or whatever. And I'm starting to feel violated, you know?

BECCA

Sure.

IZZY

My personal space, and my dignity, or what you, so I just made a fist, hauled off, and BOOM!

BECCA

What does that mean?

IZZY

It means I hit her.

BECCA

No, you didn't.

IZZY

Crazy, right?

BECCA

You hit her?

IZZY

Yeah. Right in the face. BOOM. She went down.

BECCA

Oh my god, Izzy. -- You hit that woman?

IZZY

I couldn't get around her. And she was screaming like a retard.

BECCA

Izzy--

IZZY

What would you have done?

BECCA

Well I certainly wouldn't have hit her.
Jesus.

IZZY

And you know what they don't tell ya? It
really hurts. To punch someone. It
frickin' hurts.

BECCA

Well, yeah.

IZZY

It was like, "Motherfucker, that killed!"
Look at my knuckles. What?

BECCA

Nothing.

IZZY

You don't approve?

BECCA

I didn't say that.

IZZY

This lady was at me.

BECCA

I know. I didn't say anything.

IZZY

But you wanna though.

BECCA

I just worry about you.

IZZY

Don't worry about me. She was the one on
the floor.

BECCA

That's not what I meant. You were in a bar
fight.

IZZY

So?

BECCA

A bar fight, Izzy.

IZZY

She was up in my face!

BECCA

I know, but it's so...

IZZY

What?

BECCA

Jerry Springer.

IZZY

What's that supposed to mean? You think I'm trashy?

BECCA

You punched a woman in the face!

IZZY

She provoked me!

BECCA

Were you drunk?

IZZY

No.

BECCA

I thought you were getting it together.

IZZY

Don't judge me.

BECCA

You said you were gonna take it easy.

IZZY

Man, Becca. Why do you have to--?

BECCA

You can't be doing this kinda stuff, Izzy. You're not a kid anymore.

IZZY

I didn't realize there was a cut-off date.

BECCA

Well there should be. For acting like a jackass there should be a cut-off date. Were you on anything?

IZZY

Oh my god.

BECCA

Were you?

IZZY

No. Man, why did I say anything to you?

BECCA

I don't know. Why did you?

IZZY

Look, I went out. I got into a fight. I thought it was a funny story. I thought you'd be amused.

BECCA

I'm not.

IZZY

Clearly.

BECCA

I thought you were gonna go easy, that's all. That you were gonna do less of this.

IZZY

Hey, I'm still coping, too, Becca. I know it's not the same, but it's still hard. Okay?

BECCA

Don't do that.

IZZY

Do what?

BECCA

Gimme a break.

IZZY

What? I'm not allowed to be upset anymore?

BECCA

No, you're not allowed to use him.

IZZY

What are you--?

BECCA

As an excuse.

IZZY

I'm not.

BECCA

You're not allowed to use him to justify
your own shit. Just don't do that.
Please.

IZZY

That's not what I was doing.

BECCA

Okay.

IZZY

I wasn't using him as an excuse. I was
just saying that it's been hard to pull it
together, that's all. For all of us.

BECCA

Izzy, please.

IZZY

And I wasn't drinking when I hit that lady.
Stone sober.

BECCA

Yeah right.

IZZY

I was. I just had soda that night.

BECCA

She gonna press charges, ya think?

IZZY

No, Auggie would kill her. She's over it
anyway. She moved out. Went to her
cousin's or something.

BECCA

What are you talking about?

IZZY

She moved. Out of Auggie's place. They're
not together anymore.

BECCA

I'm sorry... Do you know these people?

IZZY

Auggie I do. The girlfriend I only heard
about.

BECCA

What'd you do, Izzy?

IZZY

Whadaya mean?

BECCA

To that woman. What'd you do to her?

IZZY

I told you, I hit her.

BECCA

Before that.

IZZY

Nothing. That was the first time I met her.

BECCA

People don't scream in your face for no reason.

IZZY

Sure they do. You should get out more.

BECCA

Were you sleeping with him? This Auggie guy, whatever his name is? You were sleeping with him, right?

IZZY

Where ya goin' with this?

BECCA

Well Jesus, Iz, you tell this story like you're an innocent bystander. You say you don't know who this woman was--

IZZY

I didn't!

BECCA

You were having sex with her boyfriend!

IZZY

That is so beside the point!

BECCA

It is?!

IZZY

It was over between them for a long time. They were just living together because of the rent situation. She didn't care what he did.

BECCA

Then why did she accost you in a crowded bar?

IZZY

Because she's a lunatic! And Auggie told her I was pregnant.

BECCA

Why would he--? Oh my god, Izzy.

IZZY

I know, right?

BECCA

You are not. Oh my god.

IZZY

He's a really good guy, Bec. You're gonna like him. He's a musician.

BECCA

That's terrific.

IZZY

No, not like you think. He gets work. He's a working musician.

BECCA

Is that why you're here? To tell me you're pregnant?

IZZY

Pretty much.

BECCA

I knew something was up. You're not one to pop by on a Saturday afternoon.

IZZY

I pop by.

BECCA

How long have you known?

IZZY

A few weeks.

BECCA

And you're just telling me now?

IZZY

Well Jesus, Bec...

BECCA

What? You didn't wanna tell me?

IZZY

No.

BECCA

Why not?

IZZY

Why do you think? God, everything so
fucked up.

BECCA

Does Mom know?

IZZY

Yeah.

BECCA

You told Mom before me?

IZZY

I had to.

BECCA

Oh my god, Izzy.

IZZY

Stop saying that.

BECCA

What are you gonna do?

IZZY

Well I'm gonna keep it, if that's what
you're asking. Auggie wants to, too.
We're excited about it. This is exactly
the kind of thing that gives a person
clarity.

BECCA

Izzy...

IZZY

Look, I'm sure this is really hard for you, for a bunch of reasons, but can I just say...? I don't need any advice right now. Or any lectures or whatever it is you're composing inside your head at the moment. I just need you to pretend to be happy for me. Okay? Even if you don't feel that right now. I'd like you to pretend that you do. All right?

BECCA

Well... of course I'm happy for you. I was just taken aback. If you think a baby is gonna... fulfill you, or give you clarity or whatever, then, obviously it's a wonderful thing. I am happy for you. I don't need to pretend. Jesus, Izzy, gimme some credit.

IZZY

Thank you.