

SISSY

David, pick up. I take it you're at your pottery class. Have you eaten?

BRANDON

No.

SISSY

Are you hungry?

BRANDON

No.

SISSY

Can you just give me a hug?

BRANDON

He's not going to screw you again. You left him a message, didn't you? You can't help yourself. It's disgusting.

SISSY

Why are you so fucking angry?

BRANDON

Why am I so fucking angry? That's my boss. You sleep with him after twenty minutes. Now you're calling him up. What's the matter with you? You know he's got a family, right? You know he's got a family?

SISSY

No.

BRANDON

You didn't see the wedding ring on his finger?

SISSY

No.

BRANDON

You're a liar.

SISSY

I'm sorry.

BRANDON

You're always sorry. That's all you ever fucking say.

SISSY

Well, at least I say I'm sorry.

BRANDON

Try doing something. Actions count,
not words.

SISSY

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I fucked up.
I'm not perfect. I make mistakes,
but I'm trying.

BRANDON

Some people fuck up all the time.
Look, just forget it. This isn't
working out, obviously. You need to
find somewhere else to live.

SISSY

I don't have anywhere else to go.
This isn't about him. I make you
angry all the time and I don't know
why.

BRANDON

No. You trap me. You force me into
a corner and you trap me. "I've got
nowhere else to go." I mean, what
sort of fucking shit is that?

SISSY

You're my brother.

BRANDON

So what? I'm responsible for you?

SISSY

Yes.

BRANDON

No, I'm not.

SISSY

Yes, you fucking are.

BRANDON

No, I didn't give birth to you. I
didn't bring you into this world.

SISSY

You're my brother. I'm your sister.
We're family. We're meant to look
after each other.

BRANDON

You're not looking after me. I'm looking after myself.

SISSY

I'm trying. I'm trying to help you.

BRANDON

How are you helping me, huh? How are you helping me? How are you helping me? Huh? Look at me. How are you helping me? You come in here and you're a weight on me. Do you understand me? You're a burden. You're just fucking dragging me down. How are you helping me? You can't even clean up after yourself. Stop playing the victim.

SISSY

I'm not playing the fucking victim. If I left, I would never hear from you again. Don't you think that's sad? Don't you think that's sad? You're my brother.

BRANDON

Why is it always so dramatic with you? Everything is always the end of the world.

SISSY

It's not fucking dramatic. I'm trying to talk to you.

BRANDON

I don't want to talk. Try not talking. Try just listening, or thinking, for a change.

SISSY

Yeah, because that's working great for you. You're completely fine.

BRANDON

Well, I got my own fucking apartment.

SISSY

Oh, whoope fucking shit. You have your own apartment. That's amazing. You have a job and an apartment. I should be in awe of you.

BRANDON

Well, at least I'm responsible for it. At least I don't depend on people all the time. You're a dependency. You're a parasite.

SISSY

You don't have anybody. You don't have anybody. You have me and your fucking pervert boss.

BRANDON

You slept with that fucking pervert boss. What does that make you?

SISSY

Don't talk to me about sex life, Brandon. Not from you.

BRANDON

Whatever. I'm going out.

SISSY

Great. And then you'll come back and we'll just have the same fucking conversation again.

BRANDON

No, you'll move out.

SISSY

And then I'll never hear from you again?