

SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS

LEIGH

Yo...you just checked yourself out, didn't cha?

JULES

Yup. I did. Did you get to go by your apartment?

LEIGH

You know what? I didn't end up having time.

JULES

You gotta go over there. I'm out of clothes. I'm gonna have to teach naked.

LEIGH

Well, I don't know what to tell you, Jules. You're asking me to do something I can't do.

JULES

I don't want this to be a thing. I'm just trying to help.

LEIGH

Yeah. But you're not helping. I know what helping looks like because it's what I did for you for like, a decade.

JULES

Are you gonna list every mistake I ever made? Should I get comfortable?

LEIGH

Sure. Because apparently you don't remember the hundreds of times that I had to help you out because you were too wasted to help yourself.

JULES

But I do remember. That look you always have on your face when you get to feel superior to me? You never do anything nice for me without making me pay for it later.

LEIGH

Yeah, well, you never do anything nice for me at all. I have an idea. How about you go to my apartment, take out my stuff since you're the one that wants it so badly. These are my keys. I gotta go to grief group, 'cause my husband died.

JULES

How are you getting there?

LEIGH

Ok...smile about it.