We Don't Live Here Anymore

Terry
Bye, you guys.

Jack
Good night.

Terry
Come here.

Jack
What?

Terry

Jack
What? Terry?
What's the matter?

Terry
No more of this crap, all right?
From now on, we act like a married couple.
No more flirting around. You understand?

Jack
No. How could I?
Who can understand such a flaming pile of bullshit?

Terry
Oh, Jack. Come on, don't play dumb.
Please.

Jack
Terry...
...why don't you have some wine.

Terry
We've been drinking gin.
I don't want wine.
Jack
Let's not talk about this now.
Let's talk about this in the morning.
You're drunk and we're gonna fight.
And you have that look of yours.

Terry
Forget that look of mine.
Let's talk about you and Edith.
The little trips you take.
These damn errands.
Somebody runs out of something...
...some goddamn egg rolls, and off you go,
you and Edith.

Jack
Egg rolls? Really?
Egg rolls?
What are you talking about?

Terry
You know, you shouldn't leave me with Hank and put me in that position.

Jack
What position?

Terry
Jack, listen to me.

Jack
What?

Terry
Something's going on.
I mean, either you want it to, or it is.

Jack
That is such a lot of horse shit. Okay?
What is wrong with me and Edith going off to get a goddamn six-pack of beer?
What are you really worried about?
It's you and Hank being left alone together.
I see you two. You're horny for Hank.
Terry  
Oh, please.  

Jack  
I'm supposed to feel guilty because of that?  

Terry  
I'm horny for my husband.  

Jack  
Jesus. We're not a couple of fucking honeymooners anymore, for christ sake.  

Terry  
Why aren't we?! We've been married so long that you're bored?  

Jack  
Terry.  

Terry  
No. Is that what it is?  
You can leave anytime.  

Jack  
Terry...  

Terry  
Maybe we should talk about how long this is gonna last.  
It's fine Jack,  
If you wanna leave...  

Jack  
Terry  
I am not going anywhere  
I never wanted to go anywhere...  

Terry  
The kids'll be fine.  
If you're suffering...  

Jack  
...I am not suffering, I am not...
Terry
...if this is such a disappointment.

Jack
God damn it, Terry, you’re the only wife I know that gets pissed off at her husband for not hanging on her at a party

Terry
Husbands touch their wives

Jack
You see Hank fondling Edith every second?

Terry
Hank doesn't love her. He told me while you were out.

Jack
He said that to you?

Terry
Yeah.

Jack
Oh, yeah?

Terry
Yeah.

Jack
Why? Why did he tell you that?

Terry
I don't know. He just said it.

Jack
What were you doing? He just blurted that out? Seems odd.

Terry
We were talking. How else do people tell each other things?
Jack
Well, usually when people say things like that they're doing other things.

Terry
Yeah, I was blowing him on the porch. What do you care?

Jack
I don't. As long as you tell me the truth.

Terry
The truth? Jack, you won't even admit the truth. You don't really love me.

Jack
Terry, it's not true. It's never been true. And when you say shit like that, for one minute it is the truth Do you understand me?

Terry
Fuck you Fuck you!

Jack
Goddamn it!

Terry
Fucker!