

WILSON

Two Pinot noir, please! I don't get the Lynne thing. Why "Lynne"? Because I thought you hated "Lynne". Excuse me, just let me get through.

PIPPY

Wilson. Jesus Christ, man! I'm just trying to get my life together and make a clean start. Why would you show up and say that shit?

WILSON

I can't get over how amazing you look. I thought you'd be like some nasty, skanky, rat-haired, snaggle-toothed, sore-infested ho. But look, it's like you came through the gauntlet without a scratch!

PIPPY

Wilson, you showed up at my work and called me a crack whore! In front of Melissa!

WILSON

Well, you know what? I didn't know! I was afraid you were living with a biker gang or something. You can't imagine all the stuff running through my head from the shit that Polly told me.

PIPPY

You talked to Polly?

WILSON

Yeah, I mean...

PIPPY

Who the fuck does she think she is?
She doesn't know the first goddamn
thing about my life. And now she's
fucking saying bullshit to everybody
about me? No. No! [breathes
deeply]. I'm not doing this. I'm
not. Because this is exactly what
she wants! I am cooling out.
Mm-hmm.

[She drinks as Wilson tries to clink
her glass.]

Doesn't know a goddamn thing about my
business.

WILSON

I always told you that she was a
nightmare, remember?

PIPPY

Wilson, you said that about
everybody.

WILSON

Was I wrong?

PIPPY

What do you want, Wilson?

WILSON

My dad died, and uh... Robert moved
away, so I'm all alone now. I miss
you, Pippi.

PIPPY

Yeah.