

**SIDE #4: TAYLOR & KENT**

TAYLOR      Goddammit Spoon!

KENT         Goddammit Spoon?

TAYLOR      All that I ask is that you have my back.

KENT         This is my family, Taylor.

TAYLOR      I'm your family.

KENT         Not yet.

TAYLOR      So this is some sort of test? Can the low-class girl hang in the big leagues...

KENT         That's ridiculous...

TAYLOR      Is it?

KENT         Is that what this is about? Have you lost your mind? You grew up solidly Upper-middle class...

TAYLOR      Lower middle-class... and nothing was solid...

KENT         You had entrée...

TAYLOR      Entrée to what? Places I couldn't afford to go? Forget it. Why didn't you help me Out? You heard her. I thought we were on the same side?

KENT         I didn't say I disagree with you.

TAYLOR      You didn't say anything.

KENT         There was nothing to say. I didn't know you were going to curse the girl out.

TAYLOR      That's ridiculous. It was a heated discussion, I just said what was on my mind. She's way out of line with that "I worked in the inner-city bullshit..."

KENT         But you're not from the inner-city...

TAYLOR      I'd might as well be...

KENT         What...

TAYLOR      It was just me and my Mom and an apartment full of books. Books, and opportunity...never enough money. And my dad wasn't giving it up... His family had a driver, a Porsche, an SUV... and we're trying to get the Neon out of repo...

KENT         What does this have to do with her?

TAYLOR     Who?

KENT        Kimber....

TAYLOR     ... like she knows what it feels like to be me...

KENT        I don't know what it feels like to be you! (pause).

END.