

**SIDE #5: KIMBER & FLIP**

KIMBER She doesn't like me.

FLIP No. She doesn't. Surely you're not jealous of jailbait?

KIMBER She's got the biggest crush...

FLIP Of course she does... come here bucket head.

KIMBER Skillet head.

FLIP Here, let me rub your feet.

KIMBER Really?

FLIP Yeah...

KIMBER Oh, right there... To the left. Yeah.

*(A moment of silence while he rubs.)*

FLIP This is nice.

KIMBER We should do more of this.

FLIP This isn't what we do.

KIMBER We fuck and pretend people don't hate us for it.

FLIP We fuck and get off on that people hate us for it. Kimber removes herself from the embrace.

*(KIMBER removes herself from the embrace.)*

KIMBER You know Taylor's right. I was looking forward to taking you to the club and kissing you on the tennis court, and swimming in the pool...

FLIP I'll play. No problem.

KIMBER It's not fun anymore. Never was. It's really a lot like Taylor, just picking a fight because it's there.

FLIP That's not what Taylor does.

KIMBER See.

FLIP I'm not defending her. I'm the last to defend her... but she usually has a point.

KIMBER *(beat)* Usually?

FLIP           She just needs to chill a little bit. Look... I'll be part of your whole revenge weekend thing with your family if you want.

KIMBER       But that's my point. I don't want that anymore.  
FLIP           What the hell do you want?

KIMBER       The house, the family, you in this context, it got me.

FLIP           So what do you want?

KIMBER       Something normal. I want to go out to dinner, and not have sex after, and wake up on Sunday morning and put a baseball cap on and walk to Starbucks in our sweatpants and get the paper and come home and make love, and cram the Book Reviews because we have a dinner party that evening. I want to go to that party and pretend we read the books and talk about pretentious things and then laugh about the pretension on the ride home, and make love and set the alarm and go to work...

FLIP           I can't do that.

KIMBER       I know.

FLIP           But I told you, I don't do that.

KIMBER       I know.

FLIP           You said you didn't want that. I thought you were happy.

KIMBER       I was. *(KIMBER rises, begins walking upstairs.)* I am happy. I don't know. *(KIMBER exits up stairs, and comes down, leaning over the banister)* Tell you what I do know. Keep that bitch away from me or I'm gonna bust some moves, if you know what I mean...

FLIP           Awe sooky sooky now... show me wha chu gone do?

*(KIMBER does a karate kick...FLIP throws her over his shoulder and carries her up the stairs.)*

END.