

INT. PRICE HOUSE - AFTERNOON

RAMONA, INDIGNANT, WEARING SEDUCTIVE LINGERIE WITH A LACE WRAP SITS ON THE SOFA. ARTHUR IS LIVID, HE YELLS OUT THE FRONT DOOR. HE IS DRESSED IMPECCABLY.

THERE IS A CAKE ON THE COFFEE TABLE IN FRONT OF THE SOFA.

ARTHUR

- and if I ever catch you in my bed again, it'll be the last bed you ever lay in except your coffin, you scrawny little beaver-faced, hipster dweeb!

RAMONA

It's not your bed anymore, Arthur. And you could have given him his clothes.

ARTHUR

Oh really, Ramona?! Is that how we're playing this?

RAMONA

Hey! The divorce is almost final and you don't live here. It was completely inappropriate for you to barge in unannounced and flip out like that!

ARTHUR

You are screwing our son's best friend! That is inappropriate.

RAMONA

Don't be dramatic.

ARTHUR

Excuse me, Ramona, but when you look up the definition of inappropriate in the dictionary, it isn't "Arthur stopping by the house he paid for to pick up some important documents to do his taxes as a single person for the first time in forever." No, uh-uh, it's "Ramona rockin' the Casbah at three-thirty in the afternoon with Dennis Delgado, who we have all known since he was five," for Christ's sake! Look it up, Ramona! That's how Webster's defines "inappropriate." God DAMN it, this is disappointing and weird.

RAMONA

Don't judge me, you pompous asshat! I cannot stand you when you get all sanctimonious. As smart as you are, Arthur, you never learned that sometimes it's better to be nice than right. Do you know that you're not nice? Do you even care?

ARTHUR

I am too nice.

RAMONA

No, you're not.

ARTHUR

Shut up. I'm the nicest fucking guy you'll ever meet. And don't turn this around on me, Mrs. Robinson.

RAMONA

Okay, maybe Dennis isn't the best choice for rebound sex -

ARTHUR

- maybe?! Is he even eighteen?!

RAMONA

(CAUGHT) Today's his birthday...

ARTHUR

Oh my God!! Is that why there's cake?!

RAMONA

Fine, he's definitely not the best choice!

ARTHUR

Thank you.

RAMONA

I haven't dated anyone in two decades, Arthur. I don't know how to do it and I don't know any single people. I know... Dennis.

ARTHUR

Biblically, now. I mean, this did start after we decided - ?

RAMONA

Of course. Don't be ridiculous. I wouldn't cheat on you with a child.

ARTHUR

What does that mean?

RAMONA

What?

ARTHUR

You wouldn't cheat on me with a child... would you cheat on me with an adult?

RAMONA

Are you serious?

ARTHUR

Yes, I'm serious. Separating has been hard on me too, you know! I have feelings, Ramona, real insecurities.

RAMONA

You are the most selfish person I have ever met! Do you know how difficult you are?

ARTHUR

I just asked a question!

RAMONA

Arthur, I didn't cheat on you with anybody. Ever! (THEN) Did you cheat on me?

ARTHUR

Can we please just leave the past in the past?

RAMONA

Are you fucking kidding me?

## SPLIT

ARTHUR

This isn't going to help anything!

RAMONA

Who, Arthur? WHEN??

ARTHUR

I don't want to discuss this.

RAMONA

Too late!

ARTHUR

Alright! I'll tell you, but you're going to try and spin this like we're even, but we're not even, because I SAW this.

RAMONA

Tell me or I'll punch you in the throat. I've been taking Krav Maga.

ARTHUR

I made out with Angela Bauman at an open house three weeks before I moved out. She was helping me find a new place and we got carried away in the kitchen pantry while an unrelated young couple was looking at the master bedroom. It was uncharacteristically risqué on my part, and I'm not proud of myself.

RAMONA

That's it? You made out with our real estate agent friend in a big cupboard?

ARTHUR

That was it.

RAMONA

Angela and Dan are still married,  
Arthur. You kissed a married woman.

ARTHUR

But you didn't see it.

RAMONA

Alright. So, are you two -

ARTHUR

No, no. It was a heat of the moment  
thing. She felt sorry for me. They've  
been going through some stuff...  
Perhaps we were standing too close to  
the spice rack.

RAMONA

Honestly, this might sound crummy, but  
I'm kind of glad.

ARTHUR

How so?

RAMONA

I'm glad I'm not the only one who's  
messed up. Angela and Dan run around  
town like they're Mr. and Mrs.  
Perfect. If they've got problems I'm  
sure everyone else around here does,  
too. God knows you're a disaster. To  
tell you the truth, I'm feeling better  
about some of my recent choices.

## SPLIT

ARTHUR

Predictable. Using other people's misery to justify your illicit affair.

RAMONA

Don't psychoanalyze me, Arthur. It makes me want to day drink. Dennis is cute.

ARTHUR

He has a man-bun.

RAMONA

Would you like some cake, Arthur?

ARTHUR

Is this a pretense to try and get me to move back in?

RAMONA

Center piece or corner?

ARTHUR

You know I hate the corner piece. You're only asking to antagonize me.

RAMONA

Have cake or go.

ARTHUR

Center piece, but not the one with his fucking name on it. Dweeb.