

That Other Person Side #2

GINGE: What the FUCK?

SISSY: You need to stop swearing, Ginge.

KEVIN: Dude, do you have a kid?

TAPPY: We slept together once. I was a freshman. He was drunk.

JACK: I wasn't that drunk.

TAPPY: Drunk enough to fuck the fat girl.

JACK: Hey, it wasn't like that. I liked you. You were sweet.

TAPPY: Yeah, right. Why do you think I left school?

GINGE: Because your family moved or something.

TAPPY: Yeah, because I was pregnant. Jack didn't want any part of it, obviously, which I totally understood. He was going off to Dartmouth. I promised not to get in his way.

GINGE: (*To Jack*) Okay, this is insanity. We've been married for eleven years—

JACK: Tappy and I had an agreement. She said I wouldn't have to—It was like it didn't happen for me.

GINGE: Right, but...It kinda did, Jack.

TAPPY: (*To Jack*) I'm sorry. I didn't know what else to do. I'm afraid he's gonna die. He's doing the craziest shit. And he hates me. He hates everybody really. He's a delight. You're gonna love him.

JACK: So you want me to what? Like...talk to him? Cause I'm not so good at that kind of thing.

TAPPY: I think just meeting him might be good.

JACK: (*Pause*) Okay.

GINGE: Jack—

JACK: When?

TAPPY: How 'bout now?

SISSY: Wait, we were in the middle of something, what is this?

TAPPY: I parked down the hill.

JACK: He's in the car?

GINGE: Jack, you are not. Bringing that boy in this house. He'll probably torch the place by the sounds of it. And we just renovated.

JACK: What do you care? You're leaving, right? Isn't that what tonight was about? (*To Tappy*) Why don't you go get him? I wanna meet him.

TAPPY: Okay. Let me go talk with him, I'll bring him up. (*To Ginge*) And he's not gonna torch anything. Jesus. (*Leaves*)

SISSY: Well, we are obviously being kicked out. This has been a banner night, honestly. I'm getting my coat.

KEVIN: Dude, I'm sorry about the other stuff. With Ginge.

JACK: No, you did me a favor. There hasn't been anything for years. Before the accident even. I only stayed with her because I felt bad for her.

GINGE: that's lovely. Thanks Jack.

JACK: Well, Jesus, you despise me, Ginge. What do you want me to say? (*To Kevin*) She's all yours.

SISSY: And just so you all know, I'm putting all of this on my blog! (*To Kevin*) I'm taking the car. You can fuckin' walk.

KEVIN: Hey baby, don't be like that.