

Elise:
Shit. Shit, shit, shit, shit...

David:
Hello? It's the men's.

Elise:
Yep. Sorry about that. I didn't mean to eavesdrop. I just didn't know what to do. Because I heard you come in and say, "Hello," and I probably should have said, "Hi," but then I thought that would be weird because it's the men's. Um, and then you started talking to yourself and it was obviously very personal. So I was kinda stuck in no man's land, and then it all got to be too much, so I came out.

David:
What are you doing in here?

Elise:
Just. I'm hiding from security.

David:
Why?

Elise:
I crashed a wedding upstairs.

David:
People still do that?

Elise:
It was a dare.

David:
Who dared you to crash a wedding?

Elise:

Me.

David:

Oh. I crashed a wedding once.

Elise:

Did you?

David:

Yeah, in high school.

Elise:

Oh.

David:

But I got caught. I spent a night in jail.

Elise:

I think that happened more than once from what I heard. You're that guy running for Senate, aren't you?

David:

Yeah, I'm that guy.

Elise:

And judging from your speech, you're not winning?

David:

No.

Elise:

Oh. That's too bad, the other guy is such a tool.

David:

He is a tool. I wish I could have made that clearer in the campaign ads.

Elise:

Yeah. I mean, personally, I think mooning your friends at a college reunion is no big deal.

David:

The Post did not have to run the photo.

Elise:

At least not a full page.

David:

God, no.

Elise:

It was my favorite moment of your whole campaign.

David:

Really? I could have used you on my team a couple months ago.

Elise:

Yeah, I could help poll test every word that comes out of your mouth before you say it.

David:

Oh, you like politicians?

Elise:

I like it when they do stuff I can relate to.

David:

Like pull their pants down?

Elise:
I love that.

David:
See, that kind of candidate wouldn't even get elected to the student council.

Elise:
My guy would know how to tie his own tie.

David:
It's a clip-on.

Elise:
Oh, I wish. That would have been my other favorite moment of your campaign. Do you still have a chance? Is it over?

David:
He crushed me.

Elise:
Sorry.

David:
Well, losing has its advantages.

Elise:
Like what?

David:
Ah, for one thing, as a politician, you're never really alone unless you're asleep, or in the bathroom usually. That gets old.

Elise:
Really?

David:
Yeah, I guess I'm mostly just looking forward to having some time
by myself.

Elise:
I don't buy it. I think you love it.

David:
Do I know you? Yeah, I guess I could have been more
convincing.

Elise:
Okay. You don't have to worry about being convincing till the
next election.

David:
Are you a registered New York voter?

Elise:
Do I sound like I am?

(Kissy Kissy Kissy)

David:
Holy shit.

(Kiss)

Charles:
David. Oh. Wow, sorry, guys. Sorry.

Elise:

I gotta go. Sorry.

Charles.
Wow.

David:
Hang on. Hey. Hey.

Elise:
I gotta go. That is so much better.