

THIS IS 40

Pete:

This is awesome

Debbie:

Oh my God this is crazy

Pete:

Oh my God, so incredible...Do you want to know a secret? I took a Viagra

Debbie

What?

Pete:

This is awesome, why aren't I using this every day?

Debbie:

What d'you do? Wait...stop,stop,stop

Pete:

What?

Debbie:

Stop

Pete:

What's the matter?

Debbie:

What's the matter? You just took a Viagra to have sex with me

Pete:

I thought it would make it better..It was better..it takes some of the pressure off

Debbie:

Because you can't get hard without a Viagra? Is it because you don't think I'm sexy?

Pete:

I thought you'd think it was fun for me to supersize it for once.

Debbie:

That is the worst birthday present you could ever give someone

Pete:

I was just trying to go turbo for your birthday, my hard ons are still in Analog..this shit is Digital

Debbie:

I don't want a turbo penis. I like your medium soft one

Pete:

Look I can get it up..just not that far up

Debbie:

Where did you get this?

Pete:

I got it from Barry

Debbie:

What? You got it from Barry?

Pete:

Why do you care? This is my dick we are talking about. Not yours.

Debbie:

We are young people.We don't need medication to have sex.

Pete:

I only took it because it was your birthday..I thought you'd like it. Happy Fucking 40th birthday

Debbie:

I am not 40.. And I don't want a husband that has to take Viagra to get an hard on

Pete:

I don't have to take it every time, but once in a while.

Debbie:

Fuck 40...40 can suck my dick

Pete:

Oh god..what I didn't say anything because I didn't want you to be embarrassed. I thought I was being gallant. All right fine I'm an asshole...God

Debbie:

You know what your problem is? You're never ever in the moment...You're never ever present...you're never in your body.

Pete:

That's not true...I am in the moment...You know how I know? I wanna get the fuck out of the moment. I swear...In can't win with you...I just can't do it.

Debbie:

You can't just walk away.

Pete:

Oh God.

Debbie:

Hey! How's the record company going Pete?

Pete:

What? not great. I'm still waiting for numbers to come in.

Debbie

What have you heard?

Pete

A couple of numbers have trickled in. it's lower than we expected.

Debbie

Then why are you giving Larry money?

Pete

What?

Debbie

I know everything I talked to the accountant

Pete

Alright...You what? I don't want to get into some nasty fight.. so can we please talk to each other the way the therapist told us to talk to each other?

Debbie

Fine....Fine. it makes me feel sad when your are dishonest.

Pete

I understand it makes you feel bad when I am dishonest with you. It hurts my feelings when you treat me with contempt and corner me and try and trick me into lying.

Debbie

Okay. it makes me sad when it's so easy to trick you into lying, because you're such a lying shit bag.

Pete

That's not... You can't do that ..You can't do that. The therapist you are not allowed to judge me.

Debbie

That's not a judgment, that's just a fact.

Pete

Fair enough sometimes I withhold the truth, that is true. But it's only because I am scared to death of your crazy assed , illogical overreactions.

Debbie

Well it hurts me inside and triggers me when you are such a dishonest shit, that you're lending your father money without telling me, while you're record company is going bankrupt and we're on the verge of losing our fucking house! What else are you lying about?

Pete

I've taken Viagra for 2 years. I ate six muffins downstairs a while ago... and my cholesterol level is 305, my heart could explode at any second. These might be my very last words. Oh, and I gave Charlotte ant-biotics when you weren't looking, that's why her ear got better...so go fuck your witch doctor!

Debbie

What are we even doing? What are we doing? This is not making me happy, You're not happy. You don't like me . I can feel that. I'm not blind. Jesus. we're like business associates. We're like brother and sister...there's no passion there.

Pete

We're not like brother and sister...you know what we're like? We're like Simon and Garfunkel and, somehow, you turned me into Garfunkel.

Debbie

I don't even know what that means...

Pete

Art Garfunkel.

Debbie

What's wrong with Art Garfunkel? He has a beautiful voice.

Pete

He's got an amazing voice He could put a harmony to anything! But what I'm saying is..is that you turned me into him.

Debbie

What the he'll are you talking about?

Pete

Simon controls him!

Debbie

That's because Simon writes the fucking songs! he's the better one!

Pete

You know what? I see the way you look at our kids. You have so much love and compassion for them. You never look at me like that, ever.

Debbie

Would we even still be together if I didn't get pregnant 14 years ago?

Pete

You know what...I'm not gonna go down that road. That...

Debbie
Would we?

Pause

Debbie
Okay...you know what? I don't want to have a party here. You need to cancel it.

Pete
No I'm not. I already paid for the catering. I've put down deposits. And I sure as fuck am not going to call everyone back in 2 days when you change your mind.