

Level 1: Reunion

BF:

Oh wow. Uh... hey.

Girlfriend:

Oh Hey. Wow, I wasn't expecting to see you here.

BF:

Yeah, yeah me neither... I mean you... Like I wasn't expecting to see you here.

Girlfriend:

You didn't to follow me here right (awkward laugh)

BF:

(Fake Laugh) No definitely not.

Girlfriend:

Oh... ok.

BF:

Oh I'm... Sorry I didn't mean it to come out that way.

Girlfriend:

yeah it's ok I was just joking. (pause) Soooo... what are you doing out here.

BF:

I uhh... yeah I actually got offered a promotion out here. So I took it. What about you?

Girlfriend:

Similar thing. You know the art scene is more alive over here so I figured that I could make better connections. And it's cheaper.

BF:

(half laugh) yeah that's definitely true.

Girlfriend:

(half laugh) You still do that thing with your hands when you're nervous.

BF:

Yup cool. Thanks for noticing that.

Girlfriend:

I didn't mean anything by it. just... commenting.

BF:

Sure. (pause) Anyways, it was cool catching up. I gotta get going.

Girlfriend:

Ok yeah me too

Level 2: Roadtrip

Girlfriend:

(bad singing)

Boyfriend:

Wow! I didn't know I was dating Mariah Carey.

Girlfriend:

(laughing) Please. I actually gave her singing lessons. We still talk. Y'know, when I'm not too busy.

Boyfriend:

I can't believe how lucky I am. Do you think you could give *me* some lessons?

Girlfriend:

Mmm, we'll see. Depends. I think I've got Ari on my schedule.

Boyfriend:

Ari?

Girlfriend:

Oh, yeah. That's what I call her. Ariana Grande. You've heard of her, right?

Boyfriend:

(hearty laugh) Okay, let's not drift too far into fantasy land.

Girlfriend:

Excuse me?! You don't think I could teach Ariana Grande a thing or two?

Boyfriend:

You know that cat we always see in that alley?

Girlfriend:

...Yeah?

Boyfriend:

I think that cat could teach you a thing or two.

Girlfriend:

(mock gasp) I can't believe you just said that!

Boyfriend:

I'm just saying — your talents might lie more with a pencil than a mic.

Girlfriend:

(laughs) Well... you're right about that.

Level 3: Missed Call

Boyfriend:

Hey good morning baby sorry I missed your call yesterday. I was just at work all day and then I got to the hotel and there was a problem with my keycard. Anyways sorry, what' you up to?

Girlfriend:

Nothing much. I just... you know, thought you would call, at least for a minute or something.

Boyfriend:

Yeah sorry. I didn't know if you were already asleep so I just figured you know I would call you in the morning.

Girlfriend:

No. I didn't sleep much yesterday.

Boyfriend:

You ok? You sound kinda down?

Girlfriend:

Yesterday was my birthday.

Boyfriend:

Oh shit. You're right I totally forgot. Fuck... I'm sorry.

Girlfriend:

I get it, it's ok, I knew you would be busy. but I was just hoping to talk for a little bit.

Boyfriend:

No you're right I'm sorry I should've called. But when I get back, you are going to get the biggest fucking bouquet. I'm gonna take you out to that one steak place you like. I'm gonna treat you like the queen you are.

Girlfriend:

(Giggle) Ok I'll be expecting it.

Boyfriend:

Expect that and more baby. I'll see you in a couple days. I have to go right now but I'll call you tonight ok.

Girlfriend:

Ok you have a good day baby.

Boyfriend:

Gonna be hard without you here.

Girlfriend:

(laugh) Sure.

Boyfriend:

Oh... and baby

Girlfriend:

Yeah?

Boyfriend:

Happy birthday.

Girlfriend:

Oh wow you remembered!

Boyfriend:

(Laugh) talk to you later.

Level 4: Late Night Talk

Girlfriend:

You ever think about how weird it is that we're even alive? Like... out of all the possibilities, it's _us_. Here. Now.

Boyfriend:

Yeah. Sometimes I'll be driving and suddenly think, "Damn I'm in a car right now." What if we were born like 200 years ago or like what if I wasn't even born on earth-

Girlfriend:

Yeah! Like what if I was born on some other planet. I would be an alien flying spaceships and eating moon snacks

Boyfriend:

(sigh) Ahh yeah, too bad all you got was me.

Girlfriend:

I think I like you more than a spaceship.

Boyfriend:

Mmmm, I would have to test drive the spaceship first to be sure.

Girlfriend:

(Laugh) Ok you know what, me too. I mean I could imagine a pretty cool spaceship.

Boyfriend:

I think I would choose that laugh over any spaceship.

Girlfriend:

(softly) yeah?

Boyfriend:

yeah. (pause)

Girlfriend:

Hey

Boyfriend:

Yeah?

Girlfriend:

I love you

Boyfriend:

I... uh

Girlfriend:

(offended) wow really? ok whatever.

Boyfriend:

No wait.

Girlfriend:

(trying to hide frustration) No its fine. If it's too soon, it's too soon. I shouldn't have said anything.

Boyfriend:

Stop. I didn't mean it like that.

Girlfriend:

(upset) What did you mean then?

Boyfriend:

It's just... You know when we went on that road trip... We were just having a good time... and... to me... **(trying to find the right words)** it felt like the entire universe shrunk down to that moment... **(struggling to explain emotion)** of just the two of us... in our own tiny world... And you bring me back there all the time. When you draw me those little pictures on the napkins.... When you leave me those singing voicemails when I'm at work... Now. And I think... There is no way this girl actually chose me. It can't be real. And it scares me thinking that one day this could go away... So you, telling me you love me... I love you too... More than I have anyone before.

(pause)

Girlfriend:

(soft laugh) I think they can keep their spaceship.

Level 5: Fight

Boyfriend:

What the fuck was that?

Girlfriend:

What do you mean?

Boyfriend:

You, talking shit about my job with your mom like it was nothing.

Girlfriend:

Oh so? Who cares.

Boyfriend:

What the fuck does that mean?

Girlfriend:

You work at Panda Express.

Boyfriend:

So fucking what? I'm not just flipping chow mein. I _run_ the store. I'm the manager.

Girlfriend:

Yeah... but It's still Panda Express.

Boyfriend:

I am bringing in, every year, 6 figures. What that isn't enough for you?

Girlfriend:

you're making a lot of money... but it's still Panda Express.

Boyfriend:

Where the fuck is this coming from?

Girlfriend:

What? I didn't think you would care.

Boyfriend:

In what fucking world would I not care? Tell me in what imaginary planet would a guy want to hear his girlfriend and her mom clown the job that pays our rent. the job that takes us on vacation every year. The job that gives us a really nice dinner every week.

Girlfriend:

I don't know maybe the same planet where you thought it was hilarious to joke about my art with your friends last week.

Boyfriend:

(Flustered) What?... That's different...

Girlfriend:

Oh all of a sudden it's different.

Boyfriend:

You know what, yes. it is.

Girlfriend:

Oh really? Yeah ok tell me how it's different

Boyfriend:

You made like \$800 dollars this month. You can't even support yourself with that. AND that's fine! I'm fine with me taking care of the two of us. But for you to think that my job and your "JOB" are the same is a fucking joke.

Girlfriend:

You're a fucking asshole.

Boyfriend:

Am I? Or am I just the only one being honest here?

Girlfriend:

You think you're being honest? You're being cruel. You think your money makes you better than me? My art is growing. Three months ago I made nothing. This month? Eight hundred. It's happening. Slowly. But it's happening.

Boyfriend:

That's still not a real income.

Girlfriend:

Fuck you! This is something that I love doing and you shitting on it **IS** worse than me shitting on your Panda job.

Boyfriend:
Why does it matter that its Panda!?

Girlfriend:

Did you grow up seeing people working at Panda Express thinking "Wow I wish that could be me one day?"

Boyfriend:
No.

Girlfriend:

I DID! This has been my dream! And when your asshole friend Jeb started making fun of it I was expecting you to be there for me. To back me up. But you didn't. You laughed. You weren't there for me. You're not someone I can rely on!

Boyfriend:
Oh really!? You can't rely on me. Say that to our apartment. Say that those trips we take.

Girlfriend:

My birthday!

Boyfriend:
I took you out to a literal steak dinner!

Girlfriend:

No you didn't!

Boyfriend:
What? I imagined that?

Girlfriend:

On my birthday you forgot to call me. When Jeb made fun of me, you decided to join him. When my fucking dad died you said "I have to go to work".

Boyfriend:
I spent every night with you.

Girlfriend:

But when it mattered most, when I got the call, you _left._ You didn't try to comfort me. You **Just** left.

Boyfriend:

I...

Girlfriend:

Whenever I need you. Like actually need you. You are never there.

Level 6: Unsent Call Part 1

Boyfriend:

Hey Uh.. I don't know if you'll listen to this. But uhm... I hope you're doing good.

No that's fucking stupid.

Hey I was going to say something stupid like I hope you're doing good. But that's not true. I hope you're doing miserable without me...

That's not true either...

I was just uh... calling to say that I got offered a promotion a few months ago. I said no because I wanted to be with you but now... I just wanted to say goodbye. I'm moving and...

I hope you're still doing your art. I hope people love it.

I wish I was there to see it...

nevermind this is fucking stupid

Level 7: Unsent Call Part 2

Girlfriend:

Hey Asshole. I'm just calling to let you know that my art has been taking off recently. Guess what? This month I made more money than even you did. So yeah, I won...

(introspectively not finding satisfaction)

I don't feel like I've won...

(softly)

You know a couple months ago I got invited to a gallery. You know the first thing I thought of was telling you but...

You were there when it was just a shitty sketchpad and now... I don't know if you would care but...

(saddened by the uncertainty)

I guess I'm really just calling to say thank you for supporting me in the beginning and...

I don't know, nevermind.

Level 8: Continuation (Continues from level 1)

Girlfriend:

Hey wait you dropped your wallet.

Boyfriend:

Oh shit... thanks

Girlfriend:

Wait, what's this?

Boyfriend:

Fuck, don't look at that.

Girlfriend:

Wow! This is actually really good. I didn't know you were into drawing.

Boyfriend:

Uhm... yeah, I didn't draw it. That's uh... (sigh) that's the drawing you gave me on our first date.

Girlfriend:

You kept it?

Boyfriend:

I mean... yeah. I don't know why. Just... did.

Girlfriend:

I asked if you followed me here... I was kinda hoping you said yes.

Boyfriend:

(slight laugh) what?

Girlfriend:

I don't know. You're embarrassed right now. I figured I could embarrass myself a little too.

Boyfriend:

Well... I don't know if you would care... now. But, I think about our fight What you said. And uhm, I'm sorry. I feel like I definitely could've done more. A lot more. And... I'm just sorry. Like genuinely.

Girlfriend:

Thanks, that does feel good to hear. I think about it too. I was... vindictive in the way I handled things, so I'm sorry too.

Boyfriend:

Thanks... so your art stuff is doing good?

Girlfriend:

Yeah, it's been doing really well. I have an exhibit coming up, it's pretty exciting.

Boyfriend:

Maybe I could... drop by.

Girlfriend:

I'd like that.