

SUBURBIA by Eric Bogosian

TIM: He's got her right where he wants her. In the back of his limo. Talking about his tour, about his "ideas." She's looking up at him with her big brown eyes.

In about twenty minutes they'll be in his suite. They'll talk for a while. Maybe they'll talk for hours. About life, about their "work." They'll feel close and warm with each other. She'll start to trust him. They'll decide to sleep with each other but not "do anything." By six A.M., they'll be making the beast with two backs. It's human nature, Jeff. She can't help herself and he can't help himself. That's the way it is, man. So go home, jerk off, pass out, and you will have completed your mission on this earth for one more day.

(Beat. Jeff has no answer.)

There's really only one answer. Fuck 'em.