

Side for RANDY, JAMES, and ARTHUR

JAMES. (To Arthur.) I had a beer over at Carol's pub last night. Know who I ran into?

ARTHUR. Ray Klapprott. That's his hangout.

JAMES. He tells me you two didn't part on such good terms.

ARTHUR. Yeah, I suppose.

JAMES. Suppose he's the one who vandalized your store?

ARTHUR. Nah.

JAMES. You sure? What was your fight about?

ARTHUR. No, we didn't have a fight.

JAMES. He called it a fight.

ARTHUR. It wasn't a *fight*.

JAMES. You don't want to say.

RANDY. No, he doesn't want to say.

ARTHUR. No, it wasn't like that, we just ... it was political.

JAMES. He made it sound personal.

ARTHUR. Same thing, man.

JAMES. No, reason it got me thinking about the writing on your wall there ... he called you a coward, more than once.

RANDY. Hey, what is this?

JAMES. What?

RANDY. You need to interrogate the man? It's obvious he doesn't want to talk about it.

JAMES. It's no big deal.

RANDY. Why are you forcing him to talk about this?

JAMES. We're just having a conversation.

RANDY. Just a conversation.

JAMES. Arthur and I talk to each other. We've known each other a long time.

RANDY. Why don't you give people a break?

JAMES. What do you mean by that?

RANDY. You've always got to get in everybody's business.

JAMES. I do?

RANDY. "Stay in school, Franco." "Tell me why Ray Cockrot called you a coward-"

JAMES. -Klapprott-

RANDY. You're like a fuckin' after school special. You hear yourself? Are you the captain of the starship now? Captain what's-his-fuck on *Deep Space Now*?

JAMES. *Nine! Deep Space Nine*, damn it!

RANDY. Who gives a fuck?!

JAMES. You say that shit on purpose!

RANDY. We can't get along unless you fix everybody, right, Captain?

JAMES. Hey, Randy.

RANDY. Arthur just want's to be left alone. He knows we care about him. We don't have to spell that out. I think he knows how we feel. So I think it's pretty clear he's not interested in us! That's clear! (*She storms out.*)

JAMES. Where did that come from? (*Arthur shrugs.*)