

INT. JOAN'S APT - DAY

JOAN

Lesbians?!

JESSICA

Jesus Christ, I couldn't think of one thing to say. I couldn't think of anything else.

JOAN

I don't believe this!

JESSICA

I know, I know, I know. It's crazy, right? It's like this surreal episode. Are you horrified? Are you? Do you find me disgusting?!

JOAN

No, no, no. Sweetie, no...God.

JESSICA

Are you sure?

JOAN

Oh, my God. Are you kidding? I'm impressed.

JESSICA

You are?

JOAN

I can't even get Matthew to use the sex toys I buy.

JESSICA

Oh, my God.

JOAN

And you're so... conservative.

JESSICA

Fuck you, I know. I know.

JOAN

Does anyone else know?

JESSICA

No. No! Are you crazy? Don't tell Josh. No matter what you do, don't ever.

JOAN
Yuck, no. No, I won't. Okay?

JESSICA
Shit.

JOAN
God, this is huge. It's
so...radical.

JESSICA
I know.

JOAN
God. Tell me everything. How did
you meet this person? What-- How
did this? (Beat) Oh, don't tell me.
You answered that ad! I don't
believe it!

JESSICA
No, no, no, no.

JOAN
Oh my God!

JESSICA
I know, I know. I'm a liar and a
hypocrite.

JOAN
Jessica Stein!

JESSICA
I know, I know. It was a whim, you
know what? It was just a whim. It
was this wacky, nutty whim. I mean.
You know that I'm a Rilke fan. And
I read that ad and I thought it
would be nice to meet someone, just
as a friend. (Beat) Oh, my God.
It's all wrong. It's all wrong.
It's not me. I'm a Jew from
Scarsdale. This has got to stop.
I've got to call her on the phone
and I've got to stop it. We have to
pretend that it never -- any --
nothing.

JOAN
Stop. Shh! You're hysterical!

JESSICA
No, I'm not.

Breathe. JOAN