



BRIANNA

Don't try to charm me.

DENNIS

I wasn't.

BRIANNA

You were.

DENNIS

And I will stop.

BRIANNA

So. You're the infamous Dennis.

DENNIS

I wasn't aware of my infamy.

BRIANNA

The son that got away.

DENNIS

Not how I'd describe it.

BRIANNA

Charlotte says you're a tough nut to crack.

DENNIS

I defer to Charlotte's experience with nuts. How do you know her?

BRIANNA

I came to her retreat. Are you aware she runs an artist's retreat?

DENNIS

I was not, but nothing Charlotte does surprises me.

BRIANNA

So much resentment. It drips off of you like condensation. You should do something with all this anger.

DENNIS

Anger can be a very good thing. Keeps you alert. Gives you drive.

BRIANNA

Ah yes, I have a very good friend who says anger keeps her motivated.

DENNIS

And what does she do?

BRIANNA

Thirty to life. I met her in prison.

DENNIS

Wait, you were in prison?

BRIANNA

Mm-hmm.

DENNIS

Why?

BRIANNA

My ex-husband was unfaithful. So I burned down our house.

DENNIS

You're kidding.

BRIANNA

He really loved that house.

DENNIS

Isn't that sort of cutting off your nose to spite your face?

BRIANNA

Possibly. But sometimes that nose has just gotta go.

DENNIS

You're telling me to deal with my anger, but you burned down a house.

BRIANNA

Indeed. One could argue I quite definitively dealt with my anger.

DENNIS

You're sort of terrifying.

BRIANNA

Buy me a coffee.

DENNIS

Okay.



*BRIANNA leads DENNIS to the elevator, and they depart.
MILFORD and BUBBIE sit in silence for a moment.*