HELLBENDERS

Sides: Elizabeth

INT. HELLBENDERS HOUSE- MORNING

Elizabeth and Macon are doing Yoga on the floor. Macon's form is perfect, Elizabeth wavers.

ELIZABETH

That's how you're gonna Chaturanga?

A-Start

MACON

What?

ELIZABETH

No, it's cool, it's good.

Larry opens the door and enters the Augustine Interfaith Order of Hellbound Saints, Brooklyn Parish, followed by a CAMERAMAN.

CAMERAMAN

Who's this?

LARRY

Oh, sorry. This is Elizabeth.

(stage whispers)

We had sex once.

ELIZABETH

Once! Four years ago.

LARRY

Fourteen months ago on Tuesday.

MACON

I'm Macon. Hi...

Everybody ignores earnest, new-age Macon. Elizabeth responds to Larry--

ELIZABETH

I was probably mixing it up with a trip to the DMV.

LARRY

It was a passionless affair, kind of a drunken fling.

ELIZABETH

It was the first time I tried crack.

LARRY

I guess it was special...

ELIZABETH

Fucking hell, Larry. Every time you get an audience, it's the same Death of a Salesman with a boner routine. I swear - I'm gonna kill you in your sleep...

LARRY

I just worry I broke the poor girl's heart.

Elizabeth throws a sharply angled PAPERWEIGHT at Larry that bounces painfully off his cheek.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Ow! Christ!

(to the camera)

There was never really anything between us. I'm married, for Christ's sake. Come on, let's go find Angus.

Exit Larry, the Cameraman in tow. A moment passes.

ELIZABETH

You got plans for Angus' birthday?

MACON

I dunno. A massage?

ELIZABETH

We should do something for him. He's a sweet old turkey.

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