

HELLBENDERS

Sides- Penelope

Penelope emerges from the kitchen with a mug of coffee.

LARRY

Penelope. Babe. What are you doing here?

4 Start

PENELOPE

We need to talk. Jesus. What happened. You weren't sucking hairspray again, were you?

LARRY

No, no, Yeah, I.... Sorry I didn't come home. We had a job and this guy bit my toe off...

PENELOPE

Oh my god. Baby...

LARRY

It's not a big thing. I'm fine. Listen, when I called yesterday...

PENELOPE

That's what I wanted to talk to you about.

LARRY

Where were you? Who were those men? Talking about the sex?

PENELOPE

What?

LARRY

Like. Coitus.

STEPHEN

You guys are home! How'd it go?

Stephen sits up from the sofa where he was sleeping.

LARRY

Same as always. Pretty good.

ANGUS

I want cake for breakfast.

Blue (mm/dd/yyyy)

2.

LARRY

Well shit, if we're having cake I want a beer.

(to Elizabeth)

You get those kegs?

PENELOPE

Larry....

LARRY

Baby, I love you. We'll talk, we'll figure it out, whatever it is. Even if you got kidnapped, or had an orgy, or...

PENELOPE

Larry, shut up for a second.

LARRY

It's Angus' birthday. We're having a party, and I been up all night. I just want a beer.

Penelope looks away.

LARRY (CONT'D)

You didn't get any beer. Baby, I don't ask much or often but...

PENELOPE

Larry. I joined Alcon.

LARRY

That's... An alcohol convention?

PENELOPE

Alcoholics Anonymous. I need help. I think we need help.

→ END

He's wide-eyed. A moment, Penelope looking at him for support, understanding. Larry has no idea what to do.

Stephen walks up to the cake and pushes the knife into it.

Penelope leans into Larry's chest and he hugs her.