BARRY stands up fast, stumbles back a bit over some boxes, recovers, ELIZABETH enters.

ELIZABETH

Hey, how are you?

BARRY

I'm fine, hi, how are you?

ELIZABETH

I'm just stopping by to say hello.

BARRY

Hello.

ELIZABETH

So you're coming tonight, right?

BARRY

Yes, indeed, yes I am.

ELIZABETH

There's this girl, this friend of mine from work that I think is really cute and really cool and I want you to meet her so I was thinking about bringing her to the party tonight.

BARRY

Oh yeah no I don't want to do that.

ELIZABETH

Why?

BARRY

Well I don't want to do something like that.

ELIZABETH

She's my friend and you should meet her. You'd like her.

BARRY

Yeah, but please don't do that.

ELIZABETH

I'm not really asking you, I'm telling you.

BARRY

Yeah but please don't do that: everyone would be looking at me.

ELIZABETH

It's a free country, we can look at who we like.

BARRY

Yes but I get tense and I feel like I can't be myself if that happens.

ELIZABETH

That's your fault not mine.

BARRY

I don't think I'm going to the party.

ELIZABETH

So it's ok if I bring her.

BARRY

Please don't.

ELIZABETH

She's really cute and she's really nice.

BARRY

...please, I just don't want it....

ELIZABETH

...wait a minute: why is this about you now? Why is it always about you?

BARRY

Yeah, no, it's not, it's just -

ELIZABETH

I'm trying to be your friend.

BARRY

I know.

ELIZABETH

I'm trying to get you a girlfriend.

BARRY

Well, yeah, thank you, but -

ELIZABETH

- but since you're not going I guess none of this matters and I'll bring her anyway.

She stares him down.

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{ELIZABETH} \\ \text{All I'm trying to do is be your} \\ \text{friend.} \end{array}$

She leaves.