

JACK

Hey Marla! Marla! Fuck! I got to talk to you! Marla!

MARLA

Your whacked-out bald freaks hit me with a fucking broom, they almost broke my arm!

JACK

Marla--

MARLA

They were burning their fingertips with lye, the stink was unbelievable.

JACK

Look...listen. It'll take a tremendous act of faith on your part but you have got to hear me out...

MARLA

No, listen I don't want to hear anything you have to say.

JACK

Give me a minute, Marla, alright...just sixty seconds.

MARLA

Thirty seconds, then I'm out of here.

JACK

I know I've been acting very, very strange. I know that it's gotta seem like there's two sides to me--

MARLA

Two sides? You're Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Jackass.

JACK

I deserve that, but I've come to realize something very, very important.

MARLA

What?

JACK

The full extent of our relationship wasn't really clear to me up until now, for reasons I'm

not going to go into, but the important thing is that I know I haven't been treating you so well--

Marla's getting up to go, but Jack rises, fed up, takes her by the arm, putting her back to her seat.

MARLA

--Yeah, whatever...

JACK

Fifteen seconds! Fifteen seconds, please, don't open your mouth!  
I'm trying to tell you that I'm sorry, because I've come to realize that I really like you Marla.

MARLA

You do?

JACK

I really do. I care about you and I don't want anything bad to happen to you because of me. Marla...your life is in danger.

MARLA

What?

JACK

You need to leave town for a while, get out of any major city, and just go camping--

MARLA

--You're an insane person.

JACK

No, I've involved you at something terrible that's about to happen...you are not safe--

MARLA

No, no. Shut up. Shut up!

MARLA (CONT'D)

Listen, I tried Tyler. I really tried.

JACK

I know you have.

MARLA

There are things about you that I like. You're smart, you're funny, you're...spectacular in bed....But you're intolerable! You have very serious emotional problems. Deep seated problems for which you should seek professional help.

JACK

I know, and I'm sorry--

MARLA

Yeah, you're sorry, I'm sorry, everybody's sorry, but...I can't do this anymore. I can't. And I won't. I'm gone.

JACK

You can't leave, Marla, you're not safe!

JACK

Marla, wait you don't--

MARLA

No, leave me alone!

JACK

Marla, I'm trying to protect you.

MARLA

Let go of me! I don't ever want to see you again!

JACK

That's fine, if that's what it takes--  
take this money and go get on a bus, and I promise you I will never bother you again, if that's what you want. Please go get on a bus. Please get on a bus!

Marla hesitates, but finally takes the money from Jack's hands.

MARLA

Why are you doing this?

JACK

They think you're some kind of a threat, I...I can't explain right now, but trust me if I know where you're going, you will not be safe.

MARLA

I'm not paying this back. I consider it "asshole tax."

JACK

That's fine, and remember stay out of major cities, for at least a couple of days, ok?

MARLA

Tyler...you're the worst thing that ever happened to me.