

THE OLD CHURCH SIDE

BRIAN

I been looking for you

DESMOND

(unsurprised)

What's up?

BRIAN

(sits beside him)

I don't know, lots of stuff. I bought a car. I moved. I finally broke up with Susan.

DESMOND

Again?

BRIAN

No, no, really. And she says she's devastated, of course, she always does, but she'll be better off. Really. I moved to Los Angeles. It wouldn't be fair to string her along through that.

(off Desmond's look)

What?

DESMOND

You hate Los Angeles.

BRIAN

No, it's alright.

DESMOND

You said you could never live there.

BRIAN

I know, I know, but that's where the work is. Our artistic standards are great, seriously, but what's the point if nobody sees what you're doing?

DESMOND

Who are you doing it for?

BRIAN

Come on, the starving artist crap is no fun, and I'm too old for roommates. I can afford my own place in Los Angeles. You were the last person I lived with who I didn't end up wanting to strangle.

DESMOND

Plenty of times you wanted to strangle me.

BRIAN

No, I didn't.

DESMOND

I wanted to strangle you.

BRIAN

Yeah, but not really.

DESMOND

So, you love LA.

BRIAN

It's alright. Takes some getting used to. Very different approach to life out there. But once you make the adjustment, you wonder why you lived the other way for so long. You'd like it.

DESMOND

And you're doing what you want.

BRIAN

Not exactly, not yet. Still finding my way around. It takes some time.

DESMOND

Time goes by fast.

BRIAN

No kidding. I feel like I haven't spoken to you in ages.

DESMOND

You don't miss Susan?

BRIAN

Not really. I don't miss the drama.

DESMOND

But you still talk to her.

BRIAN

No. She calls sometimes. When things get bad.

DESMOND

I always liked her.

BRIAN

I know. Everybody does.