THAT'S WHY YOU LOVE ME [EDGY ROCKER GUY (M1) & EDGY BRITISH GUY (M2)]

Music & Lyrics by Alan Zachary & Michael Weiner

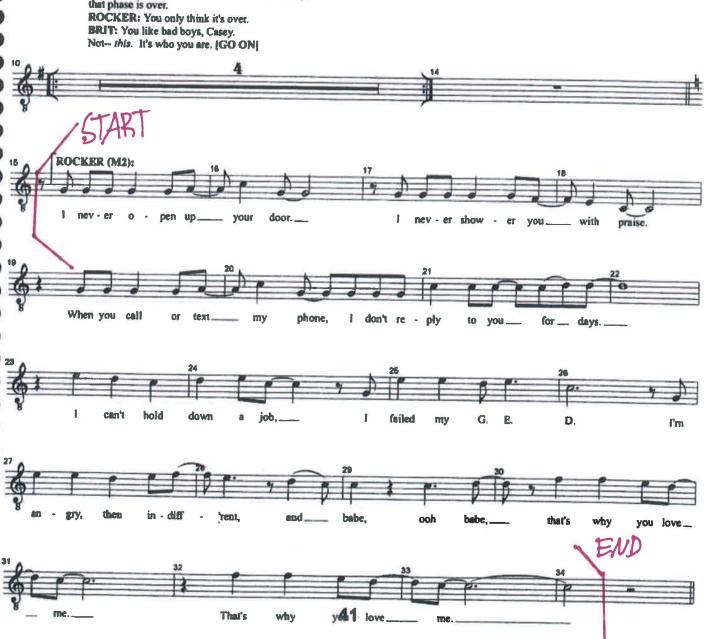
ROCKER: You have got to be kidding me. BRIT: You're not really gonna fall for this bollocks, are you? CASEY: C'mon, guys. You have no right to get in the middle of this. BRIT: We have every right to get in the middle of ... this. ROCKER: We're your past...

cue AARON: But if you have things in common, and can still make each other laugh, that's what really matters. [MUSIC]



BRIT: And your future, love...

CASEY: Look, you guys satisfied a very specific need at a very specific time in my life. But thankfully, that phase is over.





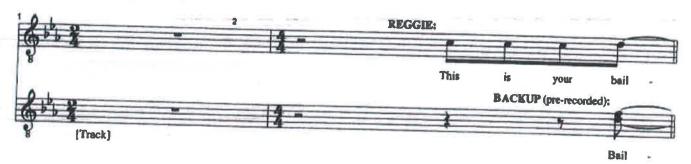


BAILOUT SONG #3 [REGGIE (M2)]

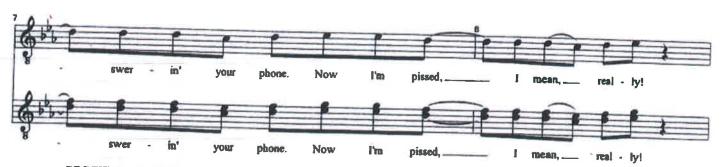
Music & Lyrics by Alan Zachary & Michael Weiner

cue CASEY'S VOICE: Hey, it's Casey. Blah bình biah biah biah...

Lady Gagalicious = 175



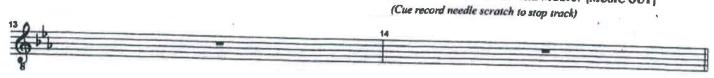




REGGIE: I said - STOP! I don't want to sing anymore!



REGGIE: Wait! Hold on! Stop the music! I said -- STOP THE MUSIC! [MUSIC OUT]



REGGIE (cmtd): I don't want to sing anymore. Shit.

REGGIE (entd): Okay, seriously, bitch. What's the deal? 'Cause this is like my third unreturned phone call tonight - which has never happened before. Like - ever! I mean, correct me if I'm wrong, but did we not agree the night we met doing karaoke and bonding over "Love is a Battlefield," that we would be best friends forever? Well, I'm fairly certain BFF's pick-up the phone when the other one calls, right?!

What's going on here? One date - and you're already dumping me for him? Could it really be going that well? Or did he, like, what, I don't know... shove you in the back of his creepy white van and your phone's lying in a ditch at the side of the road somewhere?

(then; what if ...)

Wait a minute. You're not dead, are you? Are you?!

(then; debating)

Well, it seems to me we have two options here. Either A - you're having a wonderful time and purposely choosing to ignore the real love of your life. Or B - you're totally dead and he's making a dress out of your skin at this very moment. Either way - you've left me with no other choice but to come to the restaurant that we had definitively talked about going to together first.

(then; keeping it together)

So, just to wrap up... I hope you're alive. And I very much look forward to the scene that I am about to cause.

(He starts to run off. Then, abruptly stopping:)
Ob, and, uh... later, skank.

(He hangs up cell phone)

