

YOU'RE THE WORST - S3E1

(Gretchen and Jimmy are in bed.)

GRETCHEN: I'm gonna take a shower. Might take a second, I'm gonna wash my legs.

JIMMY: You mean shave your legs.

GRETCHEN: Nope.

JIMMY: I'm sorry? Are you implying that you don't usually wash your legs?

GRETCHEN: No.

JIMMY: You don't wash your legs?

GRETCHEN: No way. What am I, a sucker?

JIMMY: You take showers and you don't wash your legs.

GRETCHEN: What am I gonna do? Like, bend down and wash my legs? Who has the time?

JIMMY: Yesterday, you spent two hours drawing a maze.

GRETCHEN: Yeah. And how do you think I had time to draw that sick-ass maze? No wonder you haven't finished your book, Jimbo. Too busy washing your legs.

JIMMY: It's book proposal! And it's nearly done.

GRETCHEN: Hey! I forgot to mention! Sam and the boys are having a big secret reunion show tonight. You wanna come?

JIMMY: Nope.

GRETCHEN: It's a really important night.

(Jimmy shakes his head)

GRETCHEN: Free booze.

JIMMY: Yeah, I'll be there.

GRETCHEN: Love you.

JIMMY: (stricken) What did you say?

GRETCHEN: Oh my god, are you serious? We said it!

JIMMY: No way! I didn't say it.

GRETCHEN: Uh. The night of Becca and Vernon's party? We both said it. You said it first!

JIMMY: I was blackout drunk!

At the same time:

JIMMY: Why would you take me seriously?
Maybe you have a believing things drunk people
problem.

GRETCHEN: I seriously think you
have a drinking problem. You
know what? I'm not gonna let this
bother me.

JIMMY: Look, I told you. From the beginning. I don't believe in it.

GRETCHEN: But you said it.

JIMMY: I also said that I don't have an opinion on your pubic hair. Or that I was gonna
help Edgar with his resume. Doesn't make them true.

(Gretchen turns and leaves.)