## Bad Milk by Robert Campbell

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

CYNTHIA, late 20s, sits down next to KAREN, late 20s.

KAREN

Remind me: Why did you break up with Jake?

CYNTHIA

Because he crashed my car.

KAREN

While...

CYNTHIA

Driving drunk.

KAREN

While...

CYNTHIA

(reluctantly)

Getting a handjob from a hooker.

KAREN

Right. And now you're thinking of getting back together with him?

CYNTHIA

Maybe?

Karen picks up a glass of milk from the coffee table.

KAREN

(considering the glass)
You know it's funny. Most people,
when milk goes sour, they say,
"Time to buy a new carton." And
they throw the old one out. But
you, you say, "Hmmm. I wonder if
this milk will taste better if I
put it up on a shelf for a year."

CYNTHIA

Well--

KAREN

And not only will it <u>not</u> taste better in a year, it won't even taste like milk. You know what it'll taste like? A handjob from a hooker.

Pause while Karen's words sink in.

KAREN

(offering the glass) Thirsty?

CYNTHIA
I think I just became lactose intolerant.