PETER

These pictures.

FRAN

Yeah.

PETER

You see how they were cropped?

FRAN

Uh huh.

PETER

I did not do this.

FRAN

No?

PETER

They fuck around with my stuff, these fucking graphic people, what the fuck to they know . . .

FRAN

Peter, I do graphics, I know what I’m doing.

PETER

I’m not talking about you Fran.

FRAN

Then what are we talking about?

PETER

We’re talking about other people . . . people who have no artistic sense . . . I mean, you crop something . . .

FRAN

Peter, I do this for a living, I saw the picture before, I’m looking at the thing now, and it doesn’t look that bad.

PETER

It doesn’t.

FRAN

No.

PETER

Well, fabulous. I’ve got your opinion on this.

FRAN

What the fuck is that supposed to mean?

PETER

What?

FRAN

That I’ve got your opinion, sarcastic thing.

PETER

I wasn’t being sarcastic.

FRAN

You think I don’t know what I’m talking about?

PETER

No, Fran . . .

FRAN

You think I like doing paste-up, that layout is all that I’m capable of . . .

PETER

No, why am I defending myself all of the sudden?

FRAN

The picture here, it’s a picture of Molly Ringwald at some fucking party.

PETER

I know.

FRAN

So who cares?

PETER

I was a good picture, Fran . . .

FRAN

What happened to pictures of bodies lying in a ditch in Central America . . .

PETER

Fran, come on . . .

FRAN

You say these things about, you know, what I do, and you have this attitude . . . Jesus, I want to go out for a while. Let me go out for a while.

PETER

Okay. I didn’t mean anything about you, Fran.

FRAN

It’s just . . . you’re just like everyone else, it’s very important for you to keep me in place . . . like you stay over there . . . you have to be where I left you, you should be there when I come through the door, don’t you understand I don’t like my job, I’ve and it enough times, I’ve said I’m bored and I’m wasting my time . . .

PETER

It’s not a waste . . .

FRAN

I’m wasting my time, and you don’t even hear me, I am wasting my time, Paul, I am . . .

PETER

I’m Peter, Fran.

FRAN

That’s what I said.

PETER

No, you called me Paul.