

MONIQUE

MONIQUE

I never said I was in Jersey. You assumed I lived there because I kept a New Jersey area code.

DAVE

So you playing games.

MONIQUE

How am I playing games? I been reaching out to you since last year. You just recently called me back.

DAVE

How was I supposed to act? Out of the blue you stopped calling and called off whatever we had, then called me a year or so later to tell me I have a son? Where they do that at?

MONIQUE

Apparently not in the South.

DAVE

You don't have to get smart.

MONIQUE

Ain't nobody trying to get smart.

DAVE

So, if the boy is really my son, why did you wait that long to tell me?

MONIQUE

You do remember how we met, don't you?

DAVE

Of course I do.

MONIQUE

Then you remember how much trash we used to talk to each other.

DAVE

We used to do way more than just talk trash.

MONIQUE

Your biggest thing was that we were going to be friends with benefits. You said you didn't want us to catch feelings. Remember that?

DAVE

(Laughs)

I did say that.

MONIQUE

Exactly. So how could I have told you I was falling in love with you?

DAVE

Easy. You should have just told me.

MONIQUE

So you could laugh in my face and say, "I told you so"?

DAVE

Let's be honest. As much as I was flying back and forth to Jersey, you had to know I was catching feelings.

MONIQUE

I thought so sometimes, but you would always come up with the perfect reason why you were up north.