

[KNOCK ON DOOR]

-Max, stop with the banging. I'm not letting you out while you're still in heat.

**MAX:**

It's not me. I'm making a list of ways to kill you!

-I feel like I'm being a bother, and I think I'm sleeping on a bong.

[KNOCK ON DOOR]

-Open up. I know what's going on in there.

-Oh, my god, that's Joedth. She must've found out about you and Max hooking up.

-Oh, no.

-Max, Joedth is here. You need to do that thing you do to scare people out of the hallway.

-What do we think? Guard dog? Or little old lady with poor eyesight and a loaded gun?

[FAKE BARKING]

-Fine, I'm going. This is why I never leave Manhattan.

-Hey, you need to get in the girls' apartment? I have a key. In fact, I have my big bag. I know it's in here somewhere. Well, I got the lip balm. I got-- oh, look, I got the Holy Bible. I got-- what else do I have? Oh, look. oh, the DIRECTV remote.

-Oh, my god, I'm losing estrogen.