

SCENE 3

(ROB moves from the misery of "Cryin' In The Rain" to Championship Vinyl. He's being badgered by BARRY. ROB is in a foul mood.)

BARRY

I am offering you an opportunity of a lifetime.

ROB

By letting your band perform in the store?

BARRY

No need to thank me.

ROB

It's not gonna happen, Barry.

BARRY

It'll bring in a new crowd.

ROB

I don't care.

BARRY

Wow, this whole time I thought not having customers was a bad thing – not, like, a business strategy.

ROB

You're funny.

BARRY

Come on man, we can make it a thing. Ya' know every Saturday night. You can DJ again. Dick can...run a lemonade stand or something.

ROB

Seriously, are you still talking?

BARRY

I'll just let the band know you're mulling it over.

ROB

I'm not mulling it over.

BARRY

You think about it, and get back to me.

ROB

No.

BARRY

I'll let you sleep on it.

ROB

Barry –

(But DICK enters with a mop, and BARRY is onto his next victim...)

BARRY

Hey Dick, guess who I saw on my lunch break?

DICK

Your dietician?

BARRY

You know that's Thursdays, smart-ass. It was your girlfriend, and you might be interested to know that I followed her into another record store.

DICK

Um, she's not my girlfriend. And more to the point, why were you, um, following her?

BARRY

I had to...it was Coconuts. She was buying a CD at Coconuts.

DICK

It's not against the law, Barry.

BARRY

Dude, it was John Tesh. She was buying a copy of John fucking Tesh!

(Stunned silence. DICK looks as if someone just told him he has cancer.)

DICK

That's not true. You take it back.

BARRY

I'm sorry, man. I wish I wasn't the one to have to tell you.

DICK

You're lying! You just want me to be unhappy like you! Just because your band sucks—

BARRY

My band doesn't suck! We're just finding our voice! And that tape was just a jam session! I should never have let you listen to it!

DICK

You're a mean sonofabitch, Barry!

TMPMITW

Yes, he is mean. You know what he said to me yesterday?

DICK & BARRY

Shut up, T-M-P-M-I-T-W!

(The door opens, and ANNA enters with a bag from Coconuts. DICK looks like he's going to cry.)

ANNA

Hey.