

Diner

SHREVIE: Beth

BETH: What?

SHREVIE: Come here.

BETH: I'm doing a crossword puzzle.

SHREVIE: Come here!

BETH: What?

SHREVIE: Have you been playing my records?

BETH: Yeah, so?

SHREVIE: So didn't I tell you the procedure?

BETH: Yeah you told me all about it Shrevie, they have to be in alphabetical order.

SHREVIE: And what else?

BETH: Ugh they have to be filed alphabetically and according to year is what, ok?

SHREVIE: And what else? What else?

BETH: I don't know.

SHREVIE: You don't know. Well let me give you a hint, ok? I found my James Brown record filed under the "J"s, instead of the "B"s. I don't know who taught you to alphabetize. But to top it off he's in the rock and roll section instead of the R&B section. How could you do that?

BETH: It's too complicated Shrevie. See, every time I pull out a record there's this whole procedure I have to go through. I just want to hear the music, that's all.

SHREVIE: Is it too complicated to just keep my records in the category, ok? Just put the rock and roll in with the rock and roll, put the R&B in with the R&B. I mean you're not going to put Charlie Parker in with the rock and roll would you? Would you?

BETH: I don't know. Who is Charlie Parker?

SHREVIE: JAZZ! JAZZ! He was the greatest Jazz saxophone player that ever lived!

BETH: Shrevie! What're you getting so crazy about? It's just music. It's not that big a deal.

SHREVIE: It is. Don't you understand, this is important to me.

BETH: Shrevie why do you yell at me? I never hear you yell at any of your friends.

SHREVIE: Look, pick a record, ok?

BETH: What?

SHREVIE: Just pick any record. Any record. Ok. What's the hit side?

BETH: "Good Golly Miss Molly"

SHREVIE: Ok, now ask me what's on the flip side.

BETH: Why?

SHREVIE: Just ask me what's on the flip side, ok?

BETH: What is on the flip side?

SHREVIE: "Hey Hey Hey Hey", 1958, Specialty Records. See? You don't ask me things like that, do you? No, you never ask me what's on the flip side.

BETH: No, because I don't give a shit. Shrevie who cares about what's on the flip side of a record?

SHREVIE: I do! Every one of my records means something. The label, the producer, the year it was made. Who was copying whose styles, who was expanding on that. Don't you understand? When I listen to my records, they take me back to certain points in my life, ok? Just don't touch my records. Ever. The first time that I met you, Modell sisters high school graduation party, right? 1955. And "Ain't That a Shame" was playing when I walked in the door. (He leaves).