

DAVE

I'm tired of everyone calling me a bastard.

JERRY

Then stop acting like one. Let him out of there.

(They pull MALCOLM out of the car. JERRY turns off the ignition. They collapse by the side of the road. They are all exhausted. They huff and puff and stare up at the sky.)

MALCOLM

START Thanks.

JERRY

Don't mention it. We do that for everyone we see trying to commit suicide.

DAVE

Cigarette?

MALCOLM

No thanks, I'm trying to quit.

JERRY

If you're serious about killing yourself -

MALCOLM

I am!

JERRY

- then you wanna find a nice high bridge, like one of them bungee jumps, only without the bungee bit.

MALCOLM

I'm afraid of heights.

DAVE

Drowning! Now there's a great way to go! Very peaceful, I heard. Fill your pockets with rocks, wade on out into Lake Erie.

MALCOLM

I can't swim.

JERRY

You don't have to swim to drown, you jerk. You're not too bright, are you?

MALCOLM

My mother would agree with you.

JERRY

And you listen to her?

MALCOLM

live with her.

JERRY

That would drive me to suicide.

MALCOLM

She's not well. She needs me.

JERRY

So who's going to take care of her when you're gone?

MALCOLM

I hadn't thought about that.

DAVE

I know! Go stand in the middle of the Thruway and get a friend to run you over really fast.

JERRY

Good thinking, Dave. That should do it.

MALCOLM

I don't have any friends.

(JERRY rolls on top of MALCOLM and pulls his head up by the hair.)

JERRY

Listen, you, we just saved your life, so don't tell us you don't have any friends!

DAVE

(Over him, too)

Me, too! I'd as soon run you over as look at you.

MALCOLM

I'm sorry.

JERRY

What are friends for? Who else is gonna help you kill yourself?

END