

RAYMOND

I want my best friend on board.

JAMES

You want an auditor.

RAYMOND

I want my close friend-

JAMES

Who is an auditor. I get it.

RAYMOND

Sure. Call it whatever you want.

JAMES

I'm sobering up. That's my cue to leave.

RAYMOND

No, let's talk about it, James. You're so good at being honest so I want to know how you really feel.

JAMES

I do not want to join your fraternal organization because I fear that its members might be unethical.

RAYMOND

Be glad of the fact that I am doing well for myself.

JAMES

If that is what you want, Ray, fine. I'm happy for you and I am glad that you are doing so well for yourself.

RAYMOND

No, that's not good enough because you don't think it's legitimate.

JAMES

Clearly, your words, not mine.

RAYMOND

I want you in the lodge. And, well, I apologize I'm not you, Mister Righteous.

JAMES

I never said I was righteous but at least I can say that I live an honest living.

RAYMOND

Junior year. Remember? There was a Kappa Beta Phi party? You linked up with Marissa "Tall Glass" Ann that evening--

JAMES

What are you getting at, Ray?

RAYMOND

You were seeing Rachel at the time.

JAMES

You know that Rachel and I had a fall-out at the time, Ray.

RAYMOND

Does she know?

JAMES

That was six years ago-

RAYMOND

Does she know?

JAMES

No.

BEAT.

RAYMOND

Exactly.

JAMES

We weren't together, Raymond. It makes all the difference.

RAYMOND

I call bullshit! You two were separated.

JAMES

Same thing.

RAYMOND

But during that time when you were sobbing over it you were telling me how much you loved her, yet not too long after, you're plunging your drunk dick into "Tall Glass" Ann. In the bathroom. At a party.

JAMES

You can go to Hell, Ray. You try to sucker me into joining some scumbag fraternity and then you insult me-

RAYMOND

Let me say, first. It was initially you that placed judgment as soon as we walked in here. I'm just saying to you your whole take on morality is a little twisted.