

PEPPER side

(TANYA and PEPPER are in the bar. PEPPER is pouring TANYA a cocktail.)

PEPPER: Madame! Now this will tickle your taste buds.

TANYA: Yes, but will it cure my hangover?

PEPPER: You should look in the mirror, darling, 'cause you just cured mine.

TANYA: I'm old enough to be your mother.

PEPPER: Well, you can call me Oedipus. [Edipus] Hey Tanya? Why don't we catch up from last night?

TANYA: Look, I don't want to remember last night. As far as I'm concerned, last night never happened. Come on, Rosie, we've got work to do.

PEPPER: Work?

TANYA: On my face, sweetie. A little repair and renovation.

PEPPER: You don't mess with a masterpiece.