INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER
Ira is now playing a game on his phone. George sticks his head in while sucking on a second Popsicle.

GEORGE
Sorry about the chick, man. You weren't getting it done, so something had to happen.

IRA
(confused)
Oh no, I wasn't even trying. She told me she had a boyfriend.

GEORGE
She told me she had a boyfriend, too... when she was sucking my cock.

George pretends to gag on his Popsicle.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing with that big dick of yours? You've got to use it. You've got to share thickie with the world.
Ira pats his crotch, embarrassed.

IRA
It's normal.

GEORGE
Do you want to go upstairs, talk to me while I try to fall asleep?

IRA
Okay, yeah. If that's what you want me to do.

George is in bed under the covers, comfortably lying on his pillow. Ira moves a chair right next to the bed and sits.

GEORGE
Sit down. That was a fun night.
That was good.
IRA
That was crazy. So, you slept with both those girls, man? How do you do that?

GEORGE
Girls like famous guys. It’s a story for them, I guess. I don’t know. I take advantage of it, though. Believe me, they always leave disappointed.

IRA
That’s amazing.

GEORGE
So let me hear about this name, Ira Wright. That’s not your real name, right?

IRA
How can you tell?

GEORGE
You’re hiding some Judaism.

IRA
My real last name is Weiner. It’s spelled the same as Weiner and I just got tired of correcting people.

GEORGE
So that’s what led you to the path of comedy? Being humiliated every day, the first day of school? Is Ira Weener here? And you were in the back, “Whiner. My name’s Whiner.” You little fruit. What were your parents like? What are the older Weeners or Whiners like?

IRA
Um, my parents are divorced. They hate each other. My mother thinks my father’s the devil. I don’t know
what that makes me, technically,
  but--
GEORGE
So you'll never be as funny as me.

IRA
Why not?

GEORGE
You're generation has the divorces,
which is cute funny, but my
generation has the “Oh my God, my
father's about to hit me with the
bat.” You gotta break out the funny
a lot quicker than your little
faggy childhood.

IRA
Are you serious?

GEORGE
I spent my whole childhood trying
to make my father laugh. Still
haven’t succeeded, but we'll get
there...

As George drifts off to sleep, Ira tries to get up.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Don't bail on me yet. Keep it
coming. When was the first time you
fingered a girl?

IRA
I was at summer camp, Jewish summer
camp, on the sports field. Her name
was Sharon Mizrahi. I didn’t know
what to do. I got really scared.
She reached down and grabbed my
penis really hard, like she was
just trying to murder it.