

Theresa

(James grins, embarrassed. Schultz applauds a little. A long pause.)

THERESA. That is really really cute.

(Another pause.)

MARTY. Okay. Who else has a story? And don't forget to really listen, you guys. We're gonna have to remember these.

(A terrified silence.)

THERESA. I'll go.

MARTY. Perfect.

(Theresa stands up, somewhat unnecessarily.)

THERESA. Okay. Well. This one time when I was still living in New York? I was on the ... there was this old Jewish guy in my subway car. I knew he was Jewish because ... well, he was stereotypically Jewish. I mean, not that all Jews look this way, obviously, but he had this humongous nose and this long like white beard with these big glasses and he had this accent like an old Jewish Yiddish-y Brooklyn accent and these ... um ... suspenders kind of pants.

Anyway.

The point is he was very clearly Jewish and he was sitting there talking to these old black guys. Who seemed kind of crazy. They all seemed crazy. But he was holding these pamphlets and he was yelling at them, not angry, just kind of yelling all this stuff and they were nodding and saying like, "Totally, man" or like, "You're so right" and I started listening and he was talking about this Jewish conspiracy and he used the phrase "Jew S.A." And then he was like: "Do you think the World Trade Towers came down by themselves?" And then he was talking about how, you know, the Jews killed Christ, and then ... ah ... what else. Oh. Something about World War II. How that happened because Jews were running Wall Street and Wall Street paid for Germany or something?

(A very long, weird silence. No one knows what to do.)

THERESA. I guess that's it.