

VICTOR Ladies and gentlemen, the woman I'm going to spend the rest of my life with!

IVAN Jesus Vic, don't make it fucking awkward for everyone, no one likes couples arguing in public.

VICTOR We aren't arguing, we are voicing our minor grievances for the sake of a long-term healthy and loving relationship. We can't all be highly evolved couples who suppress their myriad anxieties and irritations under a thick layer of pansexual exuberance now can we?

IVAN Go choke on a thesaurus brother dearest. At least me and Lil never fight.

*LIL and EVE re-enter, standing in the doorway whispering and listening in on the two men arguing with bemusement.*

VICTOR You two never fight because you are the KING of avoidance.

IVAN Bullshit.

VICTOR How come you've never told Lilith how you feel about her driving? Evie and I love each other, which means we take the good and the bad. It's not just a hedonistic fuckfest, it's not relationshipapoloosa. Sometimes we're bored or angry or sad, but that's how it works. You've got to take the sour with the sweet. And we might fight like cats and dogs, but we also shag like rabbits.

*EVE sits on his lap.*

EVE Eat like pigs.

VICTOR *takes a swig* drink like fish.

EVE and dance like drunk octopuses.

LILITH It's octopi.

EVE No, it's not.

LILITH Yes, it is!

VICTOR You know, if someone had smashed my phone, I could look up that particular linguistic conundrum and solve it in a couple of seconds. Can someone else find it for us please?  
*Requests audience member to search.*

IVAN So you're all relaxed about your phonedead then? The nonomphobia not bothering you? You're fine with the fact that she smashed your phone?

VICTOR It's *nomophobia*. And I have to keep constantly checking twitter and facebook on my ipad, including our hashtag #Evevictorforever... which you should all be using by the way. Even though I've just realised it looks like 'Evictor forever...' anyway. We'll find some way of evening out our little disagreement won't we darling? If I just break something of yours then justice will be served and we can go back to dancing like drunk octopuses.

*VICTOR examines a few knickknacks, stops at a terrible painting of an iphone displaying a rainbow.*

EVE No, not that one! It's my favourite!

VICTOR It makes my eyes want to commit hari-kari. And you know what the old testament says: 'an iphone for an iphone.'

*VICTOR smashes painting, EVE slaps him and then they lock eyes and run off into the adjacent room and have loud sex.*

*EVE turns to IVAN*

EVE        So what exactly do you think of my driving then?

IVAN      Honestly?

EVE        The world's ending tomorrow evening my love, no point being coy.

IVAN      You drive like you're auditioning for Mad Max whilst hopped up on meth. You treat red lights like they are polite suggestions rather than legal requirements, speed limits like you're looking at every number and doubling it and other vehicles like they are bumper cars. I love you and you have a wide range of talents and gifts, but whenever you get behind the wheel I genuinely, sincerely fear for my life and that of every creature on, beside or even remotely near the road.

LILITH    So you're saying I'm a bad driver?