PJ + Vincent & Matthew + Bjork

Rasputina

PJ:
I'm so fucking, fucking, fucking, hot!Vincent:
I know you are, babe.PJ:
No, it's quite hot in here.Vincent:
Are you stupid?
It is the nature of a glass house.
Oh fabulous, here's Matthew and Bjork.Bjork:
Hello.Matthew:
Vincent, Polly - So good to see you.Bjork:
I'm so excited!
I've never been on such an artistic and exclusive double date before.
The erotic reawakening that Matthew has brought about in me...
He's opened up a lot of plebeian activities that I've not... experienced before now. I'm loving it, to do these things that aren't necessarily elfin...Vincent:
Yea, Bjork, whatever.
I just wanna know when you two go down, who's wearing the clovenhoof strap-on?PJ:
Vincent! How rude!
Could I weigh any less? I'm really quite shy of my weight, but I like to take on characters for performing with the use of make-up. Eye make-up and--and lipstick and--some more lipstick -- it's really quite transformative!
And when I've thrown up everything I've just eaten then I feel--Bjork:
Oh to throw up -- It means what?
Also, everybody, what is the definition of disingenuous?
I want to know so many things.
I've got a lot of money for designer clothes.
I can just trudge through the desert getting my Comme des Garons skirt all dirty and dusty...
It don't matter.
If hopping into a live volcano feels right, I say do it.Matthew:
I say, khaki chinos are fine with me on the downtime, but what do you kids say to a picnic?
I've got the basket in the bentley...
We could play some touch football, what do you say?Vincent:
Hey, yeah, Matthew, we're both hot former football players
I know Bjork can fight like a motherfucker, but Polly would snap-- like a twig--at the smallest tackle let's put her on a hook and do some minnow fishing
Polly?
Oh look, she's banging her head against the wall!... and Bjork's recording itBjork:
The rhythm! It moves my insides like sunshine jelly!Matthew:
Isn't she a darling thing?Vincent:
When she says 'jelly' it makes me think of someone's ass, and then I think--Matthew:
How dare you, sir! That's my childwoman you're speaking of!Vincent:

Matthew, I didn't say Bjork.
I'm just thinking of any ass.
Not even necessarily a woman, it could be my own ass.
Like my ass is--PJ:
Vincent you are an ass!
You are an ass!Matthew:
What about my ass?
It's hard from sportsThis repulsive celebrity double date has been brought to you by the Church of the Latter Day Saints.

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