MacCollum. Because it's different when they were both drunk.

Robert: So, why are we holding him to a higher standard?

MacCollum: So, what drink? And you weren't even there.

Robert: And they were both drunk. Okay? They were both there.

And tell me, what was the hell else would you call it?

MacCollum: He had sex with a girl who was drunk too much.

Robert: That is not what it is. You weren't there. You were there. Where have you been?

Daisy: Where have you been?

Robert: Where the fuck have you been?

Daisy: What did you say for the last three weeks?

Robert: What? I'm sorry, we're not supposed to say that word.

MacCollum: I mean, come on. It was a mistake. This was rape. Did that sound better than "I don't give a shit."?

Daisy: I mean, I've been sitting here, watching you. What the fuck are you talking about.

Robert: This is about you. This is about you.

MacCollum: No, come on. This isn't for her. You're not the one.

Robert: Hang on. Has he been here this whole time?


Daisy: Do you actually believe any of this bullshit?

This wouldn't be okay. She's got death threats. We would be calling her house. She's got death threats. This wouldn't be okay. (Robert leaves.)

Daisy: Well, that wasn't so hard, was it?
Malcolm: No, she isn't.

Row: I'm sorry about this, Luke.

Malcolm: Fuck you.

Row: She is. He's pointing right at Luke.

I'm not on their fucking side.
friend. I'm not Car's friend. I'm not Maggie's sister, and
not like everybody else in this room. I'm not your
Malcolm: Really? I wouldn't, because guess what. I'm
Row: Oh, I wouldn't say that.

Liz: Meaning you've got a shit-ton less to lose than the
Malcolm: Meaning what?

Liz: Says the only guy who wasn't at the party.
and it's white and it's wrong.
day until somebody does. This is wrong. It's just black
when I was going to post about it on here every
time you don't like someone's opinion, then you just
Row: But I'm done listening. I'm taking that camera to
Malcolm: Well, you can keep talking. All you want.

April: Malcolm.

Row: You know, I think I liked you better when you

Diana? Also, I mean.

Row: And so did you. April. This isn't about her. You want
complicated. Rob. He made a choice, and so did you.
this even more complicated than it is now. But I
Row: He's right.

Malcolm: Because he could stand.

Row: How?