PHOEBE: I just wanted to say, I’m sorry you didn’t pass your driver’s test...again.  Even though I called you a sexist pig...what’s with the sunglasses?

CRUISE: *(nerdy)* I’m wearing sunglasses? *( Cool again, sort of)*Oh, yeah.   They’re just something I had.

PHOEBE: OK...Well, I kind of call everyone sexist pigs.  Just growing pains from throwing off the chains of the patriarchy you know.   So, I’m sort of...sorry. I don’t think you are a total lost cause to toxic masculinity, you know.

*(He has been putting on his inside out cardigan which is now a cool looking jacket.)*

CRUISE: It’s OK.  Whatever.

PHEOBE: You weren’t wearing that jacket during the driver’s test were you?

CRUISE: *(Still slightly nerdy)*I wasn’t?  Oh, I wasn’t.  *(cool again)* Yeah.  I wasn’t.

PHOEBE: OK.  Something weird is going on here.  You completely changed while we were standing here talking.

CRUISE:  Yeah. I really did change.  For the better, baby!

PHOEBE: Again with the infantalizing misogynistic nicknames?

CRUISE: Speaking of nicknames.  You can call me Captain Chill. Superhero of awesome dudes.

PHOEBE: That’s it I’m leaving.