Keeping Up With The Joneses:

[Tiff] Thank you.

[Geo] Coffee, triple shot.

[Tiff] Geo!

[Geo] I've got to move house.

[Tiff] Already? I thought you loved it.

[Geo] It's not the house, it's the neighbour.

[Tiff] Oh, wait. You told me about this. Um... Jane.

[Geo] Joan.

[Tiff] OK. So, what did she do?

[Geo] She's impossible! Argh.

[Tiff] I need more, Bibi.

[Geo] Well, you remember how I told you... I told you how she helped me move in.

[Tiff] Mm-hm.

[Geo] The woman is deceptively strong. Loading and unloading trucks is second nature to her because it turns out she used to be a roadie, so she's travelled the world with the best bands - Foo Fighters, AC/DC, Radiohead, the Chili Peppers...

[Tiff] Good Lord.

[Geo] Yes, Lorde. And Adele and Beyonce.

[Tiff] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

[Geo] Them too.

[Tiff] Who?

[Geo] Probably. Well, anyway, while she was helping me she conned me into going jogging with her first thing in the AM. And what she calls jogging I call way too fast.

[Tiff] Good for her.

[Geo] Everything hurts. And then she goes to work all day. I think she's running the roadie thing now.

[Tiff] Good for her!

[Geo] Oh, and she has lunch with her girlfriends every day. I met them the other day - Joan, Joan and Betty.

[Tiff] At least they're not all 'Joans'.

[Geo] Her full name is Bethany Jones.

[Tiff] Good God, it's like the Heathers.

[Geo] Except they're just as lovely as Joan and they just sat there talking about all the amazing stuff they've done. I mean, between the lot of them, they've been around the world 10 times and they've done just about everything you could think of.

[Tiff] Well, you've been overseas. Tasmania counts. Doesn't it?

[Geo] Oh, and they keep on asking me to do things - dance classes, salsa dancing. I haven't danced in years. They go out for drinks, go to see movies, they have a weekly game night.

[Tiff] Well, I'm glad you found the time in your busy schedule for me.

[Geo] I only got away because Joan had another date tonight.

[Tiff] What? Another?

[Geo] Tinder.

[Tiff] What?

[Geo] So...much...Tinder! I mean, I don't know how she does it, Tiff. I can't keep up!

[Tiff] Well, that settles that. You'll have to move to another place where your neighbours aren't so young and active. Seriously, who needs that kind of negativity? Come on!

[Geo] Oh, no.

[Tiff] What?

[Geo] She's here.

[Tiff] Really? Where?

[Geo] She's brought a date, too.

[Tiff] Where?!

[Joan] Geo! How are you, Bibi?

[Geo] Joan! Fancy seeing you here!

[Tiff] Wait. This is Joan? THE Joan? Oh!

[Joan] Have you been telling stories about me? All disgraceful, I hope.

[Geo] Joan, this is my BFF, Tiff. Tiff, this is Joan.

[Joan] Nice to... Oh, dear. That's the guy I saw last week. Let's go. Do you like to twerk?

[Tiff] Damn, I wanna be her when I grow up. Mm-hm.

[Geo] Same.

[Waitress] I know, right?

[Geo] Mm, coffee!