

HORSE ATTACK!
by inhaesio zha

---OXO---

(faith sits on the porch of an east dayton house)

(she writes in a spiral notebook)

(she looks up, she sees someone, she runs to meet her sister)

FAITH: christina!

CHRISTINA: why'd you move the swing?

FAITH: I don't get a hello?

CHRISTINA: who told you to move the swing?

FAITH: no one

CHRISTINA: I put it over there, because I had a reason for putting it over there

FAITH: when did you get in?

CHRISTINA: I'm getting in right now, do you see my bags? this is me getting in
right now

FAITH: where's chris?

CHRISTINA: I put it over there because I liked it over there, I leave and the
next thing you know, who moved it, did lanney move it?

FAITH: where's chris?

CHRISTINA: mary moved it, right? I know she moved it

FAITH: where's your boyfriend?

CHRISTINA: really? boyfriend? that word must be back in style cause I never
hear anyone say boyfriend

FAITH: what is he then

CHRISTINA: have a seat

FAITH: I don't want to

CHRISTINA: sit the fuck down faith, when I say have a seat you take a fucking seat

FAITH: sorry

CHRISTINA: as you should be, you should be sorry, when I was gone did you forget how we raised you?

FAITH: you didn't raise me, they raised us together

CHRISTINA: well, while they was razin us, I was razin you, gimme a hand, this is ridiculous, I say, it's madness, give me a hand, this swing was never meant to be over here, this swing was meant, to be over there, you all left to your own devices couldn't situate a swing on a porch to save your lives

FAITH: since when do you say situate

CHRISTINA: want to hear my british accent?

FAITH: sure

CHRISTINA: the rain in spain falls mainly on the plain, I use that when I'm going about, do you think the natives could tell the difference?

FAITH: probably

CHRISTINA: well, they can't, they absolutely can't

FAITH: is that how you get boys over there

CHRISTINA: shame on you, what do you know about getting boys

FAITH: more than you think

CHRISTINA: faith if you say one more thing like that I'm'onna flog you

FAITH: what

CHRISTINA: you better still be a virgin, are you? tell me, and don't lie

FAITH: none of your business

CHRISTINA: don't make me check you

FAITH: off!

CHRISTINA: I will rip off those jeans and check your motherfucking hymen

FAITH: get your fucking hands off me!

(christina slaps her sister in the face, hard)

CHRISTINA: that's for talking back

FAITH: mary!

CHRISTINA: don't ever talk back to your elders

FAITH: you're twenty-three

CHRISTINA: I'm twenty-four, you don't even know your sister's age, shame on you

FAITH: you're choking me

CHRISTINA: that's what you get for spreading your pussy all around town

FAITH: get off me!

CHRISTINA: no sister of mine is gonna whore herself out to these men around here

FAITH: like you did

CHRISTINA: what

FAITH: oww! christina you're choking me, I can't breathe, christina

CHRISTINA: say uncle

FAITH: I ain't sayin

CHRISTINA: say it!

FAITH: uncle

(christina releases faith)

CHRISTINA: now, did you whore yourself out to these men around here

FAITH: no

CHRISTINA: bobby?

FAITH: no

CHRISTINA: peters?

FAITH: no

CHRISTINA: richardson? you better say no

FAITH: no, where's chris?

CHRISTINA: that puny motherfucker? they're keeping him a while

FAITH: you mean he wimped out on you

CHRISTINA: no, that's not what I meant, I say what I mean and I mean what I say

and that's not, what I said, so therefore, it follows, liketh the day

follow the night, that that, is not, what, I meant

FAITH: so basically he wimped out on you

CHRISTINA: you want me to hurt you?

FAITH: christina, get off

CHRISTINA: if you're smart you'll learn not to pick a fight

FAITH: I wasn't pickin no fight

CHRISTINA: I want to tell you something, I don't want you to tell mary

FAITH: fine

CHRISTINA: do not tell mary

FAITH: I said I won't

CHRISTINA: me and chris are engaged, he doesn't have the ring yet

FAITH: you two are gonna have a baby

CHRISTINA: now why would you say that? faith, hear me? you got a brain in that head of yours? got some motor-neural functioning going on in there?

I don't think so, cause if you did, the words that came out your mouth would bear some resemblance to intelligent thought

FAITH: why doesn't he have the ring?

CHRISTINA: get me a light

FAITH: why doesn't he have the ring?

CHRISTINA: did you hear me, faith? a lighter! a fucking cigarette lighter!

FAITH: I'm not your slave

CHRISTINA: just get me a goddamn lighter

FAITH: get it yourself

CHRISTINA: if I knew where it was I would get it myself, get your ass up

FAITH: what kind of smoker doesn't carry a lighter?

CHRISTINA: I am carrying a lighter, see this, what's that? I want you to get me a lighter, I want a house lighter, I'm tired of this lighter, if you

don't wish to be murdered I suggest you put your ass in gear and get, me, a mother, fucking, lighter

FAITH: you shouldn't be smoking

CHRISTINA: ooh, you are trying me, I'm onna count to three

FAITH: I ain't gettin you anything

CHRISTINA: one

FAITH: what are you gonna do to me?

CHRISTINA: two

FAITH: you can't use violence against your own sister

CHRISTINA: three

FAITH: and

CHRISTINA: you just made the biggest mistake of your life

FAITH: I don't see you doin nothin

CHRISTINA: you know why that is?

FAITH: and don't try to intimidate me, either

CHRISTINA: because I can afford to wait

FAITH: you ain't gonna do nothin

CHRISTINA: no?

FAITH: you're more of a wimp than that boyfriend of yours

CHRISTINA: ooh

FAITH: I don't see how he ever made it into the military

CHRISTINA: you really know how to play on someone's nerves, don't you faith, you know that's not a very good quality in a young lady

FAITH: if he ever did get up the nerve ask you to marry him

CHRISTINA: you like being choked, don't you

FAITH: stop

CHRISTINA: I can choke you with one hand

FAITH: stop it, christina, stop

CHRISTINA: have you kept up your writing?

FAITH: I write every day

CHRISTINA: good, that's the only way you're ever getting out of this hellhole

FAITH: I don't want to get out

CHRISTINA: faith

FAITH: ow!

CHRISTINA: don't make me hurt you

FAITH: god, what?

CHRISTINA: have you been studying your s.a.t. vocabulary?

FAITH: yes

CHRISTINA: don't you lie to me

FAITH: I won't, I'm'onna tell mary, stop touching me

CHRISTINA: mary! I'm strangling your daughter! mary! see? no one cares

FAITH: I got a v.d.

CHRISTINA: I know I misheard you, I know you didn't just tell me you got a v.d.

FAITH: you heard me right

CHRISTINA: which one?

FAITH: I got one that makes me pasty

CHRISTINA: pasty white?

FAITH: yeah

CHRISTINA: from who? where? where, faith?

FAITH: you're gonna be mad at me

CHRISTINA: for getting a v.d.? no, faith, why would that make me mad? I'm just your older sister, why would that make me mad?

FAITH: it hurts

CHRISTINA: smoke this

FAITH: why?

CHRISTINA: would you take this and smoke it please, put it in your mouth and smoke it, there, there you go, feel that? yeah, take another hit

FAITH: I'm dizzy

CHRISTINA: but it takes your mind off it, don't it?

FAITH: he said you're engaged?

CHRISTINA: where's mary?

FAITH: she's in the house

CHRISTINA: is lanney ok?

FAITH: define ok

CHRISTINA: is he still breathing? no?

FAITH: yeah

CHRISTINA: fantastic

FAITH: did you ever have it where it hurts?

CHRISTINA: take another hit

FAITH: did you ever have it where it hurts?

CHRISTINA: real bonding moment you got us in here, is that your plan, I can see you here, I'm in london, you're like, hmmm, what can me and chris do when she gets back, let me get staph and we can sit on the porch smoking cloves while I tell her than my pussy hurts

FAITH: this is a clove?

CHRISTINA: what did you think?

FAITH: the box says parliament lights

CHRISTINA: I'm incognito, so, who was it?

FAITH: no one you know

CHRISTINA: don't lie to me faith

FAITH: it wasn't anyone you know

CHRISTINA: oh yeah, then how did you meet him?

FAITH: people

CHRISTINA: what people, people from the neighborhood

FAITH: yeah

CHRISTINA: then I know him

FAITH: you don't know him

CHRISTINA: this town is smaller than you think

FAITH: I'm not even sure he gave it to me

CHRISTINA: where do you think you got it? you and your little girlfriends swapping underwear?

FAITH: no!

CHRISTINA: you're swapping dildos

FAITH: have you ever done it with a dildo?

CHRISTINA: don't ask me that, faith, don't ask me that

FAITH: what do I do?

CHRISTINA: does mary know?

FAITH: no

CHRISTINA: well, faith, you go to a doctor, you go to a doctor, that's what you do

FAITH: have you ever been to one?

CHRISTINA: have I ever been to a gynecologist? is that what you're asking, faith? speak up

FAITH: have you?

CHRISTINA: have you ever had an abortion? don't answer that

FAITH: have you?

CHRISTINA: it's like anything, you have a toothache, you need to get your wisdom teeth removed, you go to a doctor, faith, don't you have a doctor? ask mary, she'll take you

FAITH: but she'll know

CHRISTINA: don't tell her the details, tell her you have migraines

FAITH: then

CHRISTINA: then tell the doctor you have a staph infection, or mumps, measles, whatever you got

FAITH: what is it?

CHRISTINA: how should I know? it hurts? when did this start?

FAITH: five weeks

CHRISTINA: take a puff

FAITH: I don't smoke

CHRISTINA: don't lie to me, you just did, you just smoked

FAITH: cause you made me

CHRISTINA: it doesn't matter why you did it, you did it, take a puff

FAITH: no

CHRISTINA: see that chain? if you don't take a puff of this cigarette I'm'onna wrap that chain around your tender little neck and put you out of your suffering little misery, see that? that's how we're gonna play this game

(faith coughs)

FAITH: are you happy now?

CHRISTINA: what am I gonna do? what am I gonna do faith?

FAITH: about what
CHRISTINA: about the ring
FAITH: why doesn't he get you one?
CHRISTINA: we don't have the money
FAITH: doesn't he have a job?
CHRISTINA: well of course he does faith
FAITH: I thought he worked for the military
CHRISTINA: that's right, that's right, congratulations
FAITH: well doesn't he get paid?
CHRISTINA: sometimes, faith, when they feel like paying him, of course he gets paid faith, the problem isn't him not getting paid, the problem is, we spent, all our money, on a certain little someone
FAITH: who?
CHRISTINA: just someone
FAITH: who did you spend your money on?
CHRISTINA: forget about it faith, just forget about it
FAITH: he spent it on you?
CHRISTINA: no, we spent it faith, we spent it, and it wasn't on me
FAITH: who was it then?
CHRISTINA: consider the subject closed
FAITH: you brought it up
CHRISTINA: I brought it up? what I brought up was a ring, a ring I don't have, a ring I so desperately want
FAITH: so when's he gonna get it?
CHRISTINA: he might not be getting it
FAITH: how's he gonna engage you if he doesn't buy you a ring?
CHRISTINA: I might have to get it myself
FAITH: why would you have to get it?
CHRISTINA: cause we're out of cash
FAITH: how are you gonna get it if you're both out of cash?
CHRISTINA: you're not very bright, are you? are you listening? faith, faith, I'm talking to you, faith, look at me when I'm talking
FAITH: stop
CHRISTINA: don't make me call lanney
FAITH: ow!
CHRISTINA: cause you know he will skin you if he has to come out here
FAITH: get, off me, fuck!

CHRISTINA: now!

FAITH: stop, I'm'onna call mary

CHRISTINA: call her

FAITH: ow! stop, christina

CHRISTINA: now! are you listening to me?

FAITH: I can't breathe, christina

CHRISTINA: are you listening to me?

FAITH: yes!

CHRISTINA: good, cause I'm only gonna say this once, me and chris, are getting engaged, we're broke though, we're completely broke

FAITH: congratulations

CHRISTINA: why we're broke, faith, why we're broke? that's outside the scale of the discussion that I'm willing to have with you, faith, ok, so it might be wise of you, faith, might be wise of you, to let a sleeping dog lie, as the expression goes, have you ever heard that expression faith? have you?!

FAITH: yes

CHRISTINA: well?

FAITH: what?

CHRISTINA: can you let a sleeping dog lie?

FAITH: yes

CHRISTINA: will you let a sleeping dog lie?

FAITH: ok

CHRISTINA: say it

FAITH: I will

CHRISTINA: say it in a full sentence faith

FAITH: I will, let a sleeping dog lie

CHRISTINA: good

---OXO---

(the porch)

(lanney comes out of the house, christina in tow)

CHRISTINA: take your coat!

LANNEY: for chris' sakes christina I'm goin right across the street

CHRISTINA: you're not looking too well

LANNEY: I'm looking fine, I'm fine, would you stop that?

CHRISTINA: mary tell him to put this on!

LANNEY: she don't care

CHRISTINA: fine, catch cold, catch a cold and die, fine with me, oh, fine, just
throw your things anywhere

LANNEY: you're the one brought it out here

CHRISTINA: I ain't takin it in

LANNEY: christina you're makin me late

CHRISTINA: what's the point in being early if you're dead?

LANNEY: if I'm dead, christina what are you talking about?

CHRISTINA: nothing

LANNEY: I'll be back in an hour

CHRISTINA: I know, you told me that already, you'll be back in an hour, your
daughter gets back from London and you spend all afternoon hanging
out with the neighbors

LANNEY: it's not all afternoon, and we're not hanging out, I told you

(mary yells from inside the house)

MARY: lanney!

LANNEY: tell her I'm gone

CHRISTINA: he's out here, mary, don't you leave, you would leave when your wife
is talking to you?

LANNEY: get your hand off me, god, christina, I should have been there by now

CHRISTINA: what is your awful hurry to go across the street? y'all having some
kindof party over there I don't know about?

(mary comes out wearing a bed robe)

MARY: why ain't you left yet?

LANNEY: well, if she would let me

MARY: now, lanney, I want you to bring me back something

(christina refers to mary's robe)

CHRISTINA: mom! what is this?

(mary stuffs some crumpled bills in lanney's hand)

MARY: get me something

CHRISTINA: mom! are you listening to me! I can see your chest!

MARY: shut up christina

(faith comes out)

FAITH: where is it?

(faith checks her mother's hands, pockets)

LANNEY: how many do you want?

MARY: a couple

CHRISTINA: that's disgusting, mom, I can see your chest

(faith takes the money from laney's hand)

FAITH: that's for my uniform

CHRISTINA: what uniform?

MARY: I'll pay you back, faith

(mary takes the money from faith)

FAITH: stop!

MARY: I'll pay you back tomorrow

CHRISTINA: what uniform?

LANNEY: I should'a been there ten minutes ago

MARY: well, if y'all wouldn't stand around talkin, you'd be there

CHRISTINA: is somebody gonna tell me what uniform she's talking about?

MARY: oh faith, just tell her

FAITH: no

CHRISTINA: tell me faith

FAITH: you'll get mad

LANNEY: she made rotsy

CHRISTINA: what?

FAITH: why did you do that?

MARY: I want two blue ones

CHRISTINA: don't tell me you're gonna let her ruin her life like that

FAITH: ruin my life?

LANNEY: I'll get what I can get

CHRISTINA: mom, I'm serious, you're not letting her in rotsy

MARY: she wants to

LANNEY: I'm late

CHRISTINA: I don't believe this

FAITH: it's none of your business

MARY: you bring it back here, you save me something

FAITH: why would I be ruining my life?

CHRISTINA: because

MARY: did I ever say I minded that you party without me?

FAITH: you were in rotsy

CHRISTINA: you're smarter than me faith

LANNEY: you want to come help with the kitchen? that's hard work

MARY: don't come back empty-handed

FAITH: I don't believe you told her that

LANNEY: she was gonna find out anyway

MARY: bring me two of the blue ones

LANNEY: goodbye!

MARY: you come back empty-handed I ain't lettin you back in this house

(laney goes)

CHRISTINA: so what's all this about rotsy?

FAITH: gimme a break

MARY: he better not come back empty-handed

FAITH: does he ever?

MARY: he does it all the time, it's like I'm not even here

CHRISTINA: will someone, please, tell me what the fuck is going on with rotsy

MARY: just calm yourself down now christina, you're giving me a headache

FAITH: anyway what's your problem, since you were in it

CHRISTINA: that's exactly my problem, faith, that's precisely my problem

MARY: calm down, you girls are trying my nerves

FAITH: tell her it's okay

CHRISTINA: of course it's not ok

MARY: I can't do anything with you girls, you're too rowdy for me

FAITH: tell her, we decided together, anyway what's wrong with it?

MARY: I think it's good, she'll learn some discipline

CHRISTINA: well, I agree, that would be a good thing, but

FAITH: it never taught christina any discipline

CHRISTINA: I didn't need to be taught any discipline

MARY: yes you did, god help me, rotsy didn't do a lick of good with you

CHRISTINA: uh!

FAITH: maybe it'll work for me

MARY: I hope it does

(laney comes back)

MARY: that's what I'm talking about, that was a short party

LANNEY: I forgot my kit

MARY: wha'd you bring me?

LANNEY: I ain't brought you nothin yet, I forgot my kit, I gotta go back

MARY: whadda you need your kit for? I thought you was building a kitchen?

LANNEY: mary, we are building a kitchen, if you want to help you're welcome

MARY: I don't see why they need your help building it, there's two of them

LANNEY: we're right across the street in that house there, come over anytime

MARY: you're almost as old as they are, you all'll kill yourself with this

FAITH: why don't they hire a contractor? you know they've got the money

LANNEY: you might want to change into some work clothes before you come over

MARY: you know I ain't about to change into any other clothes, it's early

LANNEY: it's messy work, we could use your help, I know you can drywall

MARY: hurry on back over there, by the time you get back I'll fall asleep

LANNEY: why don't you leave me be? christina, have you seen where my kit is?

MARY: christina, go inside and see if you can find lanney's kit somewhere

CHRISTINA: make faith go

MARY: 'stina!

CHRISTINA: fine

(christina goes inside the house)

MARY: I want'ch'oo t'agit'over there so you can git yourself back
LANNEY: it's gonna get done when it gets done
FAITH: tell christina you said you think rotsy will be good for me
LANNEY: faith you know christina don't listen to a word I say

(christina comes back out)

CHRISTINA: it was right on the t.v.!
MARY: christina, I don't care how old you are, this is still my house
CHRISTINA: what? fuck fuck fuck! no one cares
LANNEY: she's right mary, no one cares, I gotta go

(lanney goes)

(christina plops down on the swing next to faith)

(mary sits)

(christina lights a cigarette)

(she hands the cigarette to faith)

MARY: now there's two of you, great, my whole house is gonna be stunk up
CHRISTINA: what?
MARY: don't get her started with that

(in her british accent)

CHRISTINA: what on heavens are you speaking of?
MARY: please
CHRISTINA: perhaps you'd like one too
MARY: I'm taking my shower, I'll make you breakfast after
FAITH: breakfast? breakfast?
CHRISTINA: you mean a late lunch? or perhaps you meant dinner?
MARY: christina, you know what I mean

CHRISTINA: no, mary, I'm afraid I don't, not at all

(mary goes into the house)

(she comes right back out)

MARY: faith, lemme talk with 'stina a minute, alone

FAITH: go inside

MARY: please faith

FAITH: I was here first

MARY: just go out in the yard a while

CHRISTINA: yeah, shoo

(faith glares at her sister)

CHRISTINA: shoo

(faith takes her notebook with her into the yard)

(she sits some distance from them and writes)

(she fiddles awkwardly with the cigarette)

CHRISTINA: thrill me, mother, thrill me with what it is you have to say

MARY: listen up, 'stina

CHRISTINA: listening

MARY: I'm serious now

CHRISTINA: so, so serious

MARY: I don't want faith smokin them cigarettes

CHRISTINA: whyever not

MARY: would you quit with that?

CHRISTINA: would I quit with what?

MARY: speak normal for a second, honey, I'm tryin to tell you something

(back in her normal tone)

CHRISTINA: fine, what is it?

MARY: I don't want her smokin any more of those cigarettes
CHRISTINA: ok
MARY: I mean it christina
CHRISTINA: fine
MARY: she's gonna graduate this year, and
CHRISTINA: I know
MARY: she don't need any pushes in any directions
CHRISTINA: what directions would I be pushing her in?
MARY: now she's got rotsy, and she's got her writing
CHRISTINA: I'll never understand that, why you let her in rotsy
MARY: it's a way for her to learn some discipline, that's all
CHRISTINA: no, no, you want to know what it is, from someone who's been there?
MARY: what is it christina?
CHRISTINA: it's high-libido wannabe commando motherfuckers ready to knock up a
maimed cow, if one should happen to walk by, that to every girl they
ever see and anything inbetween, that's what rotsy is all about, and
before you try to tell me I don't know shit from a baby's rattle just
let me remind you that this is coming from one who knows, I know
rotsy, and I know rotsy guys, cause I been there
MARY: how long are you gonna be back christina?
CHRISTINA: what's that supposed to mean?
MARY: don't go twisting my words, I'm just asking
MARY: how's your cousin doing?
CHRISTINA: who's my cousin doing? random! fine, mom, she's fine, why, pray
tell, do you ask?
MARY: she's got that nice place over there on wyoming
CHRISTINA: yes, yes she does, and what does that have to do with the price of
tea in london? if you want me out just say so
MARY: I'm just asking, how long you're gonna be here, I never said
CHRISTINA: you didn't have to, you didn't have to cause it's as plain as the
frown on your face, I won't be here long, don't worry, just as soon
as I get my whole fucking life together and figure things out with my
loser boyfriend fuckhead asshole, as soon as I get together enough
money to get my own place or get on a plane back to london, that's
all the time you'll have to deal with me, mother, dear mother, soon
I'll be a thing of the past and you'll be left to wistfully wonder
where your other daughter is, then you and I'll both be required to

make up stories about each other when people ask, and I'll say you and dad miss me more than a pile of books and my little sister is doing so well in college, college I never went to, thanks to you and dad not having enough to pay for my school, but suddenly there's enough for her to be able to go! and you can say, what? my other daughter's in london knocked up, again, by some air force asshole

MARY: I thought he had a good job

CHRISTINA: he does, mom, that doesn't make him not an asshole

MARY: you said you like your apartment

CHRISTINA: apartment's great, fantastic mom, I'm there all day alone

MARY: you're gonna be ok

CHRISTINA: guess again

MARY: why don't you do something with your sister?

CHRISTINA: I will

MARY: why don't you go to the library together?

CHRISTINA: brilliant! we'll make sure to do that, take your shower mary

MARY: what do you want to eat later?

CHRISTINA: we're not hungry

(mary stands up)

MARY: faith, tell christina what you want for dinner and I'll make it

CHRISTINA: bye mom

MARY: faith, you and your sister do something together, ok?

CHRISTINA: goodbye

MARY: I need to talk to you later, christina

CHRISTINA: we just talked

MARY: there's something I have to tell you, christina, don't tell faith

CHRISTINA: tell her what

MARY: after dinner, you and me, we'll talk

CHRISTINA: goodbye mary!

MARY: no more cigarettes for her

(in her british accent)

CHRISTINA: heavens no

(mary goes inside the house)

(christina lights a new cigarette)

CHRISTINA: faith, get your ass up here

FAITH: what's your problem?

CHRISTINA: don't make me repeat myself

FAITH: what do you want?

CHRISTINA: mom wants us to bond

FAITH: that means you're gonna choke me?

CHRISTINA: it means, we're gonna bond, now bring your goddamn notebook and that
skinny ass of yours and join me on this lovely swing

FAITH: in a minute

CHRISTINA: now, faith

FAITH: I'm in the middle of a sentence

CHRISTINA: what's it about?

FAITH: none of your business

CHRISTINA: you're on my last nerve faith, com'ere, I wanna talk to you

FAITH: you're talking to me right now

CHRISTINA: I don't wanna have to yell!

FAITH: no

CHRISTINA: god dammit

(christina gets up)

(faith guards her notebook)

(christina goes to faith)

(faith watches christina cautiously)

(when christina gets to faith, faith is curled into herself, guarding her head)

(christina grabs faith's hand and pulls her up)

(faith's notebook falls, she struggles to pick it up)

(christina walks away from the house, dragging faith behind her)

FAITH: what are we doing?

CHRISTINA: getting a ring

---OXO---

monologue about accidentally beating up the wrong guy??

---OXO---

(the porch)

{their mother mary tells christina mary has cancer, and not to tell faith or lanney} (reveal on the neighbor drugs thing)

---OXO---

(matt's apartment)

CHRISTINA: this is halloween, okay, chris is out at some bar on base, he's allowed to go out, he comes home, drops his shit, I don't even get "christina, see you later", "bye christina, don't worry about me I'll be out late", "I love you christina", "I'll miss you christina", no, but when I, he goes out any time he damn please, and I know they's girls at those base bars, you know they is, straight-up rat-infested vietcong hoes, so I'm home alone, chris is out with his boss, I'm home by myself you get me, I'm a horny girl and I'm home by myself because my husband would rather be out with those fucking...

MATT: vietcong

CHRISTINA: roaches I tell you, roaches, these girls actually have roaches living in their cooters, you read me, roaches check in, but they don't check out, if someone held a gun to your head and said you have to fuck one

of these girls' vaginas or die, you'd take the gun out of the guy's hand and shoot your*self* in the head, then, then the cockroach would crawl out of the cooch and eat you, brain first, then the girl would saddle up on that black beast and ride off into hell, cockroaches live in hell, cockroaches live in hell, cockroaches, live, in, hell, so I'm home alone, I'm home alone, and I've got this dress, this dress, this dress is like alice in wonderland meets the nightmare before christmas, you got me? you got me, and I'm rippin chrys hits I'm like tim burton meets purple and green jack nicholson the joker from the first one meets mr. penguin with that black stuff coming out of his mouth, that's cockroach blood, cockroach blood, so I strap this dress on, zip up tights running up my *ass*, you hear me? two seams straight up the back my legs, boots, boots, boots, zippers six miles high, zippers off some s and m shit, these are like ykk meets johnny cochran, okay, I'm talking, *casket zippers*, if you had a half-dead corpse in a pine motherfucking box these are the zippers you would use to seal the thing, so, I end up south london looking like a streetwalker, I'm sporting a monocle, you got me, I'm like sir arthur conan *doyle* up on this piece, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, take this from me

(he takes a glass pipe off her hands)

CHRISTINA: south london, it's raining, a car pulls up, bmw, door opens, guy says "have you found god?" not jesus, not buddha, not "do you want a free personality test?", any of those ramen noodle pickup lines, but "have you found god?" obviously kidding, I'm like, "no, but you just did" and I get in the car, this guy, his driver, another guy, and this lady I guess is his sister, whatever, they're all thirty-five to fifty-five, I offer them a benson and hedges, they offer me nickel-plated one hitter that I practically swallow, along with the pot, I literally almost breathe this thing in taking a hit, I'm serious, I'm leaning out the window in the rain trying to catch my breath, they're holding back laughter, I'm, whatever, I'm not used to fucking *one-* hitters, jesus, and this is strong shit, I mean I'm not even through the first draw and I'm, like, well, whatever it was good shit, gimme that

(she takes the pipe from him)

(she takes a hit)

(it hits)

(she lounges)

CHRISTINA: so we're driving, and this guy, this guy is a faggot, don't ask me how I know I just know, you know, not that it matters, it doesn't even phase them that they picked me up, they're in the middle of some high-hat academic discourse, and they just continue on their merry way, like, we're all college professors here, this is what we *do* on a saturday night, so I'm keeping up, I'm keeping up the best I can given that my brain is being gradually broken down into its constituent elements by this brick-strong south london skunk, so this bloke is en-route delivering an ad-hoc treatise on fucking spontaneous regenerative processes in post-industrial south london or somesuch wizardry when I straight out prop my toes up on either side of this bloke's face, I've got my heels on his shoulders, and I don't even break a smile, I'm all straight-faced, soaking in his shit, you know my style

MATT: I know it

CHRISTINA: yeah, I know you know it, are you gonna hit that? put it down then, you're making me nervous, anyway, this chap doesn't miss a beat, he's galloping forth with indigenous spontaneous collective response or somesuch, and, you know that thing I do with my pussy? that thing where I can make it do that thing? you know, where it kindof bites and twitches? I did that

MATT: did that get his attention?

CHRISTINA: we heard no more about spontaneous cultural regeneration after that

MATT: wow

CHRISTINA: do this hit of chrys with me

MATT: fz

CHRISTINA:

MATT:

CHRISTINA:

MATT:

CHRISTINA:

MATT: I have this dream I'm being forced to fuck this pre-pubescent girl, someone is making me do it, and one of the rules is that I have to cum or else they'll kill me, she doesn't even have any hair on her pussy, and it's sick, but if they're making me do it, I might as well enjoy it, right?

{christina has dinner with the party guy...she's whoring herself out so he'll loan her money for the ring: he won't give her the money: christina tells faith this} she tells him about her abortion, and some crazy night in London

---intermission---

(matt's apartment)

{faith goes to a party to borrow money from this guy that christina knows}

---OXO---

(matt's apartment)

{the guy sleeps with her; she has a dream of a horse attacking her} (the horse attack monologue)

{faith wakes up in the middle of the night, she looks through his shit but doesn't find any money: on the street outside, wearing his pants, she realizes she has the guy's wallet in a pocket, it's filled with money}

---OXO---

(the porch)

{faith goes home to tell christina but christina has already borrowed \$\$ from the party guy and is overjoyed}

---OXO---

(the porch)

{faith overhears christina and her mom talking about the cancer, she's been out of the loop: faith runs away}

christina

faith

mary

lanney

matt

[(people @ party): or: skip the party: make it just her and matt: although there's something nice about that one scene having many people in it and the rest of them having just a few]

---notes---

why mary tells christina and not faith: she views faith as the one person there whose life isn't fucked up yet, wants to keep her innocent; faith wants to be part of the family, though, and they all see themselves in the view of a flawed dynasty

[] make sure all "okay" -> "ok"

whoever has the last line of a scene always has the first line of the next scene
the whole event is such a huge deal for faith...but for everyone else it's all flip games...the sex
between her and matt is a huge deal...between christina and matt it's just par for the course...just
an enjoyment, just a matter of course, of course they're going to smoke chrys, of course they're
going to fuck, it's not big deal to them, but for faith, it's everything