

## Johnny Suede

Johnny  
Yvonne!

Yvonne  
Johnny!

Johnny  
Babe, I'm glad to see you.

Yvonne  
Where have you been?

Johnny  
Oh, you're not going to believe it.

Yvonne  
What? Are you alright?

Johnny  
Yeah, I'm ok, but this poor guy on the train, this fat guy, got shot, right in the head.

Yvonne  
Oh God! Oh my God! Was he killed?

Johnny  
No, but he was hurt pretty bad. And of course the cops had to keep everybody down there asking the same questions over and over and over...

Yvonne  
Well, why didn't you call me?

Johnny  
I tried! I tried! I said, 'Hey cops, I gotta use the phone'. They wouldn't even let me make a call, can you believe it?

Yvonne  
Fucking assholes.

Johnny  
I know, I know, so I ran all the way home, cause I knew you'd be worried.

Yvonne  
Aww, you must be starved. I'm glad you're okay, I've got dinner in the fridge, ok?

Johnny  
Yeah, actually I need to take a shower

Yvonne  
Alright

Johnny  
Yeah.

Yvonne  
Yeah, you do smell kind of ripe.

Johnny  
You bought me cake.

Yvonne  
Hell baby, I made it.

Johnny  
You made me a cake?

Yvonne  
Are you sure you're okay?

Johnny  
Yeah I'm okay, considering I just saw a guy get his head blown off. Look at all the presents. What is this, Christmas?

Yvonne  
Open it.

Johnny  
Yeah? No, I'm gonna wait till we have cake. I can't believe you did all this babe, this is perfect.

*Johnny takes keys out of his pocket and a pair of women's panties falls out.*

Yvonne  
What have you done?

Johnny  
Me? Nothing, nothing. Deke must have put 'em there as some kind of birthday joke. I tell you, that guy's got a sick sense of humor...

Yvonne  
Stop it Johnny, I could smell it all over you as soon as you walked in the door...

Johnny

I don't know what you smell, but I smell a guy who's been working his ass off all day.

Yvonne

You fucked somebody, okay, now cut your shit! Why? Why? You just tell me why you did it.

Johnny

The only thing I can say, you're gonna think this is ridiculous, it's stupid. I felt like something was behind me all day, you know, pushing and shoving me. Do you know what I mean?

Yvonne

No.

Johnny

Like a giant hand pushing me from behind, and I couldn't stop. And I started following this girl, nothing special about her, really. And every time I tried to stop this giant hand gave me another shove, you know, and somehow I ended up in her kitchen eating dinner.

Yvonne

She cooked you dinner?

Johnny

Yeah, see what I mean? The whole thing was like a dream and, and then we were in bed. But it's not like I enjoyed it or anything. But for the first time in my life, I felt like I was home.

Yvonne

Well Johnny, that's about the biggest pile of shit I've ever heard in my life.

Johnny

Thanks a lot. I try and explain how I feel, and you don't even try to understand.

Yvonne

Oh no, no no, I understand. You saw a girl, you fucked her, she made you feel at home, and then you lied to me about the whole fucking thing.

Johnny

I never said she made me feel at home, I said it felt like I was home.

Yvonne

Get out.

Johnny  
What?

Yvonne  
I can't even look at your fucking face, get out!

Johnny  
I am out of here man, you think I need this shit! No. I am my own man.

Yvonne  
You are a lying piece of shit.

Johnny  
No, you know what I am? I'm stupid for ever letting you talk me in to moving into this dump in the first place. I got places I wanna go, I got things I wanna do, you think I wanna be stuck here with a chick who can't even put on fucking makeup? No!

*Yvonne throws one of Johnny's prized shoes at him, and then attacks him.*

Johnny  
Hey! Didn't I tell you about throwing shoes! Didn't I?

*Johnny leaves.*