Angie

Tina
What are you gonna do, right?

Angie
Yeah.

Tina
Alright, c’mon. We gotta get into town…c’mon.

Angie
I’m not going back.

Tina
You’re not going home?

Angie
No.

Tina
What are you saying Angie? You’re not going back? Not for the baby not for nothing?

Angie
No, it’s better. Pop and Cathy could raise him.

Tina
Ya know…I know you could be cold sometimes but you got a baby now, Angela.

Angie
You don’t understand.

Tina
No, I understand. I understand that if you don’t go back he’s gonna have to be by himself with doctors and hospitals…that you are gonna put him through the same shit that you went through your whole life.

Angie
He don’t want me, alright? I know this sounds crazy but it’s like he knows that everything is my fault.
Tina
Oh come on that is pathetic. To throw your fucked-upness onto that poor little baby.

Angie
I don’t deserve him.

Tina
You don’t deserve him. You’re his mother. You are so selfish, Angela. Ya know you come off like this regular girl meanwhile you do whatever you wanna do and you don’t care who it hurts.

Angie
Shut your face. You hate me so much why are you my friend?

Tina
Well I’ve been asking myself the same question. When I think of how holier that thou you are with me about Jerry.

Angie
Ah, please.

Tina
Well I will tell you one thing. He would never ever leave his own flesh and blood. I am going okay. I am not going to be a part of this sickness. I am going back home.

Angie
And you call me holier than thou? What are you doin’ here in the first place, Teen? I mean in Texas. “Jerry’ll be happy to have me outta his hair for a while.” Who are you trying to kid? You don’t take a piss without his permission, much less spend a fortune on a train to come to the middle of nowhere. You finally left him, didn’t you? And now you’re too weak to stay away.

Tina
You’re crazy.

Angie
What happened? Did you just talk to him on the phone or somethin’ while I was in the bathroom? Did he threaten ya to come home or else?

Tina
I don’t have to take this.
Angie
Or did he apologize and talk all sweet and say how he’s gonna change?
They don’t change, Tina. They never change.

Tina
Back off.

Angie
Admit it. You ain’t leavin’ me. You’re runnin’ back to him. What did he do to get you on that train down here, anyway? It musta been pretty terrible for you to finally get off your ass and leave him.

Tina
I came to be with you, you idiot.

Angie
Bullshit.

Tina
My husband loves me

Angie
Oh yeah? So how did he show it? Huh? Did he finally hit you? Did all those fat jokes and cruel, snide remarks finally make it from his big mouth down to his fist?

Tina
Leave me alone.

Angie
No. Did he draw blood? Do you have bruises?

Tina
You are a sick woman.

Angie
I am? I’m sick? Lemme see the bruises, Tina… Come on…

Tina
Get off me!

Angie
Where are they? Where’s the scars? Did he leave scars?