

# 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?