

Sodom and Go More-ah  
By Cecilia Copeland La Dramaturga

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SPARROW 25, Very thin, Pretty, Strung out.  
 LEIGH 27, Native American Mix. Tall, Black Hair, Former CIA Hit man, Strung out.  
 SUE 30, Drug Dealer, Crystal Meth-head

SUE faces downstage near the doorframe. SPARROW passed SUE. A Moment later LEIGH follows SPARROW.

SPARROW  
 (Enters the bedroom through the door frame.)

No, no, I can't take this anymore  
 I'm not doing this shit  
 There's junkies all over the floor  
 Stung out like dirty sock  
 Rotting and stinking  
 and needing  
 A wash  
 Hanging out to dry  
 Waiting for the next fix of shit  
 Fucking fairy dust  
 On my face  
 on the table  
 On my fingers  
 But no food  
 No real sustenance  
 I haven't eaten in two days  
 If I had to eat a muffin I would have to fight the fucking thing  
 I will not not not eat you you mother fucker  
 I weigh 98 pounds  
 Look at me  
 I'm a fucking skeleton  
 A shell of a woman  
 And that's fine as far as Dolce and Gabanna are concerned  
 But it's starting to fucking concern me  
 Me  
 Who the fuck is she?  
 Listen to me  
 Hear me out,  
 Sue came here like a harpy  
 You hear me like a Banshee  
 Did you see her throat?

SUE

(Is scratching her neck the whole time.)

I know what they say.  
 They say  
 if you smoke a lot of meth  
 that you get,  
 you get these  
 These  
 These  
 Bug bites youknow  
 And they itch and people scratch them  
 But this  
 This actually is a bug bite  
 I'm sure I got it last night  
 It  
 It  
 It  
 It itches you know

SPARROW

And I'm fucking standing there and she's

SUE

It itches though

SPARROW

And I could see the blood starting to drip down her neck. I haven't slept, I, I'm like a crystal vase that's falling to the floor and I'm about to shatter and she's scratching and

SUE

Fuck it totally itches

SPARROW

Do you hear me?

LEIGH

I know. I saw her. It's fucked up.

SPARROW

There was blood under her nail. Her own blood was dripping down her neck and pooling into her cuticle. She was ripping her own throat out in front of me! What the fuck! I couldn't talk. I couldn't say anything. No air, no fare, not anymore. I want off this carnival ride. I couldn't get off. I couldn't stop. I just kept staring at it. I'm like a fragile vase. A crystal vase who hasn't slept for days and she's smoking crystal meth out of that crack pipe and offering it to me.

SUE

You want some.

SPARROW

But I don't. I don't fucking want any of that. I've had... I had how many? How many pills? Eight pills, ten pills, I don't know. I had four Armani, two Smileys, and what how many of those... those fuckin...

LEIGH

The caps?

SPARROW

Yeah, the caps. What the fuck is even in those?

SUE

They are a mix of all the dust I had left over from the different shipments.

LEIGH

It's all ecstasy. There's no... heroine or anything in them.

SPARROW

No, not directly, but in the mix. The mix of the pills. They cut the pills with coke or speed or heroine and tell me how do we fucking know? What the fuck? How many did I eat?

LEIGH

You need to sleep.

SPARROW

Get them out of here! I'm not doing this anymore.

SUE

It's not. It's not what you think. I know people say, but this...

LEIGH Crosses to SUE.

SUE CONT.

It really itches. It's not-

LEIGH

(He hands her a tissue.)

Um... Sue your neck is.. It's bleeding.

SUE

(Takes the tissue and wipes her neck.)

Oh shit. Thanks. I have this-

SPARROW

(Talks to LEIGH as if he is still there.)

This is not. Not! Fucking glamorous! I'm doing doing this anymore! Us, me you, we are not. I am not. I'm not fucking doing it. And you wanna keep this shit up fine. I'm fucking done. I'm done with it. I'm not coming out until they're gone, and I'm not doing this ever, ever, ever, never, ever, ever again!

SUE

So should I say goodbye to her?

LEIGH

No, I think she just needs to crash.

SUE

She can sleep?

LEIGH

She took some sleeping pills a while ago. She has a photo shoot at... what time... fuck, in about five hours. She's gotta get some sleep you know.

SUE

Sure, sure. Hey look thanks. Look, take these.

LEIGH

I can't.

SUE

No, no, they're free.

LEIGH

What?

SUE

You guys played host to a great party. Take'em.

LEIGH

Right now... probably not a good time.

SUE

There's 8 caps there. If you don't want to take'em now, save'em for later. Fuck, sell'em to the boys. You can get sixty each for those. I'm giving you five hundred bucks Leigh. If you don't want my thanks-

LEIGH

No, I just-

SUE

You know, I'm not some fuckin junkie.

LEIGH

No, I know that. I... I just can't pay you and I'm not-

SPARROW

I don't want to see this shit anymore, I don't want to see her. I don't want to be part of this world anymore. If you want to stay in it, fine. But know this, know us, know me, I'm fucking done so you pick. That shit or me...

(Pause.)

Good. Tell me when they're gone.

SUE

I know that. Just take 'em as my thanks. I made a lot of money here. Consider it a tip.

LEIGH

(He takes the pills.)

Thanks Sue.

SUE

Anytime.

(She exits.)

LEIGH

(He thinks and then puts the pills in his pocket. He goes to the door and knocks.)

Hey, Sparrow?

(He peeks his head in.)

They're gone.

SPARROW

Everybody?

LEIGH

Yeah.

SPARROW

(Starts to cry.)

Thank you. We're done right? No more, right?

LEIGH

Yeah. It's time to leave all of that behind us.

I love you.

SPARROW

(She hugs him.)

I love you too.

LEIGH

(Hugs her back and looks over his shoulder at where SUE was standing. He is frozen.)

Leigh... Leigh?

SPARROW

LIGHTS DOWN.