

Sodom and Go More-ah

By Cecilia Copeland

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CAST:

SPARROW 25, Very thin, Pretty, Strung out on Ecstasy.
CHRIS 27, Tall Male, thin. Not quite as strung out as SPARROW.
SUE 30, Drug Dealer, Crystal Meth-head

SCENE 1:

SUE faces downstage near the doorframe. SPARROW passed SUE. A Moment later CHRIS 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 you know
 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?

CHRIS

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...

CHRIS

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.

CHRIS

It's all ecstasy.
There's no...
heroin
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?

CHRIS

You need to sleep.

SPARROW

Get'em 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...

CHRIS Crosses to SUE.

SUE CONT.

It really itches. It's not-

CHRIS

(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 CHRIS as if he is still there.)

This is not.

Not!

Fucking glamorous!

I'm 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?

CHRIS

No, I think she just needs to crash.

SUE

She can sleep?

CHRIS

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.

CHRIS

I can't.

SUE

No, no, they're free.

CHRIS

What?

SUE

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

CHRIS

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 CHRIS. If you don't want my thanks-

CHRIS

No, I just-

SUE

You know, I'm not some fuckin junkie.

CHRIS

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.

CHRIS

(He takes the pills.)

Thanks Sue.

SUE

Anytime.

(She exits.)

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

Hey, Sparrow?

They're gone.

(He peeks his head in.)

SPARROW

Everybody?

CHRIS

Yeah.

SPARROW
(Starts to cry.)

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

CHRIS

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

SPARROW

I love you.

(She hugs him.)

CHRIS

I love you too.

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

SPARROW

Chris... Chris?

LIGHTS DOWN.
End of Play