





Angie Side

REY

Who changes the locks for being late? You're psychotic!

ANGIE

Fuck yeah I'm psychotic!!! After 4 years of putting up with your shit, what do you expect me to be? You broke, you don't work, but you never home!

REY

I work. I'm an actor.

ANGIE

You're not an actor Rey! Actor's are in movies, on TV, on Broadway! What do you do? You audition! You a fucking Audition-er!

REY

That's not true! I did an episode of S.V.U.

ANGIE

You were the dead body! Being a dead body don't count! My doctor said that I need stability in my life. STABIL- MOTHERFUCKIN-TY! And you not that! You ain't never gonna be that. I want a family.

REY

Families love and support each others dreams, Angie. They don't do shit like this.

ANGIE

Whatever Rey. You want to be with me get a real job!

REY

Like you Angie? You think you the  
shit cuz you work at a bank? At  
least, I have a degree!

ANGIE

A DEGREE IN STUPIDITY!(As REY)  
"Here, I think I want to take out  
40,000 in loans, be in debt for the  
rest of my life." For what? A  
degree in THEATER? The shit looks  
like a certificate you get in the  
third grade for spelling bee  
participation and shit. I wouldn't  
even wipe my ass with that. Matter  
of fact. Here.

Angie goes inside and comes out with Rey's college diploma.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

This is the only thing in this  
apartment that I didn't pay for!

REY

Angie...don't.

ANGIE

Take thou thus yonder spelling bee  
acting school certificate. And  
shove that shit up thine fuckin  
ass!

She throws the diploma. SMASH. The glass protecting the  
diploma shatters.

REY

Thou art cold, Angie. Thou art  
cold!

END