

## THE LIFE: MARY/FLEETWOOD SIDE

Mary: (doing blow and feeling rush) Woooo. (looking around) Hey, where's Queen?

Fleetwood: In jail. I ought to get goin'.

Mary: What's the rush. She'll keep.

Fleetwood: Excuse me?

Mary: Why worry about who's not in your bedroom. Worry about who is.

Fleetwood: You learn all this in Minnesota?

Mary: I learned all I needed to get out. And I will be missed by many, you can believe that.

Fleetwood: So you're hip to the game, is that what I'm hearin'?

Mary: I wasn't born yesterday, Fleetwood. I just look that way. (Smile) That's the secret of my appeal.

Fleetwood: Listen up, little girl. Maybe you think you know the game, but this ain't no Minnesota and these ain't no Minnesota cops.

Mary: I'm sure you'll show me all the tricks, Mister Fleetwood. Now tell Jojo there to stick around...two's company...but three's a party.

Fleetwood: You did all this stuff in the heartland of America?

Mary: You New York people think you invented everything. I swear, take a trip around the USA sometime. (Grabbing Fleetwood to the bed.)