

## THE LIFE: QUEEN/FLEETWOOD SIDE

Queen: Let's count up our money to get out of here. You know how that makes me feel.

Fleetwood: Not now, baby. Let's get it on.

Queen: (looking in envelope) There was twice this much here yesterday.

Fleetwood: I can explain, baby.

Queen: Where's the rest of the money?!

Fleetwood: Cool it!

Queen: Cool it? How could you spend that money, Fleetwood? That money was to get us out! Not to give to those damned drug dealers so you could get your kicks.

Fleetwood: It ain't about getting' my kicks, Queen. It's about getting' me through the night. You don't know what it's like wakin' up sweatin' from those flashbacks.

Queen: I don't know what it's like? Who held you in her arms through those screamin' dreams? Who rocked you like a baby?

Fleetwood: Yeah, but you weren't here last night, Queen.

Queen: Jesus! I'm out hookin' to save your soul and you're takin' my money to put that goddamned powder up your nose, and now it's my fault?! You spent more than two thousand dollars in one night!

Fleetwood: Wasn't about one night. I had a tab runnin' all over town and it built up. Four different dealers was comin' down on me, makin' big time threats. Thank God for Jojo.

Queen: Jojo?

Fleetwood: That man watched my back. He held 'em off 'til I was able to come up with the money. Stood for me like a buddy should.

Queen: Man, if you think he's your friend, you're in worse shape than I thought. Damn, I am so tired of being at the bottom of your list, Fleetwood!