

THE LIFE: QUEEN/SONJA SIDE

Sonja: Aw, hell. That damn Fleetwood.

Queen: He'll get here soon.

Sonja: The hell he will. (angry with her friend) Why do you let that man do you like that?

Queen: You only know Fleetwood since we come to the city.

Sonja: Queen, honey, New York is where you is. New York is what you got to deal with.

Queen: He can still be like he was. When I get him away from bad company. Just last Sunday he took me to this spot we go to up by the Hudson. All that water and suddenly one of them big liner ships goes sailing out of the city. "Queen" he says. "Someday we'll be like that boat. Goin' somewhere that ain't here."

Sonja: You best just hope your boat floats, Queen, 'cause you know what they say about rats and sinking ships.

Queen: He ain't like that, Sonja. He just needs...a little help.

Sonja: And he sure is getting' it.

Queen: That ain't the real Fleet you see. It's what that stuff does to him.

Sonja: Wake up, Queen. You got a boy with a habit. And habits are hard to break. His is coke and yours is him.

Queen: Everybody needs somebody to look after them.

Sonja: You don't say?! And who's lookin' after you? (Silence) For a smart girl, you sure are stupid.