

ASUNCIÓN

START →

ASUNCIÓN. You gets the goods?
VINNY. You knows it.
EDGAR. What's happening?
ASUNCIÓN. You have enough? 'Cuz I need two.
VINNY. I picked up, like, fifteen after class.
ASUNCIÓN. From Jeremiah?
VINNY. No, Shaksy.
ASUNCIÓN. (*Excited.*) Oh shit!
EDGAR. Hello! What's going on here?
ASUNCIÓN. I thought Jeremiah told you — I thought he promised you —
EDGAR. What are you guys doing? Who's Shaksy?
VINNY. Shaksy's my dealer.
ASUNCIÓN. Shaksy's a fucking mental patient!
EDGAR. Your dealer? Wait — You both know a person named Shaksy?
ASUNCIÓN. Yeah, he's retarded — Vinny and I are gonna drop tonight.
EDGAR. Drop what? What does that mean?
VINNY. Edgar don't know the lingo.
ASUNCIÓN. Oh, sorry, Edgar — we're going to be swallowing tabs of LSD acid. That is if Vinny agrees not to try on every one of my skirts again.
VINNY. I agree, *señorita*.
EDGAR. Again?
VINNY. Yeah, Wednesday, we tripped Wednesday as well.
EDGAR. Wednesday? I was here Wednesday.
VINNY. Yeah, you went to sleep.
ASUNCIÓN. We didn't want to wake you up.
EDGAR. Why? I'm a night owl usually.
ASUNCIÓN. Sorry, I wish I knew, I would have told you.
VINNY. He wouldn't have done it anyway.
EDGAR. You don't know that! I'm very unpredictable.
VINNY. No, you're not.
EDGAR. Well, I'm — I can sometimes — if I really wanted to — So anyway, what did you guys do while you were tripping?
ASUNCIÓN. (*Suppressing a laugh.*) Um, Mr. Vinny, you want to take this one?
VINNY. We may or may not have jumped on the train tracks.
EDGAR. Jesus!

ASUNCIÓN. Yes, and we may or may not have ridden a freight train down to — where did we go? —
VINNY. — Cortland.
EDGAR. What?
ASUNCIÓN. Right, Cortland, isn't it such a cute little town?
EDGAR. I've never been there.
ASUNCIÓN. Oh my God, Edgar, you have to go! But go during the day. Anyway, we had to get back to Binghamton —
VINNY. So we may or may not have hitched a ride —
ASUNCIÓN. With a fucking strange-ass man who totally wanted Vinny.
VINNY. He did not want me, Sunny. He wanted my ass.
ASUNCIÓN. And he almost got it, too.
VINNY. So we may or may not have jumped out of his moving truck and onto the highway.
EDGAR. Who are you people? I don't know either of you.
ASUNCIÓN. So, Edgar, you in for tonight?
EDGAR. Well, you have a good sales pitch, sneaking onto a freight train and getting assaulted by trucks.
ASUNCIÓN. Come on, Edgar! It's gonna be fun!
EDGAR. I'll do it if Vinny wants me to do it. I don't want you to do me any favors.
VINNY. Fucking do it if you want to. Or don't. It doesn't matter.
EDGAR. Okay, I'll do it!
ASUNCIÓN. Awesome! You're gonna be so great!
EDGAR. (*To Vinny.*) If I do it, though, you have to promise you're not going to be mean to me.
VINNY. Shut up, Edgar.
ASUNCIÓN. I'm cutting up ginger! (*Asunción crosses into the kitchen, Edgar moves to Vinny.*)
EDGAR. I'm fun, Vinny.
VINNY. Relax, Edgar.
EDGAR. I want to be fun.
VINNY. Relax, Edgar. (*Blackout.*)

Scene 2

That night.

Vinny and Asuncion sit peacefully on the couch. They are tripping. Their hands are touching slightly.

ASUNCIÓN. I don't have a fear of mice.

VINNY. That's awesome.

ASUNCIÓN. Did you ever have that dream where you wake up in your bedroom and you stand up on your carpet, but your carpet starts moving because there are so many mice crawling underneath it?

VINNY. I don't have carpeting in my bedroom.

ASUNCIÓN. I dream it all the time. I stand on the carpet and it begins like moving, you know? Like it's alive, kind of. And the mice start crawling out from under the carpeting. And one time, I tried to pick up the mice, you know to like save them. Like put them outside in their natural habitats. But my fingernails started growing, like really quick, and they weren't curling like normal, they were sharpening and becoming flat, like swords or, I don't even know — every thought is in my head right now! And I wanted to save the mice but when I picked them up, I just stabbed them to death. I tried to pick them up just with the middle part of my hand but they would just get caught on my nails and slide down them, stabbed. And I start crying and breathing and I feel so sad for the little mice and their little folded ears and cold noses. And the more I saved them, the more I killed them. And there was blood and mice all over the bedroom. And when I woke up I had scratched my whole body. *(Edgar bolts out from the bathroom, wearing long yellow rubber cleaning gloves. He is also tripping.)*

EDGAR. I just have one question for all y'all — Where's my fucking OJ at? *(Asuncion and Vinny stare at him.)* I said, where's my fucking OJ, you stupid motherfuckaz!

VINNY. You don't sound like that woman.

EDGAR. *(Faseta.)* My fucking OJ!

ASUNCIÓN. Yeah, you don't sound like her, Edgar.

EDGAR. Okay.

VINNY. Finish cleaning the bathroom.

EDGAR. Okay. *(Edgar exits back into the bathroom.)*

VINNY. *(Pause.)* Edgar told me you like Mariah Carey.

ASUNCIÓN. She's cool, yeah.

VINNY. He said she's your hero. Or heroine, as the case may be.

ASUNCIÓN. I love my heroin!

VINNY. Does Edgar ask you a lot of questions?

ASUNCIÓN. Kind of. But he's sweet. He's like my little koala bear baby brother.

VINNY. Yeah, he's adorable. Hey, Edgar! Edgar! Could you come back out here? *(Edgar reenters with his yellow gloves.)* Edgar, Sunny was just telling me about Mariah Carey.

EDGAR. *(Wasted.)* When are we going to the train, muthafuckas? VINNY. We'll go in a minute.

EDGAR. Cause the bathroom is — and I can't believe I've never mentioned this before — *(A British accent.)* ah-filthy!

ASUNCIÓN. I am not riding a train right now.

EDGAR. Oh, come on, Asuncion, you never want to do anything but!

VINNY. Hey, Edgar, Sunny told me an interesting dream she had about mice! Maybe you should write it down!

EDGAR. What are you saying?

VINNY. I think it says something interesting about her subconscious.

EDGAR. Shut up, Vinny. Asuncion, isn't it cool that we're gonna know each other forever?

ASUNCIÓN. I'm gonna be a really old-looking grandma. *(Edgar bolts Asuncion's hand. Vinny swipes him away.)*

VINNY. I think the story would interest you. Maybe you could write a chapter about mice!

EDGAR. Shut up, Vinny. I mean, think about it — someday, Asuncion, someday your kids and my kids are going to be like best friends.

VINNY. Not if they're anything like you.

EDGAR. Shut up, Vinny! And they'll have joint birthday parties and Stuart and I will watch football!

VINNY. You've never watched football in your life.

EDGAR. And you and my wife will go shopping at Macy's and we'll all eat dinner and shower together and it will be great and we'll be best friends! — *(Vinny pulls out Edgar's notebook from under the couch and little scraps of paper come flying out.)*

END →