

THIRTEEN

TRACY

We are so perfect for each other. You know, if everybody married someone.. from a different race... then in one generation... there would be no prejudice.

EVIE

So, you had a good time?

TRACY

Yeah. But it tasted kinda nasty.

EVIE lights a cigarette

TRACY

No. No. My mom will kill me.

EVIE

She smokes.

TRACY

No shit. The same brand.

EVIE

No shit.

TRACY

Shh-- You want it so bad. Look what I got from the tattoo shop.

EVIE

Let's do it right now.

EVIE puts out her cigarette

TRACY
Sewing kit.

EVIE
This is probably gonna hurt worse than your tongue.

TRACY
I don't give a shit. Just do it.

EVIE pierces TRACYS belly button.

TRACY
Oh, fuck! What the fuck did you do?

EVIE
Trace, it's cool that you're not scared of needles. We can go and get tattoos.
More piercings.

TRACY
I have to ask you something.

EVIE
What?

TRACY
Okay, um... you never did anything... with that crusty
tattoo guy, right?

EVIE
Yeah. He ate my pussy.

TRACY
Oh, my God! Are you sh...

EVIE
I'm kidding, idiot.

O.S.
Yo, Evie. You ready?

EVIE
I'm going to the park with K.K. Give me a sec. 'Kay? Go away! What, do you
wanna come?

TRACY
Yeah.

EVIE
It's just gonna be me and K.K. You know? I love you, Tracy.

TRACY
Evie.