

## Crazy Eights Side #2

BENNY: So how do you guys know each other?

CLIFF: We met at church.

BENNY: Huh. I didn't know Connie went to church.

CLIFF: Not church-church. Just the basement. That's where the meetings are.

BENNY: Oh, I see.

CLIFF: N.A.

BENNY: Right.

CLIFF: I've been clean for eight months.

BENNY: Congratulations. And how long you been with Connie?

CLIFF: What?

BENNY: Connie. You just start dating her?

CLIFF: I ain't dating' her, man.

BENNY: Oh. I thought you said this was a date.

CLIFF: Yeah, a date like we set a date to hang out. We're platonic, man. I just come up here to play Crazy Eights.

BENNY: Oh.

CLIFF: I got a boyfriend. I can't be fooling' around with Connie. He'd kill me.

BENNY: I see.

CLIFF: Saturday nights me and Connie stay up late playin' cards together, that's all, so we don't go out and do what we used to do, you know? Get fucked up and in trouble and whatnot. It's like a buddy system.

BENNY: Right. That's good. That's a good system.

CLIFF: You thought I was screwin' her?

BENNY: I wasn't sure.

CLIFF: You were jealous of me?

BENNY: No.

CLIFF: Yeah, you was. You were jealous. That's some funny shit....You know what?

BENNY: What?

CLIFF: You don't look how I pictured.

BENNY: What do you mean?

CLIFF: I mean the way she described you. You're not how I pictured.

BENNY: She described me?

CLIFF: Yeah, only not too good.

BENNY: Why, what'd she say?

CLIFF: She said attractive.