

LAST DAYS OF FRANKIE THE FLY

FRANKIE

There you go... straight from the tar pit. You wanna sit down here?

MARGARET

I guess Fellini can wait, huh? I mean, what's the jerk-off gonna do, right... start without me?

*(She starts to sit)*

FRANKIE

Wait, wait, wait... *(Puts his jacket on the bench for her.)*

MARGARET

Frankie, I can't sit on that, that's a good jacket.

FRANKIE

Heh... a good butt deserves a good jacket.

MARGARET

Hope I don't get any jelly on it...

FRANKIE

What...

MARGARET

Just kidding... I washed. Here... feel.

FRANKIE

That's alright, Margaret, I trust you.

MARGARET

How come you get so nervous.

FRANKIE

I'm not nervous.

MARGARET

C'mon, touch my butt...

FRANKIE

I don't want to...

MARGARET

See, you're nervous...

FRANKIE

No, I'm not.

MARGARET

You are, too. *(Pause)* How come I never see you with any girls?

FRANKIE

I don't know... I got 'em.

MARGARET

Bullshit.

FRANKIE

I just don't wanna bring 'em around... that's all.

MARGARET

*(She studies him.)* I like you, Frankie. You're a nice man.

FRANKIE

I like you, too, Margaret. You know, of all the people I know; you're the only one who calls me Frankie... not Fly.

MARGARET

Does it bother you?

FRANKIE

What?

MARGARET

That they call you 'Fly'?

FRANKIE

Eh... it's a little late for that.

MARGARET

No it's not! You can change things if you want to. It's never too late. *(Pulls out a candy bar... starts to unwrap.)* I used to know this guy... he'd pay me 200 bucks to put one of these up me butt, so he could eat it. He used to come by every Thursday afternoon; he never took his clothes off either. *(Offers Frankie some.)* Want a bite?

FRANKIE

No, thank you.

MARGARET

What's the matter with you???

FRANKIE

I just don't feel like talkin about that derelict shit.

MARGARET

What are you insinuatn'?

FRANKIE

You participate in that kind of shit... it, it... it don't look good.

MARGARET

You tryin' to say I'm a fuckin' derelict or something

FRANKIE

No... I'm...

MARGARET

I'm no fuckin' derelict...

FRANKIE

All I meant to say... was...

MARGARET

All you meant to say was I'm fuckin' derelict, Frankie. Don't deny it!

FRANKIE

Naw, no... I never said you were a derelict...

MARGARET

Yes, you did... you said I'm a fuckin' derelict... you said I... participate. And who the fuck are you? Some kind of morals committee or somethin'? Sittin' there in your fuckin' 3 dollar suit; all high and mighty, judging me.

FRANKIE

I'm not judging you, Margaret...

MARGARET

What I do don't hurt nobody! OK? I don't treat nobody bad, unless they want it that way. Not like you and your friends... fuckin' animals.

FRANKIE

You treat yourself bad.

MARGARET

I'm making a livin', Frankie... best way I know.

FRANKIE

You put that shit in your arm, Margaret. That's dying... that ain't living.

MARGARET

You see me put that shit in my arm? Huh? You see me? *(Hits him on the arm)* I'm talkin' to you!

FRANKIE

Hey! Don't you fuckin' hit me...

MARGARET

Then answer the question... do you see me doin' dope?

FRANKIE

Not lately...

MARGARET

Not lately, that's right. Because I've been straight for 8 fuckin' weeks! Ok? I'm kickin' that shit. You understand? I'm kickin' it...

FRANKIE

That's good.

MARGARET

I'm saving my money... I'm gonna get the fuck outta here. I'm came out here to be an actress, ok... not a fuckin' junkie. Only I... I got a little off track.

FRANKIE

You know... Margaret... I could make a straight movie for you.

MARGARET

What?

FRANKIE

Why not? I mean, we've got everything...

MARGARET

You're kiddin' me.

FRANKIE

No... I'd do that for you.

MARGARET

You'd really do that for me?

FRANKIE

Why not?

MARGARET

And Joey's gonna along?

FRANKIE

He love the idea.

MARGARET

Love?

FRANKIE

Love the idea.

MARGARET

What about Sal?

FRANKIE

Well, uh... we're gonna like... not tell Sal... until we've got it solid.

MARGARET

You're getting' my hopes up again, Frankie... you know that.

FRANKIE

Hey... you gotta have hopes, right?

MARGARET

It sure would be nice... to get a good piece of tape on myself... show people what I can do. You know... I could... be like the next Jodie Foster.

FRANKIE

Yeah... well... maybe... but she's good. Yeah... she was awful good in that movie... uh... the one where the guy ate people.

MARGARET

I could do that kind of stuff.

FRANKIE

Eat people?

MARGARET

No... Drama things...

FRANKIE

I'm not saying you can't...

MARGARET

That's what I came out here to do, you know...

FRANKIE

Yeah, I know...

MARGARET

Serious things...

FRANKIE

I know...

MARGARET

I'm not just some low life that's got no talent.

FRANKIE

I know that, Margaret. (Pause) Hey, timing's everything, right? Maybe this is our time... make some noise in this town.

MARGARET

Yeah... uh... I, I, (*Starts to get dizzy*)

FRANKIE

What's the matter?

MARGARET

I... I'm fine... (*But she isn't*) I just...

FRANKIE

Hey, you ok?

MARGARET

Yeah... I just... feel... (*She passes out*)

FRANKIE

Margaret! Margaret! MY GOD! OH MY GOD! SHIT! SOMEBODY CALL AN AMBULANCE! MARGARET, MARGARET, PLEASE, COME ON, CALL 911... SOMEBODY! HURRY UP! MARGARET! HURRY THE FUCK UP WILL YA!

MAN

What's the problem?

FRANKIE

It's Margaret...

(*Margaret's sitting up like nothing's happened.*)

MARGARET

I'd like a little more coffee.

MAN

Fuckin' Fly...

FRANKIE

What are you doing? I thought you were... I thought you were... What the hell was that all about?

MARGARET

I was good, wasn't I?

FRANKIE

You give me a fuckin' heart attack here!

MARGARET

I told you I could do drama.

FRANKIE

That ain't funny, Margaret. You scared the shit outta me!

MARGARET

I was just playin'...

FRANKIE

Yeah, well... you don't play with people's hearts.

MARGARET

I'm sorry. (*Holds his hand*) I'm sorry, Frankie.