IRIS
Why do you want me to go back to my parents? I mean they hate me. Why do you think I split in the first place? There ain’t nothin there.

TRAVIS
Yeah but you can’t live like this. It’s hell. A girl should live at home.

IRIS
Ain’t you ever hear of women’s lib?

TRAVIS
What do you man women’s lib? You’re still a young girl. You should be at home now. You should be dressed up, you should be goin out with boys, you should be goin to school. You know, that kinda stuff.

IRIS
God you’re square.

TRAVIS
Hey I’m not square. You’re the one that’s square. You’re full of shit man. What are you talking about? You walk out with those fucking creeps and lowlives and degenerates out on the street and you sell your little pussy for nothin man? For some lowlife pimp? Stands in the hall? I’m square? You’re the one that’s square man. I don’t go screw and fuck with a bunch of killers and junkies the way you do. You call that being hip? What world you from?

IRIS
Who’s a killer?

TRAVIS
That guy Sport’s a killer that’s who a killer.

IRIS
Sport never killed nobody.

TRAVIS
He killed someone--
IRIS
He’s a libra.

TRAVIS
He’s a what?

IRIS
I’m a libra too that’s why we get along so well.

TRAVIS
He looks like a killer to me.

IRIS
I think that cancer’s make the best lovers but...God my whole family are air signs.

TRAVIS
He’s also a dope shooter.

IRIS
So what makes you so high and mighty? Will you tell me that? Didn’t you ever try looking at your own eyeballs in the mirror?

TRAVIS
So what are you gonna do about Sport and that old bastard?

IRIS
When?

TRAVIS
When you leave?

IRIS
I don’t know. Just leave em I guess.

TRAVIS
You’re just gonna leave?

IRIS
Well yeah. They got plenty of other girls.

TRAVIS
Yeah but you just can’t do that. What are you gonna do?
IRIS
What do you want me to do? Call the cops?

TRAVIS
The cops don’t do nothin. You know that.

IRIS
Hey look, Sport never treated me bad. I mean he didn’t beat me up or anything like that once.

TRAVIS
But you can’t allow him to do the same to other girls. You can’t allow him to do that. He’s the lowest kind of person in the world. Somebody’s got to do something to him. He’s the scum of the earth. He’s the worst...sucking scum I have ever, ever seen. You know what he told me about you? He called you names. He called you a little piece of chicken.

IRIS
He doesn’t...he...he doesn’t mean that. I’ll move up to one of them communes in Vermont.

TRAVIS
I never seen a commune before but I don’t know. I saw some pictures once in a magazine. It didn’t look very clean.

IRIS
Well why don’t you come to the commune with me?

TRAVIS
Come to the commune with you? Oh no.

IRIS
Why not.

TRAVIS
I...I don’t go to places like that.

IRIS
Oh come on. Why not?
TRAVIS
I don’t get along with people like that.

IRIS
Are you a scorpion?

TRAVIS
What?

IRIS
That’s it. You’re a scorpion. I can tell every time.

TRAVIS
Besides I gotta stay here.

IRIS
Come on. Why?

TRAVIS
I got somethin very important to do.

IRIS
Oh so what’s so important?

TRAVIS
I’m doin somethin for the government. The cab thing is just part time.

IRIS
Are you a narc?

TRAVIS
Do I look like a narc?

IRIS
Yeah.

TRAVIS
I am a narc.

IRIS
God. I don’t know who’s weirder, you or me. Sure you don’t wanna come with me?

TRAVIS
Well I’ll tell you what I’m gonna do. I’m gonna give you the money to go.
IRIS
Look you don’t have to do that.

TRAVIS
No, no take it. I don’t want you to take anything from them. I wanna do it. I don’t have anything better to do with my money. I might be going away for awhile.