

Drugstore Cowboy

(Knock at the Door)

Bob

Who is it?

(Knock at the door)

Who is it? Hey.

Diane

Jesus, what kind of dump is this? Where's the female? You might as well trot her out.

Bob

You don't ever change do you Diane?

Diane

You're Goddamned right I don't. Why should I?

Bob

Hey, I was just commenting on how good you look.

Diane

Yea?

Bob

Yea.

Diane

Yeah, I'll bet.

Bob

Hey, how about a cup of tea?

Diane

Yea.

Bob

Yea.

Diane

So, how's the methadone thing working out?

Bob

So - so. Hey I got a job. Did I tell you that?

Diane

No shit. Where are you working?

Bob

Oh, just a machine shop over on Wester.

Diane

Yeah? Well, what do you do there?

Bob

I, ah, drill holes.

Diane

Drill Holes?

Bob

I drill these holes that, um, bolts fit into.

Diane

Oh, yeah? How do you like it?

Bob

Well, I'll tell you the truth. It's kind of a drag, but it pays the rent.

Diane

Then you're really serious? You're really gonna go on with this thing?

Bob

Yea. Hey Diane why don't you take your coat off and stay a while, huh?

Diane

I can't Bob. I got people waiting for me out in the car. I just came up to see how you was doing.

(Pulls out a bag)

Here. That's from Rick and the rest of us. I thought you might need a taste every once in a while. What happened? What made you turn around that day? Was it me? Did I do something wrong?

Bob

No, baby. It wasn't you. It was Nadine's death and the hex she threw on us with that hat. And then I panicked when I looked out into the parking lot and I saw all those cop cars. Hell, I knew I was dead. So I started copping deuces. I prayed like I never prayed before. I said; "God, Son, Devil, whoever you are up there please have pity on me. Please let me get this poor girl's body out of this hotel room and into the ground. So I don't have to spend the rest of my life in prison. And God, if you'll do that for me, I'll show you my appreciation by going home, get on the methadone program, get a job and live a virtuous life". Well, I got out and I promised, so, here I am.

Diane

Are you gonna stick with it forever?

Bob

Well, you know what Diane? For all the boredom the straight life brings it's not that bad. I mean even this crummy little room ain't so bad. I mean I actually wake up some mornings and I feel like something good is going to happen today. You know? I'm a regular guy. I've got a regular job. I've got a regular room and now I got you.

Diane

You're crazy Bob. You really are crazy.

Bob

Hey Diane. Why don't you go downstairs and tell your friends you are going spend the night? Bed down with me for a little while huh?

Diane

I'd like to Bob, but I got another old man now. I'm Rick's old lady now. Isn't that a gas? I work for Rick. There we were teaching that brat to steal and now I'm on his crew. Things can get screwed around can't they?

Bob

Yea.

Diane

And Bob you know me, I might have been a lotta things, but I never was a tramp.

(They kiss and hold each other)

Bob, I gotta go.

Bob

Hey Diane. It's really good to see you. I mean you look really good. I wish I could win you back.