

Smoke 2

He

So you're just going to give up and go home?

She

I don't have much choice, do I? It's pretty clear she doesn't want me around.

He

Still, you can't just write her off.

She

Yeah? And what else am I supposed to do? There's no baby anymore, and if she wants to throw away her life, that's her business.

He

She's just a kid. There's time for more babies later. After she grows up.

She

Dream on, Auggie. She'll be lucky to make it to her nineteenth birthday.

He

Not if you get her into one of those rehab programs.

She

I'd never be able to talk her into it. And even if I could, those things cost money. And that's just what I don't have. I'm flat out dead broke.

He

No you're not.

She

Are you calling me a liar? I'm telling you I'm broke. I don't even have insurance on my goddamned car.

He

Remember that business venture I was telling you about? Well, my tugboat came in. I'm lush.

She

Bully for you.

He

No, bully for you. (He hands her an envelope).

She

What's this?

He

Why don't you open it and find out?

She
Jesus God, Auggie. There's money in here.

He
Five thousand bucks.

She
And you're giving it to me?

He
It' all yours, baby.

She
For keeps?

He
For keeps.

She
I can't believe it. Oh God, I can't believe it.
(Pause) You're an angel, Auggie. An angel from
heaven.

He
Fuck this angel shit. Just take the dough, Ruby.
But no bawling, okay? I can't stand people who
blubber.

She
I'm sorry, baby. I can't help it.

He

(Pause) There's just one thing I want to know.

She

Anything, Auggie. Just name it.

He

Felicity. She's not my daughter, is she?

She

(Pause) I don't know, Auggie. She might be. Then again, she might not. Mathematically speaking, there's a fifty-fifty chance. It's your call.