

SMOKE SIGNALS 1-3

SHE

He was *always* leaving, Victor! (beat) How can you go on and on in life the way you do?!

HE

What the hell are you talking about now?

SHE

Can't you see it?! You're fuckin' pathetic, you know that? Every fucking thing in your life that you don't like, or that doesn't go right for you, or that you screw up is always somebody else's fault! Everything that you don't have. Everything that you are not but wish you were. It's all you!!!

HE

Go fuck yourself, you bitch. I'm sick and tired of being made to feel like a loser because of people like you feeding me crap! I could say the same shit about you, but I have a positive attitude. A better perspective on life! I don't go around pickin' at everybody's dirty laundry! Like you do! What the fuck makes you feel like you're in any high and mighty position to judge everybody else?!

SHE

No, not everybody else. Just you. You got it all backwards, Victor. It's amazing the way you can take the truth and twist and contort it so it fits perfectly for whatever state of denial you happen to be in at the time!

HE

I'm going to the fuckin' bar...

SHE

Perfect! There's lots of pathetic losers there who would **love** to listen to all your justifications! You can feed off each other!!!!

SMOKE SIGNALS 1-1 (AB)

SHE

I remember so much about your dad. I remember when he took me for breakfast at Denny's. Your dad was going on and on about you. Said you were so good at basketball, but he also said basketball was the *only* thing you were ever going to be good at.

HE

You know, Tami, I'm really sick and tired of you telling me all these stories about my dad like you knew him.

SHE

But I did know him.

HE

What did you know about him, Tami? Did you know he was a drunk? Did you know that he left my family? Did you know he beat up my mom? Just let it go, Tami. He was nothing but a liar.

SHE

No, your dad was more than that.

HE

What was he then? Huh, Tami, you tell me, you're the expert. What do you think he was?

SHE

You know, you got it all wrong, Victor. Maybe you don't know who you are.

HE

I don't know what the hell you're talking about.

SMOKE SIGNALS 1-2

SHE

I think you do. You've been moping around the reservation for ten years. Ten years, Victor! Doing what?! You don't have a job! You don't have any money! You have *sweet fuck all!*

HE

Yeah, well what do you have? Huh, Tami! What do you do all day long?!

SHE

I look after my grandma!

HE

And I look after my mom!

SHE

You make your mom cry.

HE

Shut up, Tami!

SHE

You make your mom cry her eyes out. I mean your dad left her, sure, but you left her too, and you're worse 'cause you still live in the same house with her.

HE

Shut up, Tami! Just shut up! He saved your dumb ass in that fire, he didn't save me, he **never** saved me!

SHE

Quit feeling sorry for yourself!

HE

I wish he would of let you burn in that fire, you know, then he wouldn't have left me.