

ONE MORE DAY

ONE:

Hi. Come in. How are ya?

TWO:

You got a minute?

ONE:

Yes, of course I do, you know that. Come in and sit down. What's happened?

TWO:

It's just been, you know, one of those days.

ONE:

One of what days?

TWO:

Everything goes wrong days. One of those everybody dumps on me kind of days.

ONE:

And what ... you think it'll be better if you did what... go out and get drunk?

TWO:

Yeah. Give me one good reason why I shouldn't.

ONE:

Nope. No. I'm not going to go there with you. Not this time.

TWO:

Yeah, well, you can just save the AA pep talk.

ONE:

Okay.

TWO:

Good. You know I went out to a bar tonight?

ONE:

Did you? What did ya have?

TWO:

Nothing. I have five bourbons sitting there waiting for me when I get back.

ONE:

Well, that should really do the trick, shouldn't it?

TWO:

So, ah, I just thought I'd let you know, you being my sponsor and all, so...

ONE:

Yeah, well. I appreciate it.

TWO:

So, I'll be going.

ONE:

Just a sec. You are really full of shit. You know that, don't you?

TWO:

I'm full of shit?

ONE:

Yeah, I think you are.

TWO:

What gives you the right to say that to me?

ONE:

Years and years of this "stuff".

TWO:

You know. I knew it. Here it comes. The old AA pep talk. People play things. Walk the walk. Talk the talk. Just one day at a time!

ONE:

Yeah, well it's helped a lot of people.

TWO:

Yeah, sure it does, but not me.

ONE:

Why not you?

TWO:

Because of all the rules. The rules! You have to follow the rules. If you follow the rules, you get what you want, right? Wrong.

ONE:

Why?

TWO:

Because. If you don't sleep too late, he won't drink. If ya ... if you don't ask him for help with your homework, he won't drink. If you clear your plate he won't drink. That's just the rules. I'm out of here.

ONE:

Wait. Wait. Tell me about the rules. Tell me about him.

TWO:

Him. He controls you. He controls everything. His drinking made us all walk on eggshells. Then he says. "Come on. Grow up. Have a drink with me" Yeah, right.

ONE:

That was his drinking... not your's.

TWO:

He started it. It was all about him and his fucking rules!

ONE:

You don't have to drink. You are not your Father!

TWO:

I didn't tell you it was my Father. I didn't, did I?

ONE:

Why did you come here tonight?

TWO:

Well, not to get analyzed. That's for sure.

ONE:

Whoever "he" is, you are nothing like him. You may have five shots sitting at a bar somewhere, but you know what? You came here. You came here to ME - your sponsor.

TWO:

He didn't like it when I didn't drink. The last thing I wanted was to be his friend

ONE:

Well, I suppose he'd love to hear that you had five shots sitting somewhere ... wherever you were. If you take that first one, he wins, you know. Certainly going to make his day.

TWO:

Are you making fun of me?

ONE:

I have never been more serious in my life.

TWO:

Why are you always right?

ONE:

Oh, wow. It's not about always being right. It's really not. (PAUSE) Are you going to have a drink?

TWO:

Well, not today.

ONE:

Well, that's all we can ask for, huh? You know we can keep on talking if you like. That's what sponsors are supposed to do, isn't it?

TWO:

I don't think I'm ready to do a lot of talking.

ONE:

Oh, I think you are pretty damn close. Otherwise you'd be out there looking for a bottle.

TWO:

You know, most days I can just live with it, buried deep inside, but then ... you know, people start laughing at you for trying to be decent and you just lose it a little bit.

ONE:

You didn't lose anything. Not a thing. You're sober.

TWO:

Today.

ONE:

Today.

TWO:

What about tomorrow?

ONE:

You know where I live