

"SMALL VICTORIES"
EPISODE 6: CATCH UP
WRITTEN BY JADE MADISON SCOTT

connect@withgoodco.com

(813) 355-8458

Scene One
Introduction

HOST

WGC Productions presents Small Victories.

MARISOL

How do I look? Do I look intimidating?

HOST

You never look intimidating.

MARISOL

Man.

HOST

Uh, Marisol?

MARISOL

Right. So if you're sensitive to strong language, mentions of drug use, or mentions of sexual situations heads up. Music, please?

(Small Victories Theme)

Scene Two
Aaron's Stoop: Afternoon

(Marisol knocks on the door. Mild street noise rumbles around her.)

MARISOL

(internal)

It's okay. It's fine. It's fine. I'll just get Aaron to take the coke back and then that'll be one less problem I have to deal with. I'll just say "Aaron, take the coke back." No, that's too demanding, he'll fucking flip if he thinks I'm, like, making demands and shit.

(Marisol knocks on the door again.)

What if I just go like "Hey, man, I'm thinking about making some life changes. I can't have this anymore." Is that good? No, that's not good. That's some pussy shit. "Life changes" who the fuck am I? I just gotta do it. This is one of the times I wish you could actually talk and tell me what to—

(Aaron opens the door. He has Rachmanioff playing in the background.)

Hey.

AARON

Hey, man. Hey.

MARISOL

You never answered my texts.

AARON

You text real aggressive.

MARISOL

You broke my window.

AARON

To be fair, I was trying to avoid the cops, something I'm sure you can empathize with.

MARISOL

Smart ass. Well, don't just stand out there. It's colder than a motherfucker out there. Come on in here.

AARON

(Marisol enters and Aaron closes the door.)

Scene Three

Aaron's Living Room

So, you were real serious about paying 650—

MARISOL

Yeah, I'm dead serious. Double pane glass ain't cheap.

AARON

Okay then.

MARISOL

AARON

And I want it in two days with the rest of my money.

MARISOL

Of course, you do.

AARON

Well, come on. You planning to stand the whole time? Sit. Sit.

MARISOL

What is this? What are you listening to?

AARON

Rachmaninoff. I used to be able to play this, you know? The piano part.

MARISOL

Really?

AARON

Yeah. Back when I still played. Um...did you want a beer or something?

MARISOL

Um...

AARON

Look, I'll just get you one, just in case.

(Aaron scampers off to the kitchen.)

MARISOL

Hey, Aaron—

AARON

(in kitchen)

You know yesterday I went out and made that stuff you used to make when we were together—

MARISOL

I made a lot.

(Aaron can be heard opening the fridge and cracking open a beer.)

AARON

(over the action)

I know, but it was....Christ, what was it? Of course, now I'm forgetting...Burgee—

MARISOL

Burgoo?

(Aaron walks back to the living room and sits down.)

AARON

Yeah. Burgoo. It didn't taste like you used to make it though.

MARISOL

I know. Cause I'm Marisol fucking Montgomery. I'm one of a kind.

AARON

Yeah, yeah, you sure are.

MARISOL

You know, if you miss it that bad I can send you my recipe.

AARON

Man, you'd do that for me?

MARISOL

No. I just can't stand to know that my mom's burgoo recipe is being mangled by some city boy.

(Marisol laughs.)

AARON

Man, shut up, man. I'm not that bad—

(Aaron joins in on her laughing.)

Ah, shit. Lost my manners and forgot to hand you your drink. Here you go.

MARISOL

Uh, actually I'm....shit, is this from that new place down near the wharf?

AARON

Watermane? Yeah. I sold some heroin to the owner. He hooked me up. Went to the opening a couple weeks ago and everything.

MARISOL

Fuck, I was looking foward to going to this place for months.

AARON

Then drink up and say thank you.

MARISOL

I...uh.....

(Marisol places the can on the wooden table
in front of her.)

AARON

What? Something wrong with it? I can get you another one—

MARISOL

I need you to take the coke back?

AARON

Is that...a question?

MARISOL

No. No, I need, I need you to take the coke back.

AARON

Why would I take back a bag of half snorted blow?

MARISOL

No. I didn't do any of it. Here. See?

AARON

What's all this about?

MARISOL

I, um, I just need you to take it back. I can't have it.

AARON

Are you okay? You in trouble?

MARISOL

I'm trying to not be a fucking piece of shit, okay!

AARON

Tiny?

MARISOL

I can't be around it. I'm trying to....not....not to do it. So, I need you to take it back, please?

AARON

How long has this been going on?

MARISOL

I've been clean for 22 days.

AARON

Ah.

MARISOL

Yeah.

AARON

Funny. That's right around when you started avoiding me ain't it?

MARISOL

Look—

AARON

So, if I take this back will you ever want to see me again?

MARISOL

Aaron—

AARON

Will you?

Come on, man, please.

MARISOL

(Beat)

No.

AARON

No?

MARISOL

No.

AARON

Nigga, come on—

MARISOL

I want my money.

AARON

Aaron, please. I'm...I'm begging. Please, I can't be left alone with this.

MARISOL

Should have thought about that before you bought it.

AARON

Fuck you.

MARISOL

You know Marisol, I let you get away with a lot of shit because I like you—

AARON

You don't like me, motherfucker, you like fucking me.

MARISOL

Maybe, but point is I let you get away with a lot of shit. Calling me a lot of shit. Acting like a little shit—

AARON

MARISOL

Shut the fuck up with this woe-is-me act, man.

AARON

You're a fucking degenerate, and I should have known to stop fucking with you when you decided to break up with me after meeting Nina—

MARISOL

Oh, here we go—

AARON

We'd been dating for years, but what, you meet her in a bathroom at a party, a party I took you to, and all of the sudden—

MARISOL

So, is that what this is about? You're still fucked up over something that happened two years ago—

AARON

It's not—

MARISOL

'Cause it's not my problem that you can't wrap your head around the fact that I didn't want your dick in me anymore.

AARON

I loved you.

MARISOL

Fuck off.

AARON

I did.

MARISOL

You're the reason I'm even fucking like this, you piece of shit. Meeting you was one of the worst things that ever happened to me.

(Beat. Aaron laughs.)

What?

AARON

I'm just thinking...when you realize you don't got the right kind of brain to be a normal person and you come back to me begging to buy coke or molly or whatever, you're gonna remember this and you're gonna feel real stupid.

MARISOL

You know what? Fuck you. I'm leaving.

AARON

Wait, Marisol, do you have any of my money yet? You've only got, what, two more days? Plus the window. That's 650. You got any of that yet?

MARISOL

I'll get it.

AARON

You have to otherwise I'm really gonna have to really hurt you.

(Beat. He laughs.)

I'm kidding. You should see your face.

(Small Victories Theme)

Scene Four

Closing

HOST

You have just listened to *Small Victories*. Starring

MORGEN

Morgen McKynzie as Marisol

YODEET

Yodeet Nymberg as Nina

CODY

Cody Smith as Aaron

JACQUIR

Jaucqir LaFond as Oliver

AKANIMO

And Akanimo Effang as Host.

JADE

Writer, Creator and Producer, Jade Madison Scott

NATHAN

Director and Sound Designer, Nathan Gabriel

VIRGINIA

Script Supervisor, Virginia Wilson

COMPOSER

Composer, Sterlyn Termine

HOST

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