

ABE SIDE 2

A monologue excerpt, taken from pages 31-32 of the script.

He's a cop.

He's--He's special, right?

...And I'm a waiter.

Didn't finish school. Tried, couldn't, never went back and, I don't know, I drink too much, sometimes, trying not to, better now, but I drink and I smoke, whenever I can, but I don't buy, cause I'm broke did I mention that, I think it bears repeating let me say it again just to be sure I am poor, as fuck, I am really really, really fucking poor and I'm dark skinned, and I've been turned down from over 30 apartments, And I've never gotten a job where I didn't know the owner, and I get flagged in every airport and they ask me about drugs, but all that doesn't happen as much anymore because I stopped going by my birth name so that's, that part's OK now,

*I'm not--* I'm not unimpeachable.

But I'm I am still here, I am still *alive* that's something not a lot of people can say once they've seen a cop get dark *that's something*, I'm-- I am *worth something* because I am still breathing my life is worth something god damn it I am still somebody.

---And that's--

I don't know, if you ask me, I think that makes me kinda sorta maybe unimpeachable. So.