

**MARIE**

**LILLIE ANNE:**

(to ADLEAN) Could you be just a little bit optimistic?  
This is suppose to be a gatdamn **Intervention** and  
we need a **little bit** of Optimism for it work!

**MARIE:**

She on CRACK, Lillie Anne!

**LILLIE ANNE:**

YOU'RE ON IN CRACK, MARIE!

*Silence.*

**LILLIE ANNE:**

That's right. We know all about it.

*Silence.*

**MARIE:**

Ya'll don't know **All** about **nuthin**.

**LILLIE ANNE:**

James T??

**JAMES T:**

Adlean told me she found-

**ADLEAN:**

(lying) I never told you **nuthin** don't go putting my  
name-

**JAMES T:**

You told me you found some stuff in her purse last  
week.

**MARIE:**

Last week?

**ADLEAN:**

(lying) I never said-

**START**

**MARIE:**

What the hell you going through my purse for,  
Adlean?

**ADLEAN:**

What the hell you doing Crack for, Marie?

*Beat.*

**LILLIE ANNE:**

You've seen what its done to our family.

**MARIE:**

I ain't like Barbara. Zippity Boom has always been  
a gatdamn glutton.

**LILLIE ANNE:**

It's CRACK, Marie!

**JAMES T:**

After Tina and Henry and now Barbara, how could  
you be stupid enough to get anywhere near that  
shit?!

**MARIE:**

You of all gatdamn people ain't gat no room to talk,  
James T.

**ADLEAN:**

Marie you left your purse in my bathroom last  
week and I wasn't even trying to look into it-

**MARIE:**

But you did. You did. Nosey Heifa. How you know  
it was mine? Huh? See you know so damn much

how you know the crack was mine?

**LILLIE ANNE:**

It was in your Purse!

**MARIE:**

There's a lot of shit in my purse that ain't mine!!

**JAMES T:**

Go open your purse.

**MARIE:**

I ain't going to open **nuthin**. This ain't my intervention. And you ain't my daddy.

**ADLEAN:**

If you want us to believe you then you have to go open your purse and-

**MARIE:**

I don't have to go do **nuthin** but stay black and die.

**LILLIE ANNE:**

Is that what you want?

**ADLEAN:**

You want to die, Marie?

**MARIE:**

Who's gatdamn Intervention is this??!!

**LILLIE ANNE:**

We're not trying to do no damn intervention on you. We just want you to know that **we know!** And if Barbara can get some help then maybe you need to think about it as well.

**MARIE:**

I don't need-

**JAMES T./ADLEAN/LILLIE ANNE:**

Negro, please.

**MARIE:**

And how many beers is that for you James T? You smell like a gatdamn discount liquor outlet. And to top that off you're HIGH as a kite. Should we **interview intervene invoke** on yo' weed tokin broke ass? And you Adlean, how many gatdamn painkillers did you throw down your gatdamn throat since you been sitting up in here? Lets get yo' oxy codine perc-a- muthafuckin-set ass an intervention up in this heah park. And Lillie Anne you're the worse of all. You like putting shit together sittin yo' fat ass up on your high horse telling everybody else what the hell is wrong with they lives. Well grab a gatdamn mirror and a notepad cuz yo' ass-

*JAMES T shocks MARIE with the Taser.*

*She Freaks Out. Foams at the mouth. And falls to the Ground.*

**END**

*ADLEAN and LILLIE ANNE look at him like he's gone crazy. Then slowly go back to doing whatever they were doing.*

*Silence.*

**JAMES T:**

...Now that's set on Low, Barbara will probably need it set to Medium High if she go Zippity Boom. But Please be ready for her.