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FLOYD. It wasn't mercy. Believe me.

CRYSTAL. So what kind of kiss was it?

FLOYD. What do you mean?

CRYSTAL, I mean the kind of kiss? Was it a flirt? Cuddle? Smack, nuzzle, fondle, snuggle? Kiss goodbye, kiss off. Sunkist?

FLOYD. Friendship kiss.

CRYSTAL. Friendship. That's what I am to you? A friend?

FLOYD. Yes. A very good, good friend.

CRYSTAL (Turning to the door, grabbing the case again.) Yeah, well I got news for you pal. I'm not your friend.

FLOYD. I think you are.

CRYSTAL. I have never been anybody's friend.

FLOYD. Until now.

CRYSTAL. Wrong (Stopping again.) Let's put this friendship thing on a scale. Like a calendar, okay? January first, New Year's Day, is for people that have just met. Total strangers. Christmas is like best friends. That puts me somewhere in mid January. Cold early winter. Understand now?

FLOYD. No. Because to me you're more like November. Thanksgiving.

CRYSTAL. Thanksgiving? No way. That's eleven months away.

FLOYD. Not to me.

CRYSTAL. Alright, I'll give you early February. Valentine's Day, how's that?

FLOYD. You're selling yourself short. You're at least Halloween.

CRYSTAL. That's crazy. I'm maybe President's Day. Maybe. At the latest.

FLOYD. Nope. What's between Halloween and Thanksgiving. When's Arbor Day? I think that's what you are, Arbor Day.

CRYSTAL. I don't want to be Arbor Day. I'm nobody's Arbor Day.

FLOYD. Well you're definitely somewhere in the harvest season.

CRYSTAL. Forget that! Look, I've never been past summer solstice to anybody in my life. I am strictly an early spring gal. Preferably before Easter.

FLOYD. Well, Easter is way late this year.

CRYSTAL. Look, I don't want to be your friend, alright?! I don't need the hassle. I don't need anything, or anybody.

FLOYD. Everybody needs somebody.

CRYSTAL I don't. I've gotten along just fine. I'm a loner-

FLOYD. Who's going to spend the rest of her life alone.

CRYSTAL. Well thank god for small favors, it won't be that long.

FLOYD. What?

CRYSTAL Nothing.

FLOYD. What did you say?

CRYSTAL I didn't say anything, I gotta go.

FLOYD. You said the rest of your life won't be that long... Oooooohhhhh... (Dawning on him.)  
Why didn't you say anything?

CRYSTAL. What's to say? Hi, nice to meet you. I'm dying.

FLOYD. But you're so young

CRYSTAL. Death is the great equalizer. Who said that? Doesn't matter. Shouldn't surprise you.  
Everybody else around here is dying. This house has got more death around it than Angela  
Landsbury's house.

FLOYD. How long?

CRYSTAL. Who knows. Tumors are like that. They remain a mystery.

FLOYD. A tumor? That's why you get headaches.

CRYSTAL. Oh yeah. It's done lots of wonderful things to my brain.

FLOYD. Like what?

CRYSTAL. Forget it.

FLOYD. Like what, I'm... (It hits him.) Like allowing you to see the dead. That's why you've been  
able to see Chance all this time. That tumor has altered your brain somehow. Given you this  
gift.

CRYSTAL. Gift? I have to set my watch every half hour to remind myself to go to the bathroom.  
Even if I don't have to go, I go anyway. Because if I don't. I can't sleep lying down anymore. I  
have headaches it takes a fifth of vodka to quell. I have to take jobs like this for cash because  
Visa and Mastercard revoked my credit. You have any idea how hard it is for me to earn any  
kind of money?