Act I, Scene 2: A Day in Bed

William Smythe
Now-in a shower
  Stage left: Darling are you alright?
Casually smoke some
  Then shake out a bit of piss
Find myself inside a bed
Bundled under some covers
  Coffee stained jacket
A smudge on my favorite t-shirt
  So what?
So what
  If I can’t keep myself awake
  Damned if I do
Damned if I
Don’t don’t
  Don’t do it
Don’t you dare
  Call her
Stay in bed
Call her
  Stay in bed
  But I must get up
I’m not a dead diseased
  Dracula
He was Irish you know
  If an author can be called a womb
It’s a place
Where ideas are born
  And that’s what you are
An idea
That needs
Writing out
    I'm scared
You’ll be fine
    I lie
You’ll be fine
    I’m dry
Vodka tonic
No
A pint
A pint will do fine
will do fine
He says
A pint will do fine
If it’s of the right
stuff...