Act I, Scene 2: A Day in Bed

William Smythe
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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...