

CELESTE SIDES

Celeste- (singing- drunk and high off pills) these lips can't wait to kiss that.....wooo wooo baby

Roesha- Mom...what are you singing?

Celeste- oh honey your mama ain't singing anything...

Roesha- (she looks around) mom I am hungry, what are we going to eat for dinner?

Celeste- ummmm...what you mean

Roesha- ma! What is for dinner? (she says concerned)

Celeste- Oh baby your father is going to take care of that

Roesha-Dad is gone....ma please stop that, you know that he is gone Please stop