

Angeline

*Sheltered Angeline is torn by her friendship with Rheaunna who demands that Angeline stops seeing Pierette and never goes to the club again.*

It's easy to judge people. It's easy to judge them, but you have to look at both sides of the coin. The people I've met in that club are my best friends. No one has ever treated me so well. Not even Rheaunna. I have fun with those people. I can laugh with them. I was brought up by nuns in the parish halls who did the best they could, poor souls, but knew nothing. I was fifty-five years old when I learned to laugh. And it was only by chance. Because Pierette took me to her club one night. Oh, I didn't want to go. She had to drag me in there, But, you know, the minute I got in the door, I knew what it was to go through life without having any fun. I suppose clubs aren't for everyone, but me, I like them. And of course it's not true that I only have a Coke. Of course I drink liquor! I don't have very much, but it makes me happy. I don't do anyone any harm and I buy myself two hours of pleasure every week. But this was bound to happen someday. I knew I'd get caught sooner or later. I knew it. What am I going to do know? Dear God, what am I going to do...Damn it all! Everyone deserves to get some fun out of life!