Save The Last Dance

SARA

Want me to take him?

CHENILLE

That wench. You gotta stand over her to make sure she puts your name on the damn list. Triflin’ bitch.

SARA

I’ll get ’em.

CHENILLE

So your old man flipped about the fight.
(with some animus)
Probably thinks it’s all Patrick’s fault.

SARA

No. I explained about Nikki.

CHENILLE

Right. You put it all on her. None of it’s on you.

SARA

She started it, Chenille. She wanted to start it. I told you what she said.
CHENILLE

Maybe she didn’t have no business gettin’ in your face. But she had a reason to say what she said.

SARA

So you agree with her? You think I don’t belong with Patrick.

CHENILLE

What I think don’t matter. But you and him act like it don’t bother people that you’re together. Like it don’t hurt people to see.

SARA

We like each other. What is the big fucking deal? It’s him and me. Not us and other ‘people.’

CHENILLE

Black people, Sara. Black women. Patrick’s about somethin’. He’s smart. He’s motivated. He’s for real. He ain’t gonna make no babies and not take care of ‘em or run the streets, fuck up his life. He’s gonna do somethin’ with himself. Here you come, white and right, and you take one of the few decent men left after jail, drugs and drive-bys. That’s what Nikki meant about you up in our world.
SARA

There’s only one world, Chenille. I thought we were friends. Guess I was wrong.