

JUNGLE FEVER (2)

ANGIE: So where are we going? Are we gonna be together?

FLIPPER: We're together now. I don't know. You don't know. Who the fuck knows?

A: That's the way it is?

F: That's the way it is.

A: What about children?

F: No no no no....That's not gonna happen.

A: I'm sayin' if we weren't gonna have...

F: No children. No no no. No babies. Besides, see, I gotta be married to have children, or have you already forgotten that I already am married, with a child. No no no. No halfblack, half-white babies for me. No.

A: Aren't Drew and Vera mulattos? Their skin is lighter than mine.

F: No octoroon, quadroon, mulatto babies. No.

A: Don't you have a daughter whose got white blood in her?

F: Yeah, so what? At least, in my eyes, Drew and Ming are black. They look black, they act black, so they are black. It is hard enough just bein' black out here. No no no no. Lotta times the mixed kids they come out all mixed up, buncha mixed nuts. No.

A: You know you're not that much different than my family.

F: Yeah, well, your family is racist.

A: What is this stuff you're talkin' now?

F: Angie, I don't think there's anything left to talk about. I give up. It's not worth it, I mean, it's, it's - it's not worth it. I don't love you, and I doubt seriously if you've ever loved me.

A: Don't tell me what I felt or didn't feel.

F: Look, Angie, this "love will overcome everything" is in Walt Disney films. I've

always hated Disney films.

A: We're not here to talk about Snow White.

F: You got with me in spite your family 'cause you were curious about black.

A: Is that what you think it was?

F: Yeah, I do. And I was curious about white.

A: Okay, look. I just wanna say...I hope everything works out with your wife.

F: Yeah. (Angie turns to leave) Angie, hold on a second. You gonna be all right?

A: Yeah.

F: Yeah, well. I'm moving outta here in the morning. You can have it if you want.

A: That's okay. (They stand and look at each other) Okay. Okay. (She leaves.)