**Nova:**

You know what you ain’t said nothing but bullshit up until now

So what do you mean?

**Charley:**

If there’s something I wanna say Nova, I’m gonna say it.

**Nova:**

Naw gone talk. You been having sugar pulled on top of shit all your life.

**Charley:**

My life. My life is anything but sugarcoated. I lost my husband. I lost my life. Micah lost his life.

**Nova:**

Mica could build a new life if you weren’t so damn overprotective, and if you think my lifestyle of sleeping with a woman is gonna corrupt Mica. You just hateful.

**Charley:**

I couldn’t care less about you sleeping with a woman.

**Nova:**

Well if that ain’t it what lifestyle you talking about?

**Charley:**

You’re not a mother. You grow weed.

**Nova:**

And you smoke that weed with me. Now what?

Beat… I’m waiting.

**Charley:**

If it’s for an apology you’re gonna be waiting a long time.

**Nova:**

I don’t want a damn apology. I want you to be a grown woman and come the hell out with it.

**Charley:**

You live in the lower 9th. I’m not gonna put my son in a position to killed, shot or in need of a 10,000 bailout.

**Nova:**

Oh, here we go.

**Charley:**

No you wanted me to go there so I’m there.

Your ego is so big you can’t even apologize without making excuses.

You were wrong you took the money but no no hmm hmm you can’t say it.

**Nova:**

Why say sorry for something that I did that was right?

It was for a greater good.

**Charley:**

What about my damn greater good?

**Nova:**

You know what you, you a buggie bitch. You know that right?

**Charley:**

I maybe boggie but at least I’m not having an affair with a married man.

I actually value marriage even if no one else in my life does and I’m not gonna have my son be stuck again in a house with people who claim to love one another, disrespect each other and break their promises. You wanna live file? Ok you do you but you leave my son the hell out of it.