

BLM 9 – Script Excerpts

This BLM should be cut into strips to accompany the activity for *Where the Blood Mixes*.

MOOCH: Hey, remember that time we were out road hunting and drinking all day, you picked a fight with... what's his name ... he's dead now ... anyways, you got licked, remember?

FLOYD: Didn't you make yourself a lunch? I told you to make a lunch.

MOOCH: Tonight might be my last night on earth anyways.

CHRISTINE: I thought you would be curious about me. I thought you would want to know what happened to me.

JUNE: You look just like her, you know. You look just like your mom.

FLOYD: Nobody died. My kid is coming to town today so I wanted to look good.

FLOYD: I don't want to talk about this. Today is supposed to be a good day.

JUNE: You know I don't have much. I don't have a lot to give. I feed you. What am I supposed to buy groceries with now?