

Junky's A Junky
By
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Jeff set the pipe down. Marie entered, fuming. "I hate my job!"

She pulled her shirt off, tossing it on the bed, then froze, seeing Jeff's state.

"Mother fucker... The moon rises full tonight!"

Enraged, she grabbed up the pipe, sniffing the bowl.

"Fucking heroin?!? Fuck you, Jeff!"

She threw the pipe at him; he barely noticed.

"I'm driving to The Woods to Change, are you coming!?!?"

Jeff stared at her, glassy eyed, oblivious. Marie's nails dug into her palms.

"You better not shift here and get us evicted or I swear, I'll rip your throat out myself! FUCKING JUNKY!!!"