

**SIDE 4: AUNT CHRIS / MIKEY**

AUNT CHRIS

Picked up line dancing in Reno, Nevada. *Goddamn* that's a shithole but you gotta do something to get outta your room. I taught some routines to Maria 'cause what the fuck's the point of doing a line dance alone?

AUNT CHRIS

So you're in Maria's class.

MIKEY

We met in the hallway, actually.

AUNT CHRIS

How romantic.  
So, what's your story, kiddo? You rich?

MIKEY

No.

AUNT CHRIS

Poor?

MIKEY

I don't know. Kind of.

AUNT CHRIS

What's your dad do?

MIKEY

He invents things.

AUNT CHRIS

So you're poor.

MIKEY

The stuff he invents is really cool.

AUNT CHRIS

Could I go into a store and *buy* something he made?

MIKEY

Patents are really complicated.

AUNT CHRIS

Kiddo, you're poor, and that's because your dad isn't making it, and your mom's job, whatever it happens to be, is carrying you.

*(MIKEY says nothing.)*

AUNT CHRIS

Am I wrong?