

## *Sitting Pretty*

**By:** Yuges Krishnan  
**Place:** Malaysia  
**Date:** 1998  
**Topic:** Drugs  
**Message:** *There's no free ticket in life, everything has its price. The price of drug dealing is one's very humanity.*  
**Characters:** Tom and Bill  
**Setting:** Backyard

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*Bill is sitting on the porch with a cell phone. Tom is passing by.*

**Bill:** Okay, I've got the money.

**Tom:** What are you doing here, Bill?

**Bill:** Oh, it's you!

**Tom:** I haven't seen you in school for a week!

**Bill:** Who cares, I have more important things to do.

**Tom:** What important things?

*Bill takes out some money.*

**Bill:** Do you see this money? This is what's important to me!

**Tom:** Wow, where did you get so much money?

**Bill:** I've been doing some business lately. A very profitable one.

**Tom:** Please, tell me about it!

**Bill:** No, better not.

**Tom:** Oh, come on, I need money too!

**Bill:** All right, I'll tell you, but you better keep it a secret.

**Bill:** I'm selling ecstasy pills. If you're interested, I can arrange a deal.

**Tom:** What? You know that's illegal!

**Bill:** Ssshhh! Keep quiet!

**Tom:** What about the police? And what about school?

**Bill:** For this kind of money, I'd do almost anything! And the police - I'm too smart for them! And with a career like this, who needs school?

**Tom:** Bill, nothing's that easy. This is really dangerous business! I mean, think about your future! What if you get busted? You're going to end up sweeping the streets or a jail cell!

**Bill:** The future? Ha! When others are climbing the corporate ladder inch by inch, I'll already be sitting pretty!

**Tom:** You're a fool! You'll be sitting in jail!

**Bill:** Now look; I'm sorry I said anything, because you're too thin-skinned. Now forget everything about me and forget what you've heard, okay?

*Bill pushes Tom.*

**Tom:** Man, I don't even know you anymore. I swear to God, you've changed... Look at me. Look at me! I'm a human being, a human being who used to be your best friend! How could you treat me like that? How could you treat anyone like that? That's the way **ravenous**, ferocious animals treat each other!

**Bill:** Who are you calling an animal?!

**Tom:** There, there, right there!

## DISCUSSION

**Tom:** The gestures you make, the desire to hurt, hurt, hurt! What is it that changed you into this monster? Stop and think about it! What is it?

*They both sit on the porch.*

**Tom:** Come on, let's go home.