

ONE ALL
by Ginger Lazarus

Two bros in Sox gear drinking beer.

A

What if that was your car, though?

B

Fuck it.

A

You wouldn't care?

B

It's the price of victory. Like in the old days, they'd fucking kill a bull before they went to battle. A sacrifice.

A

But this is after—

B

It all evens out, that's the point. You want the goods, you take the hit. It's just a car, anyway. Big fucking deal.

Pause.

A

What about human sacrifices?

B

What?

A

What if someone dies? Does that even out?

B

What do you think?

Pause.

That's some victory.

A

Silence.
They drink.