

TRAINSPOTTING

"I'm moving on, going straight and choosing life"

Playing Age: 20/30

(Drama)

MARK

I've justified this to myself in all sorts of ways. "It wasn't a big deal, just a minor betrayal". Or, "we'd outgrown each other". You know, that sort of thing. But let's face it: I'd ripped 'em off. My so-called mates. But Begbie, I couldn't give a shit about him. And Sick Boy, well, he'd have done the same to me if he'd only thought of it first. And Spud, well... okay, I felt sorry for Spud. He never hurt anybody.

(Beat)

So why did I do it? I could offer a million answers, all false. The truth is that I'm a bad person. But that's going to change. I'm going to change. This is the last to that sort of thing: I'm cleaning up and I'm moving on, going straight and choosing life. I'm looking forward to it already. I'm going to be just like you: the job, the family, the fucking big television, the washing machine, the car, the compact disc and electrical tin opener. Good health, low cholesterol, dental insurance, mortgage, starter home, leisure wear, luggage, three-piece suite, DIY, game shows, junk food, children, walks in the park, 9 to 5, good at golf, washing the car, choice of sweaters, family Christmas, index pension, tax exemption, clearing the gutters, getting by, looking ahead the day you die.