GAIL steams in the door to her apartment, furious. CARLITO, right behind her, closes the front door and follows her.

**GAIL:**

I don’t like him. I didn’t like him the minute I met him.

**CARLITO:**

Well, you’re not listening to me.

**GAIL:**

All right – so what is the boat thing? What is that asshole manipulating you into? *Tell me!*

**CARLITO:**

I’m just helping him out with something, that’s all. I owe him.

**GAIL:**

You *owe* him? He’s a cokehead, Charlie! I can’t even believe you hang around with that guy! He’s *sick*! He’s going to get you killed, or sent back to prison!

**CARLITO:**

He saved my life, Gail!

**GAIL:**

So now you have to pay him with it?! Dammit, Charlie – you give me this whole song and dance about how you’re out of that crap, but you’re not!

**CARLITO:**

Song and dance – what does, what does that mean? Song and dance?!

**GAIL:**

You’re not.

**CARLITO:**

Where did you get that? From what?

**GAIL:**

Why did you drag me into this?

**CARLITO:**

Drag you into what?

**GAIL:**

Why did you make me believe all the crap about Bahamas and paradise? I feel ridiculous! ‘Cause you haven’t changed! You haven’t changed a bit!

**CARLITO:**

What the hell are you trying to tell me? That my getting’ out is just some bullshit fantasy trip I’m layin’ on you, is that what you’re saying? How can you say that, Gail? How can you say that? When you know how close I am? How can you say those words to me? I gotta do this, just this one thing, and then, I’m out. I got, I owe Dave, I gotta –

**GAIL:**

You don’t owe him *anything*! You just *think* you do, Charlie! That’s the problem with you! That’s why nobody like you gets out, no matter what they say!

**CARLITO:**

You’re not listening to me, Gail, it’s all –

**GAIL:**

Because everything you ever learned in the neighborhood, every instinct you got won’t do anything but get you *killed*.

**CARLITO:**

What the hell are you talking about? Wh – how do you know what I learned in my neighborhood? You’re just, this is stupid, what you say –

**GAIL:**

*(overlapping Carlito)* I know how this dream ends, Charlie, and it isn’t in paradise. It ends with me carrying you into Sutton emergency room at three o’clock in the morning and standing there, crying like an idiot, while your shoes fill with blood and you die.

**CARLITO:**

Gail, you’re not listening –

**GAIL:** ‘

Cause you’re *bullshitting* me! All your talk is bullshit and your dreams are bullshit and your –

CARLITO smashes his hand into a mirror.

**CARLITO:**

*YOU’RE NOT LISTENING TO ME!*

*He stands there, looks down at his hand, which is bloody.*

**GAIL:**

Charlie –

She goes to help him.

**CARLITO:**

Dave is my friend, Gail. I owe him. That’s who I am. That’s what I am, right or wrong. I can’t change that.

**GAIL:**

Charlie. Whatever he wants you to do, don’t do it. For me, please, Charlie – don’t do it. Please.

**CARLITO:**

Gail – *(he starts to leave)*

**GAIL:**

Just don’t do it.

He walks out.

**GAIL:**

That’s the last time I wipe up your blood. *(she slams the door)*