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INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

THOMAS is slumped over in his wheelchair. There is a knock at the door. He shakes his head and starts to fall back asleep. The knock is louder and he finally wakes up. He looks over at the door.

THOMAS

Hold on. I'm coming.

He wheels his way over towards the door. He unlocks it and opens the door. On the other side is MICHAEL. Thomas gets one look at him and starts to slam it. Michael holds the door open.

MICHAEL

Thomas come on man. Let me in.

THOMAS

What the fuck are you doing here?

MICHAEL

I need to talk to you.

THOMAS

You have nothing to say I want to hear.

MICHAEL

Please.

Thomas gives up and wheels himself away from the door. Michael walks in. He looks around the room and shakes his head.

THOMAS

What do you want?

Michael looks around some more.

MICHAEL

What happened to you?

THOMAS

You did! Or did you forget?

Michael is silent for a moment.

MICHAEL

That's what I came here to talk to you about.

THOMAS

So talk.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

I came here to apologize to you.

THOMAS

Yeah, you've already done that.

MICHAEL

I know, but not really. I was messed up man. I've been getting help.

THOMAS

Is that supposed to make me feel better?

MICHAEL

No. I just thought you should know.

THOMAS

Yeah well, whatever. You apologized. Now get out of here.

MICHAEL

Come on man. I'm here to help you.

THOMAS

I don't need any help. I'm doing just fine. Leave.

Michael shakes his head. He turns and sees an empty bottle of booze.

MICHAEL

Since when did you start drinking?

Thomas glares at him.

THOMAS

Do you really want to ask me that?

Michael is silent.

MICHAEL

Is there anything I can do for you?

THOMAS

Yeah, give me my fucking legs back.

MICHAEL

Thomas...

THOMAS

Well you wanted to know. That's what I want Michael.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Can you do that for me? Huh? Can you give me my legs and my life back?

MICHAEL

Your life isn't over.

THOMAS

Oh really? How the hell do you know? Do you know what it's like to be me?

MICHAEL

I'm not going to pretend to.

THOMAS

Good. Now get the hell out of here.

MICHAEL

Look, I'm trying here.

THOMAS

Too little too late. You ruined my life. So go "try" with someone else.

MICHAEL

If you ever need anything...

THOMAS

You are the last person I will call. Don't worry. Now get the fuck out of here before I call the cops.

MICHAEL

It doesn't have to be like this.

THOMAS

You should have thought about that 4 years ago "friend".

Michael makes his way to the door.

MICHAEL

I'll get you some help. I won't let you down again.

THOMAS

Just leave.

Michael walks out the door and shuts it. Thomas is left sitting there shaking his head as we...

FADE TO BLACK.