

Star
Well. Bet you feel like shit.

ORPHAN
BLACK
1

KEVIN
You people can't do this. I'm
supposed to be protected. We have
an agreement.

YVONNE
Not with me, you don't.

KEVIN
I demand to see George Carlson. I
want him down here right now. This,
all this-- it's unacceptable.

YVONNE
Okay, back it up and sit yo ass down.

KEVIN
I'm not sitting anywhere until I see
Carlson.

YVONNE
That your dealer? 'Cause he ain't
allowed in here.

KEVIN
My dealer? What are you talking
about. ...Isn't this Dalton General?

YVONNE
This ain't no hospital.

KEVIN
Then, where am I?

YVONNE
You're in the middle of your wake up
call.
(off Kevin, blank)
You in rehab.

YVONNE (cont)
So we're clear. No alcohol or drugs
of any kind. Any prescribed
medication, you get from the desk.
We watch you take it.

KEVIN
I'm not on anything. .

YVONNE
Also, you keep your pants zipped and
your hands to yourself, 'cause there's
(MORE)

YVONNE (CONT'D)
no relations. Especially with other
residents.

KEVIN
I'm married.

YVONNE
So. You're also an addict. Addicts
do stupid shit. You get caught doing
the nasty with anyone in here, you're
out on your ass.

KEVIN
I'll try to contain myself.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
And just so we're clear, I am here
voluntarily? I can check myself out
at anytime?

YVONNE
Mm-hmm. You're more than welcome to
go right back to whatever turned you
into a junkie and booze hound to
begin with.

at a door

YVONNE (CONT'D)
Speaking of which, you got a visitor.

INT. REHAB FACILITY, MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Yvonne opens the door revealing JOHN.

KEVIN
No, I don't want to talk to him.
He's-- he's an enabler.

YVONNE
You want I should check his crevices?

John