

*Carlito's way*

**Gail**

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

**Carlito**

Well your just not listening to me.

**Gail**

Alright, So what is this boat thing then? What is that asshole manipulating you into, tell me?

**Carlito**

No ones manipulating, just helping him out with something... I owe him

**Gail**

You owe him ! He's a fucking coke head Charlie, I can't believe you even hang out with that guy... he's sick, he's gonna get you killed or send back to prison

**Carlito**

He saved my life Gail

**Gail**

So now you have to pay him for it? Jesus Christ Charlie you give me this whole song and dance about how you're out of that shit, but you're not.

**Carlito**

Song and dance ? What is that ? Wud you mean song and dance?

**Gail**

... you're not

**Carlito**

Where'd you get that from huh what ?

**Gail**

Why did you drag me into this!?

**Carlito**

Drag you into what!?

**Gail**

Why'd you make me believe all that crap about Bahamas and paradise... I feel ridiculous!!

Because you haven't changed! You haven't changed a bit. [SEP]

**Carlito**

What the fuck are you trying to tell me, that my getting out is just some bullshit fantasy trip I'm laying on you, Is that what you're saying, how could you say that Gail, how could you say that when you know how close I am...how could you say those words to me?

I got to do this, just this one thing and then I'm out... I owe Dave.

**Gail**

You don't owe him shit!

You think you do Charlie that's the problem with you, thats why no body like you gets out, no what what they say... I know how this dream ends... This isn't paradise... It ends with me, carrying you into the emergency room at 3 o clock in the morning... and standing there crying like an idiot while your shoes fill with blood and you die!

**Carlito**

Gail...

**Gail**

Because you're bullshitting me all your talk is fucking bullshit!

**Carlito**

I AM NOT BULLSHITTING YOU!

( smashes hand on mirror, goes for the door..)

**Gail**

Charlie..

**Carlito**

Dave is my friend Gail, I owe him, that's who I am, what I am, right or wrong...

I cant change that.

**Gail**

Charlie, whatever he wants you to do, don't do it...for me ...

please don't do it, please, just don't do it

( he leaves...)

**Gail**

That's the last time I clean up your blood.

End