

TERRY: Yeah?

KATHLEEN: It's Kathleen. I have to talk to you.

TERRY: You shoulda called, these fuckin halls are dangerous.

KATHLEEN: It's hopeless, I had to see you, my mind.... just had it's own agenda, ya know, so here I am.

TERRY: What time is it?

KATHLEEN: Uhh... it was 3 when I left the house.

TERRY: You want a drink?

KATHLEEN: Mm.... I've had two valium already, I don't know if i should. My mind's just spinning with everything, you know?

TERRY: Sit down.

KATHLEEN: I mean ahh... Frankie came to tell me that you were working for him and ah...

TERRY: Why'd he do that?

KATHLEEN: What do you mean "why"?? Because I got away. So you're tellin me you're a cop, and he's tellin me that you murdered two drug dealers up in the Bronx.

TERRY: No that was a setup, they were cops.

KATHLEEN: You killed two cops??

TERRY: No it was a setup, it wasn't real, I had blanks, they went down, they give me like...credentials...

KATHLEEN: Alright you know what, I-I don't want to know about this. I don't know about any of this.

TERRY: You're askin me!

KATHLEEN: I thought you were different.

TERRY: I am different, I'm a cop!

KATHLEEN: They're my brothers and you're gonna put em in jail!

TERRY: Okay, you're jumpin all over the place....

KATHLEEN: No, I'm not jumpin all over the place. My brother comes to me, and he's..... he's tellin me you know that he trusts you, and I've got-I have this knowledge that you're a..... You know, when I told Linda everything she said it was almost--

TERRY: Whoa, who's Linda?

KATHLEEN: My shrink. I had a session today, a double session--

TERRY: You told your shrink?

KATHLEEN: What?

TERRY: You told your shrink about me??

KATHLEEN: Of course I told her!

TERRY: You're..... Wait a minute, you're tellin me there's some shrink walkin around the streets out there, she knows I'm a cop?

KATHLEEN: Yeah, that's right, I have a shrink!

TERRY: Oh fuck me!

KATHLEEN: I love my shrink, I tell her what's happening in my life, that's what she's there for. What? I have a right to try and straighten out my life, Terry.

TERRY: You could get me killed!

KATHLEEN: Aw shit.... I thought I-I thought I was out of this. I'd thought I'd gotten away, you know, it's like some kind of trick. I don't know how I ended up here, but you gotta help me. Terry... I can't leave town, because I have a job, and I can't move any further uptown.... or I'll be in fuckin Harlem, ya know? That's what I came here to tell you, just, I, just stay away from me, okay?

TERRY: That's not why you're here.

KATHLEEN: Yeah it is.

TERRY: No.

KATHLEEN: Yeah it is.

TERRY: No.

KATHLEEN: Yes it is.

TERRY: You coulda called, you coulda waited, people don't come down to a place like this in the middle of the night to tell someone to stay away.

KATHLEEN: Terry, no...

TERRY: Kathleen... it's okay.

KATHLEEN: Don't, don't...

TERRY: It's okay.... It's okay.

KATHLEEN: No....get off of me. GET OFF OF ME. I don't want anything to do with you! Stay away from me. You're just like em, you're just like my fuckin brothers, you are. You think you can come to me whenever you FUCKIN want, and you just reach inside me and you....you just PULL. You CAN'T.

TERRY: I love you.

KATHLEEN: You're a liar, and I've met you before. You're a fuckin liar, you SHUT UP!!!