

SWEAT CYNTHIA/CHRIS

CYNTHIA – Why didn't you let me know you got out? I had to hear it from the grapevine.

CHRIS – I just needed some time. Still trying to get adjusted. Get my head back.

CYNTHIA – How long have you been out?

CHRIS – Six weeks?

CYNTHIA – Why didn't you call me? I would have picked you up.

CHRIS – I dunno, I didn't want to bother you.

CYNTHIA – You are staying here --- what's that?

CHRIS – It's my bible.

CYNTHIA – I heard you got all churchy.

CHRIS – I don't know what you heard, but this book saved my life.

CYNTHIA – Why don't you sit down, you're making me nervous just hovering there. Sit, relax, you're home.

You got sort of mannish, huh? Put on weight since my last visit. You look different.

CHRIS – So do you. You okay?

CYNTHIA – Yeah, yeah.

CHRIS – How are things? You working?

CYNTHIA – Good; I got some hours over at the university, maintenance. Also working at a nursing home, on weekends. Piecing things together. You know me, I'm a worker. Get restless otherwise.

CHRIS – Yeah..I walked around..saw that Snookie's place closed. Ran into um..

CYNTHIA – Who?

CHRIS – Folks .

CYNTHIA – I'm sorry I couldn't get out to see you the last couple of months, it got expensive. Everybody's been asking me about when you was getting out. But all those damn years you'd just become X's marked off on the calendar and it made me crazy. God, you know, after everything..I wanna say that I'm sorry.

CHRIS – For what?

CYNTHIA – I just, I shoulda..

CHRIS – C'mon, c'mon. I don't want this to be a big deal. Tell me about what's been going on. You hear from the old gang? Tracey?

CYNTHIA – Fuck her. After what went down. We don't really..

CHRIS – You hear, Jason's out.

CYNTHIA – Yeah? When did that happen?

CHRIS – Dunno, couple of months ago.

CYNTHIA – That little bastard. What's he have to say? He got you into this shit. If it wasn' for him...you'd...I coulda killed him.

CHRIS – It's done. I can't stay in that place.