

CONTINUED:

M/W
Veronica / Michael

Adam Kolozsvari
40.
Reader

LJ
I'm sorry, I don't know what
happened. I just--

TSILI (PHONE)

Kid.

LJ
Mr. Tsili, you gotta believe me--

TSILI (PHONE)

Kid.

LJ
(beat)
Yeah?

TSILI (PHONE)
You're a dead man.

Click. The line goes dead.

LJ slowly lowers the phone. His eyes go out to his mother and
Adrian, the picture of suburban bliss. And totally oblivious
to the hurricane of shit that's just landed on his shores.

INT. VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Veronica and Michael sit together at a table amongst a dozen
other INMATES and VISITORS.

← Start

VERONICA
There's something I've been
wondering about. What if this
little plan of yours hadn't worked?

MICHAEL
What're you talking about?

VERONICA
What if they'd sent you to Sussex
or Red Onion and not here?

MICHAEL
I've got a feeling I'd probably be
doing the same thing I'm doing
here. Eating Jell-O, drinking Kool-
Aid--

VERONICA
I know what you're doing, Michael.

MICHAEL
What is it you think I'm doing?

1/4

(CONTINUED)

'PRISON BAKY - P.101'

CONTINUED:

VERONICA

Things don't happen by chance with you. It's not luck of the draw you're in here with Lincoln.

Michael smiles, shakes his head dismissively.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

You forget that I know you. Both of you. You two have the most dysfunctional idea of love I've ever seen. What, he beats you up to keep you off the streets, so you get yourself tossed into Wallens Ridge with him? To what? Save him?

Michael smiles, looks down, shaking his head.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

I deserve to know, Michael. I loved him as much as you did, don't forget.

MICHAEL

Past tense for you, maybe. Not me.

VERONICA

I gave him a shot when I got back from college. I did. Even with all that stuff going on in his life. I gave him unqualified love because I thought that's what he needed. And he threw it away.

MICHAEL

You ever think maybe he was hurt that you left in the first place?

Beat.

VERONICA

Don't do this. Whatever you're doing, don't do it. There's a better way. Look, I'm already appealing your case--

MICHAEL

I told you to leave it alone.

VERONICA

And Lincoln. I've gotten in touch with the diocese. The bishop may be able to help him.

2/4

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL

That won't stop it. It'll only delay it.

Veronica studies him, trying to divine the meaning.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You want to do something? Find out who's trying to bury him.

VERONICA

No one's trying to bury him, Michael. The evidence was there.

MICHAEL

The evidence was cooked.

The BUZZER SOUNDS. End of session. Michael and Veronica stand along with the rest of the Inmates and Visitors.

VERONICA

Michael, what're you talking about?

Michael looks over, sees one of the C.O.s monitoring them.

Michael puts his arms around Veronica, embraces her tightly.

CLOSE ON his mouth, whispering ever so quietly in her ear as they rock back and forth:

MICHAEL

Someone wants him dead, Veronica.

VERONICA

Who?

MICHAEL

I don't know who.

VERONICA

This is desperation, Michael. You're grabbing at straws. You're in denial.

MICHAEL

Maybe. But I can't watch him die. I won't do that.

They slowly separate.

The Visitors move for the door. Veronica turns to join them. She stops, looks back at Michael. Resolve in her eyes.

VERONICA

You're gonna get both of you killed.

(MORE)

3/4

(CONTINUED).

CONTINUED: (3)

VERONICA (CONT'D)

And if you're asking me to sit back
and watch, that's something I won't
do, Michael.

MICHAEL

Veronica--

But she's already gone.

← END

~~INT. CAPITAL SENTENCE UNIT / EXERCISE ROOM - DAY~~

~~ON LINCOLN--working the speed bag. He finishes up.~~

~~He crosses to the window, toweling off his face.~~

~~Through the thick mesh screen, a beautiful girl is visible
out in the auxiliary lot. Climbing into her car.~~

~~Veronica.~~

~~He doesn't breathe for a moment, all the heartache flooding
anew through his veins.~~

~~Slowly, as her car drives off, the heartache's supplanted by
something else. Confusion.~~

~~His eyes drift back to the parking lot. Then the doors of the
facility she emerged from~~

~~Visitation.~~

~~INT. CATHOLIC DIOCESE OF ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA - DAY~~

~~BISHOP MCMORROW, 53, kneels suppliant, alone in prayer. He
crosses himself, gets to his feet. Turns to see two men
moving toward him down the aisle.~~

~~Kellerman and Hale.~~

~~MCMORROW~~

~~Gentlemen. It's a pleasure.~~

~~KELLERMAN~~

~~(unctious)~~

~~The pleasure's all ours.~~

~~INT. CATHOLIC DIOCESE / OFFICE OF THE BISHOP - DAY~~

~~McMorrow sits down across from the 2 Special Agents.~~

~~MCMORROW~~

~~What exactly about the Burrows
situation can I help you with?~~

4/4

(CONTINUED)