SAM How you holding up?

DEXTER

Honestly, not good. I hate not knowing if he's gonna be OK, not being able to protect him.

SAM Sometimes you just got to surrender. I'm sorry, man. That probably wasn't the...

DEXTER It's OK.

SAM ...best thing to say.

DEXTER

No, it's...

SAM

If I was in your situation, I would not want to hear that shit. I used to not always be like this. People used to talk to me about God, man. Used to make me want to punch them in their face.

DEXTER Really?

SAM

Yeah, yeah. I used to believe in something else.

DEXTER What?

SAM The same as you. My dad. Whatever, that... That didn't work out.

DEXTER What happened?

SAM

Hey, you got enough on your mind, man. You don't need to... Want to hear no stories about me and my dad.

DEXTER No, I appreciate the distraction.

SAM

When I was growing up, my dad was a real popular guy. Everybody knew him. They used to call him "Mister". He was always working, but I never really knew what he did. So one day I asked him. I said, "Daddy, what do you do?" He looked at me and said, "Whatever I want, whenever I need." Like that. He said he was going to see a friend of his. So we get there. He says, "Go on up there and ring that doorbell for me." So I do it. And this man comes to the door. And he's staring at me, not knowing who I am or why I'm there. And before I can turn around and say, "I'm with Mister," my dad is standing right there behind me with a pistol in his hand. And he takes his pistol and he points it at this man, and he shoots him in the face. Killed him. Blood everywhere. All on my Superman shirt. My dad just calmly picks me up, walks to the car, drives off slowly. And he says, "You did a good job."

DEXTER

He used you.

SAM No surprise I ended up in prison.

DEXTER So what changed?

SAM

Well, when I first got locked up, them first few months, I was just mad. And I just wanted to hurt somebody, anybody. And this new guy comes in. And he's just loud and bragging, and, "I was this, that in the street." And so I'm just looking at him. I'm thinking to myself, "OK, when I get a chance, I'm gonna tune this motherfucker up." So we get yard time, and I'm following him. And he goes into the chapel. I sneak up on him, and I start choking him out. I'm trying to kill him. And then I see this light.

DEXTER

Like, figuratively, or...

SAM

No, no, like, for real. Like, light. Sunlight coming through these chapel windows, and... I could just see everything around me. I could see where I was at and what I was doing, and I didn't want to do it no more.

DEXTER

And you think that was God?

SAM

Dexter, all I know is that when I let that man go, that I'd never felt that good about nothing in my life.

DEXTER I'm gonna grab some coffee