

BRIAN

Nothing personal. I just wanted to have a beer with you before we got started. You made that kind of difficult.

DEXTER

Sorry.

BRIAN

You don't ever have to apologize to me, Dexter. Not for who you are or anything you do. Looks just like it used to, doesn't it?

DEXTER

Who does it belong to?

BRIAN

Me. I got it for you, actually.

DEXTER

I'm really more an apartment person.

BRIAN

You're trapped in a lie, little brother, the same lie they tried forcing me into.

DEXTER

They?

BRIAN

You know...Doctors, therapists, group leaders. What a family they were.

DEXTER

You were never put up for adoption.

BRIAN

Afraid not. You were three, a little bird with a broken wing. First cop on the scene, Harry Morgan. He wanted to make you all better. But me... I could see it in his eyes. All he saw was a fucked-up kid. They all did. So they locked me up.

DEXTER

I didn't even know you existed.

BRIAN

Of course you didn't. Harry wanted to keep you all to himself. And while you were being raised by the Morgan family, I only had the memory of a family.

DEXTER
Me.

BRIAN
Mom always told me to look after you. Imagine how I felt when I tracked you down and found out you were exactly like me.

DEXTER
I don't have to imagine.

BRIAN
I know what you've been going through all these years. The isolation, the otherness, a hunger that's never satisfied. Well, you're not alone anymore, Dexter. You can be yourself with me. Your real, genuine self. Takes the breath away, doesn't it? I think we're ready for Debra. I've prepared her just the way you like. This time, we'll do it together.

DEXTER
Does it have to be Deb?

BRIAN
It's the only way.

DEXTER
But she's my...

BRIAN
Fake sister. I know. Tell me something... Your victims, are they all killers?

DEXTER
Yes.

BRIAN
Harry teach you that?

DEXTER
He taught me a code... to survive.

BRIAN
Like an absurd avenger?

DEXTER
That's not why I kill.

BRIAN
You can be yourself around me. Who am I?

DEXTER

A killer...without reason or regret. You're free.

BRIAN

You can be that way, too.

DEXTER

What about the code?

BRIAN

You don't have a code. Harry did. And he's been dead ten years.

You can't keep him sitting on your shoulder like Jiminy fucking Cricket. You need to embrace who you are now.

DEXTER

I don't know who I am.

BRIAN

Of course you don't. You've been away from your family since you were three, but I'm here now. I can help you. We can take this journey together.

DEXTER

I can't. Not Deb.

BRIAN

Don't say that.

DEXTER

I'm very... fond of her.

BRIAN

You can't be a killer and a hero. It doesn't work that way!