

Happy New Year

Danny #2  
88.

INT. GUNNY D'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lewis, Jerome, Gunny D, Looch, Danny, Dex, Santiago and Jesus all sit around drinking booze by lamplight.

Outside the room, we see stop to eavesdrop.

← Start

SANTIAGO

Memorial Day. They can kiss my Puerto Rican Ass.

DANNY

(noticeably drunk)

Yeah, that Senator was a fuckin' joke. Where did he get that old dude? When was the last time he saw a battlefield, World War II?

GUNNY D

Yo, Jesus, did you recognize that speaker today?

JESUS

Yeah, he looked kinda familiar.

Everyone laughs.

DANNY

What pissed me off was the fucking lies the guys was telling. "Many of our you men and women are coming coming home and signing right back up." Bullshit. I don't know of one guy that went back over there voluntarily.

GUNNY D

Well, what would you do if they came to you and said you had to go back?

DANNY

You kidding? I'd head straight to Montreal. I got some peeps up there.

SANTIAGO

Dude, they don't allow virgins in Montreal.

The guys laugh.

DANNY

Fuck you. What would you do?

V3

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SANTIAGO

My ass would be headed straight  
back to Puerto Rico.

GUNNY D

They can get your ass there, too.

SANTIAGO

Well, fuck, Cuba then. Go chill  
with Fidel.

LOOCH

Both of you guys are full of shit.  
Neither one of you has the balls to  
run.

DANNY

Whatever. What about you, Lewis? If  
you weren't, you know, would you  
sign back up?

A beat.

LEWIS

Yeah.

Silence.

DANNY

What? You're joking, right? You  
can't be serious.

JEROME

Danny, lay off.

Lewis shoots Danny a look.

DANNY

Dude, don't tell me you believe all  
their bullshit. You're a pretty  
smart guy.

LEWIS

What business is it of yours?

DANNY

It's not my business, but I'd say  
you need to get your fucking head  
checked.

JEROME

Danny, cut it out!

LEWIS

(to Danny)

Fuck you.

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DANNY  
No, fuck you, dude.

Lewis wheels over to Danny.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
'Cause it's bullshit, man! Do you know how many guys are coming back like you, man? Or not at all? They've fucked us up for good! Now, you give me one good reason why you'd go back and subject yourself to more and I'll shut up. One fucking good reason!

End

LEWIS  
So, I can make it right! They're all dead because of me. Because I fucked up And you know what they did. They gave me a fucking medal for it. A fucking medal for killing 30 men and women. 30 sons, daughters, dad, moms. All gone. Cause I fucked up. I fucked up.

Tears stream down his face, uncontrollably.

The guys all sit in silence, watching.

Outside in the hall, Lisa collects herself and walks away.

INT. LEWIS' HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Lewis and Jerome lie in their beds in silence.

JEROME  
They don't blame you, Lewis.  
(welling up)  
You gotta believe that, man. You gotta believe that.

Lewis closes his eyes.

EXT. MEADOWBROOK VETERANS HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Lewis sits outside smoking. Lisa approaches.

LISA  
Did you hear that smoking's bad for your health?

Lewis looks over at her, then turns away.

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