LISA

(calling out after him)

I understand.

Lewis wheel away.

LISA

Hey.

(Lewis tops and looks at

her)

Thanks.

INT. LEWIS' HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Lewis lies in bed awake, staring at the reiling. Sweating, he tosses and turns, trying to go to sleep. He can't.

INT. DAYROOM - DAY

Jerome, Looch, Santiago, Jesus, Dex, Johnson, Barnes and a few others - sit in a circle with Martinez. Silence.

MARTINEZ

Alright, who wants to go first?
(looking at watch)
Come on, guys, I don't have all
day. This is for you, not me.

Silence.

SANTIAGO

Yo, Martinez, let me know when you have that operation.

MARTINEZ

What operation?

SANTIAGO

The one to get that stick taken out of your ass.

The guys laugh.

MARTINEZ

Very funny, Santiago. Why don't we start with you?

SANTIAGO

How about we not?

MARTINEZ

(looking at file)

Let's go.

SANTIAGO

Go on to somebody else.

MARTINEZ

No, I want to start with you.

SANTIAGO

I said, move on, man.

MARTINEZ

Why don't you tell us why you gave your wife a concussion?

(Santiago is suddenly

quiet.)

Oh, Mr. Mouth is quiet now...We're waiting.

SANTIAGO

I don't want to talk about that shit.

MARTINEZ

Why not? Isn't that why you're here? To get better? To deal with your issues?

(Santiago sits in silence with his arms crossed)

Yeah, that's what I thought. All talk.

SANTIAGO

It was an accident. I was having a nightmare, and she tried to wake me up. You can't be doing that shit.

MARTINEZ

(nods)

Were you high at the time?

SANTIAGO

I don't know, man. Probably.

MARTINEZ

What were you using?

SANTIAGO

Fuck. You name it. Coke. H. O.

MARTINEZ

Opium? Where did you get Opium? (Santiago doesn't answer)
You still in contact with these guys?

SANTIAGO

No. I don't do that shit no more.

MARTINEZ

You don't? You're not getting high anymore?

SANTIAGO

If I was still getting high, why the fuck would I still be up in this bitch?

MARTINEZ

I don't know. You tell me. Free food. Free roof over your head.

SANTIAGO

Man, fuck you. I'm clean.

MARTINEZ

Are you? How can we be so sure?

SANTIAGO

'Cause I fuckin' said so!

MARTINEZ

We say lots of things.

SANTIAGO

Man, fuck you. I'm here, ain't I?

ENS

We hear the sound of a basketball bouncing outside. Everyone looks toward the window. Danny races over to the window.

DANNY

Wow. Take a look at this shit.

The guys run over to the window.

We see Lewis outside shooting hoops from his wheelchair. Brian stands off to the side, arms crossed. He reluctantly goes and retrieves the ball for Lewis and passes it back to him. Lewis shoots again.

SANTIAG

Looks like a helf of a lot more fun than this ship.

Santiago bolts from the room.

MARTINEZ

Where you going? Santiago we're hot

From the window, we see Santiago walk out on to the court.