

**CARLITO'S WAY (Universal, 1993)**

## 43. INTERIOR. RESTAURANT – NIGHT

*CARLITO and GAIL are at a table in a restaurant, drinks in front of them.*

**GAIL:** I was in the road company of this show called “Songbird” last year, I played the governor’s daughter. It wasn’t a lead, but it was a great part. And I did this musical book show last year in Vegas. I hated the weather. You ever been there?

**CARLITO:** Vegas, yeah. So what, are you in somethin’ now? I can come downtown and see you.

**G:** Um, well, I’m just, you know, doing club dates right now. Mostly one-nighters, so...But I’m up for this, um, play that goes this fall, so –

**C:** Ah, that’s great. You’re doin’ it, livin’ what you always dreamed about.

**G:** Well, getting close. I am getting close. Not there yet, but that’s okay. So, um...what was it like inside, Charlie?

**C:** No big thing. Lotta pushups and a lotta wasted time.

**G:** Well, you’re out now.

**C:** Oh yeah. Yeah, I am. Am I outta line, Gail? Just poppin’ up like this, after all these years? You still pissed at me?

**G:** What do you think? You dropped me hard, Charlie. Now you wanna tell me it was for my own good, right?

**C:** No, it was for mine. It was for mine, Gail. It was for my own good, okay? I mean, I was doing thirty years, what was I supposed to do? I knew you were gonna try and wait for me. You were gonna visit me, you were gonna make me think about you all the time, now what was I supposed to do? There I am, sitting in jail, wonderin’, all the time, where you are, what you’re doin’, who you’re with, that would’ve drove me crazy, Gail. ‘At’ve killed me. Believe me. Best to just cut it clean, you know? Do my time with a clear head.

**G:** So...now what?

**C:** Now what? I don’t know. It’s...I’m here, I’m out. For whatever that’s worth.

**G:** Well, what about this club of yours?

**C:** Oh, it's not my club, you know, it's, uh, I've just got, got a piece of it. Just tryin' to make enough money...But who knows? With my luck, somebody gonna get shot, the cops gonna come and close it down, you know.

**G:** That doesn't sound like you.

**C:** It doesn't? Really? I never *felt* like this before. You know, it's a funny thing, this guy, this counselor at Lewisburg, Mr. Seawald, he once said to me, he said, "Charlie, you run outta steam, you can't sprint all the way, you gotta stop sometime. You can't buck it forever. It catches up to you. It gets you. You don't get reformed; you just run outta wind."

**G:** Charlie. I gotta go.

**C:** Can I call you sometime?

**G:** Why don't you let me call you?

**C:** Okay.

**G:** Okay?

**C:** You know where to find me, right?

**G:** Yeah. You said you wouldn't break my heart, Charlie.

**C:** I know. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

**G:** 'Night.

## CARLITO'S WAY (2)

64. INTERIOR. GAIL'S APARTMENT – NIGHT

*GAIL steams in the door to her apartment, furious. CARLITO, right behind her, closes the front door and follows her.*

**GAIL:** I don't like him. I didn't like him the minute I met him.

**CARLITO:** Well, you're not listening to me.

**G:** All right – so what is the boat thing? What is that asshole manipulating you into? *Tell me!*

**C:** I'm just helping him out with something, that's all. I owe him.

**G:** You *owe* him? He's a fucking cokehead, Charlie! I can't even believe you hang around with that guy! He's *sick!* He's going to get you killed, or sent back to prison!

**C:** He saved my life, Gail!

**G:** So now you have to pay him with it?! Jesus Christ, Charlie – you give me this whole song and dance about how you're out of that shit, but you're not!

**C:** Song and dance – what does, what does that mean? Song and dance?!

**G:** You're not.

**C:** Where did you get that? From what?

**G:** Why did you drag me into this?

**C:** Drag you into what?

**G:** Why did you make me believe all the crap about Bahamas and paradise? I feel ridiculous! 'Cause you haven't changed! You haven't changed a bit!

**C:** What the fuck are you trying to tell me? That my getting' out is just some bullshit fantasy trip I'm layin' on you, is that what you're saying? How can you say that, Gail? How can you say that? When you know how close I am? How can you say those words to me? I gotta do this, just this one thing, and then, I'm out. I got, I owe Dave, I gotta –

**G:** You don't owe him *shit!* You just *think* you do, Charlie! That's the problem with you! That's why nobody like you gets out, no matter what they say!

**C:** You're not listening to me, Gail, it's all –

**G:** Because everything you ever learned in the neighborhood, every instinct you got won't do anything but get you *killed*.

**C:** What the fuck are you talking about? Wh – how do you know what I learned in my neighborhood? You're just, this is stupid, what you say –

**G:** (*overlapping Carlito*) I know how this dream ends, Charlie, and it isn't in paradise. It ends with me carrying you into Sutton emergency room at three o'clock in the morning and standing there, crying like an idiot, while your shoes fill with blood and you die.

**C:** Gail, you're not listening –

**G:** 'Cause you're *bullshitting* me! All your talk is bullshit and your dreams are bullshit and your –

*CARLITO smashes his hand into a mirror.*

**C:** *YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME!*

*He stands there, looks down at his hand, which is bloody.*

**G:** Charlie –

*She goes to help him.*

**C:** Dave is my friend, Gail. I owe him. That's who I am. That's what I am, right or wrong. I can't change that.

**G:** Charlie. Whatever he wants you to do, don't do it. For me, please, Charlie – don't do it. Please.

**C:** Gail – (*he starts to leave*)

**G:** Just don't do it.

*He walks out.*

**G:** That's the last time I wipe up your blood. (*she slams the door*)