

~~MARIE~~

~~Marie Walker to see -- sorry, Marie
Johnson to see Aaron Walker.~~

~~She feels like an idiot for forgetting, in that instant, that
she and Aaron are no longer married...~~

INT. PRISON SECURITY AREA - LATER

Marie is frisked. An indignity she detests. Every time.

INT. PRISON VISITING AREA - LATER

Marie makes her way through the VISITING AREA. She passes one
INMATE getting a hand-job under the table, an arguing couple--

~~ANGRY WOMAN~~

~~Well how the hell am I supposed to pay
for that?!~~

-- a Mom with a shrieking two year old, and arrives at Aaron,
waiting by a VISITOR'S TABLE.

AARON

Where's Jazz?

MARIE

Sorry. She's got extra SAT prep today.

AARON

This is three weeks in a row.

MARIE

She's a teenager. She's got her own life
now.

AARON

Well, I'm concerned about her.

MARIE

And what are you going to do about that
from in here?

AARON

Are you serious?

MARIE

I don't need to hear this high and mighty
act, like there's something I'm not doing
right --

AARON

-- She quit gymnastics, she's gained
weight, she looks exhausted.

(MORE)

START
SC. 1

UNT. HANK STEINBERG PILOT
2/4

8/1

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

→
CONT.

11.

AARON (CONT'D)

Last time she bothered to come here, I'm damn near sure she was stoned.

MARIE

And I suppose all of that would be my fault.

AARON

No, it's Darius' fault.

MARIE

Are you kidding me?

AARON

He's not hard enough on her.

MARIE

He's not her father.

AARON

Well, if he's not willing to take on that responsibility, maybe he should get out of your bed.

MARIE

I'd kick him out if you came home. Oh wait, you can't. Because you're locked up for life!

He looks at her stunned, wounded. And she regrets that.

AARON

Why did you come here today?

MARIE

I knew this was a big week for you.

AARON

Then why do you keep saying these things all of a sudden -- like it's my choice to be in here.

She looks at him. Heart-broken.

MARIE

I don't know. I'm sorry.

He reads her. Notes she won't look him in the eye.

AARON

You're not telling me something.

→ 2/8

She shakes her head. Maybe he's right, maybe she's hiding something, but instead of telling him what it is, she tells him how it's making her feel:

MARIE

You should've taken the plea, Aaron.

AARON

It was twenty years.

MARIE

You'd have been up for parole in twelve.
Would've been three years from now...

(heart-broken)

I would've waited. And Jasmine would still have a father.

The pain for both of them is still so raw. He reaches for her hand. But she doesn't want to feel this. Gets up.

MARIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I just can't --

She hustles away and never turns back. He watches her go, aching for what he had and what he's lost.

~~EXT. PRISON YARD DAY~~

~~Inmates playing BASKETBALL. Other guys lifting WEIGHTS. Others smoking and chatting. Playing cards.~~

~~Prison Warden KATE FERGUSON (40's), super sharp, ambitious, sarcastic and funny, a self-made woman from a fucked-up family she'd call "poor white trash", moves through the YARD with Huey and obstinate Lieutenant FRANK FOSTER.~~

~~KATE~~

~~I don't want to hear how difficult it is to police the yard. Not when violent incidents are down 23 percent since we started giving them extra time out here.~~

~~FOSTER~~

~~Violence may be down, but contraband's way up.~~

~~KATE~~

~~I haven't seen evidence of that.~~

~~FOSTER~~

~~Well, you're up in your Ivory Tower.~~

CONT.

END