

"ORANGE IS THE NEW BLACK," SEASON 1, EP. 4: ALEX AND NICKY

INT. PRISON LIBRARY -- AFTERNOON

ALEX is lying on the ground reading a book by Jeannette Walls called The Glass Castle. NICKY approaches her and lightly taps her with her foot.

NICKY

What are you having a little Barnes and Noble moment?

ALEX

Uh, my bunky is hosting bible study.

(SHE SITS UP)

Which usually I can tune out. But, once they started arguing over who gets raptured first. I had to go.

NICKY

I am so getting raptured first. I have technically died on three separate occasions and I met God. Dude fucking loves me.

ALEX

(LAUGHS)

I had this roommate. She was a history major. She claims that she died doing a bunch of whippits. And that an angel of darkness gave her all the answers to a Renaissance final and sent her back.

NICKY

How'd she do?

ALEX

I think she got a "B."

NICKY

That's not bad.

ALEX

Yea.

NICKY

What was your major?

ALEX

Oh, I was just on campus. Went to parties. No mulah, uh, no schoolah. Sometimes I sat in on classes. Film classes. Free movies.

NICKY

Is that how you know Chapman?

ALEX

(PAUSE)

Kind of.

NICKY

I been in here almost three years, I thought I saw all the permutations of Runcher Theater, but you two are in a whole new play. What the fuck went on with you outside?

ALEX

I don't know. Things. And stuff.

NICKY

Fine. I'll let my imagination keep running wild.

ALEX

Three years? How much time do you have left?

NICKY

Two more.

ALEX

Jesus. Fuck. What for?

NICKY

Drugs, basically. What do you have?

ALEX

Counting the time...Subtract the three, add the one. A fuck load. Of shitty time. With shitty, smelly, farting, crazy, stupid fucking bitches. Most of whom fucking hate me.

NICKY

Should we plan an escape? Where do you wanna go?

ALEX

I don't even know anymore. I used to. I had grand plans. Now I can't even get past the swirling darkness in my brain long enough to land on anything.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
(STARTS TO CRY)

NICKY  
Aw, man. I was just starting to like  
you, Voss. You gonna go soft on me?  
Fuck.

ALEX leans her head on NICKY'S shoulder and NICKY lightly pats  
her.

NICKY (CONT'D)  
Well. It'll be okay, Sister. There's  
always hope tomorrow will be beef and  
taco night. Or beef and noodles.