1. OSCAR Hey Ma.

Oscar gives her a hug, leaning across the table.

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED:

19

Green (7/5/2012) 27.

WANDA  
What happened to your face?

OSCAR You look nice.

Wanda shakes her head.

OSCAR (CONT'D)  
My girls come over last night?

Wanda nods. Laughs a bit.

WANDA  
We played board games.

OSCAR “Candyland”?

Wanda nods. Laughing a bit more now.

OSCAR (CONT'D) Yall let her win too, I bet.

WANDA Of course.

(CONTINUED)

Blue (6/13/2012) 28.

19 CONTINUED:

19

OSCAR  
Yall hella weak for that. She gets

no easy victories with me around.

Oscar smiles and notices Wanda is smiling about something on her mind.

What?

OSCAR (CONT'D)

WANDA  
Do you remember that microwave

popcorn you bought a while back?

OSCAR  
Yeah, the kettle corn. Hella good.

WANDA  
Yes, kettle corn. I popped some of

that for us, and I was putting it into a bowl. Tatiana’s looking up at me, like she wants something.

Wanda starts to chuckle a bit again.

OSCAR C’mon. What she say?

WANDA  
She looks up at me and

says,"Grandma, do we have any dark butter?"

Oscar looks at Wanda with a confused look.

OSCAR Dark butter?

WANDA  
Yeah, I'm thinking she saw “Food

Network” or something. So I say, "what's dark butter sweetheart?" She says, "When Daddy took me to see WALL.E he asked for light butter, so I want to try some dark butter this time."

Oscar looks at Wanda with a bright eyed expression.

OSCAR  
She is gettin way too smart.

Another BUZZ from the door is heard.

(CONTINUED)

Green (7/5/2012) 29. 19 CONTINUED: 19

As the two share a moment, DANIEL CALE, a stocky white inmate in his early 30's walks past Oscar and Wanda's table. He has a large, square bandage under his left eye.

CALE  
(just loud enough for

Oscar to hear) This moms right here?

Anger flashes over Oscar's eyes.

CALE (CONT’D) She a snitch to?

OSCAR  
What? What the Fuck you say about

my Mom bruh?

WANDA Oscar!

CALE  
Fuck you and that bitch.

OSCAR  
You tough in here with these guards

huh?

Two Corrections Officers move quickly over to Oscar's table. Cale, continues to walk towards a the table with the Woman and the Frizzy Haired Girl.

CORRECTIONS OFFICER 1 Is there a problem here?

OSCAR Naw, we good.

CALE  
That's my best friend right there.

Cale flashes a mischievous smile.

The Corrections Officer comes over and stands between the two.

Oscar watches as Cale sits down across from the woman, who holds the baby. Cale smiles at the woman, and makes coochie coo faces at the baby.

(CONTINUED)

Green (7/5/2012) 30. 19 CONTINUED: 19

Woman passes the child to Cale over the table. Oscar looks on with malice.

WANDA Oscar, Calm down.

Wanda's voice snaps the anger off of his face. He looks back to Wanda, and his anger subsides.

WANDA (CONT’D) What happened to your face?

OSCAR  
Dark butter huh? She always

listening. Wanda stares at Oscar.

OSCAR (CONT'D)  
She too smart for her own good man.

The preschool said we should think about starting her in school early. Phina tell you that?

Wanda doesn't respond.

OSCAR (CONT'D) Yeah, we're gonna put her in

private school. I was lookin at St. Bede the other day. It’s this other school that starts them off learning Spanish, then it gradually gets them back going on English. It’s like a new thing-

WANDA  
I'm not coming to see you anymore.

Oscar stops in his tracks.

OSCAR What you mean?

WANDA  
I'm not coming here, to these

visits anymore. This is the last time.

(CONTINUED)

19

Goldenrod (7/19/2012) CONTINUED:

OSCAR  
I know I know I know. This is my

last time too. I told you that. I ain't goin down no more.

WANDA  
You want to keep putting Sophina

through this... go ahead. But Tatiana doesn’t deserve this. She didn’t have a choice.

Oscar takes this in.

OSCAR  
She too young to know what's going

on right now.

WANDA  
I guess that’s why she asked me why

you love taking your vacations more than being with her.

Oscar cut his eyes from Wanda.

OSCAR She aint say that.

WANDA  
So I'm the liar now.

Oscar takes a beat to think about this.

OSCAR  
Tell her that I love her more than

anything in the world. And that I-

31. 19

\*

(CONTINUED)

Green (7/5/2012) 32.

19 CONTINUED:

19

WANDA  
Tell her yourself. Next time you

call. Tell your daughter how much you love her over the phone. Or better yet, just let her come visit you?

OSCAR  
I don't want her to see me like

this.

WANDA Like what?

OSCAR In a box.

WANDA  
But this is how you are right now.

OSCAR  
I don't want her to be exposed to

this.

WANDA  
You’ve already exposed her to it!

Wanda leans back in her chair- she’s done.

OSCAR  
So you really not gonna visit me no more? I got six more months!! Oscar leans in. This shit aint like Rita. It’s crazy in here. I don’t know if I can make it without you seeing you that long.

WANDA  
I love you Oscar, I’m praying for you, and I'll see you when you get home.

(Wanda scoots back in her chair, stands up, and heads towards the exit. Oscar remains seated in his chair.)

OSCAR  
Wanda, hold up. Let me get a hug.

Wanda continues to walk. Oscar stands up, and follows behind Wanda. His feet pass a yellow line.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Wanda!

(Wanda continues on, not turning around)

OSCAR (CONT’D)

Wanda! Hold up!

(The C.O. sees this.)

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER  
Grant, back in your assigned visiting area.

(Oscar ignores him, and continues to follow his Mom)

(The C.O. hits a button on his walkie, and motions to the other C.O.’s. They quickly move towards Oscar and attempt to grab him)

OSCAR  
Get the fuck off me!

(Oscar jerks away.)

OSCAR

Wanda!  
The C.O.’s grab Oscar and lift him up off of the ground.

OSCAR (CONT’D)

Get off me! Wanda!

(Wanda continues)

OSCAR (CONT’D)

Wanda! Wanda! Hold up! (to C.O.'s) Let me just give her a hug right quick before she leave!

(We pull back with Wanda as she walks away, trying to hide her pain. Another Corrections Officer sprints past her towards Oscar, who we can still see in the distance.)

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Wanda! Wanda!(to the C.O.s) Get the fuck off me! (to Wanda) Wanda! WANDA!!!

Oscar looks on at Wanda as she leaves, growing small in the distance.