

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. ROOM - DAY

Miguel wakes up strapped to a table. Dexter is sitting in a chair.

MIGUEL

Jesus...

DEXTER

Finally.

Dexter sits up, turns a chair next to him around, revealing his collection of knives.

MIGUEL

No... No no no man.

Miguel notices several pictures hung on the wall.

MIGUEL (CONT'D)

Okay. Okay, I know. I crossed the line here, I know that. It doesn't have to come to this.

DEXTER

But it always does. I had higher hopes for you. For us. But I finally just have to accept it, I'll always be alone.

MIGUEL

That's not true.

DEXTER

You talking truth, that's good. You actually had me believing I could have a friend cause I swallowed you bullshit.

MIGUEL

It wasn't bullshit. I tried. I tried to crack that armor of yours. Because I saw the possibility. I still see the possibilities.

DEXTER

So this is my fault for being shut down?

MIGUEL

No, I just want you to let me in.

DEXTER

Why the fuck would I do that now?

MIGUEL

Cause I know you. I know you better than anyone else.

DEXTER

No, there have been quite a few who've seen the real me as they've laid on that table. You're all just unchecked versions of myself. What I would've become without my father's code.

MIGUEL

They deserved it! I'm not like them!

Dexter points to the pictures of Miguel's victims.

DEXTER

You are. Admit it.

MIGUEL

I'm like you.

DEXTER

No. No no no... I know I'm a monster.

MIGUEL

I accept you. I accept you, Dexter, like a brother.

DEXTER

I killed my brother.

(Beat)

I killed yours too.

MIGUEL

Oscar... You...

DEXTER

I didn't plan to, but it was kill or be killed.

MIGUEL

You! You killed Oscar!

Dexter leans in, whispers.

DEXTER

What did you say in your bachelor party speech? "Friends are always honest."

Beat. Miguel tries to compose himself.

MIGUEL

Friends forgive... Friends forgive.

DEXTER

But I don't forgive you. And I
don't get to have friends.

Dexter takes a garrote wire from under the table and places it around Miguel's neck.

MIGUEL

You're a little freak! You think
I'm done with you?! You think this
ends here?! It doesn't!

DEXTER

It does for you.