

JAMAHL

You should be in prison.

VICTOR

I was deemed innocent.

JAMAHL

But you weren't innocent.

VICTOR

It was determined justifiable.

JAMAHL

Justifiable to who, to what?

VICTOR

You ruined my life.

JAMAHL

You *took* my life. *Stole* my life.

VICTOR

I can't eat. Can't keep anything down in my stomach.

JAMAHL

No justice, no peace.

VICTOR

Can't sleep. I need to close my eyes but every time I do I witness the most horrific things.

JAMAHL

No justice, no peace.

VICTOR

Hundreds of rats running over a torso. Feet charred by hot irons. Fingers crushed in a vice.

JAMAHL

No justice, no peace.

VICTOR

You reached for my gun, I had no choice.

JAMAHL

You know that's a lie.

VICTOR

I was scared.

JAMAHL

Yet it is *my* neck primed for the lynching.

VICTOR

I feel threatened.

JAMAHL

Yet it is *my* blood imbedded into the concrete.

VICTOR

I fear you can destroy me.

JAMAHL

Yet it is *my* body mutilated in a casket.

VICTOR

In less than 20 years I may not recognize my own country.

JAMAHL

You don't own it.

VICTOR

I have a growing emptiness in the pit of my stomach.

JAMAHL

I am wounded.

VICTOR

You don't understand.

JAMAHL

Neither do you.

VICTOR

Unless I control the situation ...

JAMAHL

A wound that has never healed ...

VICTOR

... unless I stand my ground ...

JAMAHL

... waxing and waning ...

VICTOR

... do as I am told ...

JAMAHL

... carving invisible caves ...

VICTOR

... unless I stave off the inevitable ...

JAMAHL

... bleeding unseen blood.

VICTOR

... I will become as extinct as the Dodo Bird.

SOPHELIA

Oh my dear dear dear.

JAMAHL

Did you hear that?

VICTOR

I hear nothing but the sounds of my disintegration.

SOPHELIA

Two souls that lifted their heads to the same sky ...

VICTOR

My sky bluer.

SOPHELIA

... knelt and prayed upon the same ground.

VICTOR

My prayer more worthy.

SOPHELIA

... spoke silent wishes into the same air ...

VICTOR

My breath more deserving.

SOPHELIA

... yet existing in two starkly different worlds.

VICTOR

This was supposed to be *my* heaven on earth.

JAMAHL

Your heaven looks just like hell.

SOPHELIA

How are we separate and at the same time, One?