

Scene 3

Agent Mahone: If you've done anything to Pam....or my boy..

Michael: We both know your family is fine. Although Pam seemed a little upset about your leaving, but then you had to, didn't you? 'cause you couldn't let her find out.

Agent Mahone: find out about what?

Michael: Oscar Shales, you remember? The one that got away except he didn't get too far, did he?

Agent Mahone : **Uhh..you're slipping, Scofield.**

Michael: **Maybe. Let's hypothesize for a moment. Let's pretend I was the one who caught Shales. I don't think I could have just handed that psychopath over to the courts. Not after he'd eluded me for so long. Made me look bad.**

Agent Mahone: **You've been out in the sun way too long, boy!**

Michael: **You feds make a nice living, but not so nice, you go around tearing up**

**Mahone :
Flouting**

**Mahone :
Relation**

**Michael :
Flouting**

**Michael :
Manner**

**Mahone :
Flouting**

**Mahone :
Relation and
Quantity**

**Michael :
Flouting**

**Michael :
Manner and
Relation**

<p>expensive sod. Not unless you had to do a little digging. Not unless you wanted to hide something, or someone. That's why the lye was for, wasn't it? See, because there are two kinds of lye. Small amount, the first kind can be gardener's best friend. And the large bags, the other kind decomposes bodies.</p> <p>Agent Mahone: Ah, you should write mystery novels.</p> <p>Michael: No. I don't know about you, but if I buried someone in my own backyard, I'd think about it all the time. I'd think maybe I should move that body. But then I remember, DNA leeches into soil, so even the body was gone, the proof of what I've done would still be there. I can imagine what it feels. The pressure, the constant fear. It's more than a man can bear. I'm going to give you a chance, back off. Let me and my family disappear. And in return, I'll keep your secret. How does that sound?</p>	<p>Mahone : Flouting</p> <p>Michael : Flouting</p> <p>Michael : Flouting</p>	<p>Mahone : Relation</p> <p>Michael : Quantity and Manner</p> <p>Michael : Relation</p>
<p><u>Scene 4</u></p> <p>Bellick: Is there...Is there a mess hall here?</p> <p>Prisoner : Mess hall?</p>		

<p>Franklin: Ahaha..You're mixed-cracker, huh?</p> <p>Michael: Can you get it or not?</p> <p>Fanklin: Only if you tell me why is it you wanna keep going back to Medical to get insulin shots you don't need?</p> <p>Michael: I like the ambience.</p>	<p>Violating</p>	<p>Quantity</p>
<p><u>Scene 8</u></p> <p>T-bag: Why don't you transfer us all someplace cooler like Africa?</p> <p>Officer: Get your ass on the line, convict!</p> <p>T-bag: We'll move when the temperature situation is rectified.</p> <p>Officer: Don't be a baby, T-bag! It ain't that hot!</p> <p>T-bag: Not that hot? When this guy woke up this morning, he was white! (<i>pointing to a black man</i>)</p>	<p>T-bag: Flouting</p> <p>The guard : Flouting</p> <p>T-bag: Flouting</p> <p>T-bag: Flouting</p>	<p>T-bag: Quality</p> <p>The guard : Relation and Quality</p> <p>T-bag : Quantity</p> <p>T-bag: Quality</p>
<p><u>Scene 9</u></p> <p>Lechero: America is great nation, "one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice</p>		

<p>for all.” Is that right?</p> <p>Boy: Yes</p> <p>Lechero: Yes.. justice for all. Justice for you, justice for me and justice for whoever killed that <i>blanquito</i> in the yard. Now, I know why you didn’t say anything out there. But you played your silly games all day long right in front of the stairs where the body was found. Now if you don’t tell me what you saw, there will be consequences.</p> <p>Boy: Well, I-I saw one person go into the stairwell. A-and then maybe a minute later, I..heard an argument.</p> <p>Lechero: Who did you see?</p>	<p>Flouting</p>	<p>Manner and Relation</p>
<p><u>Scene 10</u></p> <p>Sofia: Who’s Scofield? Who’s Scofield?</p> <p>James: Mmh? No one. He’s just, um..he’s someone I’m working with. He’s gonna help me get out of here.</p> <p>Sofia: He’s a lawyer?</p> <p>James: Basically.</p> <p>Sofia: That’s why you want him to have the</p>	<p>James : Violating</p>	<p>James : Quality</p>

<p>watching me?...I'm going to ask you one more time. Why were you watching me?</p> <p>Michael: I wasn't watching you.</p> <p>Guard 2: I saw you. Answer the question!</p> <p>Michael: I don't know what you think you saw but I wasn't watching you.</p> <p>Guard 2: <i>Cinco. Cinco.</i></p> <p>Michael: I wasn't watching you.</p> <p>Guard 2: <i>Quarto...Tres.</i></p> <p>Whistler: It's mine.</p> <p>Guard 1: Why were you watching him?</p> <p>Whistler: I..I wasn't. I was uh..I was watching birds. Yes. Yes. See? (Showing a bird book).</p> <p>Guard 1: Why did you not speak up before?</p> <p>Whistler: (34) I uh. I was scared. I was scared.</p> <p>Guard 1: Coward.</p>	<p>Michael : Violating</p> <p>Michael : Violating</p> <p>Michael : Violating</p> <p>Whistler : Violating</p> <p>Whistler : Violating</p> <p>Whistler : Violating</p>	<p>Michael : Quantity and Quality</p> <p>Michael : Quantity and Quality</p> <p>Michael : Quantity and Quality</p> <p>Whistler : Quality</p> <p>Whistler : Quality</p> <p>Whistler : Quality</p>
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