



INT-JAIL CELL

THE LADY COP throws ELLIOT into his cell. She slams the door and walks away triumphant. Elliot is disheartened. A FRIEND sits on the bunk.

FRIEND  
She's a devil, that one.

ELLIOT  
What?

FRIEND  
I said, she's a devil, that lady cop.

ELLIOT  
Yeah, I guess.

FRIEND  
What you in for, brother?

ELLIOT  
Eternity.

FRIEND  
That's a long time. You must have did some really bad shit.

ELLIOT  
Yeah. I sold my soul.

FRIEND  
Hope you got something good for it.

ELLIOT  
Actually, I got nothing for it.

FRIEND  
That's a really bad deal, if you ask me.  
(beat)  
Doesn't really matter, though. You can't sell your soul anyway.

ELLIOT  
Oh, really? Why do you say that?

FRIEND  
It doesn't belong to you in the first place. No way, no how.

ELLIOT

So who does it belong to?

FRIEND

It belongs to God. That universal spirit that animates and binds all things in existence. The Devil gonna try to confuse you. But that's her gig. But in the end, you'll see clear to who and what you are...and what you're here to do. You'll make some mistakes along the way, everybody does... but if you just open up your heart and open up your mind...you'll get it.

ELLIOT

Who are you?

FRIEND

Just a friend, brother. Just a really good friend.