## Prison Break

## [EXT. PRISON YARD-DAY]

(Abruzzi hangs up the phone. Shot goes to Michael, who looks down at the grate with a soggy magazine in it. He turns to find "D.B Cooper" looking at him. D.B looks away but Michael goes over and sits down.)

Michael: (Looks straight ahead) Your Charles S. Moreland right?

Moreland: Do I know you?

Michael: Knew your wife before she passed.

Moreland: You knew Marla?

Michael: (Looking at him.) You mean Ann?

Moreland: How'd you know her?

Michael: We taught in Boston together.

Moreland: East Farmington.

Michael: You mean West Wilmington.

Moreland: (Smiles and looks at him.) No more tests, promise. Seems you know everything about me. Who are you?

Michael: Michael Scofield. How'd you get it in here?

Moreland: (Strokes the cat.) First of all, she's not an it. She's Marilyn. And she's a grandfather, back in the days when prisoners were allowed a creature comfort or two.

Michael: Heard you were D.B Cooper.

Moreland: Every new fish comes in here and the first thing they hear is that Charles West Moreland is D.B. Cooper. I tell you like I tell them. You want the Cooper story, I can't give it to you, cause I'm not him.

Michael: That's too bad. Sort of wished it was. Man's a legend.

Moreland: Nowhere near as much as I wish it were true my friend. I'd have one million in cash waiting for me on the outside.

(Abruzzi walks up with his boys.)

I'd put some grass between them if I were you. (He gets up and leaves.)

Michael: You know, this would go a whole lot easier it you would just hire me.

Abruzzi: What's this all about?

Michael; Say you were able to get outside there walls, would you have the people in

place to help you disappear forever?

Abruzzi: Why do you care?

Michael: Just curious.

Abruzzi: Where's Fibonacci?

Michael: That's not the way it works.

(Abruzzi stares at him for a few long moments before he turns away. His boys step

forward and Michael stands up.)

Michael: They com at me John and I'm coming after you.

Abruzzi: I doubt it.

(One Abruzzi's boys gut punches Michael, who immediately retaliates with a lunging punch into Abruzzi's jaw. He gets shoved into the ground, face first and two men take turns beating him until a guard tower CEO shoots bullets around the gathering group of brawling men.)

CUT TO: