

Ricky and Lucius sit in the visitor's room with Ricky. There's a TV playing in the background. Ricky is sitting in a wheel chair.

RICKY

Everyone's real friendly, I mean it doesn't hurt being Ricky Bobby, I'm not gonna lie to you.

LUCIUS

So how's the physical therapy going?

RICKY

Oh, I gave that up, yeah I gave that up after maybe the first day, within the first hour I gave that up. I'm through lying to myself you know. It's time to be mature about this and just face facts. I bought myself a hundred thousand dollar handicap accessible van with the captains chairs and DVD plasma screens in the back for the kids.

CARL NAUGHTON JR

You all paid up on that?

RICKY

Oh yeah, that's all paid in full. It's parked out there. And then the next thing I gotta do is I just gotta have a sit down with Carly and just let her know it's okay for her to seek the comfort of another man. You know she's gotta run wild, you can't keep something like that back.

CARL NAUGHTON JR

Hold on man, hold on.

(looking at Lucius)

I'm gonna tell him. I don't care what the doctor said, we got to tell him now.

LUCIUS

Ricky... the doctor told us to let you work this out in your own sweet time but... Ricky you can walk.

(CONTINUED)

RICKY

What did you just say?

CARL NAUGHTON JR

He's telling you the truth man...  
it's all in your head.

RICKY

No... you sick sons of bitches.  
Mean you walk in that door on your  
two legs all fat and cocky and  
looking at me in my chair and you  
tell me it's all in my head?

Damn you! I curse you  
insensitivity! I hope that both of  
you have sons, handsome, beautiful,  
articulate sons who are talented  
and star athletes and they have  
their legs taken away. I mean I  
pray you know that pain and that  
hurt!

LUCIUS

DON'T YOU PUT THAT EVIL ON ME RICKY  
BOBBY!!! DON'T YOU PUT THAT ON  
US!!!

YOU ARE NOT PARALYZED!!!

RICKY

I AM SO PARALYZED!!!

LUCIUS

NO-NO-NO-NO!!!

CARL NAUGHTON JR

You're a little rough on him now.

LUCIUS

He needs to know!

CARL NAUGHTON JR

Okay, tough love it is.

LUCIUS

He needs to know, he's always  
crying.

CARL NAUGHTON JR

Tough love it is. Wake up idiot.

(CONTINUED)

RICKY

You want to know what I am? You  
wanna see what my life is?

Ricky grabs a steak knife from a nearby lunch tray.

LUCIUS

Don't go do it.

RICKY

You want to see what's going on  
here?

CARL NAUGHTON JR

Don't you stick that knife in your  
leg.

Ricky stabs his leg with the knife.

-Silence-

He starts to feel the pain of the knife in his leg.

RICKY

AA!!!!!!!

CARL NAUGHTON JR

Hold on now, hold on now... walk it  
off, walk it off.

Carl Naughton Jr grabs him with excitement.

CARL NAUGHTON JR

You can walk! You can walk!!!

RICKY

I can walk!Hahahaha!!! I can walk!

Lucius and Carl Naughton Jr try to help get the knife out of  
Ricky's leg. They use another knife to try and pry out the  
knife in his leg. Even trying to cut around it. - *improv*  
*this bit* - They get the knife out of his leg after wiggling  
and shifting it out.

LUCIUS

We just gotta wiggle it just a  
little bit, you feel that?  
(knife comes out)  
Yeaah... you are back!!!

RICKY

I love you guys!!!