

## GOODFELLAS

### INT. PRISON VISITING ROOM

PAN BACK to a large gymnasium filled with formica tables and cheap plastic chairs at which WE SEE PRISONERS and their WIVES and CHILDREN eating, talking, crying and, in discreet corners -- hidden behind makeshift screens of shopping bags and scarves -- having oral sex.

WE SEE that the bored GUARDS are indifferent to what is happening.

CUT TO:

### TABLE

HENRY and KAREN are talking while WE SEE the CHILDREN playing in the distance at the commissary food machines.

KAREN

(fuming)

You son of a bitch. She's been here.

HENRY

(acting dumb)

What are you talking about?

KAREN

(gottcha)

Don't lie to me. I saw her name in the register.

HENRY

Jezuz Christ!

KAREN

You want her to visit you? Good! Let her stay up all night crying and writing letters to the parole board.

HENRY

(astounded)

What am I doing? I'm in here! I'm in jail. I can't stop people from coming to see me.

WE SEE KAREN open her coat revealing large inside pockets where she has stowed salamis, wine, cigarettes, cartons, etc.

KAREN

You want her? Good! Let her sneak this stuff in for you!

WE SEE KAREN slam a salami on the table with such a thud that the other PRISONERS and WIVES turn around.

KAREN

Let her fight with these creep bastards every week to make life easier for you!

WE SEE KAREN slam down cigarettes and wine with a thud, this time WE SEE a GUARD turn around and look at KAREN and HENRY and the contraband on the table. Pause. WE SEE the GUARD turn his head away.

HENRY

(desperate)  
Stop! Stop!

KAREN

Let her carry this shit inside.

WE SEE KAREN boldly wave a Baggie filled with marijuana and some plastic medicine containers with pills.

HENRY grabs the narcotics out of KAREN's hand and grabs her. WE SEE HENRY hug KAREN to him and WE SEE her drop her arms and hug him.

KAREN

(quietly sobbing)  
Nobody's helping me. Tommy got four years. Marty and Fran are broke. I asked your friend Remo for the money he owed you, and you know what he told me?

HENRY

(stroking her head  
and soothing her)  
It'll be okay.

KAREN

He told me to take the kids to the  
police station and make the cops  
put me on welfare.

WE SEE HENRY take the drugs from KAREN's hand and slip it  
into his shirt.

HENRY

We've got to help each other.

KAREN

Even Paulie, since he got out, I  
hardly see him.

HENRY

It's only you and me. That's what  
happens when you go away. We're on  
our own. Forget everybody. Forget  
Paulie. As long as he's on parole  
he doesn't want anybody doing  
anything.

KAREN

(sobbing)

I can't do it anymore.

HENRY

Yes, you can. I've got it set up.  
We'll be fine. All I need is for  
you to keep bringing the stuff.  
I've got a guy in here from  
Pittsburgh who'll move it for me.  
Believe me, in a month we'll be  
fine. We won't need anybody.

KAREN

I'm afraid. I'm afraid if Paulie  
finds out.

HENRY

Don't worry about Paulie. Is he  
helping you? Is he putting food on  
the table? We've got to help  
ourselves. We just have to be  
careful while we do it.

KAREN

(looking in his  
face)

I don't want to hear about her  
anymore.

HENRY  
(hugging her to him)  
Never.