

KYLE

That's what he said about the snake.
But, hey--your student, your call.
You need me, just accio Kyle.

KYLE leaves.

GINA walks over, holds out a hand, pulls HALO up.

HALO, dizzy and breathless, stumbles to a stool.

GINA

You really okay?

HALO

I might throw up.

GINA

You do, you're mopping it up.

HALO

Thanks. So glad you care.

GINA looks at HALO the way you would a cat that's just pissed on your couch.

GINA

What are you doing here?

HALO

Getting my ass kicked, obviously.

GINA

I mean here. With me. In this room.

HALO

Come on. I'm late once.

GINA

You're late and hung over / and--

HALO

I was out until four in the morning taking care of / my
sister.

GINA

And whiny.
You had me twiddling my thumbs for half an hour then
you come walking in like an asshole.

HALO

I'm sorry I was late for my 7AM pummeling. And I'm sorry
for saying I'm sorry. Can we move on?

GINA

No.
Not until I know you need to be here.

HALO

Nobody *needs* to be here.

GINA

I do.
Four years ago, I was living in a group home.
Figuring out how to beat the piss test.
Rehab didn't take. Twice.
One day Kyle comes in, runs a workshop.
That took.

I'm not saying if I quit fighting I'd end up at my dealer's
trailer the very next day but...
I need to be here.

HALO

Well...shit. I guess I can't compete.

GINA

It's not a competition. / I just want to train somebody who
needs this, too.

HALO

What I'm saying is, if I wanted somebody to make me feel
like shit, I've got a lot of places I can go.
I don't need you.

HALO turns her back and walks away.