

PATIENT

Come on it's just a flesh wound. I'll keep it between you and me.
Wave that magic pen of yours and get me back out there with my
troop. (BEAT) I know that look you're giving and I don't want to
hear it. I'm not sitting out on the sides. (BEAT) I took an oath to
protect my brothers in combat. Do you know what that means?
(BEAT) You used to. That means that I have to ride with my troop
until the goddam wheels fall off no questions asked. Now you can
try to stop me all you want, but I'm going back out there whether
you like it or not cause the war isn't over and I ain't dead yet!