

GARE

You can go back to Georgia.

KELL

Don't be an asshole.

GARE

We can smuggle you out through Free Miami on the next run.

KELL

I just asked you not to be an asshole.

GARE

I'm just saying there are options.

KELL

Okay. How's this for options: We got married and you went to war. And I hung tight through Iraq and Korengal because I could cross days off the calendar. How many more days until we're done here?

GARE

Kell.

KELL

Baby, Bay Ray put you in charge. I know that was big for you. You wanted the chance to lead and Bay-Ray gave you that. Honey, Bay-Ray's been dead a year. He's not coming back. And his son? Well, Florian's not exactly Bay Ray, is he?

GARE

Kell, a lot of the soldiers- the religious fanatics like Herdez?- the only reason they're still here is Florian. Maybe he's not Bay Ray, but he's a symbol.

KELL

Fine. He's a symbol. And he's an idiot. But you have to let him have a say in how this war gets fought.

GARE

Wait a minute. Those bible boys- the crazy motherfuckers who have been holding off the Chinese for twelve months? A lot of them hate my guts, Kell. They thought Bay Ray should've picked one of them. So even if Florian's an idiot- and I'm not saying he's not- he's backed me this whole time. And who told you he gets a say in how the war gets run? He's the religious guy- he's like a chaplain. There's the spiritual stuff and there's the military stuff are totally different worlds. Okay? That's it! Now if you have anything else you need to talk to somebody about, maybe you should talk to Florian.

KELL

Oh for Christ's sake. Talk to Florian about what?

GARE

If you're having a crisis of faith, that's what he's there for. Go talk to him and see if he can't help you get through it.

KELL

Gare, there are some lovely Christian ladies in this camp. I'm not one of them. I have no faith, never did. I have you. Now you've got to tell me something here. You've gotta give me something.

GARE

I'm being honest. I'm trying to tell you the truth.

KELL

Don't fuck with me, Gare. I need something else to think about. Something outside of this goddamned swamp. Something that isn't Burtie getting blown up or Florian or drone strikes or...

GARE (*Touching her.*)

Okay! Okay... Um... When we win, I'm going to get us our old house back, Kell. But all those neighbors you hated? They'll be gone... and we can get the kind of dog you want this time...even if it's one of those shit little dogs. When we win we can start up the fertility treatments again and I won't be weird about it. I swear to God. I just need you to hang in there with me.

KELL

We've been down here two and a half years.

GARE

I'm not leaving. I'm not going to be the guy who left Iraq and then left Afghanistan and then left fucking Florida. How many God-damned Wars Do You Want Me To Lose?

KELL

So we're here til we win or get blown up.

GARE

That's right.

KELL

What if I can come up with another option?

GARE

This is what I'm good at, Kell. I matter here. I'm not saying I'm not open to other things but if you offered me a chance to bag groceries in Georgia or lead an army against the Chinese here, I'm picking this.