INT. RESTAURANT - ON BOOTH Neil slides in. NEIL	NEIL Michael?
NEIL (to Cerrito) What took you so long? CERRITO (low) My car. Bugs. Two of 'em. Count 'em. One in the wheel well. Second behind the fire wall. Night of the party? I dropped Elaine and swung by EMA to check out the junction box He doesn't have to say anymore.  CHRIS Without the platinum how do we	CERRITO (quietly) I roll with you. Whatever, NEIL (quietly) Not on this one, Michael, this one you make up you mind. CERRITO (he can't)you figure this the best to do? NEIL I got some plans. To go after. So for me, it's wor
buy the bank score?  NEIL I cash in T-bills to pay-off Kelso. That's not our problem.  CERRITO What the hell happened to Van Zant and our 750?  NEIL With the heat we got, you wanna play World War Two in the streets with Van Zant?  CERRITO Van Zant gets a pass?!  NEIL Fuck Van Zant. I got more motivation to whack him than you do. He is a luxury. Our problem is: jam and take the bank or split.  (beat) And I mean right fucking now. Do not go home, pack, nothing. Thirty seconds from now we are on the road. Gone. No answer. Chris and Cerrito are thinking. CHRIS	the stretch. Chris is surprised.  NEIL (continuing) But, Elaine takes good cayou. You got plenty put a T. Bonds; real estate. If I were you, I'd be smart ar loose of this. CERRITO thinks. The he shrugs, laughs: CERRITO Hey. To me the action's the juice anyway. I'm in. NEIL All right. All right.
For me, the bank's worth the stretch. I say accept the risk, stay.	

```
this one you make up your own
...you figure this the best thing
I got some plans. To go away
But, Elaine takes good care of
you. You got plenty put away.
were you, I'd be smart and cut
```

I roll with you. Whatever...

Not on this one, Michael. On

after. So for me, it's worth

Hey. To me the action's half

### HEY. TO ME THE ACTION'S HALF THE JUICE ANYWAY. I'M IN

```
Neil slides in.
        (to Cerrito)
     What took you so long?
            CERRITO
     My car. Bugs. Two of 'em.
     Count 'em. One in the wheel
     well. Second behind the fire
     wall. Night of the party? I
     dropped Elaine and swung by EMA
     to check out the junction box...
He doesn't have to say anymore.
            CHRIS
     Without the platinum how do we
     buy the bank score?
            NEIL
     I cash in T-bills to pay-off
     Kelso. That's not our problem.
            CERRITO
     What the hell happened to Van
     Zant and our 750?
     With the heat we got, you wanna
     play World War Two in the streets
      with Van Zant?
            CERRITO
     Van Zant gets a pass?!
            NEIL
     Fuck Van Zant. I got more
     motivation to whack him than you
     do. He is a luxury. Our problem
     is: iam and take the bank or
       (beat)
     And I mean right fucking now.
     Do not go home, pack, nothing.
     Thirty seconds from now we are
     on the road. Gone.
No answer. Chris and Cerrito are thinking.
     For me, the bank's worth the
     stretch. I say accept the risk,
```

INT. RESTAURANT - ON BOOTH

```
Michael?
             CERRITO
         (quietly)
      I roll with you. Whatever..
      (quietly)
Not on this one, Michael. On
       this one you make up your own
             CERRITO
         (he can't)
        ...you figure this the best thing
            NEIL
      I got some plans. To go away
       after. So for me, it's worth
      the stretch.
Chris is surprised.
         (continuing)
      But, Elaine takes good care of you. You got plenty put away.
      were you, I'd be smart and cut
      loose of this.
CERRITO
thinks. The he shrugs, laughs:
             CERRITO
       Hey. To me the action's half
      the juice anyway. I'm in.
      All right. All right.
```

## INT. RESTAURANT - ON BOOTH NEIL SLIDES IN

NEIL

(TO CERRITO)

WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

CERRITO

(LOW)

MY CAR. BUGS. TWO OF 'EM

COUNT 'EM. ONE IN THE WHEEL

WELL. SECOND BEHIND THE FIRE WALL. NIGHT OF THE PARTY? I

DROPPED ELAINE AND SWUNG BY EMA

TO CHECK OUT THE JUNCTION BOX... HE DOESN'T HAVE TO SAY ANYMORE.

**BUY THE BANK SCORE?** 

KELSO. THAT'S NOT OUR PROBLEM.

FUCK VAN ZANT. I GOT MORE

MOTIVATION TO WHACK HIM THAN YOU

ON THE ROAD. GONE. NO ANSWER. CHRIS AND CERRITO ARE THINKING.

FOR ME, THE BANK'S WORTH THE

STRETCH. I SAY ACCEPT THE RISK,

**CHRIS** 

WITHOUT THE PLATINUM HOW DO WE

I CASH IN T-BILLS TO PAY-OFF

CERRITO

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO VAN

TO ME THE ACTION'S

HE JUICE ANYWAY.

**ZANT AND OUR 750?** 

NEIL

WITH THE HEAT WE GOT, YOU WANNA

PLAY WORLD WAR TWO IN THE STREETS

WITH VAN ZANT?

CERRITO

VAN ZANT GETS A PASS?!

DO. HE IS A LUXURY. OUR PROBLEM IS: JAM AND TAKE THE BANK OR SPLIT.

(BEAT)

AND I MEAN RIGHT FUCKING NOW.

DO NOT GO HOME, PACK, NOTHING.

THIRTY SECONDS FROM NOW WE ARE

**CHRIS** 

For me, the bank's worth the stretch. I say accept the risk, stay.

FOR ME, THE BANK'S WORTH THE STRETCH. I SAY ACCEPT THE RISK, STAY.

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### TO METHE ACTIONIS HALF THE JUICE ANYWAY. I'M IN

Our problem is: jam and take the bank or split.

### Our problem is: jam and take the bank or split.

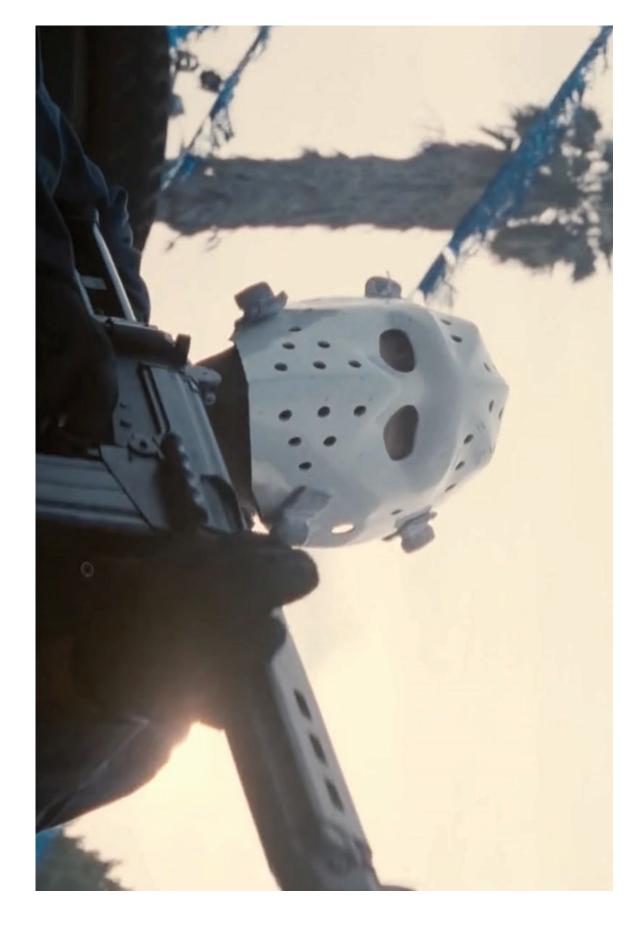
OUR PROBLEM IS: JAM AND TAKE THE BANK OR SPLIT.

#### **OUR PROBLEM IS: JAM AND TAKE THE BANK OR SPLIT.**











"I Do What I Do Best; I Take Scores. You Do What You Do Best; Try To Stop Guys Like Me."





