Julius Sc. #2

POODLE (CONT'D)
But... I need a ride...

As Bobby peels out, leaves Poodle sprawled on the driveway.

EXT. MCARTHUR CAUSEWAY - DAY

Bobby BARRELS down the road. Heart racing. Nerves shredded. He nearly VEERS into oncoming traffic.

JULIUS

Pull over. I'm driving.

< Start

EXT. WATSON ISLAND - MOMENTS LATER

The Mercedes now stopped on a small island road. The skyline of downtown Miami shimmers behind them. Bobby PACES in the crab grass, the envelope still in his hand. Julius LEANS on the car. Both their heads spinning. Julius finally speaks.

JULIUS

I've been thinking about this awhile, but after today... I'm done. I want out. Out of drugs, out of all of it. And you should get out, too.

(off Bobby's face)

You've got your job with Corwin. I can go back to construction...

BOBBY

In a recession? You couldn't get a job building a dog house. My salary at Corwin's has been frozen at twenty grand a year for two years because "we all have to make sacrifices."

JULIUS

There's no shame in sacrifices.

BOBBY

For fishing? For Corwin? For the Non-Group, with their lawyers and their back-nines, fossilized old goats that hate anybody that isn't white and glued to a fucking club chair? Julius, all that is the past.

JULIUS

And that psychotic Colombian is the future?





Jut. Local le Project

Julius

BOBBY

No. But we gotta think smart. If we're going to be something in this world, it won't be by selling reels and pounding nails.

JULIUS

You want to be something. I just want to put braces on my kids teeth.

BOBBY

I want that, too.

JULIUS

Bullshit. You wouldn't be with Kat if that's all you wanted.

A beat. Bobby wrestling with a million emotions. Finally.

BOBBY

I wake up in the middle of the hight,
my heart is pounding, I m dremened in

swede, seeddse. I think maybe... I

made a mistake.

I want to do the

also don't want to reel... dead.

Jules, we're twenty-eight years old.

Do you know what J.P Morgan was doing when he was twenty-eight?

JULIUS

I'm sorry...?

BOBBY

He was working in a bank. So he could give himself cheap loans, so he could buy railroads, to make money to buy steel companies, using the steel to expand the railroads, so that before anyone could fucking blink, he controlled his business from the spikes in the track ties to the china in the dining car.

JULIUS

You were awake during Mr. Dreifort's history class. I wasn't.

Julius

BOBBY

Jules, we move pot better than anyone in this city. But we don't own it. We have to own it.

That is where the money is and that is where we need to be.

JULIUS

That's not getting out of the drug business.

BOBBY

one tot outperver. Then we rerged,

We don't need Place Tuis Humb

We don't need Flaco, Luis, Humberto, or any distributor.

The sun will rise in the West when people stop smoking weed. Pot is our business. We just need to start acting like it is.

JULIUS

(a long beat)

Your idea of thinking smart... is to dump Flaco, set up our own distribution chain, give this money back to that freak...

BOBBY

And become our own men.

JULIUS

And we walk away from all of it before we ever get near anything as fucked up as what we just saw today.

BOBBY

God yes. I promise.

JULIUS

(finally)

Jesus. You're a dreamer, Bobby. You always have been. I wish I could hate you for it.

Julius

BOBBY (watches his friend) So you'll sleep on it?



A long LOOK between them. Julius NODS.

EXT. AN ABANDONED PIER - DAY

rickety wooden structure hidden deep in a swamp. Kat SITS on the end of the pier. Lost in thought. She's finally joined by ROR, a bearded man in his 30's. A beat as they STARE at the water. Kat hands him a thin manila package. Rory takes it.

RORY You look like tired.

This is a beauty contest now?

RORY (strugs, then) Did you ge

It's all there.

RORY

(a long beat finally)

Anything else you an to tell me?

(considers this, finally)
That girl, rom years back, the girl
you had the affair with...

RORY (a long look)

KAT What happened with that?

RORY

(watches her, then)

I loved her to death. But at the end of the day, my wife is a good woman. And she didn't deserve that grief.

(off Kat's face)

(MORE)