Life or Something Like It 3-1 (LU)

Lanie

Jack? Yoo-hoo ...Jack? Jack, are you down there?

Jack

You don't wanna wake him. He's still waiting for the spaceship to come back.

Lanie

Remember me?

Jack

Oh no, I'm much too psychotic to remember something from as gar back as yesterday.

Lanie

I brought you something.

Jack

Fortified strawberry wine. June 2001. Good month.

Lanie

What would you rather have?

Jack

A down Jacket? Goretex boots? A nice house in the Florida Keys?

Lanie

You don't talk like a homeless person.

Jack

How should I talk?

Lanie

You know... mumble, twitch, scream at people who aren't there.

Life or Something Like It 3-2 (LU)

Jack

Is that so surprising? People treat us like we're not there.

Lanie

What did Pete pay you? I'll pay you twice what he paid you if you tell me the truth.

Jack

Already up to bargaining?

Lanie

What?

Jack

Anger, denial, bargaining, depression, acceptance. The five stages of death. You're going pretty quick, but I guess you only have a week to get through 'em all...

Lanie

I'm not going to die!

Jack

Ah, back to denial.

Lanie

Where do you get off? Telling people things, messing with their lives...

Jack

I'm a prophet. I get messages, from somewhere, and I'm supposed to give out the messages.

Lanie

Have you ever been wrong?

Life or Something Like It 3-3 (LU)

Jack

I don't think so. I can't be sure. I don't have a television or radio.

Lanie

But the truth is, you have no idea. You could be like, a .250 hitter, but you wouldn't want anyone to know that, because then they wouldn't put money in your little cup.

Jack

What do you want from me? Don't you think I'd rather see the Lotto numbers? I don't have any choice over what I see. The images are random. For some reason I saw something about you. I see, and I say. If you could prove me wrong, if you could prove that I'm wrong even one time... then great! I'm not a a prophet! I'm a normal gut who has a hunch once in a while and I can go find a nice cozy bed and live my like in peace!

Lanie

Okay. It's a deal. I prove you wrong, you take back the death sentence...

Jack

Back to bargaining.

Lanie

Give me another prediction.

Jack

I see, I say. You pay.

Lanie

Now who's bargaining? (gives him a twenty) And make it something tougher than sports and weather.

Life or Something Like It 3-4 (LU)

Jack

Unusually warm next week...no weather...truck stalls...6th ave...lead singer quits band...not big enough...can do better...oh. I see...yes...good... Tomorrow morning, there will be a relatively significant earthquake in San Francisco.

Lanie

What time?

Jack

Specific time costs extra. (Lanie hands him another twenty) 9:06 a.m. Now watch your step as you are leaving. I need my beauty sleep.

Lanie

9:06 a.m. (Lanie trips and breaks her shoe) Great! Just great! Did you see that coming too?

Jack

No. I trip in that crack all the time.