

JERRY

I'm a little worried --

TIDWELL

I'm worried too. I'm worried that the only reason I'm here getting my brains blown loose is that you weren't asshole enough to get my ten million three months ago.

JERRY

We can still take the offer, Rod.

TIDWELL

No.

JERRY

Well, just stay healthy. I will show you the kwan [read-coin].

TIDWELL

Hey, that's my word, okay?

JERRY

I'll see you in Arizona.

TIDWELL

I'm gonna have the game of my life on Monday Night Football, and show all these motherfuckers.

JERRY

Take care, okay? You're my entire client roster.

TIDWELL

Don't I know. Now go home to your wife.

JERRY

What's that supposed to mean?

TIDWELL

Why are you even here, man? You could have told me all this over the phone.

JERRY

I don't know -- how's "dedication" for an answer?

TIDWELL

You don't want to go home, do you?

JERRY

Why are you doing this to me, Rod?

TIDWELL

I'm asking you a question --

JERRY

No, you're --

TIDWELL

I'm trying to talk to you. How's your marriage?

JERRY

Not everyone has what you have.

TIDWELL

Then why'd you get married? I'm asking you as a friend.

JERRY

You're jabbing at me.

TIDWELL

I'm sorry I asked.

JERRY

No, I'm going to answer you. You want an answer? I'll give it to you.
Loyalty. She was loyal.
Everything grew from there.

TIDWELL

That's an answer.

JERRY

Damn right.

TIDWELL

For loyalty, you buy a dog. For love, you get married.

JERRY

Look. I'm happy to entertain you, as always, but I have a question for you. Are we really "friends?"

TIDWELL

Why not --

JERRY

Well, friends can tell each other anything, right? If we have our "friends" hats on --

TIDWELL

I think so.

JERRY

Airright. Here's why you don't have your ten million dollars yet. You are a paycheck player. You play with your head. Not your heart. In your personal life? Heart. But when you get on the field you're a businessman. It's wide-angle lenses and who fucked you over and who owes you for it. That's not what inspires people. I'm sorry, but that's the truth, can you handle it? Just a "question," Rod. Between friends.

TIDWELL

I don't want to be friends anymore.

JERRY

Fine.

TIDWELL

Beautiful.

JERRY

We still having dinner in L.A.?

TIDWELL

Only 'cause my wife likes your wife!

Jerry exits. Tidwell is pissed. And hurt.

TIDWELL

"No heart." "No heart?"
I'm all heart, motherfucker!