

Kut
Craig and John are sitting at a pub table watching the game on the monitor. Bar is fairly empty with only one other patron on the other side, and a bartender drying glasses. Both are drinking a beer

CRAIG

Did you see that?

JOHN

Yeah, one hell of a shot. They should make it all the way this year.

CRAIG

You think so? I mean Tinwell had that ankle injury.

JOHN

Doesn't matter, Johnson is on fire. Its his year I tell ya.

CRAIG

So how's Jennifer doing?

JOHN

Jennifer? My god, when's the last time I seen you?

Craig shrugs

JOHN (CONT'D)

Shit, Jennifer has been long over. I have been sewing my oats. I have got at least 5 of them going

CRAIG

Really?

JOHN

Oh hell ya.

CRAIG

How do you manage?

JOHN

Easy, when one gets a bit needy, I tell them I have a court case I have to deal with, with preparation on everything.

CRAIG

It must be nice to be you

JOHN

Yeah its got its privileges. So what's been going on it your life man. Like I said its been a while.

CRAIG

I can tell you, I don't have five of them. I can't even get one

JOHN

Come on man, a handsome guy like you?

CRAIG

Right you smug bastard,
(chuckles)
I have the ideal face for radio

JOHN

Whatever man, I just think you are selling yourself short.

CRAIG

Hey its okay. I am use to it

JOHN

I tell you what, I give you one of mine

CRAIG

(smiling)
You asshole

They go back watching the game

(Beat)

CRAIG (CONT'D)

So I got a question to ask you

John is still watching the game

JOHN

Shoot

CRAIG

If I gave you five bucks, would we have client attorney privilege

John looks over at him. John goes back to the game

JOHN

Well it sure in the hell would cost more than that, but sure, since your a friend, I will give you the cheap rates

Craig pulls out a five, and gives it to him. John looks at him confused

CRAIG

Okay, so now we have client and attorney privilege. And anything I say is between client and attorney right?

JOHN

(intrigued and confused)

Sure

CRAIG

Do you remember, back in college, when those students went missing.

JOHN

Yeah

CRAIG

And they found that guy, and he confessed to killing them.

JOHN

Vaguely, but I remember

CRAIG

And they never found the bodies

JOHN

What are you getting at Craig

CRAIG

I just found it intriguing

JOHN

You are acting weird. What are you trying to get at?

CRAIG

Nothing really

JOHN

Why are you even bringing this up.

CRAIG

Do you know that is you have a Obsidian Knife Blade, that skinning is easier that slicing through butter

JOHN

What

CRAIG

And cutting through bones is nothing more than a swish

JOHN
(nervously)
Fuck you Craig

CRAIG
I'm serious.

JOHN
What are you saying?

CRAIG
What am I saying John, hmm? I am
out of here. I enjoyed our
conversation. And remember, you
cant say anything. Client Attorney
privilege

JOHN
You don't want to Fuck with me Craig

CRAIG
No John, you don't want to Fuck with
me.

Craig leaves