

(u-c)

ANDY

Hello. I'm Andy Dufresne.

RED

The wife-killin' banker.

ANDY

How do you know that?

RED

I keep my ear to the ground. Why'd you do it?

ANDY

I didn't, since you ask.

RED

Hell, you'll fit right in, then. Everyone's innocent in here, don't you know that?

ANDY

What else have you heard?

RED

People say you're a cold fish. They say you think your shit smells sweeter than ordinary. That true?

ANDY

What do you think?

RED

Ain't made up my mind yet.

ANDY

I understand you're a man who knows how to get things.

RED

I'm known to locate certain things from time to time. They seem to fall into my hands. Maybe it's 'cause I'm Irish.

ANDY

I wonder if you could get me a rock-hammer?

RED

What is it and why?

ANDY

You make your customers' motives a part of your business?

RED

If you wanted a toothbrush, I wouldn't ask questions. I'd just quote a price. A toothbrush, see, is a non-lethal sort of object.

ANDY

Fair enough. A rock-hammer is about eight or nine inches long. Looks like a miniature pickaxe, with a small sharp pick on one end, and a blunt hammerhead on the other. It's for rocks.

RED

Rocks. Quartz?

ANDY

Quartz, sure. And look. Mica. Shale. Silted granite. There's some graded limestone, from when they cut this place out of the hill.

RED

So?

ANDY

I'm a rockhound. At least I was, in my old life. I'd like to be again, on a limited scale.

RED

Yeah, that or maybe plant your toy in somebody's skull?

ANDY

I have no enemies here.

RED

No? Just wait. *cont...*

RED (cont'd)

Word gets around. The Sisters have taken a real shine to you, yes they have. Especially Bogs.

ANDY

Tell me something. Would it help if I explained to them I'm not homosexual?

RED

Neither are they. You have to be human first. They don't qualify. Bull queers take by force, that's all they want or understand. I'd grow eyes in the back of my head if I were you.

ANDY

Thanks for the advice.

RED

That comes free. But you understand my concern.

ANDY

If there's trouble, I doubt a rock-hammer will do me any good.

RED

Then I guess you wanna escape. Tunnel under the wall maybe?

(BEAT)

I miss the joke. What's so funny?

ANDY

You'll know when you see the rock-hammer.

RED

What's this item usually go for?

ANDY

Seven dollars in any rock and gem shop.

RED

My standard mark-up's twenty percent, but we're talkin' about a

RED (cont'd)

special object. Risk goes up, price goes up. Call it ten bucks even.

ANDY

Ten it is.

RED

I'll see what I can do.
But it's a waste of money.

ANDY

Oh?

RED

Folks who run this place love surprise inspections. They turn a blind eye to some things, but not a gadget like that. They'll find it, and you'll lose it. Mention my name, we'll never do business again. Not for a pair of shoelaces or a stick of gum.

ANDY

I understand. Thank you, Mr...?

RED

Red. The name's Red.

ANDY

Red. I'm Andy. Pleasure doing business with you.