

GRIFTERS 3-1

SHE

Hi Bobo.

HE

Did I buy you that dress, you piece of shit?

SHE

Well, I guess so. You're the guy I work for.

HE

You work for me, huh? Then I just may flush you down the toilet. Drive me to the Durando. So tell me.... Bluebell.... How'd you figure you were gonna get away with that?

SHE

I'm not geting away with anything, Bobo.

HE

You're fuckin' right you're not. How much did your pals cut you in for on that nag, huh? Or did they give you the same kind of screwing you gave me?

SHE

I was down on that horse, Bobo. Not as much as I should have been, but there was a lot of action on those...

HE

Shut up. One question. Do you want to stick to that story, or do you want to keep your teeth?

SHE

I want to keep my teeth.

GRIFTERS 3 - 2

HE

Now I'll ask you another. You think I got no contacts our here? That nag paid off at just the opening price. There wasn't hardly a flutter on the tote board from the time the odds were posted. There ain't enough action to tickle the tote, but you claim a ten grand win! You send me ten thousand dollars, like I'm some mark you can blow off!

SHE

Bobo, no, I...

HE

You wanna talk to me straight up?

SHE

My son...

HE

Your what?

SHE

My son was in the hospital.

HE

What the fuck are you doin' with a son?

SHE

He left home a long time ago. He was in the hospital, up in Los Angeles, real sick.

HE

Motherhood.

SHE

I never fucked up before, Bobo.

GRIFTERS 3 - 3

HE

You expect me to buy this?

SHE

You do buy it, Bobo. I cost you, and I'm sorry.

HE

I got a lot of people work for me, Lilly. I can't have shit like this.

SHE

It'll never happen again. I swear.

HE

It happened once. With me, that's making a habit of it.

SHE

You're calling the shots.

HE

You got any kind of long coat in the car? Anything you can wear home over your clothes?

SHE

No.

HE

I'll loan you a raincoat.