

# Inside Man (ORA)

He

What makes you think I need help?

She

Well, the hundred people outside,  
for starters.

He

It's not a problem.

She

And they're fueling your jet as we  
speak. Come on. You're not that  
stupid.

Here's what I'm thinking.  
If you give up now, I can ensure  
that you'll serve the minimum.  
I'm thinking three years, four at  
the most.

He

You can arrange that?

She

Well, you haven't hurt anyone or  
stole anything, so yes, as a  
matter of fact, I can.

He

It's not good enough.

She

Well, I wasn't finished. When you  
get out, you'll have \$2 million.

He

Will I? How?

She

We'll put it someplace safe and it'll be waiting for you when you get out.

He

Thanks. But no thanks.

She

Oh, come on. I made you such a sweet offer. I really don't think you have much in the way of alternatives.

He

Why don't you talk to me about these interests that you're in here to protect?

She

I'm afraid I can't.

He

I can. Let me tell you a story.

(BEAT)

During World War 2, there was an American working for a bank in Switzerland. Now I don't need to tell you that this period in history was rife with opportunity for people of low morals. People like this man. He used his position with the Nazis to enrich himself while all around him people were being stripped of everything they owned. Then he used his blood money to start a bank. Now, does this sound like it might be the man you work for? Or am I just whistling Dixie out of my ass?

She

I believe we understand each other.

He

Good. So, what the hell can you do for me, since I clearly know more than you do, and I've planned this to perfection?

She

Believe me, if I need to, I can change your entire program. So the sooner that you stop being my problem and you start becoming my solution the better off you'll be.

He

What is it you want?

She

Two minutes. The safety deposit box room, I just need to go to one box.

He

Looking for this? This could be very embarrassing to your employer. He should have destroyed this a long time ago. He didn't, so now it's mine. Now if the day ever comes where I have to stand before a judge and account for what I did here, you and your boss will do what ever it takes to help me.

She

You get out of here with that envelope, and we'll pay you a lot of money.

He

I'll keep that in mind.

She

You're not gonna tell me how you're planning to get out of here, are you?

He  
I'm gonna walk right out the  
front door. Anything else?

She  
How did you know about all this?

He  
Doesn't matter. Fact is, all  
lies, all evil deeds, they stink.  
You can cover them up for a  
while, but they don't go away.

She  
Murder will out?

He  
Precisely.

She  
Well, I still don't get what  
you're doing here.

He  
Really?  
(BEAT)  
Good.