**Heat 1**

**HANNA**Seven years in San Quentin. In
the hole for three. McNeil before
that.

**NEIL**Yeah.

**HANNA**Was McNeil as tough as they say?

**NEIL**You looking to become a
penologist?

**HANNA**You looking to go back? I chased
some crews, the guys were lookin'
to fuck up and get busted back.

**NEIL**You must have worked some dipshit
crews.

**HANNA**I worked all kinds.

**NEIL**(pause)
You see me doing thrill-seeker
liquor store holdups with a "Born
to Lose" tattoo on my chest?

**HANNA**No, I do not.

**NEIL**

Right, I am never going back.

**HANNA**Then don't take down scores.

**NEIL**I do what I do best. I take
scores. You do what you do best
trying to stop guys like me.
(shrugs)

**HANNA**You never wanted a normal-type
life?

**NEIL**What the fuck is that? Barbecues
and ballgames?

**HANNA**

Yeah

**NEIL**This regular type life, like your life?

**HANNA**My life? No, my life... My life's a disaster

zone. I got a stepdaughter so fucked up

because her real father's a large type
asshole. I got a wife. We're passing each

other on the down slope of a marriage,

my third. Because I spend all my time chasing

guys like you around the block. That's

my life.

**NEIL**A guy told me one time: Don't let

yourself get attached to anything
you can't walk out on in 30 seconds
flat if you feel the heat around
the corner.
(pause)
Now if you're on me and you
gotta move when I move, how do
you expect to keep a-- a marraige?

**HANNA**That's an interesting point. What are you, a monk?

**NEIL**
I have a woman.

**HANNA**What do you tell her?

**NEIL**I tell her I'm a salesman.

**HANNA**So then, if you spot me around the
corner. Your just gonna walk out on
her? Not say goodbye?

**NEIL**That's the discipline.

**HANNA**

That's pretty vacant.

**NEIL**
It is what it is. (beat) It's that or we
both better go do somethin' else pal.

**HANNA**I don't know how to do anything
else.

**NEIL**
...neither do I.

**HANNA**I don't much want to either.

**NEIL**Neither do I.

Both of these guys look at each other.

**HANNA**
You know, I have this recurring dream. I'm sitting

at this big banquet table and all the victims of all the

murders I ever worked are there sitting at this table

and they're staring at me with these black eyeballs,

because they got eight-ball hemorrhages from the

head wounds. And there they are, these big balloon

people because I found them two weeks after they

had been hidden under the bed. The neighbors reported

the smell and there they are, all just sitting there.

**NEIL**
What do they say?

**HANNA**Nothing.

**NEIL**
No talk?

**HANNA**No. Just-- They don't have anything

to say. We just look at each other.

They look at me. And that's it, that's

the dream. (snaps fingers).

**NEIL**
I have one where I'm drowning. And I

gotta wake myself up and start breathing

or I'll die in my sleep.

**HANNA**

Do you know what that's about?

**NEIL**
Yeah, having enough time.

**HANNA**

Enough time, to do what you want to do?

**NEIL**
That's right.

**HANNA**

You doing it now?

**NEIL**
No, not yet.

**HANNA**You know we're sitting here you and I are like a couple of
regular fellas. You do what you do. And I do what I gotta

do. Now that we've been face to face If I'm there are

I gotta out you away... I won't like it. But I'll tell ya,

if it's between you and some poor bastard whose wife

you're going turn into a widow, brother, you are gonna go down.

**NEIL**There's a flip side to that coin.
What if you do got me boxed in and
I gotta put you down?
(beat)
'Cause no matter what, you will
not get in my way.
(beat)
We've been face to face yeah. But I won't hesitate.
Not for one second.

**HANNA**
Maybe That's the way it'll be. Or who

knows?

**NEIL**...maybe we'll never see each
other again.