



Scripts.com

# Bucktown

By Bob Ellison

[Car horn]

HEY, CLETE, SAM.

[Sam chuckling]

HERE, COME OVER HERE.

[Police radio]

SAM, SAM.

THIS IS SAM.

NIGGER HUSTLER DONE RIPPED

OFF THE POKER PALACE.

[Sam]

SON OF A BITCH.

[Tires squealing]

[Siren]

[Siren]

[Train bell ringing]

[Tires skidding]

[Train brakes squealing]

[Clete] OH, YEAH.

[Chuckling]

YOU KNOW, BOY, CRIME JUST DON' PAY IN BUCKTOWN.

[Sam]

HEY, CLETE, YOU SURE DO

ENJOY YOUR WORK.

YEAH, YOU GO THAT RIGHT.

HEY, YOU KNOW,

THIS IS A REAL BAD CAT.

HE ALMOST KILLED

A COUPLE OF HIGH ROLLERS.

**YOU GONNA BE:**

IN TOWN LONG?

WHY? ARE YOU THE

WELCOMING COMMITTEE?

HEY, WELL,

YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME

WHILE YOU'RE HERE.

[Sam]

BETTER GET HIS ASS

TO THE HOSPITAL.

**YOU KNOW WHERE:**

THE CLUB ALABAM IS ?

YES.

SON, DO YOU BELIEVE IN GOD?

YEAH, SURE.

WHY NOT?

THEN YOU'RE IN  
THE WRONG PLACE.

[Chuckling]

WHY DIDN'T YOU  
TELL ME IT WAS CLOSED?  
YOU DIDN'T ASK, DID YOU?  
PLACE'S BEEN CLOSED  
SINCE BEN DIED.

WHERE CAN I FIND A GOOD HOTEL?

WE AIN'T GOT ONE.

WELL, HOW ABOUT ONE  
THAT CHANGES SHEETS  
AT LEAS EVERY OTHER NIGHT.

HMM.

**THAT WOULD BE:**

THE OLD DIXIE.

IT'S JUST A COUPLE OF BLOCKS DOWN.

I'LL TAKE YOU.

NO, THANK YOU.

I'LL WALK.

BABY,

**IS THAT REALLY:**

ALL YOU?

SWEETIE, WHAT YOU SEE  
IS WHAT YOU GET.

HA HA HA!

BUT FIRST I WAN TO SEE THE COLOR

OF YOUR GREEN,

AND I'LL SHOW

BOTH OF YOU A TIME

YOU'LL NEVER FORGET.

I'LL HELP YOU

WITH THIS, MISTER.

NO CHARGE.

I'M GLAD TO HELP.

BUT IF YOU WAN TO TIP ME

A HALF A BUCK,

I'LL TELL YOU

WHERE TO GE YOUR ACT TOGETHER

**AND WHERE:**

TO GET IT ON.  
OH, YEAH?  
GET WHAT ON?  
YOU NAME IT,  
I GOT IT.  
NAH.  
NO, THANKS.  
OKAY,  
HOW ABOUT CARDS?

**IF YOU GO:**

TO DOC ANDERSON'S,  
CHECK THE DEUCES  
AND NINES.  
THEY'RE MARKED.  
LITTLE MAN,  
I AIN'T INTERESTED.  
OKAY, WOMEN.  
THE BEST IN TOWN IS SONORA  
OVER AT RUBY'S.  
BUT DON'T LET HER

**GET ON TOP:**

OR SHE'LL BUCK  
YOUR BRAINS OUT.  
WHERE DO YOU GET ALL  
THIS INFORMATION FROM, ANYWAY?  
YOU SELL PENICILLIN, TOO?  
THANKS, MAN.  
SEE ARNETTA.  
SHE'LL GET YOU

**THE BEST ROOM:**

**IN THE HOUSE:**

AND BE SURE AND TELL HER  
STEVIE SENT YOU.  
IS THAT YOURS?  
YEAH. WHY?  
'CAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY  
PIMP I EVER SEEN  
THAT DRIVES A MOTORBIKE.  
HEY.

I AIN'T NO PIMP.  
I'M WALT DISNEY,

**AND THIS IS:**

DISNEYLAND.

HA HA HA.

[Ding]

OOH.

GOT A ROOM?

HOW MANY NIGHTS,

HONEY?

JUST ONE.

THAT'LL BE \$15

IN ADVANCE.

THAT'S ROOM 204.

YOU CAN TAKE THE STAIRS.

IT'S A LITTLE BI QUICKER.

THANK YOU.

SAY, BABY, YOU KNOW,

IF YOU'RE INTERESTED,

I COULD TURN YOU ON

TO A WHOLE LOT OF FUN.

NO, THANKS.

WELL, YOU KNOW

IT AIN'T MY BUSINESS,

BUT WHAT'S A FINE

BLACK THING LIKE YOU

DOIN' IN TOWN?

I'M JUST HERE TO BURY

MY BROTHER, THAT'S ALL.

[Woman]

OOH.

YEAH.

A FELLA JUST CHECKED IN

BY THE NAME OF JOHNSON,

DUKE JOHNSON.

**DID HE:**

SAY ANYTHING?

NO, HE DIDN'T TALK

TOO MUCH,

BUT HE SAID HE'S HERE

FOR BEN'S FUNERAL.

I'M GLAD

YOU CALLED,  
ARNETTA.

**YOU TOLD ME:**

TO CHECK WITH YOU.  
THAT'S WHAT I'M DOIN'.  
GOODNIGHT.  
YEAH.  
YOUR DINNER IS READY,  
CHIEF PATTERSON.

**ALMIGHTY GOD:**

IN HEAVEN ABOVE,  
I THANK THEE FOR WHA YOU'VE SET BEFORE ME.  
AND I GIVE...  
[Minister]  
UNTO YOU, O LORD,

**THE SOUL:**

OF THIS GOOD MAN,  
THIS HUMBLE MAN,  
BEN JOHNSON,  
A MAN OF THE PEOPLE,  
ALL PEOPLE.

**WHO ALWAYS HELD:**

HIS HAND OU TO HELP OTHERS,  
WHO GAVE LIKE YOU  
AND ASKED NAUGH IN RETURN.  
THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.  
I SHALL NOT WANT.  
HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN  
IN GREEN PASTURES.

**HE RESTORETH:**

MY SOUL.  
SO WE KNOW,  
ALMIGHTY GOD,

**THAT YOU WILL:**

CONTINUE TO LOVE BEN  
AS WE HAVE LOVED HIM.  
TO EMBRACE HIM,  
TO TAKE HIM INTO

YOUR KINGDOM THIS DAY.  
AMEN.

**IN THE NAME OF:**

THE FATHER, THE SON  
AND THE HOLY GHOST.  
[Duke]

**THOSE WERE GOO:**

D WORDS, REVEREND.  
THANK YOU.  
EXCUSE ME, SIR.  
I'M WALDO HARLEY.  
MIGHT YOU BE A FRIEND  
OF OUR BELOVED BEN THERE?  
YEAH.  
I'M DUKE JOHNSON.  
DUKE?  
THAT'S JUST WHAT I FIGURED.  
ARETHA. ARETHA,  
YOU AND STEVIE SAY  
HELLO TO THE DUKE.  
THAT'S BEN'S BROTHER.  
YOU REALLY DUKE?  
BEN TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOU.  
SAYS YOU'RE THE SMARTEST ONE  
IN THE FAMILY.  
YOU KNOW, HOW YOU BEEN  
ALL OVER THE WORLD  
AND EVERYTHING.  
SO YOU'RE THE ONE.  
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME  
YOU SAW BEN?  
NO.  
IT WAS MORE LIKE 6.  
SOME HOTSHOT BROTHER.  
ARETHA, PLEASE.  
WHERE WERE YOU WHEN HE NEEDED  
YOUR HELP?  
WHAT KIND OF HELP?  
THERE'S NOTHIN' YOU CAN DO

**ABOUT IT NOW:**

EXCEPT FOR TO FIND

THE TIME TO COME  
AND BURY HIM,  
AND COLLECT HIS STUFF  
AND SPLIT!

[Harley]

ARETHA, NOW--  
AREN'T YOU GONNA STAY?  
NO, HE'S NO GONNA STAY,  
HE WOULDN'T DIRTY

**THAT SHOESHINE:**

IN THIS COW PASTURE.  
WOULD YOU, MR. DUKE JOHNSON?  
ARETHA, PLEASE.  
DON'T MIND HER, DUKE.  
BEN WAS GOOD TO HER.  
HIS DYIN' KIND OF PUT A PAIN  
OF GRIEF INTO HER.  
DON'T MIND HER.  
NO, I--  
I CAN'T MIND A LADY  
THAT SPEAKS HER MIND.  
RIGHT, DUKE.  
DUKE, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT.

[Lawyer]

AND ACCORDING TO THIS WILL,  
HE LEFT EVERYTHING TO YOU:  
AN ESTATE CONSISTING

**MAINLY OF A LO:**

AND FRAME HOUSE,  
A HAND-TOOLED LEATHER WALLE CONTAINING \$39.43  
AND A SAVINGS ACCOUN PASS BOOK

**IN THE NAME:**

OF BENJAMIN A. JOHNSON.  
ALL OF BEN'S THING  
S BELONG TO ME NOW, RIGHT?  
TO SELL, USE, ANYTHING I WANT,  
RIGHT?  
IN ABOUT 60 DAYS.  
MAN, YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'.  
THAT'S THE STATE LAW.  
IT TAKES THAT LONG



TO CLOSE AN ESTATE.  
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?  
STICK AROUND THIS RAT TRAP  
FOR 2 MONTHS?  
OF COURSE, WE COULD RELAX  
THE RULES A BIT,  
ALLOW YOU THE USE OF YOUR  
BROTHER'S PROPERTY.  
HOW MUCH?  
UH, LET'S SAY YOU SIGN  
FOR AN EMPTY HAND-TOOLED  
LEATHER WALLET.  
YOU RUN A NICE BUSINESS  
AROUND HERE, DON'T YOU?  
HI, DUKE.  
WE'VE BEEN OVER THERE  
WAITIN' FOR YOU  
AND TELLIN' STEVIE HERE  
ALL ABOUT IT.  
YEAH, ABOUT WHAT?  
OH, HOW YOU'RE GONNA  
STAY ON, OPEN THE CLUB  
AND EVERYTHING.  
MAN, I CAN'T WAIT FOR THEM  
GOOD TIMES START ROLLIN' AGAIN.  
PLACE WAS REALLY LIKE A HOME  
TO SOME OF US, YOU KNOW.  
ESPECIALLY STEVIE HERE,  
'CAUSE HE LIVES IN THE BACK.  
YOUR BROTHER BEN  
MADE A RIGHT SMAR LIVIN' FROM IT.  
GONNA DO THE SAME THING  
FOR YOU, DUKE.  
I FIGURE LIFE OWES ME MORE  
THAN JUST A LIVIN'.  
ALL I WANT FROM THAT BAR  
IS FOR SOMEBODY TO BUY IT.  
LOOK, I'M GONNA BE  
STUCK HERE 2 MONTHS,  
YOU REALLY WAN TO HELP ME?  
SURE, DUKE.  
THEN YOU FIND ME A BUYER  
FOR THE CLUB ALABAM  
SO I CAN GET THE

HELL OUT OF HERE.

OKAY?

SURE, DUKE.

YOU TAKE CARE.

[Harley]

MR. DUKE.

MR. DUKE,

SIR.

IS IT ALL RIGHT IF WE WALK

A PIECE WITH YOU?

WE THOUGHT YOU WERE COOL.

A WISE DUDE LIKE YOU.

**SHOWS HOW WRONG:**

YOU CAN BE.

STEVIE, YOU SPEAK

FOR YOURSELF.

SOMETHIN' BOTHERIN'

YOU TWO?

OH NO, DUKE.

**EVERYTHING IS:**

"EXPUBIDENT, "

EXCEPT THAT, IT'S GONNA BE

**A LITTLE HARD:**

TO FIND A BUYER FOR THE CLUB

WITH THAT CLOSED SIGN

ON THE DOOR.

THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, BRO.

BUT IT DON'T HAVE TO BE.

REALLY, DUKE,

IF THE JOINT WAS OPEN,

PEOPLE WOULD BE HAVIN' FUN

AND PARTYIN' REAL GOOD

AND CATCHIN' GOOD.

WHY, A SUCKER

COME IN THEN AND

WANT TO BUY THE JOINT,

HE KNOW HE GONNA

HAVE TO GET DOWN

WITH SOME HEAVY BREAD.

**YOU COULD BE:**

PLAYIN' SWEET MUSIC  
ON THE CASH REGISTER.

**YOU GUYS ARE:**

DREAMIN', MAN.  
HEY DUKE,  
WHY DO YOU THINK  
THOSE TOURIST DUDES

**COME OVER HERE:**

**FROM ACROSS:**

THE RIVER?  
IT'S 'CAUSE THEY KNOW

**THEY CAN SWING:**

TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT.  
SHH!  
COULD GET 4 OR 5 TIMES  
WHAT YOU'RE ASKIN'  
IF THE CLUB WAS OPEN.  
AND DON'T FORGE ALL THOSE ARMY RESERVERS  
OVER AT THE ARMORY.  
ONE NIGHT A WEEK,  
AFTER MARCHIN'  
AND DRILLIN',  
THEY'RE HOT AND  
THEY'RE THIRSTY,

**AND WHERE DO:**

THEY HEAD FOR?

**THE CLUB ALABAM:**

**FOR SOME:**

"REEELAXATION."  
[Laughs]  
RELAXATION,  
HUH?  
YOU KNOW SOMETHIN',  
LITTLE MAN?

**YOU REMIND ME:**

OF ME WHEN I WAS

YOUR AGE.  
TRYIN' TO BE SOMEBODY.  
ALWAYS JIVIN' AND HUSTLIN'.  
I AIN'T HUSTLIN'.  
I'M JUST TRYIN'  
TO GROW UP FAS IN A FAST TOWN.  
[Harley]  
AND ME?  
I AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT AN OLD  
FOOTBALL PLAYER, DUKE.  
MAYBE DRINK TOO MUCH  
EVERY NOW AND THEN.

**BUT IF YOU OPEN:**

THAT CLUB,  
IT SURE WOULD MAKE ME FEEL  
LIKE I WAS SOMEBODY.  
OPENIN' THE CLUB  
CAN'T HURT, CAN IT?  
YOU SAID YOURSELF  
YOU'RE STUCK HERE,  
SO, YOU AIN'T GO NOTHIN' TO LOSE,  
DO YOU?  
DO YOU?  
I AIN'T SOME DUMB BROAD.  
I GOT RIGHTS.  
HONEY, WE TOLD  
YOU BEFORE,  
DON'T RIP OFF THE MARKS.  
IT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS  
IT AIN'T FAIR,  
YOU MAKING ME SPEND TIME  
IN THIS GODDAMN HOLE.  
WE'VE GOT TO THINK  
OF BUCKTOWN'S REPUTATION,  
HONEY.  
YOU KEEP CLIPPIN'  
THE TOURISTS,

**AND PRETTY SOON:**

NONE OF 'EM WILL BE COMIN'  
ACROSS THE RIVER NO MORE.  
BUT THAT FREAKY BASTARD  
WANTED TO WEAR MY UNDERWEAR.

**THIS PLACE:**

GOT A CHIEF?

YOU GO AN APPOINTMENT?

NO.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY?

SOMEBODY PICK YOUR POCKET?

[Chuckles]

I'M HERE

ABOUT THE CLOSED SIGN

ON THE CLUB ALABAM.

OH, YOU MUST BE

BEN'S BROTHER.

EVERYBODY LIKED BEN.

HE WAS REAL PEOPLE,

WASN'T HE, MERLE?

SURE WAS.

"GOOD CITIZEN BEN."

WELL, THAT'S MIGHTY NICE

OF YOU FELLAS TO SAY THAT.

NOW WHAT ABOUT THAT CLOSED SIGN?

NO PROBLEM.

ALL YOU GOTTA DO

IS TAKE OU A CITY LICENSE.

THAT'S RIGHT.

HOW MUCH IS THAT?

HOW MUCH WAS THAT, MERLE,

FOR A CITY STICKER?

THAT WAS \$400,

WASN'T IT?

MORE LIKE \$450,

I THOUGHT.

DAMNED IF YOU'RE

NOT RIGHT.

[Duane]

I'LL MAKE SURE

THEY GET YOUR MESSAGE.

DO THAT, DUANE.

YOU JUST DO THAT.

YOU THE MAIN MAN?

YEAH.

HEY, NOW JUS A DAMN MINUTE.

YOU'RE THE ONE

I WANNA TALK TO.

DUKE JOHNSON?

YEAH.

COME IN.

YOU'RE NOT MUCH FOR  
MANNERS, ARE YOU?

I GIVE WHAT I GET.

THIS WHA YOU WANT?

HOWEVER, NOTHING

IS FOR NOTHING.

I GUESS THOSE 2 CRACKERS

OUT FRONT WERE SERIOUS, HUH?

SAM!

[Sam]

YES, SIR.

WHAT'S THE CHARGE  
FOR A CITY STICKER?

AMERICAN GREEN.

NOT ONE DROP IS POURED  
IN THIS TOWN UNLESS EACH BOTTLE  
HAS A CITY STICKER,  
AND THE STICKER COMES  
FROM THIS OFFICE.

NOW, BEN'S RENEWAL FEE WAS DUE  
SO NOW IT'S  
OVERDUE.

**WHAT HAPPENS:**

IF IT ISN'T PAID?

**PLACE STAYS:**

PADLOCKED.

**AND IF I DECIDE:**

TO SELL IT?

**WHEN I SEE:**

**SOME DOLLARS:**

ON THIS DESK,

**YOU CAN DO:**

WHATEVER YOU LIKE  
WITH THAT FLEA TRAP.  
GOOD.

**I LIKE DEALING:**

WITH A REASONABLE MAN.

[Warren]

I'D LIKE TO GET THA UGLY BITCH RUTHIE ALONE.

I'D TEACH HER

SOME MANNERS.

[Merle]

RIGHT. SHE ALWAYS

BEEN LIKE THIS?

SHE ALWAYS DID THINK

SHE WAS HOT SHIT!

SHE'S GOT A BUG

UP YOUR ASS.

YOU GOT IT?

I GOT IT.

GET IT OUT! GET IT OUT!

IT'S GONNA BE

UNDERSTAND THAT, BOY?

ALL RIGHT.

SHIT! COME ON,

LOVERBOY, LET'S GO.

EVENING,

WOODROW.

[Ding]

WHOO!

HI, SWEETNESS.

CLEO, CLEO, HERE I COME!

[Knocking]

OH...

OH.

OOH.

GOD...

GODDAMN, CLEO, YOU

ALWAYS WAS MY FAVORITE.

[Moaning]

HEY, HEY, HEY!

**EVERYBODY:**

**HAVE A DRINK:**

AND BE SOMEBODY!

SAY, BOY,

**PUT A QUARTER:**

IN THE JUKEBOX.  
AND MAKE GODDAMN SURE

**YOU PAY FOR:**

THOSE DRINKS, Y'ALL.  
I AM PLEASED TO MAKE

**THE ANNOUNCEMEN:**

**THAT THE MAN:**

HAS DONE HIS THING,  
AND IT'S GONNA HAPPEN  
AS SOON AS HE GETS--  
POO-PEROO-POM  
LOOK OUT, GIRL!  
WHAT YOU DOIN' ?  
HARLEY, WHAT YOU RUNNIN'  
YOUR MOUTH ABOUT NOW?  
I AM PLEASED TO MAKE

**THE ANNOUNCEMEN:**

THAT THE CLUB ALABAM  
IS NOW OPEN.  
NO...  
YEAH, IT IS.

**SO HOW LONG:**

IS HE GONNA STAY?  
THAT AIN' IMPORTANT.  
HUH,  
THAT'S WHA YOU THINK.  
HE ONLY DID I SO HE COULD SELL I FOR A BETTER PRICE.  
NO, NO.

**HE LISTENED:**

**WHEN I TOLD HIM:**

HOW GOOD BUSINESS

**WAS GONNA BE:**

AND EVERYTHING.  
HA! JUST BAI TO HOOK THE FISH  
THAT'S GONNA BUY IT.



WHY YOU GO TO BE SO COLD?  
EVERY TIME I MENTION  
DUKE'S NAME, YOU  
GOTTA PUT HIM DOWN.  
BECAUSE HE'S JUST ANOTHER  
BIG-CITY, JIVE-ASS SPOOK,  
THAT'S WHY!  
FORGET HIM!  
THIS IS BEN'S BROTHER.  
HE DESERVES A BREAK.  
HARLEY, LISTEN, I'VE ME  
TAKERS,  
EVERY GODDAMN ONE OF THEM, AND  
I GOT THE SCARS TO PROVE IT!  
SHH. YOU DON' KNOW HIM.  
THIS IS A DIFFEREN KIND OF MAN.  
HARLEY, THERE AIN' NO DIFFERENT KIND OF MAN!  
HEY,  
SAM.  
HEY, Y'ALL, CLETE, SAM.  
HEY,  
I'M TELLIN' YOU,  
THERE AIN'T NO ONE  
LIKE THA CLEO OF MINE.  
MAN, SHE HAS GO A MOUTH SOFT AND SWEE AS AN OVERRIPE PLUM.  
AND I'LL TELL YOU,  
THAT TONGUE,  
SWEET JESUS--  
SHIT.  
IF YOU WEREN' THE CHIEF'S COUSIN,  
SHE WOULDN'T GIVE YOU  
A SMILE FOR FREE.  
HA HA.  
AIN'T THA THE TRUTH.

**YOU GO:**

TO HELL!  
HEY, THE DUDE'S OPENED  
THE ALABAM.  
YOU THINK IT'S TIME  
MR. JOHNSON  
JOINED THE CLUB?  
YEAH. YOU GO ON WITH SAM.

**ME AND MERLE:**

GOT SOME BUSINESS.  
OH, COME ON, CLETE.  
LET ME GO WITH YOU. I ALWAYS  
MISS OUT ON ALL THE FUN.  
UH-UH.

**LEAVE THIS ONE:**

TO THE MEN.  
GET IN THE CAR,  
WARREN.  
DAMN!

**LET ME HAVE:**

ONE OF THEM.  
THAT TASTES LIKE  
THAT BEEN FLUSHED  
DOWN THE TOILET.  
WHAT DO YOU THINK,  
CLETE?  
[Shattering]  
WELL,  
IF YOU, UH...

**SMELL AND LOOK:**

LIKE A PIG,  
I GUESS YOU GOTTA  
ACT LIKE ONE,  
DON'T YOU?  
ALL RIGHT,  
FELLAS, GET OUT.

**YOU WANT ME:**

TO TELL HIM, CLETE?  
NO,  
I'LL TELL HIM, MERLE.  
FACT IS,  
I'M GONNA TELL HIM  
REAL FRIENDLY.  
I'M EVEN GONNA CALL HIM  
BY HIS FIRST NAME.  
NIGGER,  
YOU WANT TO DO BUSINESS  
IN BUCKTOWN,

YOU GOTTA PAY FOR  
THE PRIVILEGE.  
WELL, YOU SEE,  
I'VE ALREADY PAID.  
HEY, THAT WAS JUS TO TAKE DOWN THE SIGN.  
HEY, HEY, HEY,  
EVERYBODY DO THEIR THING!  
[Clete] EVERY SATURDAY NIGH YOU COME UP WITH A \$100.  
COME SATURDAY,  
YOU DON'T GIVE ME MY  
SATURDAY MONEY,  
I'M GONNA SLAP A SIGN  
ON THAT DOOR.  
THAT SIGN GONNA SAY,  
"NIGGER, READ AND RUN.  
YOU CAN'T READ,  
RUN ANYWAY."  
FIRST NIGGER TOUCH THAT SIGN,  
FIRST NIGGER TRY TO  
COME THROUGH THAT DOOR,  
I'M GONNA KICK HIS HEAD  
TILL HIS EYES POOCH OUT LIKE  
AN EAGLE'S ASS IN A POWER DIVE.

**YOU UNDERSTAND:**

WHAT I'M TALKIN'  
ABOUT, BOY?  
OH, YEAH,  
I UNDERSTAND.  
IT'S THAT CHEAP,  
SMELLY, FUNKY CIGAR  
YOU'RE SMOKIN'  
THAT'S MAKIN' YOU  
TALK SO FUNNY.

**THIS BOY:**

HAS A MOUTH.  
ALLIGATOR MOUTH AND  
A HUMMINGBIRD ASS.

**JUST LIKE HIS:**

OLD BROTHER BEN.  
HE SURE IS STUBBORN  
LIKE HIM.

YEAH,  
DON'T KICK THIS BOY  
IN THE HEAD, MERLE.  
YOU KNOW YOU CAN' HURT NIGGERS WHEN  
YOU KICK THEM IN THE HEAD.  
ALL RIGHT,  
CLOWNS...  
YOU'VE HAD  
YOUR LAUGHS.  
NOW, EITHER GO OU THE DOOR OR THROUGH IT.  
YOUR CHOICE.  
STEP ASIDE, BOY.  
I'M CHECKIN'  
THAT CASH REGISTER.  
THE PRICE YOU HAVE  
TO PAY TO DO THAT,  
CRACKER, AIN'T WORTH IT.  
WHY YOU PALEFACES  
ALWAYS TOGETHER?  
YOU FAGGOTS?  
YOU LITTLE SHIT.  
UGH!  
UGH!  
AAH!  
UGH!  
[Crowd shouting]  
AAH!  
AAH!  
DUKE,  
LOOK OUT!  
WATCH IT,  
DUKE!  
UGH!  
AAH!  
OOH!  
SUCKER!  
YOU KNOW SOMETHING?  
YOU TWO ARE A COUPLE  
OF REAL SWEETHEARTS.

**WHAT KIND:**

**OF JIVE ARE YOU:**

TALKIN' ABOUT?

WHY WASN'T I TOLD  
ABOUT WHAT'S COMING  
DOWN HERE?  
DUKE, I'M SORRY  
ABOUT THAT.  
I DIDN'T SAY NOTHIN'  
BECAUSE I DIDN' WANT YOU TO LEAVE.  
ARETHA HERE FIGURED  
YOU WERE GONNA GO ANYWAY  
SO WHY SHOULD SHE  
SAY ANYTHING?  
THAT'S ALL THA WENT DOWN, MAN.  
THE COPS STRONG-ARM  
THE WHOLE GODDAMN TOWN,  
DEALING IN PAYOFFS,  
AND YOU DON'T TELL ME  
NOTHIN' ABOUT IT?  
I'M SORRY  
ABOUT THAT, DUKE.  
NO, YOU'RE NO SORRY, HARLEY!

**WHAT DO YOU:**  
EXPECT US TO DO?

**WE HAVE:**  
TO LIVE HERE!  
OK. YOU TWO CAN EA THE CRAP THEY DISH OUT,  
BUT NOT ME, BABY.  
NO WAY.  
OH, NOW, WAIT A MINUTE,  
DUKE! DUKE!  
OH, SHOOT,  
HARLEY!  
AW, DAMN!  
[Duane]  
HEY!  
NOW, YOU GET THIS,  
AND YOU GET IT STRAIGHT.  
I AIN'T PAYIN'  
OFF ANYBODY!  
NOT YOUR FLUNKIES,  
NOT YOU, NOBODY!  
NOW, SETTLE DOWN,  
MR. JOHNSON.

SETTLE DOWN.  
NOW,  
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?  
NOW, YOU CAN JUS CAN THE BULL.  
\$450 WAS MY FIRS AND LAST PAYMENT,  
CHUMP!  
YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS...  
BUT WE RUN A PRETTY  
BUSY DEPARTMENT HERE.

**PUBLIC SERVICE:**

TAKES MONEY,  
AND WE DON'T GET I ALL FROM WRITING  
PARKING TICKETS, YOU KNOW.  
WE'RE NOT A BIG TOWN  
LIKE WHERE YOU'RE FROM,  
BUT WE HAVE PLENTY OF WORK  
TO KEEP US BUSY.  
FOR EXAMPLE...

**TAKE YOUR:**

BROTHER'S CASE.  
WE'RE NO GIVING UP.  
WHAT DO YOU MEAN,  
"YOU'RE NOT GIVING UP"?  
I THOUGHT YOU KNEW.  
SOME UNKNOWN ASSAILAN BEAT HIM AND LEFT HIM  
FOR DEAD.  
I WAS TOLD HE DIED OF  
NATURAL CAUSES. PNEUMONIA.  
TRUE.

**DUE TO EXPOSURE:**

AND LOSS OF BLOOD.  
NATURALLY, WE DID  
WHAT WE COULD, BUT...  
MR. JOHNSON...  
YOU LOOK TO ME TO BE  
AN INTELLIGENT MAN.  
YOU'VE BEEN AROUND.  
YOU KNOW THE ROPES.  
AND YOU KNOW A SMART MAN  
ALWAYS AVOIDS TROUBLE,

**TRIES TO:**

GET ALONG.  
DOESN'T HE,  
MR. JOHNSON?  
IT'S A LITTLE WARM  
OUT TONIGHT, MAN.

**I THOUGHT YOU:**

MIGHT WANT THIS.  
COME ON IN.  
YOU AND I HAVEN' GONE OUT OF OUR WAY  
TO BE FRIENDS.  
IT'S  
ALL RIGHT.  
FORGET IT.  
HERE'S LOOKING  
AT YOU, SWEETHEART.  
THIS AIN'T AN EASY TOWN  
TO LIVE IN, YOU KNOW.  
YEAH?  
WHAT TOWN IS?  
WELL, WHAT I'M  
TRYING TO SAY IS...  
IS I WAS WRONG.  
EVERYBODY PAYS THE MAN  
IN THIS TOWN.  
NOBODY TELLS ME.  
HONKIES RUN THIS TOWN.  
NOBODY TELLS ME.  
MY BROTHER BEN IS FOUND  
DEAD IN THE GUTTER.

**NOBODY TELLS ME:**

HOW OR WHY.  
WELL, I'M NOT PROUD  
OF THE FACT THA I DIDN'T SAY NOTHIN'.  
HOW DO YOU TELL SOMEBODY  
THAT THEIR BROTHER

**WAS BEATEN UP:**

BY SOME GOONS A THE POLICE DEPARTMEN

**AND LEFT TO DIE:**

IN THE FREEZING RAIN?

I WANTED TO TELL YOU,  
BUT--  
BUT YOU GOTTA HUSTLE  
JUST FOR A LIVING, RIGHT?

**AND YOU WANT TO:**

PLAY IT SAFE.  
PLAY IT SAFE?  
YOU DAMN RIGH I PLAY IT SAFE.  
I'M TIRED OF LEADING  
THE CHARGE.

**YOU EVER HEARD:**

OF PRIDE?  
YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH LIFE  
BEING TRAMPLED, BABY,  
THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS.  
WELL, WHAT DO YOU  
KNOW ABOUT SCUFFLIN'  
AND HUSTLIN' AND  
BREAKIN' YOUR BACK

**FOR PEANUTS:**

AND TAKING IT ALL,  
BUT STILL GOIN' ON  
LIVIN' AND HOPIN'  
AND DREAMIN'?

**WHAT THE HELL:**

**DO YOU KNOW:**

ABOUT THAT?

**YOU THINK:**

YOU GOT A MONOPOLY  
ON HARD TIMES?  
I MEAN,  
WHO PROMISED YOU  
A FREE RIDE?  
YOU THINK YOU'RE REALLY  
SOMETHIN', DON'T YOU?  
THE SUPER-SUCCESSFUL  
YOUNG BROTHER.



**EVERYONE:**

KOWTOWING TO YOU.  
BEN TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOU TILL WE WERE SICK  
OF HEARIN' IT!  
I MUST BE SOME KIND  
OF SIMPLE-HEADED FOOL  
FOR COMIN' IN HERE  
AND TRYIN' TO APOLOGIZE  
TO YOU!  
FOR MISJUDGIN' YOU,  
THINKIN' YOU WERE JUS SOME KIND OF BIG CITY DUDE  
COMIN' DOWN HERE  
TO PARADE IN FRON OF US SMALL TOWN FOLK.

**NOW YOU THINK:**

DIFFERENT, HUH?  
WELL, I SAW DIFFERENT!  
I SAW YOU STAND UP

**FOR YOUR RIGHTS:**

AND SHOW THA YOU WERE YOUR OWN MAN!  
AND WHAT DO I GET FOR IT?  
JUST DUMPED ON!

**WHAT DO YOU:**

WANT FROM ME?  
MY BLESSING...

**OR THE KEYS:**

TO THE CITY?  
YOU BASTARD!  
[Shotgun cocks]  
[Shotguns cock]  
[Gunshot]  
GET YOUR BLACK ASS  
OUT OF TOWN, NIGGER!  
WA-HOO!  
GO GET 'EM, MERLE!  
[Gunshots]  
RIGHT ON.  
HOLD IT, BOYS!  
HOLD IT!  
[Chief]  
HEY, CLETE!

YO!

**COME ON:**

OVER HERE.

ALL RIGHT.

WE DON'T WANT HIM

KILLED, DO WE?

WELL, WE MAY HAVE TO.

HE'S STUBBORN LIKE

HIS OLD BROTHER BEN.

BE EASY,

WOULDN'T IT?

NOTHIN'

TO IT.

HELL, WHAT'S ONE DEAD

NIGGER MORE OR LESS.

THAT'S JUS THE POINT, BOYS.

AFTER BEN, PEOPLE

MIGHT GET TOO CURIOUS.

ESPECIALLY UP IN THE CAPITAL,

AND WE DON'T WANT THAT.

I JUST WANTED HIM

TAUGHT A LITTLE LESSON.

WE'LL SEE HOW WELL

HE'S LEARNED IT.

RIGHT, CHIEF.

GET OFF THE CAR.

YOU ALL RIGHT,

BABY?

YEAH, BUT, DUKE,

YOU GOTTA RUN.

THEY'RE GONNA KILL YOU.

I NEVER RAN FROM NOBODY,

AND I DON'T INTEND

TO START NOW.

BUT, DUKE, YOU CAN' DO IT BY YOURSELF!

PLEASE, DUKE,

YOU GOTTA RUN! PLEASE!

NO CHANCE,

BABY.

[Telephone ringing]

HA HA HA!

RIGHT? HA HA HA!

HA HA HA.

EASE UP.

EASE UP.

HA HA HA!

EXCUSE ME. YEAH?

DUKE! DUKE!

AW, MAN,

WHERE YOU BEEN?

LISTEN, MAN...

[Chuckles]

EVERYBODY'S BEEN SAYING,

"WHERE'S DUKE?

"WHEN'S HE COMING HOME?"

YEAH!

[Chuckles]

LISTEN, I GOT 2 OR 3

VERY SWEET PROPOSITIONS

**WAITING FOR US:**

WHEN YOU RETURN.

LIKE ALWAYS, HUH?

LISTEN TO ONE OF THEM HERE.

[Laughs]

ROY, MAN, I DIDN' CALL YOU UP TO JIVE

WITH YOU, BROTHER.

**WE GOT TO TALK:**

SERIOUS BUSINESS, MAN.

ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MAN?

DON'T YOU

LAUGH ANYMORE?

LOOK,

FOCUS IN ON DETROIT.

REMEMBER?

YOU KIDDING?

WE WERE OUTNUMBERED,

WHAT, 3, 4 TO 1?

MAN, YOU WAS

SOMETHING ELSE.

WELL, THE ODDS HERE

ARE A LOT LONGER.

IT'S A JIVE TOWN

WITH A BUNCH OF CRACKERS.

I NEED YOUR HELP.

**YOU REALLY:**

ARE SERIOUS.  
EXCUSE ME.  
WHEN?  
YESTERDAY,  
BROTHER, YESTERDAY.  
WELL, I OWE YOU ONE, BUDDY.  
I'M ON MY WAY.  
ROY...  
BRING MUSCLE.  
I'M LOOKING A A DEAD MAN.  
[Train whistle]  
BOY!  
WHERE WOULD ONE FIND  
THE CLUB ALABAM?  
IT'S RIGHT--  
IT'S RIGHT DOWN THERE  
IN TOWN.  
WHERE?  
IT'S IN TOWN.  
DO I TAKE A TAXI  
OR A STAGECOACH?  
CAB'S  
BROKE DOWN.  
FIGURES.  
HEY,  
THAT'S MY HAT.

**KIND OF SLOPPY:**

THERE, BOY.  
[Josh]  
I'VE SEEN BETTER LOOKING  
PLACES IN THE SLAMS.  
[T.J]  
ROY, WHAT'S THIS CAT DUKE  
GOT ON YOU ANYHOW?  
HEY, FRESH MEAT?  
WHAT YOU NEED?  
GAMBLIN' ?  
GIRLS?  
BACK OFF,  
LITTLE KID.  
YOU NAME IT!

POKER? PINOCHLE?  
POONTANG?  
HALF-PINT,  
DIDN'T I TELL YOU  
TO HAUL YOUR ASS--  
HEY, HEY, EASE UP, T.J.  
THE KID'S JUST TRYING  
TO MAKE HIS HUSTLE.

**I STARTED:**

LIKE THAT, TOO.  
HEY, DUKE,  
I THINK YOU GO SOME COMPANY.  
ROY?  
HEY, ROY!  
HA HA!  
OH! HEY, MAN!  
HOW YOU DOIN'?

**THANKS:**

FOR COMING, MAN.  
HEY,  
WHAT COULD I DO?  
REMEMBER THE DUDE  
I WAS TELLING YOU  
ABOUT?  
THIS IS HIM.  
ROY.  
HOW YOU DOIN',  
MR. ROY?  
HARLEY.  
OH, UH,  
THIS IS ARETHA. ROY.  
ARETHA.  
HI, ROY.  
OH, EXCUSE ME, UM...  
THIS IS JOSH,  
HAMBONE, T.J.  
HOW YOU DOIN',  
FELLAS?  
MAN, I HAVE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING LIKE THIS AT HOME.  
ME AND THIS CAT,

**WE PRACTICALLY:**

GREW UP TOGETHER.  
MMM, WENT THROUGH  
SOME REAL, REAL SCENES.  
FROM THE STREETS

**ALL THE WAY UP:**

TO THE TOP.  
YEAH, RIGHT ON.  
BUT GOOD TIMES, RIGHT?  
GOOD TIMES.  
YEAH. COME ON.  
LET'S HAVE A DRINK.  
RIGHT.  
[Roy]  
MAN, YOU'RE REALLY  
A SIGHT.  
I DON'T KNOW WHA TROUBLE YOU GOT,  
BUT WE'RE HERE  
WITH THE CURE.  
[Girls laughing]

**HOW YOU LIKE:**

**THESE LITTLE:**

CUTIE PIES?  
MAN, ARE YOU CRAZY?  
GET RID OF THIS JAILBAIT.  
SORRY, GIRLS.  
WE'RE GONNA HAVE  
TO PARTY LATER.  
WE GOT TO TAKE CARE  
OF SOME BUSINESS.  
GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER.  
YEAH.  
OKAY.  
AND THE CHIEF.  
THAT'S 5.  
WHAT ABOUT THE GUY  
WHO HIRED THEM?  
HIS HONOR,  
THE MAYOR?  
NO, YOU WON'T HAVE  
TO WORRY ABOUT HIM.

HE BROUGHT THE CHIEF IN  
TO CLEAN UP THE TOWN  
FOR THE TOURISTS.

[Duke]

AFTERWARDS, HE, UH, SAW  
HE HAD A GOOD THING GOING  
AND MOVED RIGHT IN.

SO HE'D BE THE HAPPIES OF ANYBODY TO SEE HIM  
RUN OUT OF TOWN.

THEN WE DON'T HAVE  
ANY PROBLEM, DO WE?  
REMEMBER THAT LITTLE  
SITUATION WE HAD  
A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO?  
YOU WAN TO WORK I THE SAME WAY?  
WHY NOT, MAN?

**NO SENSE IN:**

DRAGGING IT OUT.  
BESIDES, I WANT TO SEE  
IF YOU'VE, UH...

**SLOWED DOWN:**

IN YOUR OLD AGE.  
HUH. NO WAY.  
[Chuckling]  
HEY, THERE'S ANOTHER ONE  
OUT THERE NOW.  
[Hambone]  
MAN, THIS CAT'S

**GONNA GO BLIND:**

SQUINTIN' UP AT ME  
WITH HIS BIG BLUE EYES.  
DUKE, WHAT ABOUT THE BOSS  
OF THESE TIN SOLDIERS?  
WELL, AS FAR AS  
I CAN TELL, MAN,  
HE'S ALL  
SPIT-AND-POLISH.  
STILL THINKS WORLD WAR II  
IS GOING ON,  
BUT I WOULDN'T PLAY HIM  
TOO CHEAP, MAN.

HE DIDN'T GET THIS FAR  
BEING DUMB.  
WANT TO CHILL HIM  
FIRST?  
NO, WE'LL HOOK THAT UP  
AFTER WE GET THE LOCATIONS.  
YOU SICK ANIMAL!  
[Laughing]  
WHAT THE HELL'S  
WRONG WITH HER?  
[Police radio]  
THEY HAVEN'T BUDGED  
FOR 4 HOURS.

**NOBODY STAYS IN:**

THAT HOTEL THAT LONG.  
WHERE'S DUANE?  
HE'S OVER THERE.  
THEY'RE TROUBLE, BRIAN.  
THEY DON'T LOOK RIGHT.

**YOU WORRY:**

TOO MUCH, SAM.  
NO COON LOOKS GOOD  
TO A DECENT MAN.  
JUST REMEMBER,  
WE'RE THE LAW.

**GOD IS ON:**

OUR SIDE.  
YES, SIR.  
SEE YOU LATER,  
SAM.  
[Duke]

**GETS OFF WORK:**

AFTER MIDNIGHT.  
USUALLY MAKES A BEELINE  
STRAIGHT FOR THIS PLACE.  
THAT'S HIS OLD LADY  
DANCING UP THERE.  
HE USUALLY TAKES  
HER HOME ABOUT 2:00.  
THAT'D BE A GOOD TIME



TO NAIL HIS ASS...  
IN THE SACK.  
HA HA!  
MAN, YOU GOT A MEAN STREAK  
IN YOU, BROTHER.  
TO THE BONE.  
LIKE, YOU BABIES  
WANT A LITTLE ACTION?

**WE GOT EAC:**

H OTHER, MAMA.  
HA HA HA HA.  
UH, AHEM.  
EXCUSE ME, SIR.  
MY NAME IS ROY WILLIAMS.  
THIS IS DUKE JOHNSON.  
I'M SURE YOU KNOW HIM.  
HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE.  
WE WERE JUST TAKING A STROLL  
DOWN THE STREET HERE.  
WE WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE I IF YOU WOULD JOIN US, HUH?  
OH--OH, YEAH...  
LIGHT.  
NO, THANKS.  
I DON'T SMOKE.  
HA HA HA. THINK WE  
SHOULD DITCH HIM?  
NO. HE'S FAT ENOUGH.  
LET HIM GET SOME EXERCISE.  
[Chuckling]

**GIVE HIM:**

A LITTLE NOD HERE.  
[Duke]  
SAM LIKES TO SPEND  
EVENINGS OVER AT THE HOTEL.  
THERE'S A BIG MONEY GAME ON.  
HE GETS A PIECE OF THE TAKE.  
BET 5.  
YOU WANT TO CALL?  
[Duke]  
THEN THERE'S MERLE. LIVES  
OVER AT RUBY'S WHOREHOUSE.  
OWNS A CHUNK OF IT.

A BAD MOTHER.  
THAT MERLE, HE GETS  
HIS KICKS LEANING HEAVY  
ON THE LADIES.

**HOW MANY TIMES:**

**HAVE I TOLD YOU:**

NOT TO BE LATE?  
I SWEAR,  
I WASN'T!  
HONEST!  
DON'T YOU NEVER  
LIE TO ME,  
YOU HEAR?  
NEVER!

**USUALLY:**

**THIS TIME:**

OF NIGHT,  
THERE'S ONLY ONE COP  
MANNIN' THE FORT.  
OH, YEAH?  
WELL, THERE'S  
NO SWEAT, HUH?  
HE'S PROBABLY  
SLEEPIN' ON THE JOB.  
MAYBE, UH...  
MAYBE WE OUGHTA TRY  
TO MAKE IT PERMANENT.  
PERMANENT?  
DAMN, BROTHER,  
YOU HAVE BECOME ONE  
VIOLENT DUDE.  
TRUE.

**LOVER OF ALL:**

MANKIND, RIGHT?  
[Duke] THE WAY I SEE IT,  
FIRST THING WE GOTTA  
DO IS TAKE THEIR RADIO OUT.  
.RUE. LAST THING WE NEED IS  
[Roy]

TSTATE POLICE SNOOPIN' AROUND.  
SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK  
THEY'D UNDERSTAND.  
WELL, WHAT YOU THINK,  
HOME?  
IT'S COOL. LIKE STEALIN'  
CANDY FROM A BABY.  
OH, YEAH?  
YEAH.  
HEH, HEH, HEH.  
[Whistling]  
UGH!  
MERLE! CLETE!  
NO, NO, NO  
! I'LL BREAK YOUR ASS!  
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!  
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!  
PLEASE! I DON'T--  
UGH!  
[Sobbing]  
PLEASE, GOD!  
PLEASE, GOD!  
I'M JUST LIKE YOU!  
LIKE HELL!  
[Woman]  
HONEY, WHERE ARE  
THE CIGARETTES?  
THEY'RE ON  
THE DRESSER, BABY.  
[Gasps]  
SHH.  
SHH. SHH. SHH.  
FIRE ESCAPE!  
[Shotgun cocks]  
LISTEN, YOU DUMB SAMBO,  
I'M GONNA EXPLAIN I JUST ONCE MORE.  
I DON'T WAN MY HAMBURGERS  
WITHOUT MUSTARD.

**I WANT THEM:**  
WITHOUT KETCHUP,  
BUT WITH MUSTARD.  
NOW, GET IT RIGHT THIS TIME,  
OR I'M GONNA KICK YOUR ASS!

NOT AN INCH.  
DON'T MOVE  
AN INCH.  
YOU KNOW ANY PRAYERS,  
CRACKER?

**SHAME ON YOU:**

IF YOU DON'T.  
[Police radio]

**YOU SHOULD:**

HAVE HAD THE KETCHUP.  
I WANT TO CALL.  
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE.  
GIVE ME A RAISE.  
COME ON.  
[Shouting]  
KEEP THE MONEY!  
I WANT HIM!  
DROP THE GUN, DAMN IT,  
OR I'LL BLOW HER HEAD OFF!  
DROP IT!  
DUKE!  
I MEAN IT.  
NOW, BACK UP!  
BACK UP AND LET ME OUT!  
I'M TAKING HER WITH ME!  
MOVE BACK! MOVE BACK OR  
I'LL BLOW HER HEAD OFF!  
YOU STAY BACK!  
YOU STAY FAR BACK,  
YOU HEAR?

**I MUST BE:**

LOSING MY TOUCH.  
GOT TO HIT HIM WHERE  
IT HURTS, MY MAN.  
HA HA HA.  
THAT'S A GOOD SHOT.  
HA HA HA.

**NO USE:**

WASTING GOOD AMMO.  
[Woman laughing]

OH...

OH!

[Floor creaks]

[Gun cocks]

RISE AND SHINE, CHIEF.

THE WAR IS OVER.

HA HA HA.

COMPANY.

WELL,

WELL.

BUCKTOWN'S OWN

PRIVATE TIN SOLDIER.

ATTEN-HUT!

WHAT DO YOU THINK,

DUKE?

WELL, HOW ABOUT 10:00

IN THE MORNING?

WHY,

THAT'S TOO EARLY.

WELL, UH,

HOW ABOUT HIGH NOON?

WHAT,

AND SPOIL OUR LUNCH?

WELL, DAMN,

LET'S SHOOT HIM

**AT 1:**

HOW ABOU RIGHT NOW?

YOU'RE NO GONNA KILL ME.

NEWS TRAVELS FAST.

IT'S BOUND TO GE TO THE STATE TROOPERS.

**IF THEY ASK:**

ANY QUESTIONS,

YOU'RE GONNA TELL

YOUR BLACK MAYOR

**TO TELL THEM:**

THAT YOU'RE HOLDING

THE CHIEF OF POLICE

FOR BREAKIN'

THE LAW.

NO, YOU'RE GONNA

KEEP ME ALIVE,

'CAUSE I'M GONNA KEEP  
YOUR BLACK ASSES  
FROM BURNIN' IN HELL!  
HA HA HA!

**\$1,432:**

PROSTITUTION.  
I CAN'T TELL YOU  
HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE  
WHAT YOU BOYS HAVE DON  
E FOR OUR LITTLE OLD TOWN.

**WE WERE ALL:**

BEING, UH...  
WELL, YOU KNOW,  
WE WERE BEING, UH...

**THE WORD IS:**

"SCREWED,"  
MR. MAYOR.  
EXACTLY.  
JUST THE RIGHT WORD.  
EXCUSE ME,  
SISTER.

**\$2,848:**

GAMBLING.

**BEFORE:**

I FORGET...

**THE BADGES FROM:**

YOUR USED-TO-BE  
POLICE DEPARTMENT.

**WE DO:**

THANK YOU.  
IF ONLY THERE WAS  
SOME WAY TO THANK YOU,  
I MEAN, UH,

**FOR OUR TOWN:**

**TO EXPRESS:**

OUR APPRECIATION  
FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE  
BEFORE YOU LEAVE.  
THINK REAL HARD.  
YOU'LL COME UP  
WITH SOMETHING.  
MR. MAYOR,  
LAST NIGHT'S RECEIPTS  
COME TO A TOTAL OF \$6,319.  
FINE.  
A PARADE.  
WHAT?

**DOWN THE:**

MAIN STREET.  
WITH THE HIGH SCHOOL

**MARCHING BAND:**

AND OUR POMPOM GIRLS  
AND BATON TWIRLERS  
AND YOU AND YOUR BOYS  
WAVIN' AND SMILIN',  
AND BRINGIN' UP  
THE REAR,  
THE BUCHANAN VOLUNTEER  
FIRE DEPARTMENT.  
NO PARADE.  
NO PARADE.  
NO PARADE?  
NO. NO PARADES.  
I THINK I CAN SUGGES A BETTER WAY  
FOR YOU TO SHOW YOUR  
APPRECIATION, MR. MAYOR.  
DUKE.  
DUKE, WAKE UP.

**GET YOUR:**

BUNS UP.  
DUKE!  
WHAT?  
GET UP!  
COME ON,  
ALL RIGHT,  
COME ON.

ANY TIME'S  
THE RIGHT TIME.  
COME ON.  
DUKE, I DIDN'T COME HERE  
TO GET IN YOUR BED,  
I CAME TO GET YOU  
OUT OF IT.  
OUT OF IT?  
IT'S TOO EARLY.  
ROY DON'T LEAVE

**TILL 12:**

BUT, DUKE, THAT'S WHA I CAME HERE TO TELL YOU.  
THE TRAIN'S LEAVIN',  
BUT ROY AIN'T.  
DUKE.  
ROY? WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKIN' ABOUT?  
THEY'RE ALL  
STAYIN' HERE.  
NOW, WHAT THEY GONNA DO  
IN THIS HICK TOWN?  
THEY'RE GONNA WEAR BADGES  
IN THIS HICK TOWN.  
BADGES?

**ROY CONNED:**

THE MAYOR.  
NOW HE'S WEARING  
THE CHIEF'S BADGE.  
JOSH, T.J., AND HAMBONE  
ARE POLICEMEN.  
HA HA HA HA.  
I'LL BE DAMNED.  
ALL 4 OF THEM, HUH?  
YEAH.

**AND ALL OF THEM:**

WITH A RAP SHEE A YARD LONG.  
THAT OLD ROY IS REALLY  
UP TO SOMETHING.  
WELL, THAT'S NOT HARD  
TO FIGURE OUT.  
YOU WAN MY OPINION?



NO.  
WELL, YOU'RE GONNA  
GET IT ANYWAY, DUMMY.

**YOUR:**

BUDDY SAW WHAT A GOOD THING  
THE CHIEF HAD GOIN' FOR HIM,

**AND NOW HE:**

WANTS IT FOR HIMSELF.  
NO. THEY'RE BROTHERS.  
THE CHIEF AND HIS BOYS,  
THEY WERE--  
HONKIES.  
WELL, LET ME  
TELL YOU SOMETHING  
ABOUT PEOPLE,  
BIG SHOT.  
WHETHER THEY'RE WHITE, BLACK,  
GREEN, YELLOW OR PURPLE,

**WHEN THEY SMELL:**

A FEW DOLLARS,  
THEY ALL ACT ALIKE.  
OH?  
MM-HMM.  
GET UP.  
I WON'T TELL YOU  
ANYTHING.  
BUCKTOWN'S  
PURE GOLD,  
CHIEF,  
AND YOU'VE BEEN  
SQUEEZIN' AND  
MILKIN' IT DRY.  
SO COME ON.  
FOR THE LAST TIME,  
WHERE'S THE DOUGH?  
PAYIN' OFF

**STREET SCUM:**

WAS EASY.  
GIVIN' IN  
TO 'EM...

IMPOSSIBLE.

**A MAN:**

WHO WON'T TALK  
DOESN'T NEED  
HIS TONGUE.  
HAMBONE?  
HEY, PARTNER.  
HA HA HA.

**WELCOME TO:**

**THE PROMISED:**

LAND, HUH?  
HEY, BABY,  
WHY DON'T YOU  
GO AND, UM...  
PUT SOMETHING ON  
A LITTLE SWEETER,  
HUH?  
FOR MY MAN.  
SURE, HONEY.  
MMM.  
WHAT IS IT, UH,  
WE'RE GONNA BE  
PARTNERS IN, BUDDY?  
I THOUGHT YOU WERE  
GONNA LEAVE TOWN, MAN.  
WHAT HAPPENED?  
CONSIDERABLE.  
CONSIDERABLE.  
MAN, LISTEN, WHEN I GO THE TELEPHONE CALL

**BACK IN PHILLY:**

**THAT MY PARTNER:**

NEEDED SOME HELP...  
HA HA.  
HOW WAS I TO KNOW  
THAT HE WAS GONNA CUT ME IN

**ON A SOFT TOUCH:**

**THAT I HAD BEEN:**

WAITIN' FOR  
ALL MY LIFE.  
A TOUCH?

**WHAT ARE YOU:**

TALKIN' ABOUT, MAN?  
I JUST CALLED YOU

**TO THIS TOWN:**

TO HELP ME GET RID OF  
SOME JIVE CRACKERS,  
THAT'S ALL.  
ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT.  
SO YOU KNOW WHA THE GOOD BOOK SAYS.  
"THE LORD HELPS THEM  
THAT HELPS THEMSELVES."  
AND THAT'S WHAT WE'RE DOIN', MAN.  
WE'RE HELPIN' OURSELVES.

**WE OWN:**

THIS TOWN.

**AND THANKS TO:**

HIS HONOR,  
WE EVEN GOT THE BADGES  
HERE TO PROVE IT. HUH?  
HERE'S YOURS.  
NO, MAN.  
THAT'S NO MY WAY, ROY.  
WHAT'S THE MATTER,  
MAN? HUH?  
YOU DON'T LIKE  
MONEY?  
OR ARE YOU BEGINNIN'  
TO FALL FOR THIS  
SMALL TOWN JIVE?  
HERE WE GOT A PO OF GOLD AT THE END  
OF THE RAINBOW,  
AND MY HOMEBOY'S  
GOIN' SOFT ON ME.  
OH, COME ON, ROY,  
YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT.  
HOW DO I KNOW?

HOW DO I KNOW?  
YOU DON'T EVEN  
ACT LIKE THE CA I GREW UP WITH.  
[Sighs]  
MAN,  
IT'S JUST THAT...

**THIS IS:**

MY BROTHER'S TOWN, MAN.  
HIS FRIENDS.  
I MEAN, I WOULDN' FEEL RIGHT LEANIN'  
ON HIS PEOPLE, MAN.  
OH, YEAH?  
OKAY, IF THAT'S THE WAY  
YOU WANT IT,  
THAT'S THE WAY  
IT'LL BE.  
NOW, I'LL  
TELL YOU WHAT.  
I WON'T LEAN  
ON THEM TOO HARD.

**JUST ENOUGH:**

H TO PAY THE RENT.  
YEAH! HA HA HA!  
LIKE ROBIN HOOD!  
ROB FROM THE RICH.  
GIVE TO THE POOR.  
ME. BUT YOU...  
YOU JUST KEEP RUNNIN'  
THAT LITTLE CLUB OF YOURS DOWN THERE, SEE?  
AND WE'LL TAKE  
YOUR SHARE OF THE MONEY  
AND PUT IT IN THE SAFE  
DOWN AT CITY HALL.

**AND WHEN YOU:**

DECIDE YOU WANT IT,  
IT'LL BE THERE  
WAITIN' FOR YOU.  
YOU'RE SERIOUS,  
AIN'T YOU?  
I'M SERIOUS AS A HEART ATTACK.  
[Laughing]

OH, MAN,  
I AIN'T GONNA BE  
NO MORE TROUBLE THAN THE  
TAX COLLECTOR.  
COME ON, BROTHER!  
SHIT, WE SUPPOSED  
TO BE FRIENDS, MAN.  
I COME ALL THIS WAY  
TO HELP YOU OUT.  
COME ON, HEY.  
A TOAST, HUH?  
HA HA HA HA.  
TO BEAUTIFUL...  
BUCKTOWN.  
YOU'RE SHORT.  
\$300 SHORT.  
LAST NIGHT WAS LOUSY.  
YOU KNOW WHA ROY SAID.

**HOW THE HELL:**

**CAN I COME UP:**

WITH AN EXTRA 50 PERCENT

**WHEN THE GIRLS:**

DIDN'T EVEN MAKE IT?

**JUST OPEN YOUR:**

PIGGY BANK, BABY.

NOW, EVERYBODY'S

**GOTTA COME UP:**

WITH THE NEW DUES

OR YOU'RE DEAD.

MAN, THIS TOWN

IS SOMETHING ELSE.

LIKE EVERY NIGH IS BANK NIGHT,

YOU KNOW?

THE TOWN CLIPPIN'

THE TOURISTS AND US

CLIPPIN' THE TOWN.

THERE'S JUST ONE THING

WRONG. ROY'S FRIEND.

AH, YOU'RE TALKIN'

ABOUT DUKE?  
YEAH. HE'S GOT A BIG HAND  
IN THE MONEY,  
AND HE DOESN' DO A DAMN THING  
TO HELP US EARN IT.  
NOTHING WE CAN DO,  
'CAUSE THAT'S THE WAY  
ROY WANTS IT.

WELL,  
MAYBE THERE IS.  
I MEAN,  
THEY'RE GOOD BUDDIES,  
RIGHT?

MM-HMM.  
WHAT SAY THEY WEREN' SUCH GOOD BUDDIES?  
THEN WE COULD STEP IN  
AND DO SOMETHING.  
LISTEN, T.J., NO 2 DUDES  
EVER BEEN CLOSER.

**SO HOW COULD WE:**  
CHANGE ANYTHING?  
MAN, I ALREADY  
GOT SOMETHIN' GOIN'.

[Laughs]  
JOSH IS WORKIN'  
IT RIGHT NOW.

**I SAY YOU AND I:**  
GOTTA GIVE HIM A HAND.  
THEN I'LL SHOW YOU  
HOW TO CHANGE THINGS,  
ALL RIGHT?  
ALL RIGHT.  
ALL RIGHT.  
ALL RIGHT, I'M GONNA  
TRY TO EXPLAIN I TO YOUR "SATISFACATION."  
NOW, THE QUARTERBACK  
COME UP TO THE LINE  
OF SCRIMMAGE.  
YOU SEE, THEY'RE ALL  
COVERIN' ON THE RIGHT,

**SO HE CALLED:**

A COVERIN' COLOR,  
WHICH IS GREEN.  
SIGNALS 3, 45,  
AND NUMBER 4 WAS  
THE RIGHT HALFBACK  
COMIN' OVER  
THE RIGHT HOLE.  
AND NUMBER 5  
WAS MINE,  
'CAUSE I'M

**THE ONLY ONE:**

**SOMEBODY CAN:**

TAKE OUT 2 MENS.  
HARLEY HERE KEEPS  
TELLING ME HE THREW

**THAT KEY BLOCK:**

**IN THE:**

CHAMPIONSHIP GAME.

**EXPECTS ME:**

TO BELIEVE HIM.  
BIG LYIN'  
NUISANCE.  
BIG PHONY.  
YOUR MAMA'S  
A NUISANCE.  
SHE THE BIGGEST NUISANCE  
YOU EVER MET.  
I SAY YOU LYIN',  
BIG MAN.  
I AIN'T LYIN',  
PUNK.  
AND YOU A PUNK.  
AND YOU,  
YOU A SISSY.  
AND YOU,  
YOU SON OF A GUN,

**YOU A PUNK:**

AND A SISSY!

LYIN' LUSH.  
I SAY YOU'RE  
A LYIN' LUSH.

**BIG STAR:**

FOOTBALL PLAYER.  
I TELL YOU I WAS THE STAR  
OF THAT GAME, MOTHERFUCKER!  
OW!  
OW!  
OH!  
AAH!  
HARLEY!  
HARLEY. STEVIE.  
HARLEY.  
[Stevie]  
HARLEY.  
STEVIE. STEVIE.  
STEVIE, LET GO.  
STEVIE, NO.  
STEVIE.  
WE'RE GONNA  
GO WITH HIM.  
[Siren]

**IF BUSINESS:**

GETS ANY BETTER,  
WE'RE GONNA NEED  
A BIGGER SAFE.  
LISTEN, ADD THIS UP  
RIGHT HERE.  
NOW, ROY.

**WHAT ARE YOU:**

WAITIN' FOR?  
FOR YOU TO TELL ME  
WHY YOU SENT YOUR GOONS  
TO BEAT UP ON HARLEY.

**WHY WOULD I DO:**

A THING LIKE THAT?  
LISTEN. HARLEY IS  
IN THE HOSPITAL, MAN,



**AND IF HE:**

DON'T MAKE IT--  
OH, COME ON, MAN,  
COOL IT.  
COOL IT.  
YOU'RE MAKIN' A LO TO DO OUT OF NOTHIN'.  
THE WAY I GET IT,  
HARLEY WAS GETTIN'  
DRUNK IN THE BAR.  
RIGHT? HE WAS CAUSIN'  
A DISTURBANCE.

**THERE WAS:**

A COMPLAINT.  
LOOK, WHAT ARE MY MEN  
WEARING THOSE BADGES FOR

**EXCEPT TO KEEP:**

THE PEACE?  
OH, COME ON, ROY.  
YOU KNOW THAT'S B.S.  
YOU CALLIN' ME  
A LIAR?  
NO, MAN, I'M NO CALLING YOU A LIAR.  
I'M JUST TRYIN' TO  
FIND OUT THE TRUTH.  
SO AM I.  
WHAT'S WRONG, DUKE?  
I MEAN, WHAT'S HAPPENING?  
I MEAN, AFTER ALL WE'VE  
BEEN THROUGH, MAN,  
WHY WOULD I WANNA LAY  
OUR FRIENDSHIP ON THE LINE  
BEHIND SOME BULLSHIT?  
I'M NOT COMING  
DOWN ON YOU, ROY.  
I JUST WANT YOU TO  
CONTROL YOUR CLOWNS,  
THAT'S ALL,

**BECAUSE IF THEY:**

**PUSH MY PEOPLE:**

**AROUND AGAIN:**

THEY GONNA HAVE TO  
TANGLE WITH ME.  
THAT'S ALL  
I'M SAYING, MAN.  
OKAY.  
ALL RIGHT. WHAT DID  
HAPPEN TO HARLEY?  
HEY, MAN,  
LIKE I TOLD YOU.  
THE BIG MAN CAN' HANDLE HIS SAUCE.  
WE WENT IN TO MAKE AN ARREST,  
AND HE BEGAN THROWING  
HIS WEIGHT AROUND.  
SO IT TOOK 3 OF US  
TO GET HIM OUT.  
THAT'S ALL?

**WOULD I LIE:**

TO YOU?  
[Loudspeaker]  
DR. EDWARD COLL,  
PLEASE CALL YOUR ANSWERING  
SERVICE IMMEDIATELY.  
OH, HARLEY.  
HOW DO YOU FEEL?  
ALL RIGHT.  
WELL,  
WHAT HAPPENED?  
I KNOW YOU DIDN'T STAR THAT FIGHT LIKE THEY  
SAID YOU DID.  
I DON'T RIGHTLY  
REMEMBER, ARETHA.  
I DO KNOW WE...  
WE WAS ALL IN THE BAR  
THERE, DRINKIN'.  
I WAS TELLIN' 'EM  
HOW...

**I WAS THE STAR:**

OF THAT GAME.

**AND THEY SAID:**

I WAS A LIAR.

**YOU KNOW:**

SOMETHIN' ?  
THEY SAY...  
IT TOOK 45 STITCHES  
TO SEW--SEW ME UP.  
THAT'S SOME KIND  
OF RECORD, AIN'T IT?  
YEAH, HARLEY, THAT'S  
SOME KIND OF RECORD.  
I'M SORRY,  
ARETHA.

**I FEEL LIKE:**

A STOMPED DOWN FOOL.  
OH, HARLEY.  
YOU MY NUMBER ONE.  
[Mayor]  
LOOKS LIKE YOUR FRIEND ROY  
IS BUILDING UP AN ARMY.  
POOR OLD BUCKTOWN.  
THINGS WERE BAD ENOUGH  
UNDER THE OLD CHIEF,  
BUT NOW...  
THEY'RE  
THERE'S NO WAY THA WE CAN FIGHT 'EM.  
NO WAY. NO WAY.

**CAN I BUY YOU:**

A DRINK, LADY?  
SUIT YOURSELF.  
WHERE'S  
YOUR MAN?  
NOT HERE.  
HE'S AT THE HOSPITAL  
LOOKIN' IN ON HARLEY.  
HOW IS HARLEY?  
HE'S MAKIN' IT.  
NO THANKS TO YOU.  
THANK YOU.  
MAYBE YOU COULD DO  
YOURSELF AND YOUR MAN  
A BIG FAVOR,  
IF YOU, UH, WOULD.

LIKE HOW?

**GET HIM TO:**

LEAVE TOWN NOW.

HUH. WHY SHOULD

HE LEAVE TOWN?

WELL, THERE ARE A LOT OF

**BIG REASONS:**

DOWN IN THAT VAUL AT CITY HALL.

HIS CU OF THE PIE.

YOU 2 COULD LIVE

**REAL HIGH:**

**ON HIS SHARE:**

OF THE MONEY, HUH?

FINE DIAMONDS.

JEWELRY.

HIGH LIVING.

**SUPPOSE:**

I WANT TO STAY.

WELL, YOU GO A PRETTY NICE CHOICE

ANY WAY YOU LOOK AT IT.

IF YOU GO,

YOU GOT DUKE AND ALL

THAT HEAVY BREAD.

AND IF YOU DECIDE

**TO STAY ON HERE:**

IN BUCKTOWN,

I'D BE WILLING TO, UH,

MAKE YOU A VERY SWEE PROPOSITION.

I MEAN,

SERIOUSLY.

**WHAT IF WE BOTH:**

DECIDE TO STAY?

ME AND DUKE?

I DON'T THINK THAT'D

BE TOO PLEASANT.

[T.J.]

MAN, OH, MAN,

I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS.  
NOW,  
YOU'RE GOING ABOUT I THE WRONG WAY, T.J.  
OH, MAN. DUKE'LL THINK  
ROY SET IT ALL UP.  
YOU WAIT HERE.

**LA LA LA LA LA:**

AAH!  
UGH!  
FIRST, I'M GONNA  
BREAK YOUR ARMS.  
THEN I'M GONNA  
BREAK YOUR LEGS.  
UGH!  
I'M GONNA STAR ON YOUR FACE.  
UGH!  
UGH!  
DUKE, BABY.  
WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS.  
WE COME DOWN HERE  
TO HELP YOU OUT.  
YEAH, JOSH,  
YOU CAN HELP.  
YOU GET THIS IDIO OUT OF HERE

**BEFORE I BLOW:**

HIS BRAINS OUT.  
OH...  
THIS IS JUS BETWEEN ME AND YOU.  
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, MAN.  
WHAT'S WRONG?  
SIT DOWN.

**I WAN YOUR FULL:**

ATTENTION.  
ALL RIGHT, MAN,  
YOU'VE GOT IT.  
I CALLED YOU HERE  
TO DO ME A FAVOR,  
AND YOU TAKE OVER  
THE WHOLE GODDAMN TOWN!  
YOU HAD BRIGHT IDEAS  
RIGHT FROM THE START,

DIDN'T YOU,  
OLD BUDDY?

**AND I FELL:**

FOR ALL THAT CRAP  
ABOUT YOU, UH,  
NOT LEANIN' HARD  
ON THE TOWN.  
BUT IT'S WORSE NOW  
THAN IT EVER WAS, MAN,

**BECAUSE NOW:**

IT'S BROTHERS DOIN' IT!  
SO WHAT GOOD DID IT DO  
BRINGING YOU HERE  
IN THE FIRST PLACE?  
WELL, GO ON, MAN.  
DON'T STOP TALKIN'.  
I'M LISTENIN'.  
YOU SEND YOUR PUNKS  
TO BEAT HARLEY UP.  
THEN YOU SEND THEM  
AFTER ARETHA.  
I DID WHAT?  
NOW, YOU LISTEN,  
'CAUSE I'M ONLY  
GONNA SAY IT ONCE, ROY.  
I WAN YOUR PUNKS GONE!  
OUT OF TOWN!  
OR I SWEAR, MAN,  
I'LL PLANT THEM  
IN THEIR OWN STINK.

**LET ME TELL YOU:**

SOMETHING.  
EVER SINCE WE HELPED YOU  
GET RID OF THAT CHIEF

**AND THEM:**

GODDAMN REDNECKS,  
YOU'VE BEEN ACTING  
LIKE A GODDAMN FOOL.  
YOU WON'T DO THIS,  
YOU WON'T DO THAT.

YOU WON'T EVEN TAKE  
ANY OF THE MONEY  
WE'RE TRYIN' TO GIVE YOU.

**AND NOW YOU:**

BUST IN MY PLACE

**AND ACCUSE ME:**

OF PULLIN' ALL KINDS  
OF WEIRD SHIT!

WELL,

I AM TIRED OF IT,  
AND I AIN'T GONNA STAND  
FOR NO MORE OF IT.

NOW, JUST GET THIS--

GET THIS IN THA HEAD OF YOURS.

I AM RUNNIN' THIS TOWN!

I'M RUNNIN' IT!

AND I GOT THE MAYOR

AND EVERYBODY ELSE

RIGHT BY THE BALLS

INCLUDIN' YOU.

AND IF ANYBODY'S

GONNA LEAVE,

IT AIN'T GONNA BE

OLD ROY.

IT'S GONNA BE YOU.

YOU DIG?

YEAH.

THAT'S THE WAY

IT IS, HUH?

YOU CALLED IT.

ALL RIGHT...BUDDY.

**ALL BETS:**

ARE OFF.

**GIVE ME:**

THE POLICE DEPARTMENT.

T.J., THIS IS ROY.

YOU WANTED ME TO SE AN EXAMPLE FOR THIS TOWN.

FROM NOW ON,

EVERYBODY PAYS,

SO LEAN ON HIM.

HEY, HEY, HEY!  
EVERYBODY HAVE A DRINK

**AND BE SOMEBODY:**

MAKE GODDAMN SURE  
YOU PAY FOR IT.  
LOOKIT, WE GOT SOME  
WHITE PEOPLE IN THE JOINT.  
YOU GUYS HAVE A GOOD TIME,  
ALL RIGHT?  
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

**IT SURE IS GOOD:**

TO BE HOME, BOY.  
HEY, ARETHA.  
HOW YOU DOIN' ?  
THE DOCTOR SAID YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE RESTIN'.  
AW, SHIT,  
I'M TIRED OF RESTIN'.

**I WANNA BE HERE:**

WITH MY FRIENDS.  
RIGHT ON, MAN!  
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT.  
I'M NOT GONNA  
ARGUE ABOUT IT.  
SAY,  
WHERE'S THE DUKE?  
UH...HE'S TAKIN'  
CARE OF BUSINESS.  
WE'RE LOOKIN'  
FOR THE BIG SHOT.  
HE AIN'T HERE.  
WE CAME EARLY.  
T.J.?  
YEAH?  
JOSH?  
YEAH.  
WE GOT A SPECIAL  
MESSAGE FOR HIM.

**GO GET WORD:**

TO DUKE.



WHERE IS HE?  
[Hambone]  
SHOW 'EM WHAT WE'RE  
TALKING ABOUT, T.J.

**IT ONLY TAKES:**

ONE LITTLE MATCH.  
YOU BASTARDS!  
YOU CAN' WITHOUT A FIGHT!  
AHH!  
UGH!  
IMAGINE THAT.  
ASSAULTIN' A LAWMAN.  
TAKE HIM IN.  
HARLEY!  
[Harley]  
HEY, DON'T LET THEM!  
HANG ON! YOU'LL GET OU SOON ENOUGH!  
HEY, SOMEBODY!  
HELP ME!  
HARLEY!  
DON'T LET 'EM  
TAKE ME!  
HEY, SOMEBODY!  
HARLEY!  
HARLEY!

**WHAT THE HECK:**

ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?  
ARETHA SENT ME.  
T.J., HAMBONE,  
AND JOSH ARE OVER  
AT THE CLUB ALABAM.  
COME ON,  
SHE NEEDS YOU.  
HOW MANY OUT FRONT?  
ONE.  
ALL RIGHT.  
HEY, KID.  
HOLD IT.  
UGH!  
UGH!  
OH, THANK GOD  
YOU'RE HERE.

WHAT'S HAPPENED  
HERE?  
ROY'S 3 HOODS  
CAME IN HERE,

**AND THEY TRIED:**

TO BURN THE PLACE DOWN.  
HARLEY TRIED TO STOP THEM  
AND THEY DRAGGED HIM OUT.  
DRAGGED HIM WHERE?  
TO JAIL!  
YOU GOTTA TALK TO ROY.  
MAKE HIM LET HARLEY GO.  
ROY'S YOUR FRIEND.  
NO, HE'S GONE  
TOO FAR NOW.  
IT'S TOO LATE  
TO TALK.  
NO, YOU CAN' FIGHT THEM ALONE.  
THERE'LL BE 5 OR 6  
OF THEM AT THE JAIL.  
I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT SHOULD  
EVEN UP THE ODDS A LITTLE BIT.  
BUT, DUKE, WHAT GOOD  
IS IT GONNA DO HARLEY  
GETTING YOURSELF KILLED?  
DUKE!  
STEVIE, YOU KNOW THAT ARMORY  
YOU WAS TELLIN' ME ABOU ACROSS THE RIVER?

**YOU KNOW WHERE:**

IT IS?  
YEAH,  
I CAN FIND IT.  
COME ON,  
LET'S GO.  
ROY, I WANNA  
TALK TO YOU.  
PLEASE, ROY,  
IT'S IMPORTANT.  
GO AHEAD.  
I'M LISTENING.  
I'M ASKIN' YOU  
TO LET HARLEY GO.

IT WASN' HIS FAULT.

**HE JUST GO:**

T A LITTLE CRAZY

**WHEN YOUR BOYS:**

**CAME IN THE BAR:**

**AND TRIED:**

TO BURN IT DOWN.

WELL, MAYBE YOU OUGHTA

BLAME DUKE FOR THAT, NOT ME.

WELL, DON'T TAKE I OUT ON HARLEY

BECAUSE OF YOUR FEELINGS

FOR DUKE.

WELL, SINCE

YOU'RE POINTIN' FINGERS

FOR WHAT HAPPENED, WOMAN,

IT WASN'T MY CHOICE.

IT WAS HIS.

I MEAN, DUKE'S GOT HIS HEAD

IN A WEIRD KIND OF PLACE.

NO, NO. HE DOES NO

T WANNA GO AGAINST YOU.

**HE SAYS:**

YOU'RE HIS FRIEND.

BUT, WE'VE

BEEN TIGHT.

**BUT THAT COMES:**

WITH RESPECT,

AND RESPECT COMES

FROM KNOWIN' HOW IT IS

IN THE STREETS,

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO

TO GET BY AND DOIN' I

AND DOIN' IT WELL,

DAMN WELL.

THAT'S WHA IT'S ALL ABOUT.

BUT IT DOESN' MAKE ANY SENSE!

IT'S JUST YOUR DAMN EGO!

EGO?

NO.  
IT'S HOW YOU SURVIVE.  
WELL, I WANT DUKE  
TO SURVIVE.  
I WANNA LOVE THAT MAN.  
I DON'T WANNA BURY HIM.  
YOU JUS DON'T GIVE A DAMN  
ABOUT ANYBODY, DO YOU?  
YOU LISTEN, ARETHA.  
YOU SHOW ME ANYBODY  
WHO GIVES A DAMN  
ABOUT ANYBODY ELSE,  
AND I'LL SHOW YOU A FOOL,  
A DAMN FOOL,  
WHO'LL GO THROUGH LIFE  
WITH THEIR HANDS OUT BEGGIN'  
INSTEAD OF GRABBIN'.  
DO YOU THINK ANYBODY  
HERE IN THIS TOWN  
IS ANY DIFFERENT?  
THEY DON'T GIVE A DAMN  
WHO GETS KILLED,  
JUST SO LONG AS THE DICE  
KEEP ROLLIN',  
THE 'HOS KEEP 'HOIN',  
AND THE MONEY KEEPS FLOWIN'.  
IT ALL REVOLVES AROUND  
THE BIG "G," BABY.  
THE BIG GREEN.  
EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE  
IS SCRATCHIN'  
FOR WHAT THEY CAN GET.  
I'M JUST SCRATCHIN'  
A LITTLE HARDER.  
YOU POOR, SELFISH,  
IGNORANT MAN.  
HAVEN'T YOU EVER

**HAD THE GUTS TO:**

LOVE SOMEBODY ELSE?  
MAYBE.  
MAYBE I NEVER HAD A WOMAN  
LIKE YOU TO FIGHT FOR ME.

**MAYBE I EVEN:**

ENVY DUKE FOR THAT.  
I'LL BE SEEIN' YA.  
ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?  
OH, MAN, THAT MONSTER COULD  
OPEN UP THE GATES OF HELL.  
WELL, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?  
WHERE'S T.J.?  
T.J., I WANNA TALK TO YOU.  
WELL, UM, I HAVEN'T BEEN  
TOO FRIENDLY WITH YOU,  
AND I--I THOUGH I'D COME BY AND APOLOGIZE.  
IS THAT RIGHT?  
YEAH,  
THAT'S RIGHT.  
AND I--  
I NEED A FAVOR.  
WELL, THEY COST.  
WELL, YOU DO ME THIS  
ONE LITTLE OLD FAVOR,  
AND I'LL DO  
ANYTHING YOU WANT...  
AND SOME.  
LIKE WHAT?  
HARLEY.  
HE'S JUST AN OLD DRUNK  
THAT I FEEL SORRY FOR.  
HE'S NO GOOD  
TO ANYBODY.  
LET HIM GO.  
ALL RIGHT.  
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.  
AFTER, UH...  
NU-HUH.  
BEFORE.  
YOU LET HIM GO NOW,  
AND IT'LL BE GOOD  
BETWEEN YOU AND ME.  
ALL THE WAY.  
OKAY. WE'LL DO I YOUR WAY.  
FOLLOW ME.  
HARLEY.  
HARLEY.  
HARLEY.

UGH.  
WHAT YOU DOIN' HERE?  
THIS AIN'T NO PLACE  
FOR A WOMAN.

SHH.  
[Whispering]  
I CAME TO KEEP DUKE  
FROM GETTIN' --  
DUKE?

SHH.  
WOULD YOU PLEASE  
LET HIM GO NOW?

**I GOTTA GET HIM:**  
TO A DOCTOR.  
DUMB BROAD.

**YOU COME HERE:**  
TRYIN' TO DEAL.  
I DON'T MAKE NO DEALS.  
I TAKE WHAT I WANT.  
AND THEN I'M GONNA  
KILL DUKE. JUST LIKE THIS.  
NOW, WHAT ABOUT ALL THA HONEY YOU PROMISED ME,  
THAT SUGAR AND MILK?  
BEG!  
BEG!  
COME ON, BEG.  
I DON'T BEG FOR NOTHIN'!  
AAH!  
[Harley] NO MORE!  
TIGHTEN UP, NIGGA.  
NOW BEG! BEG!  
NO!  
BEG!  
SON OF A BITCH!  
NOW YOU FREEZE, NIGGA!  
HARLEY!  
YOU ALL RIGHT, ARETHA?  
YES.  
WHERE'S THE AMMO?  
IN THE CHARIOT.  
HAMBONE!  
[Gunshots]

YOU TWO STAY BACK.  
DID YOU GET 'EM ALL?  
ALL EXCEPT ONE.  
I ALWAYS KNEW MY BUDDY  
WAS A...REAL MAN.

**IF ANYBODY:**

HAD TOLD ME, ROY,  
THAT WE WOULD BE  
ON OPPOSITE SIDES,  
FIGHTING EACH OTHER...  
YOU MIGHT NOT BELIEVE THIS...  
BUT I NEVER LIED TO YOU.  
I NEVER SENT ANYONE TO HASSLE  
HARLEY OR ARETHA.  
HOW DID IT HAPPEN, THEN, ROY?  
T.J.  
HE WANTED US TO TANGLE.  
LOOKS LIKE HE DID  
A GOOD JOB, DIDN'T HE?  
IT'S DOWN TO ME  
AND YOU NOW, RIGHT?  
I DON'T WANNA  
SHOOT YOU, ROY.  
I JUST WANNA BEA THE HELL OUT OF YOU.  
IT'S YOUR DEAL.  
WINNER TAKE ALL.  
LOSER GET OUT OF TOWN,  
NEVER LOOK BACK.  
DEAL?  
DEAL.  
UGH!  
AAH!  
AAH!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
OOF!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
AAAH!

OOF!  
AAH!  
UGH!  
AAH!  
UGH!  
[Wheezing]  
AAH!  
UGH!  
UGH!  
AAAAH!  
AAAAH!  
UGH!  
YOU'RE MY FRIEND,  
AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW

**I DO:**

**MY BEST FOR YOU:**  
HEY, HEY, STEVIE.  
COME HERE.

**DUKE AND ARETHA:**  
WANT TO BE ALONE  
FOR A LITTLE BIT.  
BESIDES, YOU AND I  
GOTTA GO HOME AND  
AND GET SOME SLEEP  
SO WE CAN GET UP  
AND GO TO SCHOOL  
TOMORROW.  
SCHOOL?  
THAT'S RIGHT.  
DON'T YOU WANNA GROW UP  
TO BE SOMEBODY?  
I AM.  
WHAT?  
A MAN.  
OKAY, MAN.  
WOMAN OVER THERE

**IS MIGHTY FINE:**  
SHE'S ALWAYS

**ON MY MIND:**



THINGS ARE GETTIN'  
BETTER IN BUCKTOWN  
I SEE THE PEOPLE  
LAYIN' THEIR MONEY DOWN  
THINGS ARE GETTIN'  
BETTER IN BUCKTOWN  
I THINK I'M GONNA

**HANG AROUND:**

THINGS ARE GETTIN'  
BETTER IN BUCKTOWN  
I SEE THE PEOPLE  
LAYIN' THEIR MONEY DOWN  
MIDDLE OF NOWHERE  
AND I WALKED RIGHT IN

**ON THE SHERIFF:**

WHO HAD A HOLD ON THE TOWN  
IT MIGHT TAKE A TANK  
TO LOOSEN HIS GRIP

**I MIGHT HAVE:**

**TO TEAR IT DOWN:**

I DIDN'T COME

**FOR A GOOD TIME:**

SINCE I'M HERE  
I'LL GET MINE  
WOMAN OVER THERE

**IS MIGHTY FINE:**

SHE'S ALWAYS

**ON MY MIND:**

THINGS ARE GETTIN'  
BETTER IN BUCKTOWN  
I SEE THE PEOPLE  
LAYIN' THEIR MONEY DOWN  
THINGS ARE GETTIN'  
BETTER IN BUCKTOWN  
I THINK I'M GONNA

**HANG AROUND:**