



Scripts.com

# Columbus Day

By Charles Burmeister

Leonard!

Leonard!

Leonard!

Leonard!

It hurts!

- Leonard.

Leonard, I'm gonna have  
to kill you, Leonard.

I won't say anything.

No, you'll talk, Leonard.

There are rules, Leonard.

Stop moving, Leonard!

You have a choice.

Look at me, Leonard.

Look at me.

Robbie...

Robbie.

Where's Robbie?

I'm going to visit my son.

Aw, come on.

Oi.

What the fuck are you doing?

Come on, Manny.

Come on, Manny.

I wasn't with her.

I lost it!

- Let's go back.

# Premonition of ecstasy #

# Who would believe

it could be such a miracle #

Hello.

Where the hell are ya?

- What do you mean, Johnny?

I'm at my apartment,

like we said.

I don't think splittin' up

was a good idea.

Well, we're alive,

aren't we?

They follow you?

- I don't know yet.

W-why didn't you

answer the phone?

I guess I didn't hear it

over the music.  
You know I don't like  
the fucking cell phone.  
What?  
Get the fuck off the cell phone.  
Jesus, Johnny, okay.  
You're the one who called me on it.  
You know, it could be any prick  
sittin' outside your house on the C.B.  
pickin' up the airwaves,  
you know?  
Did Joey La Torre call yet?  
No, but it-- it's early.  
Okay, listen, uh...  
turn the music down.  
Turn the music off.  
Get off the cell phone.  
Just use a hard line.  
Do you remember what that guy  
in South Pas used to say?  
He said, "Hard line for businazz..."  
Yeah, "Cell phone for piece-of-ass."  
All right, Johnny, hold on a sec.  
Let me just, uh, turn the music off.  
# Illusions of rapture #  
Here you go.  
All right, I'm back.  
Okay. I'll call you at 9:15.  
A'ight. Hey, Johnny?  
We're going to Florida,  
you motherfucker!  
I know, Manny,  
we're going to Florida.  
Hey, but we did it, man.  
We blasted into space.  
Our fathers never had  
anything like this.  
We made up for it, right?  
Yeah, Manny.  
We--we did it.  
I'll call you at 9:15.  
A'ight, a'ight.  
Hey, Johnny, really, I love you.  
Thanks, man. O-okay.

Hang up the phone, Manny.  
A'ight, man.  
Flor-i-da! Flor-i-da!  
Heh. You feelin' it?  
Yeah, yeah.  
Okay.  
Hello?  
Hey, it's me.  
I did it.  
Come get me.  
Let's go to Florida.  
Can't you get a little excited?  
I am excited.  
- Cheryl, I just pulled off  
the biggest job in the  
history of... history.  
This is where we jump up and down  
and scream and yell, right?  
I'm sorry, baby, you woke me up.  
I'm dying to go to Florida.  
I mean excited-- excited  
for me, for what I did.  
Johnny, you're  
the best. Really.  
Now there's no more shit.  
It's smooth sailing all the way...  
so when are you  
gonna come get me?  
No more shit?  
Johnny... I love you.  
Yeah, me too.  
T.G.& R., how may I  
direct your call?  
It's me,  
your ex-husband.  
How are ya?  
Is that why you called?  
No, but I thought  
we could be cordial.  
You have Alana's new number?  
It's the same number--  
the area code was changed  
You could've called  
information.

Well, then I would've missed  
your charming conversational skills.  
That's true. Hold, please.  
Anderson wanted you to call him.  
Okay, I'm back.  
Did you change any more  
while I was gone?  
The area code is 941.  
Bye, John.  
Aren't you gonna ask me how I am?  
How are you, John?  
I'm great.  
Really good.  
You know,  
smooth sailing.  
Great. Call again next decade.  
Good-bye.  
You've reached  
David, Alana, and Eddie.  
We're not here.  
Leave a message.  
Hey, Alana, it's your dad.  
I just thought I'd call and, uh...  
see if you wanted to  
catch up, you know.  
I'm gonna be in Florida,  
so, um, um...  
Doesn't have to be right away--  
I know you're busy,  
so think about it.  
...and I love you.  
Fuck!  
You've reached  
David, Alana, and Eddie.  
We're not here.  
Leave a message.  
Yeah, and, uh...  
and I love you.  
Okay. Okay, bye.  
You know, you shouldn't smoke.  
It's unhealthy.  
I know, that's why I like it.  
Hate the taste, love the cancer.  
I'm pretty sure there's

better-tasting ways to get cancer.  
You a drug dealer?  
Do I look like a drug dealer?  
No.  
But are you?  
Are you looking to buy some drugs?  
Of course not.  
Then it shouldn't make any  
difference how I look, should it?  
Shouldn't use drugs.  
It can make you irrational.  
You don't know the half of it.  
I heard you cuss.  
Shouldn't you be in school?  
Nope. Holiday.  
Uh, no.  
No, it's not a holiday.  
See, that's your problem  
right there--skipping school.  
That leads straight to drugs.  
Is that how you started usin'?  
What?  
Usin'.  
It's slang for drugs.  
I know what it is.  
- 'Course you do.  
Must know all  
the slang, near, huh?  
What's your name, slick?  
My name--  
my name is for my friends.  
Heh, me too.  
I'm Antoine, but most  
of my homies call me A.T.  
It is a holiday, though.  
No, it's not.  
It's the fucking middle of October.  
I don't see any floats, I don't see  
any flags, I don't see any Santas.  
Don't see any of those.  
You think I'm stupid?  
Are you stupid?  
Shouldn't tell kids they're stupid.  
They do grow up to believe it.

Did your mom tell you that?  
No. I figured it out.  
Well, you're probably right.  
Is that what happened to you?  
I don't have time for you, kid.  
You don't have time?  
You're sitting on a bench, man.  
I'm thinking.  
- About what?  
What a miracle my life's  
gonna be when you vanish.  
That hurts my feelings.  
Really?  
Does it? I'm sorry.  
I really am...  
but I just need  
some time alone, okay?  
Maybe he just works here.  
He doesn't work here.  
They go inside, they make the  
transaction, then we move in.  
They're never gonna  
believe we're real cops,  
'cause this is not a real cop car.  
Listen, we're down the street.  
It's gonna happen so fast  
they won't notice.  
I need a doughnut. If I had a  
doughnut, I'd feel like a real cop.  
Oh, this does not look like  
a business transaction.  
What the hell is that?  
Hey, hey!  
Hey!  
Oh, no. Oh, no.  
Oh, fuck!  
Hey! Hold it right there.  
Don't shoot me.  
I'm a civilian, see?  
You know why this door's ajar?  
Um, kidneys.  
Uh, you know,  
you drink beer, you gotta piss.  
Why?

Goddamn kidneys.  
How many drinks  
have you had tonight, sir?  
Well, uh,  
John got smashed.  
I'm designated,  
Officer, don't worry--  
I'm dry as a bone.  
So, I'm drivin'  
John home, and, uh...  
You know, he's gotta--  
Leonard. Leonard!  
So, pissing wakes his wife up  
but coming into the house doesn't?  
Um...  
Well, the bathroom  
is right by the bed.  
What if he don't flush?  
Um...  
Eh, she's gonna see  
it in the morning.  
Put down the gun!  
Put the gun down!  
Step away slowly,  
put your hands  
behind your head,  
and face the window.  
Oh, God!  
The battery's dead.  
Go away.  
Hello.  
- It's John.  
Look, La Torre and  
his guys just called.  
They want to change  
the meeting place.  
I choose the place.  
I know, that's what I told 'em.  
Manny, tell me what they said.  
Tell me exactly what they said.  
They said there was some  
heat at the original place.  
Wait, wait, wait, they said--  
They suggested that you pick me up?



- Yeah.

Listen, here's what's gonna happen.

I'm gonna call you back  
on your cell phone.

John, the cell phone--

- It's gonna be fine.

I'm gonna tell you exactly  
where I'm located, okay?

We're gonna have  
this same conversation.

You're gonna say exactly  
the same thing on the cell phone.

Understand?

- Yeah.

Manny, you're gonna  
be fine, okay?

I'm calling you right back.

Hello?

- Yeah, Manny, it's John.

Did they call yet?

Yeah, they called.

They--they-- they want to...

They want to change the place,  
the, uh, the meeting place.

What?

Yeah, that's what they said,

and then they said  
there was some heat,  
you know, like,  
at the place.

They want to change it  
to Poppy's on the east side.

That's... all they said.

No, no, no, fuck that.

I got the case,  
I choose the place.

Should I call them back  
and tell them to fuck off,  
tell those little shits  
to kiss my ass?

Tell those motherfuck--

- Manny, Manny.

Do you have a car?

- Yeah, yeah.

Should I, uh, should  
I come and get you?  
Yeah, come get me.  
I'm at  
the Mexican market  
across the street from Echo Park.  
You got that? West side  
of Echo Park, Mexican market.  
Hey, Manny, let's-- let's give 'em  
about 10 minutes to sweat it.  
I want to finish my taco.  
It's really good.  
Fine, yeah, finish your taco.  
Not so close to the water!  
Joey La Torre, you son of a--  
Hey, hey, what are you doing?  
What is this?  
What--hey!  
Hey-lo?  
Manny, get out of there.  
But I'm just  
a couple minutes away.  
Wherever you're at,  
turn around, okay?  
What about Florida?  
We're going to Florida.  
Just get out of there.  
Oh!  
They got me, Johnny!  
Not so close to the water!  
Come on, Nicholas,  
not so close to the water.  
Time out, okay?  
No.  
- Hey, just a--  
What?  
It's John.  
Don't hang up.  
Hell, no.  
Motherfucker, what time is it?  
Morning or night?  
- Morning.  
Don't hang up, don't  
hang up, don't hang up.

Ugh. John, can't this shit wait?

No, it's too hot.

I gotta do it today.

What, did you do a job  
without a fence?

No, I had one--

Joey La Torre.

He turned on me,  
killed Manny.

Why would he do that?

Doesn't sound like Joey.

Yeah, tell that to Manny.

All right, well,

how much do you need?

It's priceless.

What'd you get,

a Faberg egg

It's better than that.

How much do you need

to be willing to let go of it?

- 4

- What, am I high?

You're gonna be.

We can turn this into \$10 million  
in the street by tonight.

Then why didn't you ask for 10?

- 'Cause I'm up in it.

Why do you think I called  
your stupid ass?

Hey, hey, show some respect.

It's gonna take some time.

I don't have time.

Well, make time, John.

Know your customer.

I mean, these motherfuckers

**at 9:**

haven't come down

from their coke yet.

Listen, they see this shit,  
they're gonna sober right up.

All right, give me 2 hours.

I'm gonna call you back in one.

Hey, I can't drop a deuce

in an hour!

I'm gonna call you back in one hour.

Tell me what you got.

I can't do that.

John, you gotta tell me what you got.

I'm gonna call you back in one hour!

Hey, John.

Hey. How ya doin'?

Good.

- Whiskey go with that beer?

You know it does.

You look rode hard

and put away wet.

My son called.

There you go.

Well, that's a good thing.

First thing

he says to me--

"I know you're

not coming."

I once told the kid

that if I ever made enough,

I'd move out there.

Phoenix.

What you gonna do?

I'm gonna go next week,

after I finish this job up.

Job? What job?

All I see of you,

you're like Tequila Tex

on your stool,

your trusty steed.

Yeehaw!

Uh, what kind of job?

What is it, anyway?

You could call it quality control.

Well, what the hell does that mean,

like, seeing if the teddy bear's

got both eyes?

Somebody wants

to buy something;

I tell 'em whether

it's a fake or not.

And... somebody pays you?

Leonard, you're a piece of work.  
He almost fell into the lake!  
Hello.  
It's me.  
If anyone calls, don't answer it.  
Are you okay?  
I'm okay, just don't  
answer the phone.  
Go make sure  
your door's locked,  
and if anyone knocks,  
don't answer it,  
not even if it's the police.  
The police?  
Yeah, something  
happened to Manny.  
Does this mean we're  
not gonna go to Florida?  
You're going to Florida.  
Just do like I say.  
Hello?  
Hey, Alana, it's your dad.  
How you doin'?  
I don't think  
I want to talk to you.  
Well, uh, I'm just callin'  
to see how you're doin',  
and, uh...  
see if you wanted  
to catch up,  
if you--you and him  
doin' all right?  
You guys need  
any money?  
Dad, I can't do this.  
This has nothing  
to do with me.  
Um, okay, let me  
talk to Edward.  
C-can he talk now?  
Do you want  
to undermine me?  
Undermine?  
I just wanna talk

to my grandson.  
I mean, how often do I call?  
I mean, how of--  
We've been here every day  
for the past 3 years.  
Yeah, well, it's different now.  
Why?  
- I...  
Well, it's... I got some money.  
Money?  
- Yeah.  
I got some money,  
and I'm coming to Florida.  
You have got a lot of nerve  
asking me to be here for you.  
I'm not asking-- just--just--  
let me talk to you, okay?  
Dad, I'm going now.  
No, no! Listen...  
Dad, you can't boss me around.  
You never listen.  
I'm not--I'm--  
I'm list--I'll listen.  
How can you act like  
you care about someone?  
I'll listen.  
You're not even interested in--  
- What?  
I'm gonna go.  
Listen, listen... I'm listening, okay?  
I didn't call for--  
No, no, no,  
I didn't call for any--  
I'm just-- I'm listening, okay?  
Listen. Hear that?  
That pause right there?  
That static, that right  
there was me listening.  
I can't do this.  
Oh, not too bad.  
Come here to meet someone?  
You here to skip school?  
I'm not skipping school.  
It's where I always

come for the holidays.  
I just think you're here to  
meet someone, just sitting here.  
You're just sittin' here.  
No, I'm not,  
I'm people-watching.  
Oh, you're casing people.  
You casing me now,  
is that what you're doing?  
Nah.  
The pigeon man, though.  
The pigeon man?  
What you got on him?  
He's a widow.  
A widow?  
Yeah. His wife died.  
Oh, a widower.  
Yeah, that's--  
that's what I said.  
Boy, he's dying, too.  
How you know that?  
Because the scar  
on his hand from Dallas.  
Dallas?  
Yeah, where they pump  
out your kidneys.  
You mean dialysis.  
That's what I said.  
Yeah, well, people can  
live forever on dialysis.  
Yeah, but sometimes people  
decide to stop going,  
and that's it.  
How do you know  
he stopped going?  
'Cause the scar on his hand?  
It's healing.  
I'll tell you about  
the pigeon man.  
First of all, he's not a bum.  
He's what you call  
a soft mark.  
Sure, he's lonely--  
he's feedin' pigeons

in a dumb-ass park,  
but he's not a bum.  
You see that?  
See that watch,  
see that shine?  
He's got a Rolex.  
That means he's got money.  
He's got it socked away,  
doesn't want to let on.  
That's why he's dresses  
in the ratty clothes.  
And he's lonely,  
sure, he's lonely.  
What do  
lonely people want?  
Friends.  
- That's right.  
So I become  
his best friend.  
"Hey, let's have lunch  
every Thursday.  
How 'bout a little  
business deal?"  
He's writing  
a cashier's check  
faster than he can  
change his wet diaper.  
I just think he's lonely  
and his wife died.  
So will we.  
Yeah, well, I see  
dollars, you see death.  
Take your pick, kid.  
So, who is he?  
- Who what?  
The person  
that you're meeting.  
Can I have the hotdog?  
Yeah, eat the hotdog.  
Hello.  
Who've you got for me?  
No one. See, John, these people  
are way smarter than me.  
They got people



answering their phones  
so when assholes call  
early in the morning  
they don't get woken up.  
Isn't that crazy?  
I'm gonna get an assistant, too.  
That way they can  
tell you to fuck off!  
Well, then you'll miss out on  
the pleasure of doing it yourself.  
When will you  
know something?  
I said 2 hours, man.  
That gives me an hour and a quarter.  
Now, chill out  
and let me work my magic.  
Your magic?  
- Yeah, man.  
A little cereal,  
a little Price is Right--  
it's a beautiful day, man.  
Oh, you feeling it?  
Oh, I'm in  
the zone, baby.  
I'm gonna call you  
in an hour and 14 minutes.  
Cheeri-o.  
Cheerio.  
Go get something  
to eat?  
Sure, what  
do you want?  
Oh, your dog is so cute!  
What's his name?  
Pancho.  
Hello?  
I'm running late.  
I'm horny. I put my nightie on for you.  
When are you coming?  
Cheryl, I've got business.  
I'm not wearing anything.  
I'm naked.  
Jesus, Cheryl,  
I can't do that out here.

Well, I can do it in here, baby.  
I want your dick.  
Ohh... I'm on my tiptoes.  
I can feel you behind me.  
I'm right here.  
I'm all in you.  
Yeah...  
The double taco.  
Oh, yeah.  
Oh, the delivery man.  
What?  
He's up in my room.  
In my bed. What would you do if  
you came home right now? Tell me.  
Why do you always have to bring  
somebody else into it?  
What?  
- It's always "some guy this, some guy that..."  
It's like you  
don't even need me.  
You don't have  
to get upset, baby.  
You know what,  
you're cheap.  
How come I never  
knew that till now?  
Fuck you! You're a fucking  
asshole, you know that?  
Oh, yeah.  
Came to talk?  
Only empty bench.  
Huh--tuh-- you have something  
in your ear right here.  
What are you talking about?  
- No, it's, like, in your ear.  
It's red.  
You got it.  
Leonard!  
Leonard!  
Leonard!  
Do you have "gaydar"?  
What?  
Radar for gay people.  
Well, I know a few things,

if that's what you mean.  
Coo'. We're gonna do  
a gaydar test.  
We'll scan the park  
and see who shows up.  
Cool?  
Boop! Negative.  
Boop!  
Boop, boop.  
Boop!  
Boop!  
What's  
your final count?  
None.  
- Heh, I found one.  
What, you gonna count  
the ice cream guy?  
No...  
Me.  
You.  
I'm gay.  
- You're gay.  
I'm gay  
as a day in May.  
My mama's gay, too.  
That's where  
I got gaydar.  
From Evelyn,  
her girlfriend.  
She told you you were gay?  
No, but she told me  
what it was like.  
I don't like girls.  
I don't feel like I fit in.  
What's wrong  
with girls?  
Well, number one,  
they like dumb stuff,  
and they don't know  
how to play.  
Okay, let's keep  
people-watching.  
Or park-watching.  
Like, that car there--

does that car  
come every day?  
Never seen it.  
What about that guy?  
Yeah. He gets high here  
before work.  
And those 2 guys there?  
Never seen them before.  
Oh, shit.  
Give me your backpack.  
- No!  
Give me your goddamn backpack.  
- No!  
Be quiet.  
No!  
Quit crying and listen  
to me. Come here.  
Listen to me.  
We're gonna take a walk together.  
I've got a gun.  
I'm gonna use it.  
I'm calling the cops.  
- You call the cops, we're both done,  
but you're gonna be first,  
you understand me?  
Look.  
Can I hold it?  
- No!  
All right, after we're done.  
We're just gonna take  
a walk now, all right?  
Slow down, slow down.  
We'll walk right toward him.  
We're not afraid of anything.  
Just gonna be 2 guys out walkin'.  
We're gonna go get  
some ice cream. Smile.  
And a... student and his teacher.  
Okay, that's it.  
Come on, let's go this way.  
Ice cream!  
Change of plan.  
Nope. I want my ice cream.  
I want chocolate,

and for him, I guess, too.  
I'll take your backpack now.  
Okay.  
Listen, if that guy  
comes any closer,  
just say hi, okay?  
Uh, why?  
It's a surprise.  
Hi, there.  
I think we should go now.  
What was that?  
Good luck.  
What's in the bag?  
Give me the bag.  
We wanna see what's in there.  
Are you in trouble?  
Yeah.  
Sort of.  
Follow me.  
There's a secret passage.  
Come on. Ehh!  
Come on!  
This is it.  
This is where...  
Civil War or something,  
um, like a magic act.  
Um, where  
the naked lady  
disappears  
through the trap door.  
Something like that.  
This is like a locker.  
I don't think  
she was naked.  
Well, bathing suit.  
You know.  
That's the door out back  
to the Dumpsters.  
Whatcha think?  
Incredible.  
This...  
is my racquetball.  
This is Shaq.  
Everybody at school

tries to collect it.  
I really don't like him,  
to be honest.  
Want it?  
I'm serious.  
Well... thanks, but, uh...  
That's okay.  
How can you not like Shaq?  
Everyone likes Shaq.  
I guess I'm just not like everyone.  
These are some of the letters  
that my grandma sent me.  
Um, yeah.  
She's dead now, but...  
You know.  
This is my mom's hair  
when it was long...  
'for it got cut off.  
Wanna try?  
T.G.& R., how may I direct your call?  
It's John, Alice.  
Did you forget Alana's number?  
Listen, you know  
how to talk to her.  
I thought  
you could help me.  
John, you just talk.  
I don't do that.  
I make a plan.  
That's your problem.  
That's what I do.  
That's how I got where I am today.  
Exactly.  
- Hey, don't fuck with me.  
Oh, I'm serious.  
- I wanna see the gun.  
You said!  
Uh, hang on.  
Are you kidding me?  
- You said I could.  
All right, all right.  
Hang on.  
What are you--?  
All right. Here.

Now go play.  
You're dead.  
You have no idea.  
Over there.  
Okay, I'm back.  
The man with the plan.  
You didn't seem to mind all  
those years I had you set up.  
I was a girl, John.  
Girls like things.  
But things don't last.  
Oh, don't come off  
like I was some phony,  
throwing dresses at you.  
I mean...  
You fell for me, I fell for you.  
You know that.  
First day of college,  
sitting on those steps,  
thousand girls walk by,  
and I pick you.  
You picked my ass.  
Well, it was  
attached to you.  
I didn't think that you  
could still hurt my feelings.  
You can never underestimate  
the man of action.  
Wait. Listen.  
- I'd better go.  
Um... I asked  
about you, okay?  
I asked all your friends  
everything about you,  
what you liked to read,  
what your favorite movie was,  
what your music was,  
what your favorite song was.  
I stayed up late  
when you got up early,  
was a morning person,  
you're not.  
Everything. Food.  
Your favorite place,

Pantini's Famous.  
Yeah, I paid off  
the manager there  
to clear the place out,  
make your favorite--  
tiramisu, old man with the violin...  
Viola.  
Viola, whatever.  
Anyway...  
I didn't have  
much money back then.  
It was a fortune to me.  
I blew every dime I had.  
Almost sold my goat.  
I didn't care.  
I got the mos beautiful girl  
in school, and I got her angle.  
But we went for burgers.  
She gets in the car,  
going on about this burger,  
she's got her heart set on it...  
You were  
such a wild horse.  
And I just realized, just right  
then in that moment,  
just making you happy was...  
all that mattered, so...  
I mean, I knew.  
That's when I fell for you.  
You rented the whole place  
out and never told me.  
I gotta go.  
If this is so hard for you,  
why do you even start?  
You're just kidding around, right?  
Shut up.  
Or what, you're  
gonna shoot me?  
You don't want  
to do that.  
You're mean.  
I'm sorry.  
No, you're not!  
Okay, you're right.



Um...

What do you want me to do?

Show me what's in there.

Show me what's in the case.

Okay. Um...

I'll show you, and...

If you give me the gun first.

No. Show me, and

I'll give you the gun.

Okay.

Be careful. You know

that's real, right?

I'll show you the case, okay?

Yeah.

I'll show you, all right?

You're mean.

You're mean.

You're mean.

John!

Stop, John!

Hey, what are you doin'?

- Get out!

Hey! Ehh, hey!

Let's go!

Stop!

This is Max.

- What have you got?

Nothing.

- What do you mean?

Well, no buyers, chum.

The banks are closed.

It's a holiday.

What the fuck is with the holidays?

What holiday?

It's Columbus Day.

Well, that's not a real holiday.

Exactly, right?

What the fuck is Columbus, anyway?

Well, he did discover America.

Yeah, and I discovered my ass

but then realized it was

already there, Johnny.

Then the Indians should've sailed

to Spain and told them about it.

And told them  
to stay the fuck out.  
Max, can I ask you  
a personal question--  
are you having some Bob Marley-rasta-ganja-  
vision quest on my ass?  
John, I don't know  
if you realize this,  
but I'm South American,  
which means that I'm  
at least half Indian, okay?  
Don't you white people  
read anymore?  
You guys are busy with  
your Klan barbeques and shit.  
Uh, hang on a second, Malcolm X.  
We're talking history, right?  
I mean, Columbus did know  
the world was round;  
he did know America was there.  
Bullshit.  
He was sailing for Asia  
because he thought the walls  
were made out of gold, okay?  
He ran into America  
and called us Indians  
because he thought  
he was in India.  
Hombre was just lost.  
Well, that's how you find  
new and interesting stuff.  
At least the Spaniard was brave.  
Shit, yeah, he was brave.  
I ain't getting  
in no motherfucking boat.  
By the way, he was  
Italian, you dumb-dumb.  
Wait, so you're saying discovering  
half the known world  
is sort of  
a personal realization?  
Exactly, personal realization.  
Like saying rock'n'roll didn't  
exist before I heard my first record?

Right. You see, Columbus  
wants to sit back,  
mix Cheerios with Cocoa Puffs,  
maybe put a little bit  
of sugar on it.  
That's fine with me.  
I'll even have a beer with it.  
But don't let  
the kids out of school  
thinking that he  
discovered some shit.  
You know, you're right.  
Fuck Columbus.  
Exactly.  
Fuck Columbus.  
Max, I want to hear about my deal now,  
if that's okay with you.  
Well, uh...  
No banks, no money, no deal.  
Who have you tried?  
I've tried everybody,  
all the big guns.  
What about  
Jimmy Espinosa?  
I don't fuck with  
Jimmy Espinosa.  
He has the cash.  
How do you know?  
'Cause he was usin' it  
to buy this case last night.  
You knocked over  
Jimmy Espinosa?  
Well, that's how I know he'll  
be real glad to buy it back.  
That's why La Torre  
turned on you.  
La Torre hates Espinosa.  
Apparently he likes  
being alive more.  
You're a marked man, John.  
I'll give you 25%.  
You know, that's  
very generous of you.  
Thank you so much. Aw!

The problem is that  
Jimmy Espinosa is Hitler!  
Hitler had money.  
Dude, he killed his mother!  
That's just a rumor.  
Nah, man. Nah, my boys  
were in on that one.  
She was skimming off  
his operations,  
so he had to set a precedent.  
So he put his mother down.  
And then at the funeral,  
he fills it with flowers,  
beautiful, all colors.  
You would've thought  
that it was Princess Diana.  
Sounds like just  
the guy I need.  
Dude, Jimmy Espinosa  
killed his mother,  
and I know he ain't  
popping out of your pussy,  
so I know he's not gonna  
care about killing you.  
And you took his briefcase?  
Can you get me Jimmy Espinosa?  
First Manny, now Jimmy Espinosa.  
Do you have a way out?  
Not yet.  
Well, then you have nothing.  
I got the case.  
- Besides that.  
I got you, and you  
could do anything.  
Do it. Max?  
Max, do it.  
Let's go find the New World.  
Is this kid with you?  
What?  
Well, he said  
you were his dad.  
Adopted.  
Antoine, what are you lying  
to the officers for?

I married his mom.  
Paddleboat guy caught him trying  
to take one out without paying.  
Lying and now you're stealing?  
What's wrong with you?  
I told you I'd be  
a minute on the phone.  
Dude...  
I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry.  
You are this  
kid's father?  
Stepfather.  
Seeing a cop's kind of--  
kind of scary, huh?  
Your dad's not around?  
Can I ride the paddleboat?  
Ack. Whoo!  
This is fun.  
Unh.  
Eh.  
Ah. What's inside?  
Can't you just describe it?  
Fountain of youth.  
Like El Dorado,  
the lost city of gold?  
How the hell do you  
know about El Dorado?  
We're studying the conquistadors.  
Well, I'm the king of the conquistadors.  
But they never found El Dorado.  
Well, they never had  
this briefcase.  
Hmm.  
Well, we have  
to memorize that poem,  
"Eldorado," by Edgar Allan Poe.  
Poe.  
- That's what I said.  
Want to hear it?  
Sure. It'll be my theme song.  
"Gaily bedight, A gallant knight,  
"In sunshine and in shadow,  
"Had journeyed long,

Singing a song,  
"In search of Eldorado.  
"But he grew old--  
"This knight oh so bold--  
"And o'er his heart a shadow  
"Fell as he found  
"No spot of ground  
That looked like Eldorado."  
That's good.  
But it's not over.  
You didn't even  
let me finish.  
Okay.  
- Sorry.  
Yeah...  
"As he found  
No spot of ground..."  
He found...  
no spot of ground...  
You want me to quiz you?  
You gotta do it for school, right?  
You might as well  
get it right.  
I guess.  
- Okay.  
"As he found..."  
"No spot of ground  
That looked like Eldorado."  
"And as his strength..."  
"Failed him at length..."  
"He met a pilgrim shadow."  
"'Shadow,' said he,  
'Where can it be--  
This land of Eldorado?'"  
"'Over the Mountains  
of the Moon,  
'Down the Valley  
of the Shadow,  
'Ride, boldly ride,'  
The shade replied--  
'If you seek for Eldorado.'"  
So, El Dorado--  
to find it, you have to be dead.  
That's what

the workbook said.  
You keep looking for it,  
but it kills you  
because you can't find it.  
Well, that's your poem.  
But you said El Dorado.  
Yeah, well, I found it.  
I don't believe you.  
Besides, if El Dorado  
was in there,  
you'd be a lot happier.  
Hello?  
- Hello?  
H-hello?  
You talk to him,  
you can talk to me  
about your green card.  
Hello?  
- Cheryl, it's me.  
Baby, I'm worried  
about you.  
Why don't you  
come home?  
When I'm finished  
with my business.  
Where are you, honey?  
I'm staying safe.  
Where?  
I'll pick you up, sweetie.  
No, I got a meeting first  
with Jimmy Espinosa.  
Uh, I'll pick you up  
when it's over.  
I miss you.  
I miss you, too.  
So there's that.  
Whew.  
He's working off a tower  
in Silver Lake.  
He's definitely outside.  
If he's outside,  
he can be seen.  
I got Jimmy Espinosa.  
- Yes!

He's offering 1.5.  
But, see, John,  
I think the real deal  
here is that he wants  
to show up and kill you.  
Yeah, I'm working that part out.  
I'm serious, John.  
I'm worried about you, man.  
He don't feel good.  
Max, I'm at Echo Park.  
Gonna meet at the bandstand.  
Bandstand?  
- Yeah, it's the gazebo thing covered in ivy.  
Listen, tell Espinosa  
to get the money,  
come downtown  
to Grand and First.  
You're gonna call him in half  
an hour and tell him where to go.  
He's got 10 minutes to get there.  
Tell him I got 3 shooters  
on the roof surrounding him,  
so he's gotta come  
unarmed and alone.  
He won't come alone.  
At least he'll  
have to hide his guys.  
John, tell me you know  
what you're doing.  
I know what I'm doing.  
If I don't see you,  
I'm gonna have a beer for you.  
I'll call you back.  
I gotta handle some business.  
Gotta go soon.  
Won't come back.  
You keep that for a while.  
Does your daughter like you?  
I don't think so.  
If I was your kid...  
I would like you.  
Thanks.  
I don't think  
my mom likes me.



Oh, sure she does.  
I'm sure she loves ya.  
Mm, that's what people say.  
But...  
when she's watching  
Wheel of Fortune,  
I'll ask her,  
"Why can Ariel talk  
when she's a mermaid,  
but not when she's a person?"  
And she'll say,  
"Shut up, Antoine."  
Well, I'm--I'm sure  
that's 'cause  
she's got stuff on her mind.  
That doesn't mean  
she doesn't love you.  
How do you know?  
Well, because I'm a parent.  
Parents know these things.  
There's a parent-child,  
uh, bond.  
It doesn't matter  
what they do,  
you just love 'em.  
It's instinct, ya know?  
That's the bitch  
of it all--  
it doesn't matter  
what you did or didn't do,  
and nothing...  
nothing changes that,  
nothing.  
I need a bahoo!  
There.  
I need this one.  
- All right.  
Hello?  
Alana, hey, it's your dad.  
I'm kind of busy right now.  
Well, but--hang on.  
- Come here, let's get out.  
There's some things  
that I want to tell you,

just some things that  
I want to ask you.  
Is this a speech?  
No, but I... but I know  
what I want to say.  
I know that every time I call...  
there are, uh...  
things that I--  
I want to ask you  
that I don't know  
about you,  
and I, uh, just thought  
maybe you've got  
the same list.  
And I thought,  
"What if I just call  
and let you ask?"  
I ask you and then what?  
Nothing.  
You just--you just, uh...  
listen.  
Anything.  
Yeah, that's what I'm--  
Why'd you leave?  
Guess that shows  
how much you care.  
I want to go.  
No, no, no--  
When you were, like, 7--  
um, me and your mom  
had a really bad fight.  
I threw something,  
or she did--I don't remember.  
It was really loud,  
and, uh, she left.  
Sh-she slammed the door,  
and I sure don't blame her,  
but... well, you--  
you came out.  
You were crying  
really, really bad.  
Like--like someone cut you,  
you know,  
just screaming and...

Do you remember you had--  
it was--still--  
I still remember the pink,  
uh... pajamas,  
you know, with the rabbits  
on your feet.  
You were crying,  
and you were asking me  
to help you, and I...  
couldn't do anything.  
So you just left.  
You know,  
you keep thinking  
it'd have been better  
if I'd... stayed,  
but, uh, unhappy  
and together's pretty ugly.  
I had unhappy anyway.  
I know, I--  
- No!  
There's  
no going back.  
No, no, no, not back.  
No, just, um...  
That's all I'm saying, right--  
just right now.  
Are you asking me  
to have hope?  
Yeah.  
Listen, don't cry.  
I'll do whatever  
you want, okay?  
I want you  
to take care of me.  
I want to be 9 years old,  
and I want you  
to take care of me.  
I'm sorry. I'm...  
I'm very, very sorry.  
Hey.  
Hey, listen,  
I'm gonna come visit.  
I'm gonna--  
I'm comin'!

Well, I'm not gonna  
cook a pot roast.  
You don't have  
to do anything.  
Um...  
I'll just come there  
and, uh...  
I'll stay in a hotel,  
and we'll...  
you know, I'll buy you dinner.  
We'll make dumb jokes, you know, like I do.  
- Well--  
We'll try one day and we'll see.  
Just because you're  
swooping out of the darkness  
doesn't mean that everything  
is getting better.  
No, no, yeah.  
Yeah.  
And Dad?  
- Uh-huh?  
If you don't show...  
that's it.  
Okay.  
I mean...  
that's it.  
I'm coming.  
Okay.  
They're pretty, aren't they?  
Yeah, they got names?  
Nah.  
That wouldn't be fair.  
Fair?  
Yeah, can't name 'em all.  
What's your name?  
Pigeon man.  
Everybody just calls me--  
"Hey, pigeon man."  
"What's up, pigeon man?"  
No, no, your real name.  
I'm John.  
Paul.  
You ever have kids, Paul?  
Yeah, 2 boys.

They were both killed in Vietnam.  
Thinking about taking  
a trip over there  
and find out what that  
was all about.  
You know Antoine?  
I see him here occasionally.  
I wouldn't say I know him.  
Antoine's father,  
he's not around,  
and the mother  
works all the time,  
so he needs someone  
to, uh, look out for him,  
someone to talk to.  
You know, he's a good kid,  
but he's gonna go crazy  
in this p-park if he's all alone.  
Look, I don't know. I--  
- Just someone to talk to.  
That'd be nice,  
wouldn't it?  
Yeah, it might be.  
Paul, I'm gonna give you  
a thousand dollars.  
No, no, it's for the kid.  
It's, uh, it's  
just for the boy.  
Um... ice cream, comic books,  
maybe you take him to the  
movies sometime, you know.  
What kind of ice cream  
does he like?  
He likes, uh, chocolate.  
Probably likes everything.  
He likes the sprinkles on.  
Hey, thanks.  
Well, this is it.  
You want to, um...  
take, uh, the ride  
on the paddleboats?  
Okay? Okay.  
Hello?  
It's over.

I'm breaking up with you.  
You're breaking up  
with me?  
Yeah, I just did.  
Johnny, don't you want  
to think this over?  
I'm not sure, you know,  
bein' mean's really  
the right thing to do,  
but feels kind of good.  
Well, fuck you!  
You know, you don't  
know how to love.  
You live in a prison.  
I'm not listening.  
You tell it to the warden.  
I'm over the fence  
and heading for the trees.  
Fuck you, asshole!  
What was that?  
- And fuck you, too!  
We've got something.  
Water.  
Lots of it.  
We've got MacArthur Park,  
Echo Park...  
T.G.& R., how may I  
direct your call?  
Hi, Alice, it's me.  
I was wondering, um...  
what you thought if,  
um, we got back together.  
Did Cheryl get herpes?  
I hope not from you.  
Listen, I'm serious.  
I'm changing.  
John,  
you're a criminal.  
Well, I'm not anymore.  
When was the last time  
you stole something?  
I, um, I-I-I--  
Listen, listen.  
I have an opportunity.

Think about this, uh--  
quit that job,  
get on the airplane with me.  
We'll go visit our daughter.  
We can get back  
together again, start over.  
John... I haven't been  
in a long-term relationship  
in 6 years,  
and for a dollar  
above minimum wage  
I am answering phones  
and bringing coffee  
to people with real lives.  
There is no such thing  
as a new start.  
It is not that easy.  
I'm not sayin'  
it's easy.  
I'm just--just saying  
think about it.  
Don't worry, John.  
I'm not the only  
lonely woman in town.  
You'll find someone  
to starch your boxers.  
Good-bye.  
Wanna go back now?  
Yeah, but I'm tired  
of pedaling, so...  
enjoy yourself, all right?  
I don't like you.  
- I'm gonna have a sea nap.  
You don't like me?  
- No.  
Well, like, how come  
you paid, huh? Huh?  
You must like me.  
Come on, what's not to like?  
You think I do,  
but I honestly don't.  
You don't have to like me,  
'cause I just spent your money.  
You send him on--

I'm ready.  
Have you told  
anybody I'm on this?  
What? What are you  
talking about?  
Hey, I've been  
on the horn, John.  
I know what's cooking out there,  
and what's for dinner is you.  
What are you talking about?  
How Jimmy  
got to Manny.  
They intercepted his cell phone  
and gunned him down, man.  
Somebody's talking to Jimmy,  
which means that  
somebody is on to you.  
How the fuck else  
would they know  
how to get to Manny's place?  
My question for you is  
how does Jimmy Espinosa know  
that you took his case?  
I don't know.  
Ohhh, John, you'd better  
start talking, brother.  
You'd better start talking, or that's  
the end of our romantic relationship.  
Listen, man, I'm doing  
this thing anonymous,  
but if they know who you are,  
then they can find me.  
And I'm so fucking sorry  
about Manny, man,  
but I'll be more sorry if I'm dead!  
So my question for you is,  
for the last time,  
what's the motherfucking  
loose end?  
Leonard!  
Leonard!  
Leonard!  
Leonard.  
Leonard, I'm gonna



have to kill you.  
I won't say anything.  
I promise not to talk.  
I'll make you talk.  
There are rules, Leonard.  
I'm going  
to visit my son!  
Here's Robbie.  
Please, please.  
Okay, so Jimmy's got Leonard--  
we know that,  
which means that he's getting  
his nuts squeezed right now,  
which means he's  
probably gonna talk,  
so why don't you  
break it for me...  
How much does he know?  
Nothin', just me.  
Ohh, man, Jimmy's gonna be  
mad when he finds you...  
but you're confident.  
What you have up your sleeve?  
I brought my costume to the party.  
Right, well,  
last time I checked,  
the costume don't stop  
no motherfucking bullets.  
And even if you get  
away with the money,  
he's going to kill you.  
- He's not gonna go that far.  
He'll find you.  
Florida isn't that far away, John.  
I'll handle it.  
Hey, John, do me a favor.  
Um, when they kill you,  
don't say my name,  
please. Thanks.  
What name? Who?  
That's my boy.  
Good luck.  
Good luck.  
T.G.& R., how may I

direct your call?  
Alice, I love you.  
Uh, Alice is on break.  
Hello?  
Alice...  
I want us to get married again.  
John... I'm flattered.  
Listen, I'm putting  
my life on the line.  
I want you to be  
straight with me, okay?  
Just--just tell me the truth.  
I don't think that I've got the  
patience to do it with you.  
Uh--are you still  
doing those personal ads?  
I knew it!  
Did you find somebody else?  
That's none  
of your business.  
Well, whoever it is,  
I bet you I'm better than him.  
'Cause you know me.  
You know what you're gettin'.  
But with, uh, you know,  
Computer Jim, who knows?  
His name is Ralph.  
- Oh, even better. Ralph.  
So Ralph is exciting, Ralph is new.  
Ooh, sex with Ralph!  
We've barely kissed.  
- Yeah, you see?  
That's exactly my point.  
So you cling  
to these little fantasies  
about what he might be  
and who he might be  
and how he might do it,  
and then--  
and then new love  
drives you to find  
those little  
idiosyncrasies,  
those little broken edges

that only you can fix,  
but after a year or 2  
the newness wears off,  
and there's still  
so many broken pieces,  
so much to figure out,  
and then what've you got?  
What?  
You got me.  
You got me!  
Huh? But now it's 2 years later.  
You're two years older,  
else's broken edges,  
then 2 more years with Dave  
and 2 more years with Wayne.  
And maybe--  
what at the end?  
Who's to say  
you want to go on?  
Maybe Ralph's edges  
will be easier.  
Yeah, maybe  
they'll be worse.  
Well, maybe I'll just find out.  
Maybe... Ralph won't wanna play.  
Maybe.  
Or...  
or you can have me, right now.  
I'm standin' here.  
I'm--I'm tellin' you  
you got everything.  
Is someone sayin'  
that to you right now,  
anywhere else--  
you got everything?  
You can't convince me.  
A relationship, John,  
is not a decision--  
it's a process.  
Listen, listen,  
those little statements,  
they sound nice,  
but what about  
your feelings, okay?

We're talking about  
a middle-aged woman  
who's got a computer date  
named Ralph  
that she doesn't  
even wanna kiss.  
Now, I know  
you're unhappy.  
Okay, I can make--  
- That's--  
I know you're lonely.  
- That's not very nice.  
I can take care of you.  
Let me take care of you.  
No.  
Do you love me?  
When you...  
after I talk to you,  
I feel good.  
What? What is it?  
I'm just so happy  
you didn't say you love me,  
'cause you didn't lie.  
No, no, I--  
I do love you  
when I hear you laughing.  
No, just save it--  
save it--save it for later.  
Later.  
So--so you wanna...  
wanna try?  
Yeah. Yeah.  
Uh, let's talk  
more tonight.  
I'm gonna  
go home now.  
No, don't--  
don't go home. Come here.  
Um, we'll go to  
the airport together.  
We'll go to Florida and  
go visit our daughter.  
But my job...  
Nah, you don't need

that job.

Just come get me.

I'm in Echo Park.

There's a--a temple  
across the street.

You know it?

Right now?

- Yeah.

You're serious.

- Yeah.

Meet me in the back.

Okay.

I'll be there.

I'll be there, too.

Mommy, no!

Do you want to put your  
case on the bench?

I'll examine it for 15 seconds.

If I approve, I'll put  
my bag on the bench,  
and you'll have 15 seconds  
to look at the money.

After that, I take  
your case and go.

But if you deviate from  
the plan, the deal is off,  
and any kind of protection  
my presence may  
have afforded you  
will evaporate.

You got one minute  
to start.

No?

Are you Jimmy Espinosa?

You have 30 seconds.

How do I know you're  
not a trigger man?

You're not dead.

It'll be my ass when I put  
my case on the bench--  
you look at it,  
you like what you see,  
and then shoot me.

Do I look like

a trigger man?  
I don't know,  
you look like a...  
Well, pretty mean.  
How many men  
you got in the park?  
I'll be going.  
The hell you will.  
Well, why won't I?  
I got what you want.  
Could take it.  
Maybe, maybe not.  
Gotta be worried  
about a guy like this,  
a guy who could  
pull off a job  
that you wouldn't even  
think about attempting.  
You gotta be careful.  
Maybe he's got friends  
you don't know about.  
Maybe he's just lucky.  
His partner--  
gunned down today.  
All is not pleasure in paradise.  
Your time's up.  
Jimmy, how's your mother?  
Resting in peace.  
Bet she is.  
Give me my money.  
You seem disappointed.  
All there.  
But you don't  
feel changed.  
You thought maybe, what,  
a weight would be lifted,  
sky would be brighter,  
something?  
You thought paper  
would do that for you.  
Maybe it will.  
Or not.  
He's got a gun!  
Get down! He's got a gun.

Ow! Aah.  
Hey! Hey, freeze!  
Get out of the car.  
Get out of the car!  
John! You all right?  
Come on.  
You okay? No.  
- I gotta go.  
No.  
- Hey.  
Cover these guys.  
No, no, no, no.  
You wanna get shot?  
Go. Go.  
- It's okay.  
Kid?  
Kid, move.  
Go. Go!  
Hey, there's money  
on the ground!  
Oh, my God.  
Let me go!  
Let me go!  
Easy! John is  
gonna be fine.  
He's gonna be fine.  
Get in the car!  
Are you okay?  
Yeah, I'm okay.  
Just drive.  
Oh, um...  
Oh, my God.  
Do I need to get  
you anywhere?  
Oh, I don't know--  
I think we just go  
to the airport, don't you?  
You sure?  
- Yeah, that's okay.  
That's okay.  
- Airport it is.  
Florida.  
What are you laughing about?  
The easy part was

getting to the car.

Yeah?

What's the hard part?

Whatever happens next.

# I don't believe in fate #

# I don't believe in magic #

# But I believe I #

# Will wait for you #

# Till the road

beneath my feet #

# Takes me to your door #

# And I will not retreat #

# Till we are we once more #

# Like some conquistador #

# I sought new worlds

to plunder #

# Standing upon

a far-off shore #

# I long for distant lands #

# That I left long ago #

# But my riches are the sand #

# Till we are we once more #

# Till the road

beneath my feet #

# Takes me to your door #

# I will not retreat #

# Till we are we once more #