Jack and Cash walking down the street...Jack, holding his carton of egg nog under his arm, counting out two hundred dollars... JACK How'd you know my name was Jack? CASH I call all you white guys "Jack." Jack nods... CASH (CONT'D) You know you seem pretty relaxed for a guy who just had a gun pulled on him. JACK There's no way I was gonna die in that deli... (off Cash's look) Let's just say I've been on a lucky streak lately. CASH (a big LAUGH) A lucky streak, huh? Jack hands him the money. CASH (CONT'D) Sound pretty sure of yourself, don't you? Jack nods. CASH (CONT'D) So you're telling me, you've got a gun to your head and you don't think for one second, what if this, what if that, maybe I shouldn't do this, I shoulda done that. JACK I don't do that. That's just not for me... Cash looks at him, then smiles. CASH Okay, Jack. Nice doing business with you... Cash is about to take off... JACK Неу...

Cash turns around. JACK (CONT'D) What do you want to carry that gun around for, anyway? You're just gonna do something you'll regret... CASH You want to talk about regrets, you're talking to the wrong person. Jack casually takes the egg nog out of the bag, opens the carton... JACK I'm just saying that you seem like a smart guy. At a certain point you're gonna do something, and then there's no turning back ... CASH Yeah, in most cases that'd be true. Jack takes a sip of the egg nog. JACK I mean there must be programs out there, opportunities... CASH (a deep laugh) Wait a minute, wait a minute... you're tryin' to save me? A look from Jack... CASH (CONT'D) Oh man, you're serious... (out to the street) This man thinks I need to be saved! JACK Everyone needs something. Cash looks at Jack... CASH Yeah? What do you need? JACK Me?

CASH You just said everyone needs something. JACK I've got everything I need. CASH Wow. It must be great being you. You got it all. Cash looks at Jack. He smiles and shakes his head. JACK Look, I'm not saying you'd be able to do it without some hard work... CASH (a hearty LAUGH) You still think this is about me, don't you? JACK Sure it's about you. But it's about society, too. CASH Oh man, I'm gonna enjoy this one... Just remember, Jack, you did this. You brought this on yourself...

And with that, Cash turns and leaves Jack alone on the street with his egg nog...