

Jerry: I started talking to dennis wibert about your renegotiation this morning.

Rod: Talking. Jerry Rice, Andrey Reed, Chris Carter. I smoke all these fools. Yet they are making the big sweet dollar, they are making the "qwan". And you're talking.

Jerry: Qwan, that's your word?

Rod: Hell yeah that's my word. You know some dudes might have the 'coin'. But they'll never have the Qwan.

Jerry: What is Qwan?

Rod: It's love, respect, community, and the dollars too, the entire package. The ... Qwan.

Jerry: Good word. Towel?

Rod: No I air dry.

Jerry: Uh, Listen Rod, I say this with great respect for you, but those you mentioned Rod, are marquee players. In this field, you know, uhh we

Rod: Marquee???

Jerry: Here's what I'm sorry, ok? This is a renegotiation. We want more from them so lets give them more. Lets show them your pure joy of the game. Lets bury the attitude a little bit, and show them--

Rod: Wait... you're telling me to dance.

Jerry: No, I'm saying to get back to the guy who first starting playing this game. Remember? Way back when you were a kid? It wasn't just about the money was it. Was it. -- Was it?

Rod: Do your job. Don't you tell me to dance.

Jerry: FINE!

Rod: Athlete! I'm am not an entertainer!

Jerry: FINE!!

Rod: These are the ABC's of me baby!

Jerry: FINE FINE FINE!!

Rod: I do not dance! And I do not start pre-season without a contract.

Jerry: Fine FINE!

Rod: Jerry? Breath. Breath Jerry.

Jerry: I am out here for you. You don't know what its like to be me out here for you. It is an up at dawn pride swallowing siege that I will never fully tell you about. Okay? Help me! Help me help you. Help me help you. Help me help you.

Rod: (Laughs). I'm sorry. You are hanging on by a very thing thread. And I DIG that about you. No contract? Ahh Help me, I'll help you, I'll help everybody (laughs).

That's my man.

Jerry: I'm happy to entertain you.

Rod: Help me! Help me!! Haa HA!! whooo. Now go home to your wife.

Jerry: What's that supposed to mean?

Rod: Jerry why are you-- what are you doin' here? You could have told me all this shit over the phone.

Jerry: How about a little dedication for an answer, what about personal attention.

Rod: You don't wanna go home do you?

Jerry: What are you saying Rod?

Rod: Hey man I'm just trying to talk to you. How's your marriage Jerry? You know husband and wife thing, how is that? (pause) Huh?

Jerry: Not everyone has what you have.

Rod: Then why did you get married? I'm just asking as a friend.

Jerry: You want an answer? Loyalty. Because she was loyal. I mean everything grew from there. It just grew from there.

Rod: That's an answer.

Jerry: That's the answer.

Rod: (laughing) It's not sexy. Sh-it. (walks away) That's an answer. Tell him what he's won Bob! A beautiful marriage!! (laughs). Shi-it.

Jerry: Happy to entertain you as always Rod. Hey now, I have a question for you. Are we really friends?

Rod: Why not.

Jerry: I mean because friends can tell each other anything as long as they have their friends hats on.

Rod: I think so.

Jerry: Alright, I'll tell you why you don't have your ten million dollars yet. Right now you are a pay check player. You play with your head, not your heart. Your personal life, heart. But when you get on the field, its all about what you didn't get, whose to blame, who underthrew the pass. Whose got the contract you don't, whose not giving you your love. You know what? That is not what inspires people. That is NOT what inspires people. I mean SHUT UP, play the game, play it from your heart. And you know what? I will show you the qwan. And that;s the truth man, that's the truth. Can you handle it? Its just a question between friends. You know? (starts to walk away). Oh and when they call you shrimp? I'M the one who defends you!!

Rod: I don't wanna be friends no more.

Jerry: Fine.

Rod: Quit using that word qwan! That's my word!

Jerry: I'll see you in LA. (walks off)

Rod: No heart. No heart? I'm all heart MOTHER FUCKA!