

# MADE

RICKY

What exactly did they say?

BOBBY

They meet them on the corner at  
hundred 135 St. and 12 Ave.

RICKY

They didn't say an address?

BOBBY

I just told you what they said.  
They said meet them here.

RICKY

Nothing else.

BOBBY

Nothing. I just told you what they  
said.

RICKY

How'd they know who you were?

BOBBY

They axed who I was.

RICKY

So they said more than the address.

BOBBY

No. They axed who I was, then told  
me to meet them on this corner.

RICKY

So they said more than you said  
they said. This is bullshit, man.

BOBBY

What the fuck do you have to  
complain about?

RICKY

Don't even start.

BOBBY

No. Tell me. What's so fucking  
horrible about this gig? You've  
been on my ass for six months to  
get your name on Maxie's list, and  
here we are.

RICKY

Look, man, I never met Ruiz, okay?  
I don't know what the fuck I'm  
picking up, what the fuck I'm  
dropping off, who the fuck I'm  
meeting. All I know is Maxie's  
still pissed at me cause I sold his  
fucking van.

BOBBY

You sold it? I thought you said  
they stole it.

RICKY

Sold it, stole it, whatever...

BOBBY

Damn, you a stupid Mu-fucker!

RICKY

Oh, give me a break. Don't tell me  
you feel bad for the guy.

BOBBY

You gotta be kidding me. I vouched  
for you.

RICKY

Relax. I'll do right by him. You  
know that.

BOBBY

You just don't fucking get it, do  
you? That's what's so fucked up.

RICKY

You know he fucks all his girls,  
don't you?

BOBBY

What the fuck is that supposed-

RICKY

Mean, that's what I heard-

BOBBY

You got something to say-

Bobby grabs him, and is about to start another scrap, when  
the distant roar of a fleet of JAPANESE SUPER BIKES.