INT. MITCHELL KITCHEN - DUSK

Sarah and Hank have been talking, while preparing, eating or cleaning up after dinner.

SARAH
There's no way that money is from an armored car robbery.

HANK
This isn't a guess, Sarah. The guy from the FBI told me that's where it's from.

SARAH
But that doesn't make sense. A kidnapping makes sense.

HANK
He's searching for a plane full of money. You think there's more than one of those around here?

SARAH
It's hundred dollar bills, Hank. If it were an armored car, there'd be other denominations. There'd be fifties and twenties and tens.

HANK
Well, congratulations, Sarah. I guess you know more than the FBI.

Sarah starts to respond, then stops herself. Hank wants to finish this conversation. Before he can walk away --

SARAH
Did he show you his badge?

HANK
Why would he show me his badge?

SARAH
Wait. Oh, my God...

Sarah goes to dresser and retrieves the newspaper clippings. She shows him.
SARAH
It's the other kidnapper, isn't it?
The older one, Vernon. He's
looking for his brother. And a
plane full of money.

HANK
The guy I met today was skinnier.
He had a crew cut and a beard.

SARAH
Maybe he's lost weight. Maybe he
cut his hair and shaved his beard.

HANK
He wouldn't be coming around here
like this; it's too big a risk.
(A pause)
It doesn't really make a
difference, does it? No matter who
he is, I still have to take him to
the plane.

SARAH
If we think it's him, you shouldn't
go.

HANK
Why not?

SARAH
He'll shoot all three of you, Hank.
As soon as he sees the plane.
That's why he wants you to go, so
he can get rid of the witnesses.

HANK
But if he's really from the FBI,
it'll look suspicious if I don't
go. It'll look suspicious as hell.

(Beat)

SARAH
I'll call the FBI in the morning.
I'll ask for an agent Baxter.

HANK
That won't work. I'm meeting them
at nine. The FBI won't be open
before that.
SARAH
Then stall them for a bit. I’ll call from here, then I’ll call you at the station.

HANK
And if there’s no Agent Baxter? Then what?

SARAH
Then you won’t go. You’ll tell Carl that the baby’s sick and you have to come home.

HANK
And Jacob?

SARAH
Say he’s hungover. Carl will believe that. No matter who this guy is, we don’t want your brother there.

HANK
It sounds like a B.S. excuse.

SARAH
What do you want, Hank?

HANK
Well...

SARAH
You wanna just walk out there and get shot by this guy?

HANK
No! I don’t want to get shot.

SARAH
I’m trying to come up with a plan here...

HANK
A plan?

SARAH
Yeah.
HANK
A plan. Like the one where we took the money back to the plane and then ended up killing Stephenson? Or the one where we taped Lou without him knowing and then 2 more people died? That the sort of plan you’re thinking of?

Well, I’ve got a plan. I’m taking the money back. Right now. All of it.

SARAH
Hank!

HANK
I’m gonna put it back and everything’ll be just like it used to be.

(As he goes into other room, to get his coat and the duffel bag:)

God Damn, that fucking money!!

SARAH
Is that what you think?

She stops him.

SARAH
Is that what you want? Walking off to the feedstore every morning for the next 30 years? Waiting for Tom Butler to retire or die so you can get a raise? And what about Amanda? You think she’s gonna like growing up in somebody else’s hand-me-down clothes? Playing with other kids’ old toys because we can never afford to buy her anything new?

HANK
Sarah. Don’t say any more.
SARAH
And me? What about me, Hank?
Spending eight hours a day with a fake smile plastered on my face, checking out books. Then home to cook dinner for you, the same meals over and over, whatever the week's coupons will allow. Going out to restaurants for special occasions, on birthdays or anniversaries, and even then watching what we order, skipping the appetizers, waiting till we get home for dessert? You think that's gonna make me happy?

HANK
That's enough. You've made your --

SARAH
No, I haven't done Jacob yet. What about your brother? Back to the welfare office, the occasional odd job, but with Lou gone, just himself and his dog in that dirty apartment? How long do you give him, Hank?

HANK
Stop it!!

SARAH
Sounds wonderful, doesn't it. Everything just like it used to be.

(End)