

Lauren:

You like women Jimmy?

Jimmy:

What do you think? I love them.

Lauren:

Yeah? What do you like about them?

Jimmy:

I like their softness. The way their hands feel in mine.
Making 'em laugh.

Lauren:

Blondes or Brunettes?

Jimmy:

I've dated every type. Blonde, Asian, short, tall.

Lauren:

Big tits, small tits?

Jimmy:

All kinds

Lauren:

But good tits? You don't like saggy tits, or tits that point in different directions? Not for you. Okay. So, outside of hotness, great tits, great ass, great hair - Wait. You don't get hung up on hair. What do you like about women?

Jimmy:

Everything! I got sisters. Women are more kind. I can chill with a woman in a way I never could with a dude. I can just be.

Lauren:

But what do you like about them?

Jimmy:

I like this. Im not saying anythings gonna happen, but possibility's there.

Lauren:

What dont you like about women?

Jimmy:

Nothing

Lauren:

What do you think Larry Hall doesn't like about women?

Jimmy:

How the fuck do I know?

Lauren:

So what good are you to me? You show me you find common ground with this man, or you are wasting my time.

What're you smiling about?

Jimmy:

I think you already picked me for the job.

Lauren:

Yeah?

Jimmy:

Yeah. I'm not sure there ever was anybody else. I got black belts in Karate and tae kwon do, and...I'm charming.

Lauren:

And you're so bashful about it. You think it'll endear you to him?

Jimmy:

Possibly. Maybe he'll wanna hang out with the cool guy!

Lauren:

Here's your competition, Jimmy. Won a boxing championship while serving with the Rangers during Desert storm. So I think he can handle himself. Personable, non-threatening demeanour, and he doesn't have an ego that announces itself half an hour before he enters a fucking room.

Jimmy:

So pick him.

Lauren:

Beaumont wants to. You are full of yourself and you are full of shit. That's all he sees.

Jimmy:

Yeah, that's all you tell him.

Lauren:

Cause that's pretty much all I see. Why'd your parent divorce?

Jimmy:

They had too much fire and passion, but they loved us, and they wondered what we...

Lauren:

...Bullshit.

Jimmy:

Look, I did; t get along with my stepfather, okay, but I couldn't care less if my parents were -

Lauren:

Bullshit! Don't fucking waste my time!

Jimmy:

Are you - you're leaving now? All right, come on. My mother fucked around. I think. My old man was always drinking, never home. And he might be on the take, so it was like growing up in an earthquake. We didn't have any choice in any of it. They just did what they did, and we had to take it. That house was a fucking horror show.

Lauren:

Must've been lonely

Jimmy:

It was what it was.

Lauren:

If you end up in with Hall, I want you to remember who you were at eight. Tap into it. Feel it. Wear it like skin.

Jimmy:

I don't like that skin

Lauren:

Hall doesnt like his either. Where are you with the file?

Jimmy:

Yeah, I've been looking at the Jessica Roach killing again, and I ...I have a question. How'd she die? It was blacked out.

Lauren:

She was strangled.

Jimmy:

But how? He used his hands, or rope? What?

Lauren:

You tell me if you talk to him.

Jimmy:

But you know?

Lauren:

I know.