

TED

How's my wife?

WILLY

Uh, I don't know. Sure she's been better, though.

TED

I heard somewhere, I think it was on NPR...
that you're supposed to talk to people who are in a coma.
Play their favorite music. It may help them or get through to them.

WILLY

Uh-huh.

TED

But you're probably too busy...
getting up to speed on the Warfield case,
I suppose.

WILLY

Excuse me?

TED

Hmm? Oh, no, I'm not-- I'm not judging you, Willy.
No. Anyone coming from what you came from...
then paying your way through East Okie Cowshit college...
and Tulsa Law by writing papers for Princeton kids on the internet--
My God, \$60,000 in debt... and 97% conviction rate.
Wow. You deserve it, kiddo.

WILLY

What have you been doing?

TED

Oh, I'm permitted the use of a private investigator.

WILLY

Not to investigate me.

TED

Why not? You're investigating me.

WILLY

Because you shot your wife.

TED

Allegedly. That's how it works, right?
If I can't introduce something
in court as evidence... it doesn't exist legally.

WILLY

I--I'm not gonna play games with you.

TED

I'm afraid you have to, old sport.

WILLY

What is this? Wha--What is it?
Some kinda, uh, form of communication?

TED

Uh-huh. You sent me a box of papers.

WILLY

It's called disc-- It's called discovery, all right?
That's where the state is legally obligated...
to provide all the evidence... to the defendant...
so you can prepare your defence.

TED

There's nothing in it, Willy.
You haven't actually discovered anything.

WILLY

That's one point of view. Another might be that
I've hit the mother lode.

TED

Oh, have they found the gun?

WILLY

I don't need the gun to convict you.

TED

Huh. Tell me something.
Does it bother you that I call you Willy?

WILLY

No.

TED

No. Willy. Willy, I'd like you to consider becoming my lawyer.
I'll pay you lots of money.

WILLY

I'm prosecuting you.

TED

Yes, but I'm giving you a chance...
to get on the other side
of this unholy mess while you still can.

WILLY

Right. Are you out of your mind?

TED

Ha ha. I think, on advice of counsel
I'll decline to answer that one.

WILLY

All right. Well, look, I'm gonna...
Thank you for your offer.
I'm gonna stay right where I am.

TED

At least for one more week.

WILLY

Look, just keep this. Don't send it back.
You need that. You also need to come up
with a witness list.

TED

No, I'll leave all the witness crap to you.

WILLY

Right. 'cause you're not gonna--
you're not gonna call any witnesses.

TED

No, I'm innocent, remember, until proven guilty.

WILLY

Whatever. You heard the judge.
You know that's not grounds for an appeal.

TED

Ah, what the heck. Jury of my peers,
and so on and so forth.

WILLY

Right.

TED

You know, my grandfather was, uh, an egg farmer.

WILLY

This isn't gonna be about your, uh...
rough childhood, is it?

TED

No, I used to candle eggs at his farm.
Do you know what that is?
You hold an egg up to the light
of a--a candle and, uh...
you look for imperfections.
The first time I did it...
he told me to put all the eggs
that were cracked... or flawed into a bucket for the bakery.
And, uh, he came back an hour later...
and there were 300 eggs in the bakery bucket.
He asked me what the hell I was doing...
but I found a flaw in every single one of them.
You know, thin places in the shell and, uh...
fine hairline cracks. You look closely enough...
you'll find everything has a weak spot...
where it can break, sooner or later.

WILLY

You looking for mine?

TED

I've already found yours.

WILLY

What is it?

TED

You're a winner, Willy.

WILLY

Heh heh heh. Yeah. Well, I guess the joke's
on me, then, isn't it?

TED

You bet your ass, old sport.