

IN BRUGES

Ken sees Ray sitting on a park bench in front of a carousel. He screws up his courage, assembles his gun then starts to walk directly at him. He then sees Ray lift a gun to his head.

KEN: Ray don't!

RAY: Fuckin' Hell! Where the fuck did you come from?

KEN: Right behind the thing. What the fuck you doin' Ray?

RAY: What the fuck are you doin'?

KEN: Nothin'. (hiding the gun behind his back)

RAY: Oh My God. You were gonna kill me.

KEN: No I----- You were gonna kill yourself.

RAY: I'm allowed to.

KEN: No, you're not.

RAY: What? I'm not allowed to and you are? How is that fair?

KEN: We go somewhere and talk about this please?

THE SIT DOWN ON ANOTHER BENCH

RAY: I wasn't gonna go through with it Ken.

KEN: You fuckin' looked like you were gonna go fuckin' through with it. Where'd ya get that gun?

RAY: Friend of Harry's.

KEN: Fuck man. Lemme see it. Silencer too. Nice. Mine's a bloody girl's gun. I'm keepin' it.

RAY: Pardon me? Gimme me gun back.!

KEN: You're not getting' it back. You're a suicide case.

RAY: And you're tryin' to shoot me in the fuckin' head.

KEN: You're not getting this fucking gun back.

RAY: Oh great day this has turned out to be. I'm suicidal. Me mate tries to kill me, me gun gets nicked and we're still in fuckin' Bruges!

KEN: Listen, I'm gonna give you some money and put you on a train somewhere.

RAY: Back to England?

KEN: Back to England? Ray, you'd be a dead man.

RAY: I wanna be a dead man. Have you been missin;' somethin'?

KEN: You don't wanna be a dead man Ray.

RAY: I killed a little boy.

KEN: Then save the next little boy. Just go away somewhere, get out of this business and try and do some good. You're not gonna help anybody dead. You're not gonna bring that boy back but you might save the next one.

RAY: What am I gonna be a doctor? You need exams.

KEN: You can do anything Ray. Do anything.