

Inside Man ZOOM CALL

Dalton (answers zoom call)

So what can I do for you?

White

We can help each other.

Dalton

What makes you think I need any help?

White

The hundred cops outside. For starters

Dalton

Not a problem

White

Right. They're fueling your jet as we speak. You're not that stupid. So here's what I think. You give up now. I can ensure that you'll serve the minimum. I'm thinking 3 years. Four at the most.

Dalton

You can arrange that?

White

You haven't stolen anything and you haven't hurt anyone. Not yet anyway.

Dalton

Not good enough

White

I wasn't finished. When you get out you'll have two million dollars.

Dalton

Will I? How so?

White

White produces a safety deposit box key.

We'll go get it and put it in a safe deposit box. It will be there waiting for you when you get out.

Dalton

Won't anybody miss it?

White

That's not a problem. I'll make it go away. Or I can wire it into a numbered account offshore, if you prefer.

Dalton

What about the key?

White

That's up to you. I can keep it for you, or you can swallow it. Or you can shove it up your ass if you want.

Dalton ponders this for a moment

Dalton

You can shove that key up your ass.

White

What? I'm making you a very sweet offer. I really don't think you have much in the way of alternatives.

Dalton

Why don't you tell me about those interests you're here to protect.

White

I can't do that.

Dalton

I can.

Dalton and White stare at each other for a long moment.

Dalton (cont'd)

Let me tell you a story. During World War Two there was an American working for a bank in Switzerland. Now I don't need to tell you that this period in history was rife with opportunity for people of such low morals. People like this one American. He used his position to enrich himself while all around him people were being stripped of everything they owned, tortured, starved, murdered and burnt in ovens or buried alive. Then he used some of this blood money to start a bank. Now in the case of the Swiss, hey, that's just who they are. But the idea that an American would do that, collaborate with the enemy for financial gain that offends me personally.

White

So you're a patriotic bank robber.

Dalton

I'm just saying I can live with myself. I'm not really hurting anyone.

White

What about all these innocent people?

Dalton

What about 'em? When this is over they'll go home and hug their families and be better people. And they'll have a great story to tell at parties. Maybe one of them will write a book about it, sell the movie rights, and get richer than me. I'm doing them a favor. As long as the cops don't force me to blow them to pieces.

(a beat)

Anyway does this sound anything like the interests you came in here to protect? Or was I just whistling Star Spangled Banner out of my ass?

White

I believe we understand each other.

Dalton

Good. So what the hell can you do for me? Since I clearly know more than you do, and I've planned this to perfection.

White

You thought you had. 'Till I showed up. Believe me. If I need to, I can change your entire program. So the sooner you stop being my problem and start being my solution, the better off you're gonna be.

Dalton

What do you want..

White

I just need two minutes to look in one of the safety deposit boxes.

Dalton

This what you're looking for? This envelope could be very embarrassing to a certain gentleman who considers himself a man of honor. He should've destroyed it a long time ago, but he didn't. So now it's mine. And as long as I'm safe, so is this. If the day ever comes where I have to stand before a judge and account for what I did here, you and your boss will do whatever it takes to help me. And if you have to move Heaven and Earth, I suggest you do.

White

That's all?

Dalton

You think I should've asked for more?

White

I would've thought you might want some help getting out of here.

Dalton

I think I can handle that.

White

I'm starting to believe you. Look, if you make it out of here with that envelope, we'll pay you a lot of money for it.

Dalton

I'll keep that in mind. Tell me one thing. How the hell did you get them to let you in here?

White

You're not going to tell me how you plan to get out. Are you?

Dalton

I'm gonna walk right out the front door.

White

One thing I would like to know.

Dalton

What's that?

White

How did you find out about all of this?

Dalton

That doesn't matter. The fact is that all lies, all evil deeds, they stink. You can cover them up for a while, but they don't go away. Governments fall, wars end, wealth changes hands, books are opened. Whatever. And things that were once dead and buried find their way to the surface

White

Murder will out.

Dalton

Something like that.

White

I still don't get what you're doing.

Dalton

Good, Thank you for banking with Manhattan Trust.

Dalton hangs up.

