

MICHAEL
Arthur! Arthur!

ARTHUR
Oh!

MICHAEL
Wait up.

ARTHUR
Michael. Jeez. You scared me.

MICHAEL
Making a delivery?

ARTHUR
No, no, no. Very funny. No, nothing like that.
Here, take one, please. Really. It's... It's still warm.
It's the best bread I ever tasted.

MICHAEL
So welcome home.

ARTHUR
Oh. I know, the hotel. I'm sorry. I was beginning to feel
a little overwhelmed.

MICHAEL
But you're feeling better now?

ARTHUR
Yeah. Much better, definitely.

MICHAEL
Not enough to call me back.

ARTHUR
Well, I was trying to, um, gather my thoughts...
Before I called you, and that's what I was doing.

MICHAEL
And how's that going?

ARTHUR
Yes, it's good, very good. I just... Well, I just need to make my thoughts
a little bit more precise. That's... That's my goal.

MICHAEL

As good as this feels, you know where it goes.

ARTHUR

No. No. You're wrong. What makes this feel good is that I don't know where it goes.

MICHAEL

How do I talk to you, Arthur? So you hear me? Like a child? Like a nut? Like everything's fine? What's the secret? Because I need you to hear me.

ARTHUR

Well, I hear everything.

MICHAEL

Then hear this. You need help. Before this goes too far, you need help. You got great cards here. If you keep your clothes on, you can do any goddamn thing you want. You want out, you're out. You wanna bake bread, go with God. There's only one wrong answer in this whole goddamn pile... and you've got your arms around it.

ARTHUR

Well, I said I was sorry.

MICHAEL

You thought the hotel was overwhelming? You piss on this case, they'll cut you off at the knees.

ARTHUR

I don't know what you're talking about.

MICHAEL

I'm covering for you. I'm telling them everything's fine. You're fine. Everybody's cool. I'm out running this "price of genius" story to anybody who'll listen. And then I wake up this morning and I hear you're calling this girl from Wisconsin... messing with documents and whatever else.

ARTHUR

How can you know that?

MICHAEL

They're gonna take everything. Your partnership, your equity. They're gonna pull your license.

ARTHUR

How do you know I called Anna?

MICHAEL

Marty told me.

ARTHUR

Well, how does he know?

MICHAEL

I don't know. I don't give a shit!

ARTHUR

You're tapping my phone.

MICHAEL

Jesus, Arthur.

ARTHUR

Then explain it. Tell me how Marty knows!

MICHAEL

Because you're chasing a girl through a parking lot with your dick hanging out. You think she didn't get off the phone and dial her attorney?

ARTHUR

No. She wouldn't do that. I know that.

MICHAEL

Really? You think your judgment is state-of-the-art right now? They're putting everything on the table. You need to stop and think this through. I'll help you think this through. I'll find somebody to help you think it through. Don't do this. You're making it easy for them.

ARTHUR

Michael, I have great affection for you. You lead a very rich and interesting life, but you're a bagman, not an attorney. If you wanted to have me committed... you should have kept me in Wisconsin, where the arrest report, the videotape... and eyewitness accounts of my inappropriate behavior... would have had jurisdictional relevance. I have no criminal record in the state of New York. And the single determining criterion for involuntary incarceration is danger. Is the defendant a danger to himself or others? You think you got the horses for that? Well, good luck and God bless. But I tell you this: The last place you want to see me is in court.

MICHAEL
I'm not the enemy.

ARTHUR
Then who are you?