

MAN:

What they did, see, they changed the grade there. They widened the street. I'm sure somebody told them that that was an improvement. But now, you see, when it rains and when there is fog, and with this new angle... and they've got these new... These, uh... These, uh... These sodium lamps, it's blinding. That corner there. It is just blinding.

MC

They'll have to work that out.

MAN

And it's not just tonight. I've been saying this for years. I mean, how many times have we talked about that corner? Dell?

MC

Mr. Greer, we don't have a lot of time here.

MAN

So the circumstances, the road conditions, none of this holds any interest for you?

MC

What interests me is finding the strongest criminal attorney... that can be here in 15 minutes.

MAN

Well, that sounds ominous.

MC

We have some good relationships up here in Westchester.

MAN

So, what are you? What are you? You're not a lawyer?

MC

Not the kind you need.

MAN

What kind is that?

MC

A trial lawyer. Somebody who can see this through. That's not what I do.

MAN

Okay. I think we're gonna have to pull Walter back in on this.
I wanna get Walter back on the phone, get him back into the mix.
Because, I'll be frank with you, I don't like the way this is going.

MC

Sir, we don't have time for Walter.
Your options are gonna get smaller quickly.

MAN

What options? I'm not hearing any options!

MC

I suggest you go local ...and I'm telling you there are
people here I like for this.

MAN

Great. That's it? That's what you got for me?
Hey, you believe this? I have been a client at
Kenner, Bach for 12 years! You think I paid that retainer
every month for a place at the back of the line?

MC

Mr. Greer, you left the scene of an accident
on a slow weeknight ...six miles from
the state police barracks. If there's a line,
you're right up front.

MAN

I can get a lawyer any time I want. I don't need you for that.
We're not sitting here for 45 minutes waiting for a goddamn
referral!

MC

I don't know what Walter promised you...

MAN

A miracle worker! That's Walter on the phone, 20 minutes ago.
Direct quote, okay? "Hang tight. I'm sending you a miracle worker."

MC

Well, he misspoke.

MAN

About what? That you're the firm's fixer?
Or that you're good at it? The guy was running! In the street!
You take that, you add the fog, you add the lamps, you add the angle...

What the fuck is he doing running in the middle of the street at midnight, huh?! You answer me that! What if someone had stolen the car? Huh? Happens all the time.

MC

Cops like hit-and-runs. They work them hard, they clear them fast. Right now there's a B.C.I. Unit pulling paint chips off a guard rail. Tomorrow, they're gonna be looking for the owner of a custom-painted... hand-rubbed Jaguar XJ-12. And the guy you hit? If he got a look at the plates, it won't even take that long.

[PHONE RINGING]

There's no play here. There's no angle. There's no champagne room. I'm not a miracle worker, I'm a janitor. The math on this is simple. The smaller the mess, the easier it is for me to clean up.

MAN

That's the police, isn't it?

MC

No. They don't call.