

INT. DINER, WEST TEXAS. EARLY EVENING.

Tony and Andes sit in a booth by the window directly opposite where their cars are parked. Their dinners are on their plates.

TONY
What?

ANDES
I told you. I've got lung cancer.
It's metastasized.

TONY
But you smoke all the time.

ANDES
Yep. That's how it works. What's the point of quitting now? I'll be dead in a year.

Tony looks at Andes.

ANDES (CONT'D)
It's this fella called Jenks. He's the lawyer that the court appointed. Smart ass from Dallas. He and the DA made a deal and Ray gets off. Politics.

TONY
When did you tell me that you were sick?

ANDES
They want to push me out. They have someone else they want to put in the job.

TONY
I don't understand what you are talking about. Would they drop a murder case to do that?

ANDES

Gives them the reason. They said the case wasn't well prepared, was a sloppy job, slapdash, no evidence, evidence gathered improperly, won't stand up in court. The DA is too much of a chicken shit to take on a case that he might lose.

Tony mulls this over.

ANDES (CONT'D)

They're not dropping Lou.

TONY

It's no fucking good if they don't get Ray.

ANDES

Good. That's what I was hoping you'd say. They think it's time I retired and enjoyed the benefits of my cancer somewhere else. Fuck that.

TONY

You never told me about the cancer. Do you have a family?

ANDES

The problem with Ray is his Alibi.

TONY

Stop it. Do you have anyone in your life?

ANDES

No. No wife. I have a daughter in Corpus.

TONY

Has she been a help?

ANDES

She doesn't know. What can she do about it?

Tony looks at Bobby for a moment and Bobby looks him in the eye, then turns back to his plate.

ANDES (CONT'D)

Anyway Ray claims that he was with Leila whatever her name is and she backs him up, and her aunt backs her up.

TONY

So what are we going to do?

He looks at Tony for a long time which makes Tony nervous.

ANDES

It's a question of how serious you are about seeing justice done. You get me?

Bobby can't eat his food.

ANDES (CONT'D)

Can't eat. Might throw up.

TONY

How do you get along if you can't eat?

ANDES

It depends. Sometimes I can eat, sometimes I can't. This place sucks.

TONY

I need you to eat something.

Bobby takes a breath and tries to keep his food down.

ANDES

Let me ask you a personal question. Between us, okay? What do you want me to do with Ray Marcus.

TONY

What can you do to him?

ANDES

Anything you god damn like.

TONY

I thought you said-

Andes coughs.

ANDES

Look, I've got nothin to loose, and I can't let this ass-hole DA fuck up my last case. I also can't stand by and watch a murderer go free. I've watched too many sick fucks like Ray Marcus get off over the years. Are you willing to go outside of strict procedure on this?

TONY

Yes.

Andes's cell phone rings. He answers.

ANDES

Ray is at "Line Camp". I'm going to let that little idiot get nice and liquored up and then I'm going to go grab his ass and take him out to my camp. I want you to come too. I want to keep him with us a while. Work him over a bit. Get a little rough, make him suffer a little. See what he does. Would you like that?

TONY

Yes.