

Saul: Hello?

Dale: Saul, it's Dale. Let me in let me in let me in! I just saw some crazy shit man please for the love of god let me in! It's Dale Denton let me in man!

Saul: Dale?

Dale: Yes, Dale! That's what I said. It's Dale, Dale! Let me in!

Saul: Oh, all right man. Come on up.

Saul presses the buzzer, Dale can't get in.

Saul: I buzzed it, open the door when I buzz it.

Dale: Buzz it in three seconds exactly. One, two..

Saul hits the buzzer. Dale can't get in.

Saul: Did it work?

Dale: On three!

Saul: I did it on three. On "one two three go"?

Dale: Just on three.

Saul counts to three and hits the buzzer, he sits on the couch and rolls a joint. Dale bursts in.

Saul: Hey man!

Dale: He fucking killed him, man!

Saul: Hey I got neighbors!

Dale: He fucking killed him.

Saul: What? Who killed who?

Dale: A cop. A lady and a guy!

Saul: A cop, a lady, and a guy, man? That's like a massacre. You saw it?

Dale: No, it was just a guy!

Saul: What happened to the lady?

Dale: No. No. A Woman! A policewoman..

Saul: Yeah

Dale: And a guy... another guy, shot another guy... an asian guy in the window at fucking Ted's house!

Saul: Whoa, was the other guy Ted?

Dale: I don't know! He was a big gray-haired man and he had a robe and he fucking shot him and brains flew everywhere... Im gonna throw up.

Saul: What?

Dale throws up on Saul's printer.

Saul: Awww!

Dale: That was chicken fries.

Saul: Sick... You threw up on my printer.

Dale: I did.

Saul: Did you break it?

Dale: I hope not.

Saul: Listen, man. I think they was Ted. And the asians are number two in town so you saw Ted capping the competition.

Dale: They saw me seeing them shoot the guy.

Saul: What? They saw you? And you fucking came here? Did they follow you here?

Dale: I don't know.

Saul: Did they follow you here?

Dale: I don't know! Look, look, okay. I saw them kill him. I freaked out.

Saul: Yeah.

Dale: I panicked, okay?

Saul: Yeah.

Dale: I tossed my roach. I crashed into two cars.

Saul: Yeah.

Dale: So they would have heard, they must have heard, they know someone was out there. They know someone saw.

Saul: They know "someone". They don't know it was you, right?

Dale: I don't.. I mean... Yeah, I don't know.

Saul: Yes.

Dale: I hope not.

Saul: Relax. Just sit back. Get ready to enjoy some the rarest weed known to mankind.

Saul lights a joint.

Dale: ...Is it really that rare?

Saul: It's, like, the rarest. It's almost a shame to smoke it. It's like killing a unicorn with, like, a bomb.

Dale: Are you the only guy in town who has this? You're actually the only guy?

Saul: Yeah. My guy Red said he was giving me an exclusive sneak preview.

Dale: And I'm I the only guy who sold it to? The other guys got Snicklefritz?

Saul: Yeah. So we're, like, the only guys.

Dale: And Red got this from Ted?

Saul: Ted's the man.

Dale: Let's get the fuck out of here!

Saul: What?

Dale: Go! Go! Let's go! Let's go!

Saul: Why?

Dale: Because I threw a rock of this outside of Ted's house!

Saul: So what, man? I throw roaches all over fucking town.

Dale: No! No! He could find the roach and say "It's Pineapple Express. Saul is the only guy who has Pineapple Express, he must have seen the murder. Let's fucking kill him!"

Saul: Oh fuck!

Dale: Let's get out of here!

They start to scramble.

Saul: Fuck fuck oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck!

Dale: Wait! Stop! Get weed! Get the weed!

Saul: Okay.

Dale: Get anything we might need. Snacks, food, fruit roll ups! Let's get the fuck out of here!

Saul: Okay! Okay!

They both exit.