

Shiv Roy:

Well, if you wanted to get into it... Look, you'd have to forget everything, IBM it. I haven't really thought, but what's obvious is, shutter the businesses that burn cash, or someone else does better. We make video games consoles. Hm? Why? We make indie fucking movies! Why? Do we get a theme park ride out of it? No? We have an arm that launches fucking telecoms satellites that blow up. No. Restructure for the future. Maybe merge with a distributor, expand parks, expand cruises, lose news. Paper and TV. News is trouble. Ten new parks in China, Russia, Middle East. You don't need the feedback from fucking news.

Logan Roy

Right. But you haven't really thought about it?

Shiv Roy:

Well, those are just the obvious moves.

Logan Roy:

Well obviously, I always wanted one of you kids to take over.

Shiv Roy:

Uh-huh.

Logan Roy:

Well, what about it?

Shiv Roy:

Yeah, we've done that. What about Tom

Logan Roy:

So. No? If I keep going, if we fight... I have to name Kendall.

Shiv Roy:

Yeah. Yeah, I see what this is. I see it. You know, I fucking see it. You've done a little dirty deal. What, so, you keep Kendall on to kill the bid and then he... he takes over when you step down in a year? What a squalid little fucking backroom deal. He blackmailed you, didn't he?

Logan Roy:

Oh, Shiv.

Shiv Roy:

No. No! I... I... If he takes over, I'll sell my shares. Yeah, I'll join Sandy and Stewy. I'll get Gil to go for you. I... I... I mean, I'll kill him. I'll fucking kill him!

Logan Roy:

Shiv, why so angry? I... I haven't done a deal with Kendall. I do what I want.

Shiv Roy:

Mm-hmm.

Logan Roy:

And what I've decided I'd like to do is to formally ask you to come in and be the next chief executive of this company.

Shiv Roy:

I don't think I'm the right person.

Logan Roy:

Well, you know, I'm pretty smart and I think you are. You are, Shiv. You're the one.

Shiv Roy:

Are we actually having this conversation?

Logan Roy:

Yes, we are actually having this conversation.

Shiv Roy:

And selling? Yeah? That's... What is that? Is that real?

Logan Roy:

Of course. If you don't come in, yeah. I mean, Roman? No. Connor? Ha! I might as well sell, right?

Shiv Roy:

Dad!

Logan Roy:

You know, I didn't build all this up to have some fucking rockstar CEO waltz in and take over.

Shiv Roy:

Dad, I don't think so.

Logan Roy:

Really? Because if there's really no hope of you coming in, I'd rather cash out.

Shiv Roy:

Look, if this is the way we're having this conversation anyway, then yeah, fine, sell.

Logan Roy:

Fine, I'll do it. Right now. I'll tweet, the markets will move, and that'll be that.

Shiv Roy:

Bullshit.

Logan Roy:

You don't care if I sell?

Shiv Roy:

Don't be a fucking jerk, Dad.

Logan Roy:

You wanna do it?

Shiv Roy:

Yes. Yes, of course, I'd be interested. If it's real.

Logan Roy:

This is real.

Shiv Roy:

Yes, of course. Dad, I can do it. I could... I would... Why did you never ask me, huh? I would kill this. I'd fucking destroy it! Yes.

Logan Roy:

This is wonderful, Siobhan.

Shiv Roy:

This is real?

Logan Roy:

This is real. Remember this, this slant of light. Remember this. This is it.