

Swordfish

Stanley: well, well, well, Who are you suppose to be?

Ginger: Im Ginger

Stanley: Ginger huh? Where's Gilligan?

Ginger: For someone the NSA once listed as the most dangerous hacker in America...You sure don't look like much. Surprised? I know everything about you Stan.

Stanley: What are you selling again?

Ginger: My employer wants to meet you.

Stanley: yea, shit.

Ginger: You're not to good at this golf thing, are you Stan?

Stanley: You're fucking up my Chi.

Ginger: Let me have it.

Ginger: This is not a nice place you got here, Stan. Been here 5 minutes, and I already feel sorry for myself.

Stanley: Your wasting your time. I touch a computer, I go straight back to Leavenworth. Do not pass go, don't not collect 200. If I knew you were coming, I might have cleaned up a little.

Ginger: Im not here to suck your dick, Stanley. He'll pay you, just to meet you.

Stanley: I gotta go to work.

Ginger: Right. Great work greasing pump jacks. So...huh spoke to Holly lately? Shit...

Stanley: What are you still doing here. Look, I'm beginning to lose my sense of humor about all of this.

Ginger: Ok then I will cut to the chase. If you want a chance in hell at getting your daughter back, you better listen up. Unless of course you want to stay here in this loser existence...while your daughter grows up to be a fluffer in her new daddy's videos.

Stanley: Please give me the courtaice of not confusing your childhood with my daughters.

Ginger: And look at your situation, Stanley. For the past 20 months, you've been in and out of court 6 times, Each time your case was thrown out. Situation doesn't look good sweetheart. How much money would it cost to hire the best family lawyer in the country?

Stanley: A lot,

Ginger: That should get you started. Hundred grand. What do you have to lose Stan. He just wants to meet you. One time. You don't like the situation...Walk away.

Stanley: And that's it?

Ginger: That's it and you keep the money.