

LUKE

I got two things to say. First of all, thank you, for considering me. Second of all, fuck you. I got a kid!

ROBIN

Well that's why we're talking here, isn't it. I never had children, that I know of, but I do watch a lot of TV. Nature shows mostly. Providing for your family, that's something I understand. It's animal. It's instinct. You get a mouth to feed and all of a sudden you got a purpose, you have a goal. And you focus everything you have, everything you are like a laser on that goal, right? You gotta edge out the competition with whatever you have to offer. With whatever talents are at your disposal. And you're a man with some very, very unique talents.

32

INT. OLYMPIC DINER - DARKEST HOUR BEFORE DAWN

32

The middle of a long shift. Romina steps from the kitchen carrying several plates. She drops off the breakfast specials at their destination and sees Luke - slumped in a booth. Romina stares at the back of his head for a while.

MOMENTS LATER. They look at one another over cups of coffee.

LUKE

Marry me.

Romina tries to repress her laughter.

LUKE

Why are you laughing?

ROMINA

You're corny. You don't even know me.

LUKE

I know I love my boy. He's definitely my boy, right?

ROMINA

...Yeah... But you didn't even know he existed until a few days ago.

LUKE

...Don't matter.

ROMINA

You say you want to marry me. You don't mean it.

(MORE)

ROMINA (CONT'D)

You might think you do. But it's not true. You're just excited...

LUKE

How can you sit there, and tell me what I do and don't feel? What're you, Carnac? I'm saying "I love you." I'll learn to. Even when you hurt my feelings. And I'm saying, "I love him." That's it. There's nothin' left to say. That's truth.

Romina soaks up his words.

LUKE (CONT'D)

I can take care of you.

ROMINA

Oh, really?

LUKE

Yes.

ROMINA

How are you gonna do that? You don't even have a job.

LUKE

That's not true. I have a job now. I'm making money. That's not a problem. I'm saving up. I was thinkin' we could buy an RV or something. And get out of this god-forsaken town. And in style, ya know? I could show you the country. We could raise Jason in the home of the brave. Ya know? Let our boy smell freedom.

ROMINA

You're crazy.

LUKE

Why? Why do you say that? You're the one who's crazy to question it.

ROMINA

I'm not leaving my mom.

LUKE

She can come. Bring her. We'll make room. Not a problem.

Beat.

ROMINA

What about Kofi?

LUKE

He can stay home.

Romina gets up from the booth.

LUKE (CONT'D)
So what do you think?

ROMINA
Sounds like a nice dream for you. I
need to get back to work.

LUKE
You know I never knew my dad.

ROMINA
I'm sorry about that. Me neither.

She sets the check, \$1.50 face down, in front of him.

LUKE
He didn't give a shit about me.

ROMINA
But you turned out fine, right?

She walks away. Luke scans the check, digs in his pocket.

33 INT. ROBIN'S KITCHEN - DAY

33

Robin and Luke sit at the kitchen table. A map is spread out
before them. On it - several locations marked with red dots.

ROBIN
These are a few prospects, but I'm
sure we could find some more.

Robin places something swaddled in old flannel rags on the
table. He pushes it toward Luke.

Luke slowly unwraps the flannel - a .38 snub-nosed pistol
sits on the table. Tells him he doesn't need a gun
necessarily. Tells him that he robbed 7 banks with a note.

ROBIN (CONT'D)
We'd split everything fifty-fifty.

LUKE
Seems like I'm taking most of the
risk. I should get most of the
reward.

ROBIN
I'll just find someone else who
will be happy with an even split.

LUKE
Really? You're gonna get someone
else to *rob a goddamned bank with*
you? Okay Robin.