

INT. CINDER BLOCK BAR - DAY

Empty except for Danny and Jimmy in a back booth. Danny slides an envelope over to Jimmy.

JIMMY
What's this?

DANNY
Ten thousand dollars. Everything I could spare.
(beat)
It's for you.

JIMMY
But why? You only owe me five. And
that's not till after we close the deal tonight.

DANNY
You aren't coming with me.

Jimmy looks hurt.

DANNY (cont'd)
I need you to do me a favor instead.

JIMMY
Okay

DANNY
Wait till I tell you what it is.

JIMMY
It don't matter. I'll do it. And you
sure as hell don't have to pay me.

Jimmy slides the money back over.

DANNY
Why?

JIMMY
You're my best friend, man. I'd do
anything for you.

Danny smiles, genuinely touched.

DANNY
Jimmy, look, there's something I have
to tell you.

JIMMY
Hey, check it out...

Jimmy rolls his sleeve up, revealing a tattoo.

DANNY
What the hell is that?

ON THE TATTOO: CRUDLEY DRAWN FACE.

JIMMY
(Proudly)
It's you! I didn't have a picture or
nothin' so I had to describe you to
the guy. Not bad though, huh?

Jimmy sits there, admiring the tattoo.

Danny stares at Jimmy with pity.

DANNY (cont'd)
I really have to tell you something.
It's important.

JIMMY
What?

DANNY
I'm not a tweaker.
(beat)
I don't use drugs. I never had.

Danny is deadpan. Jimmy starts laughing

DANNY (cont'd)
I'm not joking.

Jimmy keeps laughing. Danny staring, deadpan, Jimmy slowly stops
laughing.

JIMMY
But...I've seen you.

DANNY
When? When did you ever see me use?

JIMMY
This isn't like that Queen Elizabeth
question, is it?

DANNY
You ever notice how I always showed
up, in the middle of a binge? Left
before it was over? How I sneak away
for cap-naps? How when the crank
came around to me, I always said I'd
just done one?

Jimmy slack-jawed.

DANNY (cont'd)
You asked me how I always keep my

shit together. Well, that's how.

JIMMY

No one ever noticed?

DANNY

Are you kidding me? A bunch of amped
-out tweakers? It was easy.

Jimmy is agitated and confused.

JIMMY

But... why? Why would you pretend?

DANNY

I can't tell you.

JIMMY

You don't trust me?

DANNY

I don't trust anybody.

JIMMY

And you want me to do you some big favor?

DANNY (cont'd)

It's cool. I understand
Danny gets up to leave.

JIMMY

Wait

(beat)

If you don't trust me, why did you
tell me that stuff about not using drugs?

DANNY

Because I don't want to see you end
up like Kujo and those other losers.

(beat)

I thought that maybe if you knew that
I didn't use, you might see it in
yourself to go clear.

EXT. BACK OF CINDERBLOCK BAR- DAY (LATER)

Jimmy and Danny squinting in the mid-morning sun. They stand face-to-face.

DANNY

You mad at me, Jimmy?

Jimmy shrugs.

JIMMY

I don't know... a little. I wish you
would have let me in on it from the

beginning.

DANNY

I'm sorry. I couldn't.

Danny taps Jimmy's arm.

DANNY

You know you can get that tattoo removed,
don't you.

Jimmy rubs his arm where the tattoo is.

JIMMY

Nah... I want to keep it.

(beat)

Maybe I can use it for like, inspiration
...you know...like when
I detox?

DANNY

Good for you Jimmy.

Danny takes the envelope from his pocket.

DANNY

I really want you to take this.

Danny tries to give Jimmy the envelope. Jimmy pushes it away.

JIMMY

Wouldn't be a favor if you were
paying me. I'll just take my five
when the deal is done.

DANNY

You're a good man. Jimmy the Finn.