

Blow

CESAR

Welcome my friend is been a long time.

GEORGE

Don't touch me.

DIEGO

George, I am happy to see you. How are you, my brother?

GEORGE

No more brothers, Diego.

DIEGO

Why do you say that? You hurt me, George. Of course we are brothers.

GEORGE

You fucked me, Diego.

DIEGO

I did not.

GEORGE

You went behind my back and you cut me out. You fucked me.

DIEGO

No, I never. I would not do that, George. Never.

GEORGE

I talked to Derek.

There is a pause. Diego's goons ready their weapons as Diego scoops up a cringer with his pinky and sniffs.

DIEGO

Well, maybe you are right. Maybe I did betray you a little bit.

One of the men says something in Spanish and everyone laughs.

George is furious. He starts to tremble and his face turns red.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

Yeah, Yeah. So sad, George.
I stole your California connection. So what? Who introduced you to Pablo Escobar? Me. Who introduced you to your fucking Colombian wife? Me. Who protected you when my friend Cesar Roza wanted to slice your fucking throat, huh? Who mad you make millions and millions of dollars? Me. And what do I get in return? This? Accusations? I have always given you everything, George, always, but that is over now. This is my operation. My dream. So go home, George. Go back to your stupid little life. You can sell half grams to your fucking relatives for all I care. Because you are out!

George reaches the gun from his back and reveals it by placing it in Diego's forehead.

DIEGO

Because You are out! And don't be so emotional George, we're brother.
We are brothers .

George shoots his gun it is not loaded he then points it at his own forehead and shoots as well.

GEORGE

Next time it's fucking loaded.

They lead him away.