

DOBSON

Do you have any idea how much trouble
you're in?

Jayne sits down on a chair across from Dobson.

JAYNE

Gee, I never been in trouble with the
law before...

DOBSON

Not like this you haven't. You think
this is just a smuggling rap? The
package that boy is carrying --

JAYNE

It's a girl. She's cute, too, but I don't
think she's all there, y'know?
(ugly grin)
'Course, not all of her has to be...

DOBSON

That girl is a precious commodity.
They'll come after her. Long after
you bury me they'll be coming.

JAYNE

Oh, I'm not gonna kill you, Dobson --
what's your first name?

DOBSON

(reluctantly)
Laurence.

JAYNE

Laurence. No, I'm just gonna cut on ya'
'til you tell me how much they know.

DOBSON

They know everything. They know every name,
every record -- they know how many
nosehairs you've got.

JAYNE

(genuinely
disappointed)
Ah, see -- they don't know a damn
thing. It's all over your face,
I ain't even... Was gonna get me
a ear, too. Aren't you an officer of the
law? Well, don't they teach you how to
withstand interrogation? Can't even tell
a damn lie.

DOBSON

Okay. I can see you're not an idiot.

JAYNE

Wish I could say the same, Laurence,
but... this is disappointing as hell.

DOBSON

Let me speak the language you *will*
understand. Money. This girl is
worth a lot of money. I mean a lot.
You kill me, there's nothing. But if
you help me out, you'll have enough
to buy your own ship. A better one
than this piece of crap.

JAYNE

Does helping you out mean turning on
the Captain?

DOBSON

Yes, it does.