

BILLY - Happy birthday, Frank.

JOE - It's a good thing you did getting a stone.

BILLY - Yeah. Figured he deserved a marker of some kind, right? Frank would have hated this, this maudlin shit.

JOE - I wish he'd... Why didn't... Why didn't he come to us, man? After Maria and the kids? Why didn't he come to us? He didn't have to be alone. We could've helped him.

BILLY - Yeah, he didn't want any help. He wanted to kill every bastard who had a hand in it.

JOE - I miss him. And I could see it. I could see it. Even before what happened. He was changing. He was finding it harder and harder to come back.

BILLY - He said Kandahar was like nothing else. He said the lines were blurred.

JOE - When did he say that?

BILLY - Uh, just when he was over there. He called me, you know, to shoot the shit. Said I was lucky not to be there.

JOE - Yeah.