

Miles starts to spiral...

MILES (CONT'D)
I have to give them the rig for Big Hair. I don't know. *Fuck this is all my fault.* I was just trying to help her find her fucking rig... I am so fucked.

*

*

He pulls out the console, then the laptop.

MILES (CONT'D)
What the hell is on this thing?

Just then his phone blows up, he answers immediately.

MILES (CONT'D)
WHAT NOW? Oh... Sorry. Hey Big Lou. Yeah... Yeah.

Frustrated he curls up in a ball, stuck between a dirty brick wall and a filthy pile of trash.

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EXT. BAR - PARKING LOT - LATER THAT DAY

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**SCENE 2
START**

Miles walks up as Big Lou exits, holding up a drivers license.

BIG LOU
He left it about an hour ago.

MILES
I'll get it back to him, thanks -- thank you.

BIG LOU
Something wrong?

MILES
I- I'm just stuck, under the gun, got no way out, whole list of cliches.

BIG LOU
Want to divulge?

MILES
I don't think I-

BIG LOU
Tell me.

Notice

Soft

Pacl

MILES

Okay. When you're faced with... Like let's say.. *The employees* at your favorite ice cream shop have taken away your favorite flavor --

Vanilla.

MILES (CONT'D)

Strawberry. BIG LOU

MILES (CONT'D)

Strawberry. And strawberry is like a family member. And the ice cream shop is like, bad people. So, you have to get strawberry back into the display with the other flavors before it's too late.

BIG LOU

How late is too late?

MILES

Strawberry will be... Dead. And I can't go to the management because the management is... Dead. And it's up to me to bring strawberry back into the fold.

BIG LOU

I'd look no further than your uncle, bud.

MILES

We don't get each other, we're kind of over this whole uncle/son thing; we're through, done-zo.

Really

BIG LOU

You're all he's got, and it sounds like he might be all you got. Look: He saved my life more than once -- and got railroaded by the force.

MILES

Well he is a train wreck.

BIG LOU

Everything in his life is slipping away, he asked me about his wife today. She left him six years ago, Miles. You understand? He cared about what he did and... Everyone, everything's left him. *→ Sent*

He slaps the drivers license in Miles' hands.

Give it
[Signature]

Conrad

BIG LOU (CONT'D)
Give him this. ~~Talk to him.~~

(Please!)

Miles looks at the license.

END SCENE