

JACK - Thank you.

PAUL - Where are you going?

JACK - Just drop me wherever suits you.

PAUL - I'm Paul.

JACK - Jack.

PAUL - You hunt?

JACK - Uh, yeah, I got a goose this morning, yeah. What do you do?

PAUL - I'm a writer.

JACK - Really?

PAUL - Yeah.

JACK - Books?

PAUL - Yeah, books, yeah, long time ago.

JACK - Must be hard work.

PAUL - Listen, uh, can I ask you a question?

JACK - Sure.

PAUL - In the fight back there, what did you say to that guy?

JACK - What did I say?

PAUL - Yeah, the man was terrified.

JACK - I told him I liked my lunch quiet.

PAUL - Hm. So you gonna tell me where you're going?

JACK - Just enjoying the road.

PAUL - You like living like that?

JACK - Nothing better.

PAUL - How do you get by?

JACK - I do what I have to do. Then I move on.

PAUL - Nothing you miss?

JACK - You know, hot shower. Some storm, huh?

PAUL - Yeah, pretty bad. Took out power and telephone lines. Power only just came back. Listen, uh, I... I don't wanna drop you on the road with this weather coming out there.

JACK - The weather, man. They always get it wrong.

PAUL - Well, we are close to my place, and I got a guest room. You can use it for the night, have a hot shower.

JACK - Look, don't feel like you owe me, okay?

PAUL - Ah, it's the least I can do. I would be in the hospital without you back there.

JACK - Appreciate it.