

BENJI

Let me the hell outta here! Now!

JOE

Settle down, Benji. Let's talk.

BENJI

Somebody!

JOE

The basement's soundproof. The owner loved to read in peace down here.

BENJI

I'm sorry. I told you, I don't know who you are, I don't know why I'm here. I swear. I'm gonna give you my family lawyer's number. He'll get you paid. You know who my father is?

JOE

Benjamin Ashby II, hedge fund manager.

BENJI

We have a jet. We'll send you anywhere in the world.

JOE

It's a poppy seed bagel, extra schmear.

BENJI

Go to hell I don't eat gluten. It's an allergy, okay? That is real. Gluten, dairy, if I ate a peanut, I could die.

JOE

Well, gosh, whatever can I get you?

BENJI

I'd just like a bare burger wrapped in chard. Or I

could do sushi.

JOE
Sushi?

BENJI
My diet is limited. Please? Whoever you are, you're not a killer. Let me out of here. I won't say anything to anyone. I'm claustrophobic. My blood sugar's low.

JOE
Is this sugar? I found it in your wallet along with three bars of Xanax, Adderall, half a sheet of, I think, acid, is it? Whatever.

BENJI
It's not even for me. I network. I own a business. That's right, Home Soda. It's artisanal. It's gonna blow up.

JOE
Is it? Do your investors know you do heroin? Or your your father? How about your girlfriend?

BENJI
I don't have a girlfriend. Oh, ! That's where I know you from. You were in the cab! Beck's cab! She she said your name. It's Jimmy. No. It's Joe! Now, that's a complication. Do not tell me that you're doing this because of Beck. She's not my girlfriend. You can have her! Take her!

JOE
Careful, Benji. Not winning any points.

BENJI
If you knew her, you would not be putting me in a cage

and ruining your life over Guinevere Beck!

JOE

If you want out, you'll do what I want.