

JACK RYAN MM Dramatic 2

NATE

Mmm, Jim.

GREER

Have a seat.

NATE

So how was your leave?

GREER

Long. I took a boat out to Nags Head. Did some fishing.

NATE

Yeah.

GREER

Yeah.

NATE

Sounds calming.

GREER

Mm-hmm.

NATE

Hmm. How's Jasmine?

GREER

I wouldn't know. I've only seen her once at her lawyer's.

NATE

Oh, sorry. Y-You still have a ring on. I thought maybe the two of you were trying to work it out.

GREER

Hmm.

NATE

This is the, uh, this is the read book that the outgoing chief T-FAD had them make for you. The group is mostly analysts, a couple of case officers. Uh, you know, you'll have reps from, uh, Treasury and Justice, uh No one you'd know. [SIGHS] Uh, you know, Jim, it is what you make of it.

GREER

It's a backwater post, Nate. And we both know it.

NATE

It's a second chance. And one, frankly, that not a lot of people on this floor felt you deserved.

GREER

Mmm.

NATE

Now [SIGHS] Oh, and-and Jim? You know, just so we're clear. I went to bat for you. Don't fuck me on this.