

JACK REACHER MM DRAMATIC

GREER

Ryan. My office. Now. Shut the door. I told you to stand the fuck down, and you went behind my back - and froze that account.

JACK

That was Treasury's call.

GREER

Oh, bullshit! The ink on that demarche may be theirs, but this was your idea.

JACK

Listen, if you're worried about this blowing back on you, don't. Okay? I'll take full responsibility.

GREER

Oh. Is that what you think? That I'm trying to protect my career? Look around. That ship has sailed. And let me ask you something. You've been doing this for how long?

JACK

Almost four years.

GREER

Oh, "almost four years. Holy shit. [CHUCKLES] That's, like Wow. I am impressed. Now, let's say that you're actually right and Suleiman or Casper the Friendly Ghost or whoever the fuck actually exists. What do you think he does when he finds out a state entity has frozen his bank account? He cuts bait and you get nothing!

JACK

How many people you know walk away from \$9 million? That money means everything to him.

GREER

I agree. Which is why we could've sat on that bank, tracked every courier who came and went, and wrapped up the whole goddamn network....

JACK

Yeah. Or we could've just watched the front door of the bank while they walked out, pulled off the next 9/11, and we didn't do a thing.

GREER

Get the fuck out of my office.