

THE TOWN

Transcribed from the film by Mark Dark for the purpose of dialogue analysis.

Screenplay by

Peter Craig
Ben Affleck
Aaron Stockard

Based on the book 'The Prince of Thieves'
By Chuck Hogan

EXT. PROJECTS - PARKING LOT/CEMETERY - DAY

Jem waits for Doug by the ancient cemetery that abuts the projects. Doug approaches him.

DOUG
Something wrong with the apartment?

JEM
No. The Florist.

DOUG
The Florist what?

JEM
Came through.

DOUG
Oh, Jesus Christ.

JEM
It's large, Dougie. It's large.

DOUG
We're smoked. Punt it.

JEM
Who else is gonna buy it?

DOUG
You should have thought about that before you fucking kept breaking the guy out for forty dimes after every job.

JEM
There's an expectation rate.

DOUG
I'll correct his expectation.

JEM
Oh, you will?

DOUG
Yeh. Fuck. Look, look... pick up an extra guy or go with three guys or fucking be smart and boot it.

JEM
Oh so you're not going?

DOUG
No.

JEM
Why is that?

DOUG

Because we got a ton of fucking heat on us for one thing.

JEM

We'll put a move on them, right? We've done it a hundred fucking times before.

DOUG

You know what, forget it. Do what you wanna do. I'm done.

JEM

What?

DOUG

I'm done.

JEM

You're done?

DOUG

What does it sound like?

JEM

I dunno. What's that.. what's that mean?

DOUG

What the fuck do you think it means?

JEM

What does that mean you're done? It sounds like a bunch of fucking bullshit.

DOUG

Let me put it to you this way, I'm putting this whole fucking town in my rear view.

JEM

There's people I can't let you walk away from.

DOUG

What? Who?

JEM

Come on!

A beat. Doug realizes.

DOUG

Are you serious, Jimmy? She's not my kid....

(beat)

Cut it out. All you give a fuck about is coke and Xbox and now you're trying to play it off you care about Shyne, come on now!

JEM

You know what your fucking problem is?

DOUG

What?

JEM

You think you're better than people.

DOUG

Uh-huh.

JEM

Mister fucking clean, mister fucking goddamn high and mighty, right?

DOUG

Yeh, I'm better than all these people, you're right. I'm better than anybody in this fucking project.

JEM

Yeah, that's what you think, but you grew up right here. Same rules that I did.

DOUG

OK. What else?

Beat.

JEM

Who the fuck's the father?

DOUG

I know I'm not the father.

JEM

You were the one fucking her.

DOUG

Yeh, and I wasn't the only one bother, OK?

(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)

She knew I knew I'm not the father and I have enough respect for her not to ask her. OK? 'Cause I don't think she knows. Alright? Now I don't wanna shatter your illusions here, partner, but there aren't enough free clinics here in Mattapan to find out who the father of that kid is...

Beat.

DOUG (CONT'D)

And I don't know who the fuck you think you are, either. You aren't letting me or not letting me do shit. Alright? Here's a little fucking cheat sheet for you. Its never gonna be me and you and your sister and Shyne fucking playing house up there. Alright? You got it? Get that in your fucking head! I'm tired of your one way fucking bullshit. If you wanna see me again, come down and visit me in Florida.

Jem attacks Doug.

They fight.

Jem takes out his gun and cracks Doug on the head.

He falls.

Recovers.

Sits up, panting.

JEM

In the 302 the Feds have me dropping Brendan right here. I got him back on Tibbetts... shot him right in the chest. I remember he looked at me...and, I don't know who was more fucking surprised he wasn't dead - him or me. We just fucking stood there a second waiting for some shit to happen, I don't know what, but...then he started running. Fucking guy ran a 100 yards with a bullet in his heart...The fucking guy should have run track, y'know what I'm saying?

Jem laughs.

DOUG

I didn't ask you to do that.

JEM

Yeh, well, you didn't have to, Dougie, come on. They told me Brendan Leahey was coming down here to roll up on you with a glock 21 so I came over here, and I put him in the fucking ground. Did nine years for it. Now, you don't gotta thank me, but you're not walking away.

DOUG

I'm grateful for everything you done for me. Your family took me in when my father went away. You're like a brother to me. But I'm leaving. You gonna shoot me? Go ahead. But you're gonna have to shoot me in the back.

Doug gets up, walks away.