

JOE

JOE  
Do I look like an idiot to you?

DUKE  
No.

JOE  
Then why do you constantly insult my intelligence, Duke? Every time we get into trouble you come up with some bullshit ass excuse. Last time, we got caught because they were able to identify you on camera. And how were they able to identify you on camera? Because your dumbass took off your mask. And why did you take off your mask, Duke?

DRIVER  
Why didn't you disable the cameras to begin with?

JOE  
Duke, why did you take off your mask?

DUKE  
(shamefully)  
Because I was having an allergic reaction to the cotton.

JOE  
Because you were having an allergic reaction to the cotton. You see, to hear you say that without even considering changing it up a bit to make it a little more plausible makes me want to wrap my fingers around your fuckin' throat and choke the soul out of you.

DUKE

I was having a really bad allergic reaction so I took it off. Discomfort leads to adjustment. Is that not logical enough for you?

JOE

It doesn't fucking matter, Duke. We're robbin' a bank. It don't get no more uncomfortable than that. Our entire life, our freedom is on the line, yet you're worryin' about your fuckin' face. You don't think I feel uncomfortable? You don't think I get the bubble-guts?

DUKE doesn't respond.

JOE (CONT'D)

I get the bubble-guts, Duke. Hell, sometimes it even feels like when I'm holdin' my gun, it gets real hot. But it don't matter how hot it gets in my hand. I'm holdin' on to that gun. That's called adrenaline. That's the endorphins workin'. Every human has 'em so don't talk to me about no fuckin' allergic reaction. Truth is you got caught up in the moment and you fucked up.

REACTION SHOT: DUKE's shameful expression.

JOE (CONT'D)

But this time? Oh, it takes the cake.  
(seething)  
And the best excuse you can come up with is zombies.

DUKE

Well, what narrative works for you, Joe?

JOE

DUKE  
(walks back to JOE)  
It's startin' to make sense now.

REACTION SHOT: JASON getting impatient.

DUKE (CONT'D)  
I've been a punching bag for you since we met. You talk down to me constantly. "Duke's stupid. Duke's a fuck-up. Duke's this" and "Duke's that". It gets me thinkin', "Why does he keep me around then? Am I really just here to make him look smarter?" Then it just clicked. That's not it. Well, that's not all of it. You're scared.

JOE  
Scared of what, Duke?

DUKE  
You stall because you're scared of makin' important decisions. You're scared and I'm impulsive.

JOE  
That's amazin', Duke. You have this revelation, yet you still don't get it. I have to make important decisions because you're impulsive. And impulsive is not the way I'd describe you. More like clumsy or reckless--

DUKE  
Say no more then. It's on you. You ain't gotta worry about me fuckin' up anything else because I'm movin' solo from here on out. But hear this...  
(violently gestures the gun toward the garage door)  
When I leave, it's gonna hit you.

~~JOE~~  
~~Jason~~

JASON

This is an unpleasant surprise.

JOE

You almost look like a man. How  
are you, nephew?

JASON

What do you want, Josie?

DUKE

Josie?

JOE

(to DUKE)

Shut up.

(to JASON)

And it's Uncle Joe to you.

JASON

What are you doing here, Uncle  
Joe?

JOE

Can you invite us in?

JASON

No.

JOE

(gesturing him with his gun)

Nigga, invite us in.

JOE lets himself in shoving JASON out the way and DUKE  
follows behind.

JOE (CONT'D)

(to JASON)

Close the door.

JASON reluctantly does so.

DUKE  
(extending his hand to JASON)  
What's up, little man? Duke.

JASON  
(doesn't follow through with the  
handshake)  
I know.

DUKE  
He mentioned me?

JASON  
No, nigga. I watch the news. And  
speaking of which, y'all can't be  
here.

JOE  
We need your help, kid.

JASON  
What do you want?

JOE  
Your OG home?

JASON  
I don't know.

JOE  
What do you mean you don't know?  
This is house.

JASON  
No. Correction. This is my house,  
which is adjacent to his house.

~~JOE  
You live in the garage.~~

~~JASON  
Yeah.~~

~~JOE  
(looking around assessing the~~