

RAY
You talk to him?

FRANCIS JR.
No. Look, Ray...

RAY
Well then, what the fuck are you doing here? Go and talk to him...

FRANCIS JR.
Ray, Ray...

RAY
Right now...

FRANCIS JR.
Ray, Ray calm the fuck down...

RAY
No, no...

FRANCIS JR.
We're gonna figure this out.

RAY
Was there static on the line?!
Did you hear what I fucking said?!
Jimmy executed him. He took my fucking
gun off me, Francis, and shot him!
Now, what the fuck is going on here?
Did you send him in there?
I mean, what the fuck did you know? Were you in on this?

FRANCIS JR.
No, I didn't know, Ray.

RAY
You didn't know, like
you didn't know about Sandy?
Yeah, right, I come to you and I asked you if you had
a cop in your precinct named Sandy. A nickname, I said.
Tell me you weren't lying to me.

FRANCIS JR.

I needed to find out for myself what was going on, alright.
You've been gone a long time.

RAY

Come on. I came to you to try to help you. Do you have any fucking idea what Jimmy's been doing under your roof? Do you even fucking care?

FRANCIS JR.

Hey, I'm doing my best. Alright Ray?
I'm in the hospital all day with my wife,
who's fucking dying.

(Cont'd)

Now, look, I know Jimmy's out of control, and believe me, I'm gonna take care of him, all right?
But you and I, we gotta keep
our heads up here, Ray. We gotta handle this so no one else
gets hurt. You hear me?

RAY

We're not gonna handle this.
What do you think is gonna happen here? You think we're
gonna go in the basement with Pop and smooth this over?
That's not gonna happen. This isn't fucking
Mott Haven. And, I won't stand up for that shit again. I can't.

FRANCIS JR.

Yeah, it's not Mott Haven, Ray.
This is not about the department.
This is about me. My command.
All this shit falls on me, Ray.
So, what do you wanna do? You wanna
cut me off at the fucking knees, huh?
You wanna watch me go down in flames?
Is that gonna satisfy your sense
of right and wrong?
We got an out here, Ray.

RAY

Jesus, Francis.

FRANCIS JR.

I know this is fucked up, okay?
But I need you.

RAY

This is fucking you and me.
When we were kids, all we ever talked about was being cops.
How the he... how the fuck did we end up at this?

FRANCIS JR.

What are you gonna do, Ray?

RAY

I don't know. I don't know.
Let me get this fucking blood off me.