

Gaines aims the remote at the stereo. The MUSIC retreats.

GAINES

You come here out of the blue asking for twenty hits. Just so happens twenty is the magic number where intent to sell becomes trafficking.

RONNA

Todd, I would never fuck you like that.

GAINES

How would you fuck me? Would you strap it on?

He climbs over the sofa to a dresser. In a drawer, he digs down through a pile of socks to find a wide-mouthed bottle. And an empty Tylenol bottle. Blows out the dust.

GAINES

What's the occasion?

RONNA

There's this big Christmas party thing. Warehouse, you know. A bunch of us are doing sort of a pre-party thing.

GAINES

Friends of yours. You're not going to go and try to sell this on me, are you?

RONNA

No.

GAINES

You're not dealing.

RONNA

Swear to God.

He transfers pills from the big bottle to the Tylenol bottle.

(CONTINUED)

15.

"GO" 8/26/98 Revisions (SALMON)

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

GAINES

This is the real thing. Pharmaceutical grade, not that crunchy herbal rave shit. Don't let anyone double dose or you'll be frying eggs off `em in the emergency room. One hit per headbanger.

RONNA

Understood.

He snaps the cap on tight.

GAINES

Twenty at fifteen is 300.

RONNA

Fifteen? I was thinking more like ten.

GAINES

You already did strap it on.

RONNA

It's just that I know you charge Simon ten.

GAINES

Inflation's a bitch.

He offers it to Ronna, who doesn't reach out for it.

RONNA

Here's the deal. There's 20 of us. I need all of this. But I only have two hundred. I mean, that's all I have.

Gaines undoes the cap of the Tylenol bottle, starts pouring the pills back out.

RONNA (CONT'D)

No, hear me out. This two-hundred is like a downpayment. You give me the stuff, I get the extra hundred from them, then I come right back and pay you.

GAINES

See, that would be doing you a favor, and you know how I feel about favors.

RONNA

I could leave something with you. Collateral.

He gives her a quick look over.

(CONTINUED)

16.

"GO" 8/26/98 Revisions (SALMON)

14 CONTINUED: (4)

14

GAINES

I already got a fucking Swatch. I need something I know you'll come back for.

Ronna looks at the Tylenol bottle in his hands. Thinking...

15 EXT. THE BEAST - NIGHT

15