

Your uncle Timmy – and I mean this – on his best day, was never as tough as you. I'm not talking about crime, or the drugs or anything, I'm talking about in his heart. In his heart. You understand me? And all this charming bullshit – this big Tim, Uncle Boss bullshit – and I know you love him, and I know why. But when you seen him like that, you don't have to worry because that's not how it's going to be for you. You're not going to be one of these people who goes through life wondering why shit keeps falling out of the sky around them. I know that. I know it, ok? I see it every time I look at you. I see it right now. I don't know where you got it from, but you got it. Ok?