

INT. THE JAIL

Officer  
You got a visitor.

Vincent  
Everyone I've ever met in my life has  
already been here.

Officer  
Name's Sam Karras. Are you going to see  
him or not?

Ben  
So, you okay?

Vincent  
They gave me 5 to 10. But I'm reasonably  
okay. I'm kidding.

Ben  
Were you drunk?

Vincent  
I was over-served. Yeah, Sam, I was  
drunk. So what do you want?

Ben  
I just thought... I came because I  
thought we could be friends.

Vincent  
Friends? Tell me how you and I can be  
friends. You come back. You leave. You go  
in and out of our window. I don't even  
know who you are, Ben. Sam! Whatever the  
hell your name is. You're a concept. You  
follow me?

Ben  
That's not my fault.

Vincent  
"That's not my fault." You always worry  
about whose fault it is. Who cares? Look,  
I got my own life now. It's pretty unfun  
at the moment. Tell me what you want.

Ben  
You're my brother. I missed you.  
Sometimes, I even thought that maybe I  
shouldn't have. Whatever, you're my  
brother.

Vincent

You should go now, Sam. I'm sorry, you're a real good kid. You're fine, but I'm maybe I'll visit you when I'm out, but now.

Ben

Wait! There's something I got to tell you. I remembered something.

Vincent

What do you mean?

Ben

Well, when I was at your house, Beth showed me this old trunk. It was full old baby clothes. I don't remember anything.

Vincent

Yeah. So?

Ben

But I remembered the smell. From being inside the trunk. Hide- and-see. Did that really happened?

Vincent

You let the lid shut and it caught.

Ben

I knew it. Finally, you came and opened the top.

Vincent

You were just there. Not scared or anything.

Ben

See? That's what I remember. That I wasn't scared. Because I knew you'd come and find me.