

SWEAT – EVAN/JASON

EVAN – SO, you gonna tell me what happened?

JASON – What?

EVAN – I know you don't wanna be here. I don't wanna be here either.

JASON – Yeah, whatever.

EVAN – Don't whatever me. I'm not one of your stupid friends, let's be clear about that.

JASON – Whatever.

EVAN – Try me! I'm not playing fucking games. I'll knock you clear into tomorrow, understood? But, fortunately for you, I don't have to, you know why? Because I got this pen, and you know what this pen does?

JASON – Yeah –

EVAN – It writes. And, you know what it's gonna write if you don't give me more than one or two syllable answers? It's gonna write that you're belligerent, defiant, reluctant to observe protocol. You understand those words Jason?

JASON – Yeah

EVAN – It's gonna write that you have issues with authority that may prove too challenging. This pen could make things very difficult for you, young man. And you know what happens to young men that don't cooperate? Huh? HUH?

JASON – You asking me?

EVAN – Whatcha think I'm asking – myself? Of course I'm asking you, moron! You want me to ask again?

JASON – No, I don't need you to ask again.

EVAN – Very good. A sentence. We're making some progress. So, what happened?

JASON – I mean..I didn't do shit.

EVAN – SO, you didn't do shit, but someone did...do shit.

JASON – uhhh

EVAN- And you gave yourself a black eye a busted lip? (pause) What happened?

JASON – I got sucker punched.

EVAN – Cuz...?

JASON – I don't know.

EVAN- Some guy just comes up and hits ya. And you, you didn't do nothing?

JASON – Nah, not really. I was in the bathroom at Loco's.

EVAN – We've talked about Loco's. Go on.

JASON – This big fucking biker dude, I don't know 'em, like steps up behind me. He's like 'you were looking at my girl' I am so like, dude, I don't even know who the fuck your girl is. And he's wearing these huge rings, both fucking hands, like medieval biker knight.

EVAN – Hmmm