

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING 34

George walks into the kitchen where Ira is preparing to cook.

IRA

It took me three hours, but I think  
I found your kitchen. Am I in the  
bathroom still? Is that it?

GEORGE

No, no. You're good. You're safe.  
George places a carrying case of medicines on the counter.

IRA

What do you got there?

GEORGE

This is medicine, Ira. I'm sick.  
George preps his medicine by mixing it into water.

IRA

One of the girls have chlamydia? I  
thought she smelled funny. Is that  
what it is?

GEORGE

I've got a weird blood disease.  
AML. It's a form of Leukemia. This  
is experimental medicine from  
Canada. There's an eight percent  
chance of it working. So fuck me.

IRA

Well that's not true, because if it  
was, I would have read about it or  
heard about that.

GEORGE

You didn't hear about it because I  
didn't fucking run out and tell  
Entertainment Tonight.

IRA

Why would you tell me?

GEORGE

Because I don't really know you,  
Ira. I think you're not going to  
get too weird about this. I don't  
want to start getting treated like  
the guy who's going to die.  
George opens a can of Red Bull.  
Anyways, this shit's got a lot of  
caffeine in it. They say that's  
good for you when you take the  
medicine.

IRA

Why are you telling me this,  
George?

GEORGE

Because I want you to possibly do  
me a favor.

IRA

Okay, yeah. What?

GEORGE

Kill me.

IRA

What?

GEORGE

Nobody knows we know each other.  
You're a stranger. You can get away  
with this. I've got a gun in the  
other room. It's untraceable. I'll  
give you fifty thousand dollars.  
Don't make me suffer. Please. Kill  
me, Ira. I'm begging you.

IRA

Can you at least give me a night to  
think about it?

GEORGE

Hah! Think about it? You would do  
it!

IRA

Oh, I hate you man. Oh, no!

GEORGE

Ira, I misread you. You're sick.  
You're a murder.

IRA

Oh, screw you, man.

GEORGE

What would you have done for a  
hundred thousand dollars? Chop my  
head off? You still want to do it!  
That wasn't even good acting over  
there. Daniel Day Lewis would have  
crushed that speech.

IRA

No, I bought that, man. Wow.

GEORGE

Ira, you don't have to kill me. But  
I am going to die.

IRA

Look George...  
Ira approaches George.

George

Don't get close, Ira. Don't do  
this.

IRA

My friends they trick me all the  
time. One of my roommates told me  
he was Joe Pesci's son. I believed  
him for three years. I still get  
shit for it. So just please, level  
with me. Are you serious?

GEORGE

I am serious, Ira. Don't tell  
anybody about this though, alright?  
I want it to be our secret. You're  
going to make me some eggs. Okay,

murderer? Just try not to kill any  
of the staff while I'm gone, okay?  
They have families.