

Terry and Jack

JACK: Of all the places to hide out, I had to pick this nut house. (HE stuffs the hood into his coat and creeps up to the kitchen door to listen. He has just gotten to the door when the front door opens and TERRY tiptoes in, not seeing Jack. Jack then takes out his rope and in one quick move, wraps the cord around Terry's neck. Terry grabs the rope and the two struggle. Finally, Terry pulls Jack around and the two are face to face.) Terry! How'd you get here? (HE lets go of the rope. TERRY pulls the cord from around his neck and throws it at JACK.)

TERRY: What's it to you?! (HE rubs his neck and moves away from JACK.)

JACK: (Moves to HIM.) You crawled out my tunnel, didn't you?

TERRY: Hey, it didn't have your name on it. You break outta jail, what difference does it make who takes the same route that -

JACK: Not so loud. Those old dames in there come out and we'll have to kill them all.

TERRY: Oh, like that would bother you.

JACK: I only got two hands!

TERRY: Look, man, this is my hideout, so get out!

JACK: How you figure?

TERRY: 'Cause I picked it out. You just got here first. (HE looks out a window.)

JACK: OK, OK! I heard you talking about it, that's all.

Anybody see you?

TERRY: Oh, sure, I informed the warden just where I was going in case he couldn't keep up!

JACK: Will you keep quiet?!

TERRY: So, what's your plan?

JACK: I only got here fifteen minutes ago. And you wouldn't believe the batch of bats that's here.

TERRY: Look, the coast is clear. We better blow. *(HE moves to the front door.)*

JACK: Are you nuts or something? This is the perfect hideout.

TERRY: I thought you just said -

JACK: *(Grabs TERRY.)* We can take care of them, if we have to. We can ... *(HE feels TERRY'S coat and opens it.)* What's this? *(HE reaches in and pulls a pistol from TERRY'S belt.)*

TERRY: Give me that! *(HE reaches for the gun but JACK holds it back.)*

JACK: Where did you get this?

TERRY: One of the guards got in my way. I had to ... relieve him of it.

JACK: This ought to come in handy. *(HE stuffs it in his coat.)*

TERRY: Hey, I was the one who ... !

JACK: Shut up!