

Before Editing:

Erv to the group: I don't know dog... if we're talking movies – American Psycho... Why was he always returning video tapes and shit?

Aldo: He wasn't, Erv. That's just a good alibi. Come on, you have to think like a psycho. It's perfect.

Sean: You know what the f@*k is psycho? All these clown sightings.

Groups agrees.

Max: It's probably a group of witches doing that shit, prowling around, stalking people.

Sean: I don't know, Max. That shit is not normal.

Aldo: Nah... nah it isn't. I've been seeing news reports on them every day and then I see some people on Facebook, Instagram, Youtube posting about them... hella weird.

Erv: Oh bruh, I see three or four new videos every night. These clown vids drop like Fast and Furious movies... sequels with the teaser hype and shit.

Flashback:

After Editing/Rewrites:

Max licked his fingers after polishing off a chicken wing then nonchalantly said, "Movies are just propaganda, used by covert agencies inside the government. Hollywood never does a story about common folk like us getting a break, making it big. There's a reason for that. They don't want us getting any ideas."

After sucking the pepperoni grease off his fingers, Aldo replied, "What? You ever heard about happy endings? Sure, they do. Limitless. The mf'er in that movie was going nowhere, and bam, out of the blue an old bae sets him up with a wonder pill. Right after that, he's kicking ass making real money. It might as well have been magic beans she gave him. Whatever it was, he got filthy rich after that."

Max nonchalantly waved off Aldo's rebuke. "He didn't *stay* rich. Remember?"

Like Aldo, Erv appeared to be from Mexico or someplace in central America. He snorted while nodding in a way that demonstrated he understood Aldo's point. But in contrast, Erv chose to say, "Leave it you, Aldo, to poke holes in Max's conspiracies."