

131 SAME LOCATION-YEARS BEFORE - PAROLE OFFICE

Ron opens the door, sees Rick seated behind his desk getting caught up on some paperwork. He doesn't look up.

RICK
James, right?

RON
(extends his hand)
That's me.

Rick does not return the gesture.

RICK
Let's get one thing straight.
We are not friends.

He pulls out Ron's file from his stack, flips through it.

RICK
Doesn't look like you'll be out very long. For argument's sake, let's say this time you do wanna make it work. You tell me what you need, and I'll do what I can to help. But if you lie to me or take advantage of any courtesy I extend, we're done. This is what you make it, James. So tell me, who do you wanna be?