

Pelham 123

Garber / Ryder

~~02/11/00 GREEN ROY~~

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CONTINUED:

29.

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START -

GARBER'S VOICE

Pelham One Two Three, this is Rail  
Control Center. Are you there?

Ryder reluctantly leaves the paper behind, grabs the mic.  
The lights on the train illuminate the tracks ahead.

RYDER

What's up, Garber?

INTERCUT THE FOLLOWING:

GARBER

The mayor has been notified.

RYDER

Are you guys gonna pay?

GARBER

Got me. I'm just the, ah, what did  
you call me? The broker.

RYDER

No, right now you represent the  
City of New York.

GARBER

Then I would tell you you're  
dealing with one of the all time  
bureaucracies. It moves slow.

RYDER

Time it learned to speed up.  
Because when the time comes these  
hostages are gonna die fast.

GARBER

I got it. Any other demands?

RYDER

No. These people aren't getting  
any pizza.

GARBER

I mean, are you guys terrorists?

RYDER

Do I sound like one?

GARBER

I don't know. I never talked to  
one before. So this is just money?

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RYDER

Just? What else is there?

GARBER

There's not getting killed.

RYDER

You live or you die. That simple.  
Whether you drift with the current  
or try to fight it, you still end  
up at the same place.

GARBER

Where's that? Jersey?

Ryder LAUGHS again. He's starting to like Garber.

GARBER (CONT'D)

If you're on the radio, you're up  
in the motorman's cab, right?

(a beat)

You're one helluva target, man.  
You must have some idea of the  
drill.

Ryder peers out: the lit section of tunnel, blackness beyond.

RYDER

I know that soon I won't be alone.  
I also know if someone shoots me,  
I'll simply be the first of many to  
die.

Jesus. Looks exchanged all around Garber's desk.

GARBER

Yeah, but you'll still be dead.

RYDER

Being dead is an improvement on a  
lot of things I can think of.

SUPERVISOR

Sounds like he slept with my ex.

As Johnson glares at the Supervisor...

RYDER

We all owe God a death. And I'm a  
man who pays his debts. You?

- END

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