

"BREAKING BAD"

501 - Lydia & Mike

MIKE

How about we lose the sunglasses? I feel like I'm talking to Jackie Onassis here. (*Lydia takes off her sunglasses*) There you go. Breathe in, breathe out...Drink your whatever...

LYDIA

Who killed Gus?

MIKE

Have I told you not to worry about that? Now what do you want from me? Why is it so important? (*Lydia gives him a piece of paper*) What's this?

LYDIA

A list of eleven names.

MIKE

OK...

LYDIA

You know them all.

MIKE

I do?

LYDIA

Those eleven men, and I think you know this, Mike, those eleven can sink us. I mean, both-

MIKE

Where are we going with this, Lydia?

LYDIA

No- specific.
(MORE)

(CONT'D)

I'm just pointing out facts...these men...your men, yours and Gus's, these men were on the payroll...right...Publicly they trace back to point us. And the Laundry they trace back to Magical and they are getting picked up by the police. And when they do, when they get picked up, they threaten with prosecution and there's only one way out for them. They are going...and I'm not saying... all of them, OK. All it's going to take is two or three, or even one, but there is always a weak link somewhere, but they are going to talk, at least one of them is going to talk about you, talk about me. And that is all it's going to take. These are the eleven I know of, but I'd love your input. I never met your chemist, for instance. I'd love your input...

MIKE

You want me to kill every man on that list?

LYDIA

Wha--...that's a leap what you just...uhm...No, I didn't say that. ..But if you think, that'd be wise...

MIKE

You're scared, aren't you?

LYDIA

Yeah.

MIKE

You're very upset, which I'm going to factor into my response here. These are my guys and they are solid, understand?

LYDIA

What about Chaw at the warehouse?

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Didn't one time you have to shoot
him through the hand?

MIKE

You think that didn't stick in his
memory?

LYDIA

What about Dennis, at the Laundry?
They're sure to pick him up.

MIKE

They already have. They picked him
up last night. *(Pause)*

My guys are solid. I vetted them
with great care. And made sure they
were well compensated in the event
of situation such as this. They're
paid to stand up to the heat, to
keep the mouth shut. No matter
what. And they will.

Now, I don't know what kind of
movies you've been watching, but
even in the real world, we don't
kill eleven people of some kind of
prophylactic measure. Look at me
and say you understand!

LYDIA

I understand. I get it.

MIKE

So, we are off with that very silly
idea.

LYDIA

(Nods)

MIKE

Good. *(Leaves, leaves some money
for the meal)* Drink your hot water.