

M/M-C

APPROX RUNNING TIME: 2:10

"Why Aren't You Popular"

MIDNIGHT RUN

(Robert DeNiro, CHARLES GRODIN)

D-DeNiro
G-Grodin

D-JACK (DeNiro) lights cigarette.

G-GRODIN: Aw, no. No. C'mon, cigarettes are killers.

D-DeNIRO: So are women.

G: Not the right woman. My wife and I have a wonderful relationship. She stuck it out with me through all of this.

D: Yeah. Stuck it out with you and your millions. What a trooper.

G: I don't have millions, Jack. I gave it all to charity. Remember?

D: You didn't keep just a little for yourself, John?

G: I kept enough to get away and stay hidden.

D: Yeah right.

G: Ya know, when we change buses in Chicago, you're gonna have a couple hours. I think you would be a better man if you used that time to look up your ex-wife and daughter. It's a perfect opportunity.

D: Why don't you mind your own business.

G: Let me ask you this. Why haven't you seen them in nine years?

D: Why?

G: Yeah.

D: Just to get you off my back, I'll tell you why. She married a police lieutenant, and I'm not very popular with the Chicago Police Department.

G: Why aren't you popular with the Chicago Police Department?

D: Now, that's a whole 'nother ... What? Do we know each other? Get--

G: Why?

D: Why?!

G: What'd you do?... Why aren't you popular with the Chicago Department? Police Department?

D: That's something that doesn't really concern you.

1/2

G: She hurt you, Jack?

D: Yeah.

G: I'm sorry.

D: What're you sorry about?

G: I'm sorry you're hurt.

D: I'm not hurt.

G: You just said you were hurt.

D: I'm not hurt.

G: You just said you were hurt.

D: I didn't say I was hurt. You said I was hurt.

G: I asked you if you were hurt, and you said, "Yeah, I'm hurt."

D: Well you made me say it. You're starting to put words in my mouth.

G: You're a grown man, Jack. You have control over your own words.

D: You're goddam right I do, so here come two words for you. Shut the fuck up.

G: When's the last time you had a chest X-ray. You know about secondary smoke? You can give people lung cancer who are innocent, that are trying to live healthy lives.

D: Why don't you go back to sleep, or leave me alone. Do whatever you have to. Just--

G: Why don't you put the cigarette out.

D: Why don't you shut up and leave me alone.

G: Put the cigarette out, Jack... Put the cigarette out.

D: Pain in the ass, this guy.

G: Thank you. I thought you were putting it out.

D: I'm not putting it out.

G: Why aren't you popular with the Chicago Police Department?