

TR - HELL OR HIGH WATER

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

JETT sits as ANNIE walks up.

ANNIE

This ain't a happy surprise. I didn't say you could come here.

JETT

You didn't say that I couldn't. Besides, I gotta talk to you.

ANNIE

We're divorced. I got custody. You ain't got a reason to be here.

JETT

I need to explain.

ANNIE

Jett, you're a criminal. What's to explain? You think you done right by us. That make sure there's food on the table, the lights stay on.

JETT

And all I ask is that I have an afternoon every once in a while with the boys. Ain't a tall order.

ANNIE

But you're a (whispers), criminal. I never asked for you to steal.

JETT

I explained to you- I need to pay off the debt. Once that's done, the land's mine. Not the family's, mine. And it'll go to our sons. You just have to trust me.

ANNIE

I don't think I can. I have spent nights awake, wondering if only a part of you was gonna come back to me. If I'd need to explain the boys that their daddy was dead.

JETT

I need you to try harder. Try harder. Give me a chance to provide- even if you have to turn the other way as I do. (stands) I'll pick 'em up on Sunday for a couple hours. Like I always do. (beat) Just trust me.