

**Before The Devil Knows You're Dead**

**Andy**  
So?

**Hank**  
That place that you were talking about.

**Andy**  
What place?

**Hank**  
The one that we were going to...

**Andy**  
To knock off?

**Hank**  
Yeah.

**Andy**  
To rob? You say it.

**Hank**  
Tell me about it.

**Andy**  
I'm not going to tell you about it until you say you're in and once you say it, there's no way out.

**Hank**  
I'm in.

**Andy**  
Let me see your hands.

**Hank**  
Just say it again, "I'm in."

**Andy**  
What're you talking about?

**Hank**  
Just say it again, "I'm in." I'm in. What?

**Andy**

I just wanted to see if you were pulling any of that chicken shit baby stuff like when we were kids, you know, "It doesn't count. I had my fingers crossed."

**Hank**

I'm in. What're we doing? And when?

**Andy**

It's a jewelry store. Does this ring a bell?

**Hank**

No.

**Andy**

What if I tell you it's got a Foot Locker on one side and a Claire's Accessories on the other. Yeah, that's right. You got it. Now, listen. We don't want Tiffany's. We want a Mom and Pop operation, in a busy place, on a Saturday when the week's takes go in the safe. We both worked there. We know the safe combinations. We know the burglar alarm signals. We know where everything is. I figure, between the week's take, the jewelry and the cases, the vault, there's a \$500,000 haul. I figure probably six. That old dumb old lady that works there, she's alone till noon. She's not going to be a problem.

**Hank**

Andy.

**Andy**

Yeah?

**Hank**

That's Mom and Dad's store.

**Andy**

That's what I said. A Mom and Pop operation.

**Hank**

You can't do that.

**Andy**

Yeah, we can. Think about it. It's perfect. It's perfect. In and out in a minute. Insurance takes care of Mom and Dad, so they're not hurt. Right? No one's going to give a shit. After a week the cops - will put it in the back of the filing cabinet.

**Hank**

Jesus, Andy. I... Why did you even want me in on this?

**Andy**

Well, it'll solve everything for both of us.

**Hank**

What has to be solved for you?

**Andy**

Same as you. I need money. I'm going to start over again.

**Hank**

What do you mean?

**Andy**

What the fuck kind of... It's none of your business. I just want out. I just want to... That's all. I'm getting out, I want to help my little brother. Come on.

**Hank**

Yeah. No, I don't think I can do this. I don't think I can...

**Andy**

Yeah, you can. Yeah, you can.

**Hank**

I just...

**Andy**

That's \$2,000. It's an advance. See what just that much does for you, and imagine the rest.

**Hank**

Yeah, so how do we start? Oh, fuck.

**Andy**

It's not we, you.

**Hank**

Me? What the hell do I know about robbing a jewelry store?

**Andy**

You'll learn it there. On-the-job training, you know.

**Hank**

Cut it out, man, this is serious.

**Andy**

You know, I'm serious as a heart attack. Listen, number one, I can't... - I can't go up to the mall.

**Hank**

Why not?

**Andy**

Oh God, three months ago, I had to walk the whole goddamn area with a Home Depot representative, 'cause they were thinking of buying up a lot of space. We own a lot of land in the mall, and I'm getting a lot of big handshakes. "Andy, baby, how are you? "I haven't seen you in so long since you left." And telling me all that bullshit because they figure I'm making a killing, because a big chain wants to buy them out. I'm saying someone's going to just recognize me too easy.

**Hank**

So we postpone, just...

**Andy**

Yeah, we could, you know, wait a year. I mean, I don't know about you, my problems are pressing.

**Hank**

Jesus, Andy, I... Andy! I wouldn't even know how to start, I mean.

**Andy**

Well, you can stop being a baby.

**Hank**

I'm not being a...

**Andy**

Yeah, you're being a baby. Get a gun. You get a toy gun in a kid's store. Right, that old lady that works on Saturday, what's her name?

**Hank**

Doris?

**Andy**

Yeah, Doris, Mom's friend. She's what, 60, 70? She's blind as a bat? Look at me. Blind as a bat. All right, those toy guns, they look so real, they fool cops all the time. All right, you go in at 8:00 a.m., just as she opens up. You put her old ass in the back room, you empty the vault, the cash, the trays and you dump it in a fucking sack. All right. You don't gotta be neat about it.

**Hank**

Jesus, Andy, I don't know. I don't know, I don't... I... I don't know.

**Andy**

Okay. Come on. You can do it. You can do it. Anybody can.

**Hank**

I just think...

**Andy**

I know, I know. It's too late to think. It's too late. This is our future. Okay.

**Hank**

Yeah.