

Transcript

Speaker 1

So where are you? You're in some motel room. You just wake up and you're in a motel room. There's the key. It feels like maybe it's just the first time you've been there, but perhaps you've been there for a week, three months. It's kind of hard to say. I don't know. It's just an anonymous room.

Speaker 2

This guy. He's here, all right. Lenny.

Speaker 1

It's Leonard. Like I told you before.

Speaker 3

Did you? I must have forgot.

Speaker 1

I guess I've already told you about my condition.

Speaker 3

Oh, well, only every time I see you.

Speaker 1

My car. This is your car. Oh, you're in a playful mood. It's not good for you to make fun of someone's handicap.

Speaker 3

Just trying to have a little fun. Roll up your window.

Speaker 2

It's broke.

Speaker 1

I can get that fixed for you. So weird too, Sherlock. I got a lead on a place.

Speaker 3

What the hell do you want to go there?

Speaker 1

You know it.

Speaker 3

Yeah, it's just this ***** ** building. Why do you want to go there?

Speaker 1

Don't remember. Looks like somebody's home.

Speaker 3

That thing's been here for years.

Speaker 1

What are you talking about? These tracks are only a few days old.

Speaker 3

Tracks? What are you, Pocahontas?

Speaker 2

Come on.

Speaker 1

Take a look inside. Teddy, don't believe his lies. He is the one. Kill him. I finally found him. How long have I been looking?

Speaker 3

Find anything. Didn't think so. Let's go, Oh, ***** this.

Speaker 1

You're going to pay for what you did. Beg forgiveness, and then you pay.

Speaker 3

You don't have a clue, you freak.

Speaker 1

Beg my wife's forgiveness before I blow your brains out.

Speaker 3

Leonard, you don't know what's going on. You don't even know my name.

Speaker 1

Teddy.

Speaker 3

That's because you read it off a ***** picture. You don't know who you are.

Speaker 1

I'm Leonard Shelby. I'm from San Francisco. That's who you were.

Speaker 3

That's not what you become.

Speaker 1

Such a mouth.

Speaker 3

You want to know, Lenny? Come on. Let's go down to the basement. Let's go down, you and me, together. Then you'll know who you really are. No.

Speaker 1

It's just an anonymous room. There's nothing with the drawers. But you look anyway? Nothing except the Gideon Bible, which I, of course, read religiously. who you are, and kind of all about yourself. But just for day-to-day stuff, notes are really useful. Sammy Jankis had the same problem, that he really had no system. He wrote himself a ridiculous amount of notes, but he'd get them all mixed up. You really do need a system if If you're gonna make it work.

Speaker 2

Hi.

Speaker 1

Mr. Shelby from 304.

Speaker 2

What can I do for you, Leonard? Bert. Bert.

Speaker 1

I'm not sure. I think I may have asked you to hold my calls.

Speaker 2

You don't know.

Speaker 1

Well, I think I may have. I'm not too good on the phone.

Speaker 2

Right. You said you like to look people in the eye when you talk to them.

Speaker 1

Yeah. You.

Speaker 2

Don't remember saying that.

Speaker 1

Well, that's the thing. I have this condition. A condition? It's my memory.

Speaker 2

Amnesia.

Speaker 1

No, It's different from that. I have no short-term memory. I know who I am. I know all about myself. I just... Since my injury, I can't make new memories. Everything fades. If we talk for too long, I'll forget how we started, and next time I see you, I'm not going to remember this conversation. I don't even know if I've mentioned before. So if I seem a little strange or rude or something, I've told you this before, haven't I?

Speaker 2

Yeah, I mean, I don't mean to mess with you, but it's so weird. You don't remember me at all.

Speaker 1

No.

Speaker 2

We've talked a bunch of times. I'm sure we have. What's the last thing you remember?

Speaker 1

My wife.

Speaker 2

What's it like?

Speaker 1

It's like waking. It's like you just woke up.

Speaker 2

That must suck. It's all backwards. I mean, maybe you get an idea about what you want to do next, but you don't remember what you just did. I mean, I'm exactly the opposite.

Speaker 1

How long have I been staying here?

Speaker 2

Couple of days.

Speaker 1

And you're holding my calls.

Speaker 2

Like you said.

Speaker 1

Okay, but this guy's an exception. You know this guy.

Speaker 2

Yeah, it's your friend, right?

Speaker 1

What makes you think he's my friend?

Speaker 2

I just saw you again, that's all.

Speaker 1

He's not my friend.

Speaker 2

Okay.

Speaker 1

If he calls or if he shows up here, you give me a call in my room, okay?

Speaker 2

What, his name's Teddy.

Speaker 1

Teddy, yeah. All right. Look, I hope my condition's not gonna be a problem for you.

Speaker 2

No, not as long as you remember to pay the bill.

Speaker 1

Yeah, okay.

Speaker 2

40. 40. This guy. He's here all right. Lenny.

Speaker 1

You really need a system if you're going to make it work. You kind of learn to trust your own handwriting. That becomes an important part of your life. You write yourself notes and where you put your notes, that also becomes really important. You need like a jacket that's got like 6 pockets in it, particular pockets for particular things. You just kind of learn to know where things go and how the system works. And you have to be wary of other people writing stuff for you that is not going to make sense or is going to lead you astray. I mean, I don't know, I guess people try and take advantage of somebody with this condition. If you have a piece of information which is vital, writing on your body instead of on a piece of paper can be the answer. It's just a permanent way of keeping a note. Who is this? Remember Sammy Jankis. Excuse me, sir. He left these at your table. Thanks. Lincoln Street.

Speaker 2

Oh, yeah, just go straight out on 6th Street.

Speaker 1

Go east all the way through town. Hold on, I was going to write this down. Oh, it's easy. Just go straight out. Trust me, I need to write this down. The discount in. Discount Inn. Natalie. My car. Teddy. John Edward Campbell. This guy told me his name was Teddy. Don't believe these lies.

Speaker 3

Yep.

Speaker 1

Mr. Gammo.

Speaker 3

Lenny, is that you?

Speaker 1

John Gammo.

Speaker 3

Lenny, it's Teddy. Stay there. I'll be right over.

Speaker 1

Okay. I'll be waiting. White male, first name John. Nice name, G for a camel. Drugs, license plate. SG137IU. It's him. I found you, ****. You say we talked before? I don't remember that. Yeah, but it's not amnesia. I remember everything up until my injury. I just can't make new memories. So I can't remember talking to you. What did we talk about? Oh, Sammy Jenkins. I guess I'd tell people about Sammy to help them understand. Sammy's story helps me understand my own situation. Sammy wrote himself endless amounts of notes, but he got mixed up. I have a more graceful solution to the memory problem. I'm disciplined and organized. I use habit and routine to make my life possible. Sammy had no drive, no reason to make it work. Me? Yeah. I got a reason. Today, 1pm, meet Natalie for info. She has also lost someone. She will help you out of pity. Natalie.

Speaker 4

You don't remember me.

Speaker 1

I'm sorry, I should have explained. I have this.

Speaker 4

You did explain, Lenny.

Speaker 1

Please call me Leonard. My wife called me Lenny.

Speaker 4

Yeah, I know, you told me.

Speaker 1

Well, then I probably told you how much I hated it. Yeah. Do you mind taking your glasses off? It's hard for me to... Thanks. So you have information for me?

Speaker 4

Is that what your little note says?

Speaker 1

Yeah.

Speaker 4

Must be tough living your life according to a couple of scraps of paper. You mix your laundry list with your grocery list and you'll end up eating your underwear for breakfast. I guess that's why you have those freaky tattoos.

Speaker 1

Yeah, it's tough. It's almost impossible. Look, I'm sorry I don't remember you. It's nothing personal.

Speaker 4

I do have information for you. gave me a license plate number. Had my friend at DMV trace it. Guess what name came up? John Edward Gammell, John G.

Speaker 1

Do you know him?

Speaker 4

No. But his face on his driver's license looked really familiar. I think he, I think he's been in the bar maybe. Here's a copy of his license, his registration, photo and all. Are you sure you want this?

Speaker 1

Have I told you what this man did?

Speaker 4

Yeah.

Speaker 1

Well, then you shouldn't have to ask.

Speaker 4

But even if you get revenge, you're not going to remember it. You're not even going to know that it happened.

Speaker 1

My wife deserves vengeance. Doesn't make any difference whether I know about it. Just because there are things I don't remember doesn't make my actions meaningless. The

world doesn't just disappear when you close your eyes, does it? Anyway, maybe I'll take a photograph to remind myself. Get another freaky tattoo.

Speaker 4

Tell me about her again.

Speaker 1

Why?

Speaker 4

Because you like to remember her.

Speaker 1

She was beautiful. To me, she was perfect.

Speaker 4

No, don't just recite the words. Close your eyes and remember her.

Speaker 1

You can just feel the details. The bits and pieces you never bother to put into words. You can feel these extreme moments, even if you don't want to. You put these together and you get the feel of a person. Enough to know how much you miss them. And how much you hate the person who took them away.

Speaker 4

I, um, I added an address in here. It might be useful. It's an abandoned place outside of town. A guy I knew used to do bigger deals there. It's isolated.

Speaker 1

Sounds perfect. Do I owe you...

Speaker 4

I wasn't helping you for money.

Speaker 1

I'm sorry.

Speaker 4

It's okay. See, you have this condition. are you still staying at the discounted? Room 304? Left it at my place.

Speaker 1

Yeah.

Speaker 4

Are they treating you okay?

Speaker 1

I don't remember.

Speaker 4

You know what we have in common? We are both survivors. You take care, Leonard.

Speaker 1

Remember Sammy Jankis? I met Sammy through work. Insurance. I was an investigator. I'd investigate the claims to see which ones were phony. I had to see through people's *****. It was a useful experience because now it's my life. But when I meet someone, I don't know if I've met them before. I have to just look in their eyes and try and figure them out. My job taught me the best way to find out what someone knew was just let them talk and watch the eyes and the body language. If someone scratches their nose while they're talking, experts will tell you it means they're lying. It really means they're nervous. People get nervous for all sorts of reasons. It's all about context. Yeah, I was good. Sammy was my first real challenge.

Speaker 3

Yo, Lenny! I thought you split for good.

Speaker 2

Well, things change.

Speaker 3

So I see. My name's Teddy.

Speaker 1

I guess I've told you about my condition.

Speaker 3

Only every time I see you. Come on, I'll buy you lunch.

Speaker 1

Have I told you about Sammy Jankis?

Speaker 3

Yeah. I'm sick of hearing about the guy. What about John G? You think he's still here?

Speaker 1

Who?

Speaker 3

Johnny G, the guy you're looking for. I mean, that's why you haven't left town, am I right?

Speaker 1

Maybe.

Speaker 3

Leonard, look, you have to be very careful.

Speaker 1

Why?

Speaker 3

The other day you mentioned that maybe somebody was trying to set you up. Get you to kill the wrong guy.

Speaker 1

Well, I go on facts, not recommendations, but thank you.

Speaker 3

Lenny, you can't trust a man's life to your little notes and pictures.

Speaker 1

Why not?

Speaker 3

Because your notes could be unreliable.

Speaker 1

Memory's unreliable.

Speaker 3

Oh, please.

Speaker 1

No, really. Memory's not perfect. It's not even that good. Ask the police. Eyewitness testimony is unreliable. The cops don't catch a killer by sitting around remembering stuff. Right. I know. They collect facts. They make notes and they draw conclusions. Facts, not memories. That's how you investigate. I know. It's what I used to do. Look, memory can change the shape of a room. It can change the color of a car. And memories can be distorted. They're just an interpretation. They're not a record. And they're irrelevant if you have the facts.

Speaker 3

You really want to get this guy, don't you?

Speaker 1

He killed my wife. He took away my ***** memory. He destroyed my ability to live.

Speaker 3

You're living.

Speaker 1

Only for revenge.

Speaker 3

Well, then we'll get the *****. Where you staying?

Speaker 1

A discount in. I don't know what room. I haven't got my key. I probably left it in your room. Hi. I'm checked in here, but I think I've misplaced my key.

Speaker 2

How you doing, Leonard? Probably in the room, right?

Speaker 1

Don't see my key anywhere.

Speaker 2

Oh, ****. That's the wrong room. You're in 304 now. I'm sorry. I ***** **.

Speaker 1

This is not my room.

Speaker 2

No. Come on, let's go.

Speaker 1

Then why is this my handwriting?

Speaker 2

This was your room, but now you're in 304.

Speaker 1

When was I in here?

Speaker 2

Last week. But then I rented you another room on top of it.

Speaker 1

Why?

Speaker 2

Business is slow. I mean, I told my boss about your condition and stuff, and he said try and rent him another room.

Speaker 1

So how many rooms am I checked into in this shithole?

Speaker 2

Just 2, so far.

Speaker 1

Well, at least you're being honest about ripping me off.

Speaker 2

Well, you're not going to remember anyway.

Speaker 1

You don't have to be that honest, Bert.

Speaker 2

Leonard, always get a receipt.

Speaker 1

Oh, yeah. I'll write that down. Hey, what time is it?

Speaker 2

Quarter 1.

Speaker 1

You...

Speaker 2

Your room's...

Speaker 1

Natalie.

Speaker 4

You don't remember me.

Speaker 1

I'd just become an investigator when I came across Sammy. Mr. Samuel R. Jankis. Strangest case ever. Now, the guy's a 58-year-old, semi-retired accountant. He and his wife had been in this car accident. Nothing too serious. But he's acting funny. He can't get a handle on what's going on. The doctors find some possible damage to the hippocampus, nothing conclusive. But Sammy can't remember anything for more than a couple of minutes. Can't work, can't do ****. The medical bills pile up, his wife calls the insurance company, and I get sent in. Now, this is my first big claims investigation, so I really check into it. Sammy can think just fine, but he can't make any new memories. He can only remember things for a couple of minutes. He'd watch TV, but anything longer than a couple of minutes was too confusing. He couldn't remember how it began. They like commercials. They were short.

Speaker 5

Sammy, it's time for my shot.

Speaker 1

The crazy part was that this guy, who couldn't even follow the plot of Green Acres anymore, could do the most complicated things as long as he learned them before the accident, and as long as he kept his mind on what he was doing. Now the doctors assure me that there's a real condition called anterograde memory loss or short-term memory loss. It's rare, but legit. But every time I see him, I catch this look, this slight look of recognition. But he says he can't remember me at all. Now, I can read people, and I'm thinking, bad actor. So now I'm suspicious, and I'll go to more tests. Oh, wait. Oh, where am I? Somebody's bedroom. It must be her room. But who's she? Tell me you mean.

Speaker 4

Did you sleep okay?

Speaker 1

Yeah. You.

Speaker 4

Oh, ****. I gotta be someplace. It's pretty weird.

Speaker 1

That's useful. You never write a phone number on your hand.

Speaker 4

I should be able to talk to my friend today about the license plate.

Speaker 1

Yeah, the license plate.

Speaker 4

John G's license plate. You have it tattooed on your thigh.

Speaker 1

Natalie. She has also lost someone. She will help you out of pity.

Speaker 4

If it's registered in the state, it should only take you a couple seconds to pull up his license and registration. I'll call you as soon as I talk to him.

Speaker 1

Do you think we could just arrange a meeting now? I'm not too good on the phone. You know, it's great that you... well, that you're helping me like this.

Speaker 4

I'm helping you because you helped me. So next time you see me, will you remember me? I think you will.

Speaker 1

I'm sorry.

Speaker 4

Lenny, before you go, could I have my shirt back, please?

Speaker 3

Yo, let me.

Speaker 1

I thought you split for good. Sammy couldn't pick up any new skills at all. But I find something in my research. Conditioning. Sammy should still be able to learn through repetition. It's how you learn stuff like riding a bike. You just get better through practice. It's a completely different part of the brain from the short-term memory. So I have the doctors test Sammy's response to the conditioning. Just pick up any three objects. That's a test? Hey, where were you guys when I did my CPA? Sorry. Ta-da. What the ****? It's a test, Sammy. Well, test this, you ***** quack. Some of the objects were electrified. That'd give him a small shock. They kept repeating the test, always with the same objects electrified. The point was to see if Sammy could learn to avoid the electrified objects, not by memory, but by instinct. Natalie, right? Who the **** is Dad?

Speaker 4

I guess I don't have to worry about him anymore.

Speaker 1

What the **** have you got me into?

Speaker 4

Shh, I'm inside.

Speaker 1

Who is he?

Speaker 4

Calm down, okay? This is my problem. You offered to help. It has nothing to do with your investigation.

Speaker 1

How did you get me into this?

Speaker 4

You offered to help me when you saw what he did to my face.

Speaker 1

How do I know he did that to your face?

Speaker 4

Because I came straight to you after he did it. I showed you what he did and I asked you to help me.

Speaker 1

Oh, and I just take your word.

Speaker 4

Yeah.

Speaker 1

Something doesn't feel right. I think someone's ***** with me, trying to get me to kill the wrong guy.

Speaker 4

Did you?

Speaker 1

What?

Speaker 2

Kill him.

Speaker 1

Of course not.

Speaker 4

Hey, wait, sit down, okay? Sit. This has nothing to do with you. help me out, and I'm grateful.

Speaker 1

You have to burn them.

Speaker 4

Leonard, you decided to help me. Trust yourself. Trust your own judgment. You can question everything. You can never know anything for sure.

Speaker 1

There are things you know for sure.

Speaker 4

Such as?

Speaker 1

I know what that's gonna sound like when I'm knockin' it. I know what that's gonna feel like when I pick it up. See? Certainties. It's the kind of memory you take for granted. You know, I can remember so much. The feel of the world. And her... She's gone. And the present is trivia, which I scribble down to ***** nuts.

Speaker 4

Hey, come on, try and relax. Come on.

Speaker 1

It's not easy for me to relax, you know?

Speaker 4

Come on, take your jacket off. Didn't think you were the type. It's backwards. Come here. Come here. What about here?

Speaker 1

Maybe it's for when I find him?

Speaker 4

I've lost somebody too.

Speaker 1

I'm sorry.

Speaker 4

His name was Jimmy.

Speaker 1

What happened to him?

Speaker 4

I went to meet somebody. He never came back.

Speaker 1

Who do you go to meet?

Speaker 4

A guy called Teddy.

Speaker 1

What do the police think?

Speaker 4

They don't look too hard for guys like Jimmy. When you find this guy, this John G, what are you gonna do?

Speaker 1

I'm gonna kill him.

Speaker 4

Maybe I can help you find him.

Speaker 1

I don't even know how long she's been gone. It's like I've woken up in bed and she's not here because she's gone to the bathroom or something. But somehow I just know she's never going to come back to bed. If I could just reach over and touch her side of the bed, I would know that it was cold. But I can't. I know I can't have her back, but I don't want to wake up in the morning thinking she's still here. I lie here not knowing how long I've been alone. So how can I heal? How am I supposed to heal if I can't feel time? She has also lost someone. She will help you out of pity. They kept testing Sammy for months. Always with the same objects carrying the electrical charge. What the ****? It's a test, Sammy. Test this, you ***** quack. Even with total short-term memory loss, Sammy should have learned to instinctively stop picking up the wrong objects. All the previous cases responded to conditioning. Sammy didn't respond at all. It was enough to suggest that his condition was psychological, not physical. We turned down his claim on the grounds that he wasn't covered for mental illness. His wife got stuck with the bills and I got a big promotion. Conditioning didn't work for Sammy, so he became helpless. But it works for me. I like the way Sammy couldn't. Habit and routine make my life possible. Conditioning. Acting by instinct. Awake. Where am I? Motel room. Some anonymous motel room. Nothing in the drawers, but I'll take a look anyway. Nothing except the Gideon Bible.

Speaker 3

Just a minute. Open the door.

Speaker 4

Lenny.

Speaker 3

Open the door. Come on.

Speaker 1

Hi, Teddy.

Speaker 3

Finish playing with yourself, Lenny. Oh, I get it. Amorous neighbors.

Speaker 1

What are you doing here?

Speaker 3

You called me. You said you needed my help. You know, I've had more rewarding friendships than this one. Although I do get to keep telling the same jokes. The **** is that? the **** is that?

Speaker 1

You don't know him.

Speaker 3

No, should I? Wait a minute. Is that John G? I don't think so.

Speaker 1

You don't think so?

Speaker 3

You don't know? You didn't write it down.

Speaker 1

Well, I might have fallen asleep before I did.

Speaker 3

For Christ's sakes! Ask him.

Speaker 1

What's your name? Your name.

Speaker 2

Dodd.

Speaker 1

And who did this to you?

Speaker 3

What?

Speaker 1

Who did this to you?

Speaker 3

You did. Look, I'm not going to help you kill that guy.

Speaker 2

Just let me think for a minute.

Speaker 3

Okay, Natalie. Who's Natalie? Natalie who?

Speaker 2

Why?

Speaker 3

Maybe I know her.

Speaker 1

Look, we got to get him out of here.

Speaker 3

All right, He's got to have a car, right? So we take him down to his car, we tell him to get the **** out of town or we're going to kill him.

Speaker 1

We can't just walk him out of here tied up and bleeding.

Speaker 3

How the **** did you get him up here?

Speaker 1

I don't know.

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 1

Yes, I do. This is not my room. It must be his room. Great, let's go.

Speaker 3

No, We can't just leave him here.

Speaker 1

Why not?

Speaker 3

Because the maid's going to walk in. She'll see him, call the cops. He can ID us.

Speaker 1

Okay, we untie him, we clean him up, and we march him out of here with a gun in his back.

Speaker 3

A gun? Why would I have a gun?

Speaker 1

It must be his. I don't think they'd let someone like me carry a gun.

Speaker 3

I ***** hope not.

Speaker 1

Which one?

Speaker 3

We should probably steal his car. You know, teach him a lesson. Shut up. Yeah, it's right for you to say you're the one with Jack.

Speaker 1

All right, get in. I'm gonna ride with him. You follow us.

Speaker 3

Give me your keys.

Speaker 1

Take your own car.

Speaker 3

So was he scared? Yeah, I think it was your sinister mustache. **** you. Should have stolen this car. Why?

Speaker 1

What's wrong with this one?

Speaker 3

Nothing. You want to trade? So what do you do now?

Speaker 1

Find out what the **** that was all about. Natalie, right? Who the **** is Dad? Sammy's wife was crippled by the cost of supporting him and fighting the company's decision. It wasn't the money that got to her. I never said that Sammy was faking.

Speaker 5

I have an idea, Sammy. Sammy, I have an idea. I want you to talk for me.

Speaker 1

Just that his problem was mental, not physical.

Speaker 5

In your pocket, OK? You're going to have a pen in your pocket.

Speaker 1

And she couldn't understand.

Speaker 5

I did something wrong. You did something wrong. Now we're going to deal with it. We'll figure out it. We're going to try a little harder.

Speaker 1

And she looks into his eyes and sees the same person. And if it's not a physical problem, he should just snap out of it.

Speaker 5

Ellen called. Ellen called. Ellen called. Ellen can't cause that. Ellen can't. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm trying. I'm sorry. Try harder.

Speaker 1

So good old Leonard Shelby from the insurance company gives her the seed of doubt, just like he gave it to the doctors. I never said that he was faking. I never said that. Hmm. I don't feel drunk. Not right now. Dodd, put him on to Teddy or just get rid of him for Natalie. Dodd, get rid of him. Ask Natalie. Teddy, Teddy.

Speaker 3

Yeah, leave your number. You know what to do.

Speaker 1

Yeah, this is a message for Teddy. I'm at the Mount Crest Inn on 5th Street, Room 6. I need you to come over as soon as you get this. It's important. Oh, this is Leonard. Thanks. Bye. Whew. ****. what Mrs. Jenkins didn't understand was that you can't bully someone into remembering. The more pressure you're under, the harder it gets. Well, then call me back. Okay, so what am I doing? I'm chasing this guy. No, he's chasing me. God, white guys, Mount Crest Inn on Fifth Street. I'll get to jump on you, you *****.

Speaker 2

99, 95, 98 mud. A '97 Toyota Rav 4, 11, 995, 110 a month. A '96 Dodge Caravan, 89, 95, 95-- Sorry.

Speaker 1

A 97-- I need a weapon. This'll do. I don't feel drunk. Do I know this guy? He seems to know me.

Speaker 2

What the ****? I like your car. Thank you.

Speaker 3

Where'd you get it?

Speaker 1

Are you interested in buying one?

Speaker 2

What, I haven't made a strong enough impression on you?

Speaker 1

I wouldn't be too hard on yourself. Okay, so what am I doing? Who is it?

Speaker 5

Ouch.

Speaker 1

How can you read that again?

Speaker 3

It's good.

Speaker 1

Yeah, but you've read it like 1000 times. I enjoy it. I always thought the pleasure of a book was in wanting to know what happens next. Don't be a prick.

Speaker 3

I'm not reading it to annoy you. I enjoy it. Just let me read, please.

Speaker 1

Probably tried this before. Probably burned truckloads of your stuff. Can't remember to forget you. Yeah. Well, sir, that had certainly been keeping with some of my own discoveries. I was hoping for a little more on the drugs angle. Will you hang on a sec? Now, the police report mentioned the drugs found in the car outside my house. The car was stolen, but his prints were all over it. I got friends in the department. They gave me a copy of it. I dealt with the police a lot in my insurance job. With my condition, it's really tough. I can't keep it all in mind at once. I have to summarize the different sections. And there's pages missing. I guess I've been trying to log them all. I don't know why these are crossed out. But they weren't even looking for John G. The stuff they found in the car just fit in with what they believed had happened, so they didn't chase any of it up. Honey. Honey, it's late. Everything okay? You okay, man?

Speaker 4

Was it good for you? What? Was I supposed to lock the door?

Speaker 1

I'd like you to leave now. There's something about the drugs stashed in the car that doesn't ring true for me. Because the police claim the guy was an addict needing money to score, which I think is ***** because he's not going to go break it into places while he's still got a stash that big. Well, I think John G left it there, or planted it there. How do you know that? Oh, **** that's true. It fits. So he's a dealer. Hang on a sec. Now we're getting somewhere. Discount in. Yeah, okay. Blonde's fine. Well, that's what they say. The discount in, 304. Leonard.

Speaker 4

Well, what then?

Speaker 1

We just go to bed. You wait for me to fall asleep, you go into the bathroom and you slam the door.

Speaker 4

Slam it.

Speaker 1

Yeah, loud enough to wake me up.

Speaker 4

And that's it.

Speaker 1

That's it. first I just need you to put these things around the room. Just pretend they're your things and that this is your bedroom.

Speaker 4

Should I wear it?

Speaker 1

No, You know, just like you took it off or something. I don't want you to use it. I'm sorry. I just mean put them around the room. as if they were your things.

Speaker 4

Whatever gets you off.

Speaker 1

I can't blame the cops for not taking me seriously. This is a difficult condition for people to understand. I mean, look at Sammy Jankis. His own wife couldn't deal with it. I told you about how she tried to get him to snap out of it. Eventually she came to see me at the office. I found out all kinds of ****. She told me about life with Sammy. How she treated him.

Speaker 5

Thank you for seeing me.

Speaker 1

It got to the point where she'd get Sammy to hide food all around the house and then she'd stop feeding him just to see if he's hungry and make him remember where he hid the food.

Speaker 5

I went to a parking lot and...

Speaker 1

She wasn't a cruel person. She just wanted her old Sammy back.

Speaker 5

Mr. Shelby, you know all about Sammy and you've decided that he's faking.

Speaker 1

Mrs. Jackis, the company's position isn't that Sammy is faking anything, just that his condition can't be shown to be.

Speaker 5

I just want to know what your honest opinion about Sammy is.

Speaker 1

We shouldn't even be talking like this while the case is still open to appeal.

Speaker 5

I'm not appealing the decision.

Speaker 1

Then why are you here?

Speaker 5

Try to understand. When I look at Sammy, I don't see some vegetable. I see my same old Sammy. What do you think that's like for me, to suspect that he might be imagining this whole problem and that if I just could say the right thing, he'd snap out of it and go back to being normal? If I... If I knew that my... old Sammy were truly gone, then I could say goodbye and start loving this new Sammy. As long as I have doubt, I can't say goodbye and move on.

Speaker 1

What do you want from me?

Speaker 5

I want you to forget the company you worked for 30 seconds and tell me if you really believe that Sammy's faking his condition. I need to know what you honestly believe.

Speaker 1

I believe that Sammy should be physically capable of making new memories.

Speaker 5

Thank you.

Speaker 1

I thought I helped her. I thought she just needed some kind of answer. I didn't think it was important what the answer was. Just that she had one to believe.

Speaker 3

A car this nice you should lock. Who the **** are you? Teddy, your buddy? Prove it. Sammy. Remember Sammy? You told me about Sammy. Jeez.

Speaker 1

What the **** are you doing in my car?

Speaker 3

What, your sense of humor went with a memory? Do you even know why you're here?

Speaker 1

Unfinished business.

Speaker 3

Lenny, let me inform you. Your business here is very much finished. You're still here because of Natalie.

Speaker 1

Who's Natalie?

Speaker 3

Schmuck, whose house do you think you just walked out of? Oh, that's right. Take a look at your pictures. I bet you got one of her. Oh, nice shot, Lebowitz. You'll want to make a note. You can't trust her.

Speaker 1

Oh, yeah? Why's that?

Speaker 3

Because by now, she's taking a look at the suit and the car, and she's starting to figure out ways of turning the situation to her advantage. She's already got your stand with her, for Christ's sakes. You can't go back in there. Let me give you the name of a motel. You're lucky I ran into you. Brought bad news.

Speaker 2

What do you mean, bad news?

Speaker 3

Involved with drugs. All right, look, these. You see these? This is the bar where she works. Her boyfriend's a drug dealer. She takes orders for him, arranges meats. He writes messages on the back of these. Then she slips him the answers when she serves him his drinks.

Speaker 1

Why should I care?

Speaker 3

Because when she gets jammed up, she's going to use you to protect herself.

Speaker 1

From who?

Speaker 3

Guys are going to want to know what happened to her boyfriend. Guys are going to come after her. Somebody's got to pay, Lenny. Somebody always pays. Maybe she'll make it you.

Speaker 1

Oh, yeah? Well, maybe she'll make it you. Is that it? You worried that she's going to use me against you?

Speaker 3

No.

Speaker 1

Why not?

Speaker 3

Because she doesn't know who I am.

Speaker 1

Why are you following me?

Speaker 3

Maybe I want to help. She doesn't know anything about your investigation, okay, Einstein? So write this down. When she offers to help, it'll be for her own reasons. I'm not lying. Take my pen. Write this down. Do not trust her.

Speaker 1

There. You happy now?

Speaker 3

I won't be happy until you leave town.

Speaker 1

Why not?

Speaker 3

You ever wonder how long you can hang around here before people start asking questions?

Speaker 1

What sort of questions?

Speaker 3

The same sort of questions you should be asking yourself. Like what? Like how did you get this suit, the car?

Speaker 1

I have money.

Speaker 3

From what?

Speaker 1

My wife's death. I used to work in insurance. We were well covered.

Speaker 3

Oh. So in your grief, you wandered into a Jaguar dealership. You don't have a clue, do you? Yes, I do.

Speaker 1

I don't have amnesia. I remember everything right up until the incident. I am Leonard Shelby. I am from San Francisco.

Speaker 3

That's who you were. You do not know who you are. What you've become since the incident. You wander around playing detective. You don't even know how long ago it was. Let me put it this way. Were you wearing designer suits when you sold insurance?

Speaker 1

I didn't sell insurance. I investigated.

Speaker 3

Right, You're an investigator. Well, maybe you should start investigating yourself.

Speaker 1

Thank you for the advice.

Speaker 3

Look, do me a favor. Don't go back in there. Will you take the motel out of town? It's been fun, Lenny.

Speaker 1

Do not trust her. Don't believe his lies. Oh, **** it. I need my own place. No, she shouldn't have given me that responsibility. I'm a claims investigator, not a doctor. I guess. But I've got all sorts of other considerations. Legal responsibility, large finance... Who is this? Write this down. Write down what happened. Write it down. Write it down. Come on. Concentrate. Give me money. I find it better. What happened?

Speaker 5

What does it look like? He beat the **** out of me.

Speaker 4

Who? **** Leonard Dodd. Dodd beat the **** out of me.

Speaker 1

Why?

Speaker 4

Because of you? Because I did what you told me to do. God have reason with the power of my daddy. Great ***** idea.

Speaker 1

Calm down. Calm down. Take it easy. You're safe. It's okay. Come on. Just sit down. Sit down. Here, sit down. Okay, you're okay. I'll just get some ice off your face. Here.

Speaker 4

I did exactly what you told me to do.

Speaker 5

I went to Dodd.

Speaker 4

And I told him that I didn't have any of Jimmy's money or the drugs. And that this Teddy must have taken everything.

Speaker 1

And what did he say?

Speaker 4

He didn't believe me. He said if I don't have the drugs by tomorrow, he's gonna kill me. And then he just, he just started hitting me.

Speaker 1

Where is he?

Speaker 4

Why?

Speaker 1

I'll go see him. And? I'll give him some bruises of his own and tell him to look for a guy called Teddy.

Speaker 4

Oh, he'll kill you, Lenny.

Speaker 1

My wife used to call me Lenny.

Speaker 4

Yeah.

Speaker 1

Yeah, I hated it.

Speaker 4

This guy, this guy is so dangerous. Let's just think of something else, okay?

Speaker 1

No, no. You just tell me what he looks like and where I can find him. Have you got a pen?

Speaker 4

In my purse. He'll, um, he'll probably find you.

Speaker 1

What do you mean?

Speaker 4

I told him about your car.

Speaker 1

Why?

Speaker 4

He was beating the **** out of me. I had to tell him something.

Speaker 1

Just write it all down.

Speaker 4

Be careful.

Speaker 1

I'll be fine.

Speaker 3

A car, this nice you should lock.

Speaker 4

Who the **** are you?

Speaker 1

Front desk? Bert, right. This is Mr. Shelby in room 21. Yeah, that's the thing. I don't want any calls. Nope, none at all. What's wrong?

Speaker 4

Somebody's come already.

Speaker 1

Who?

Speaker 4

Calls himself Dodd.

Speaker 2

What does he want?

Speaker 4

He wants to know what happened to Jimmy and his money. He thinks I have it. He thinks I took it.

Speaker 1

Well, did you?

Speaker 4

No.

Speaker 1

What's this all about?

Speaker 4

You don't have a ***** clue, do you? You're just blissfully ignorant, aren't you?

Speaker 1

Look, I have this condition.

Speaker 4

Yeah, I know all about your ***** condition, Leonard. You probably know more about it than you do. You don't have a ***** clue about anything else.

Speaker 1

What happened?

Speaker 4

What happened is that Jimmy went to meet some guy named Teddy. He took a lot of money with him and he never came back. Jimmy's partners think I set him up. I don't know if you know this, Teddy, or how well. Neither do I. Don't protect him.

Speaker 1

I'm not.

Speaker 4

Help me.

Speaker 1

How?

Speaker 4

Get rid of Dodd for me.

Speaker 1

What?

Speaker 4

Kill him. I'll pay you.

Speaker 1

What do you think I am? I'm not going to kill someone for money.

Speaker 4

What then? Love? What would you kill for? Kill for your wife, wouldn't you?

Speaker 1

That's different.

Speaker 4

Not to me. I wasn't ***** married to her.

Speaker 1

Hey, don't talk about my wife.

Speaker 4

I can talk about whoever the **** I want. I can say whatever I want and you won't remember. I could call your wife a ***** ***** and we can still be friends.

Speaker 1

Calm down.

Speaker 4

Easy for you to say you can't get scared. You don't know how, you ***** idiot. Take it easy. This has nothing to do with me. Well, maybe it does. How the **** would you know? You don't know a ***** thing. You can't get scared, but hey, can you get angry?

Speaker 1

Yes.

Speaker 4

Oh, you pathetic *****. I can say whatever the **** I want and you won't have a ***** clue, you *****.

Speaker 1

Shut your mouth.

Speaker 4

You know what? I'm going to use you. I'm telling you now because I'm going to enjoy it so much more if I know that you could stop me if you weren't such a ***** freak. Did you lose your pen? Well, that's too bad, freak. Otherwise, you could write yourself a little note about how much Natalie hates your ***** guts and that I called your wife a *****. Hey, don't say another ***** word. About your horrible wife? I write about your condition, Leonard. know what one of the causes of short-term memory loss is? Venereal disease. Maybe your **** of a ***** wife sucked one too many diseased ***** and turned you into a *****. You sad, sad freak. I can say whatever the **** I want, and you won't remember. We'll still be best friends. Or maybe even lovers. I'll see you soon.

Speaker 1

Stay focused. Find a pen. Gotta write this down. Gotta write it down. Concentrate, concentrate, concentrate. Keep it in mind, keep it in mind, keep it in mind. Come on, I got to find a pen. I got to find a pen. Write this down. Write it down. Exactly what happened. Write down exactly what happened. Come on, I got to find a pen. Jesus, come on. Come on, keep focused. Keep it focused. Keep it in mind. Come on, find a pen. Write this down. Write down what happened. Write it down. Write it down. Come on, concentrate. Keep it in mind. Find a pen. What happened?

Speaker 5

What does it look like? He beat the **** out of me.

Speaker 1

Who?

Speaker 4

Who? **** Leonard Dodd. Dodd beat the **** out of me.

Speaker 2

Hello. Bird from the front desk. I know you said he didn't want any calls, but this guy called, he's on the phone now, he says he's a cop.

Speaker 1

A cop.

Speaker 2

Yeah. And he says he's really going to want to know what he has to say, so...

Speaker 1

You're not too good on the phone. I need to look people in the eye when I talk to them.

Speaker 4

You can crash on the couch. It's comfortable. Just have a seat.

Speaker 1

Thanks.

Speaker 4

So how long do you think it's going to take you? told me you were looking for the guy who killed your wife.

Speaker 1

Oh, well, it depends on if he's here in town or if he's moved on. I have my file here.

Speaker 4

Can I ask you something? If you have all of that information, then why haven't the police found him for you?

Speaker 1

They're not looking for him.

Speaker 4

Why not?

Speaker 1

They don't think he exists. I told them when I remembered. I was asleep. Something woke me up. Her side of the bed was cold. She'd obviously been on her bed for a while. There had to be a second man. Somebody hit me from behind. I remember. It's about the last thing that I do remember. Look, the police did not believe me. If we check the police...

Speaker 4

How did they explain what you do remember? The gun and stuff.

Speaker 1

John G. was clever. He was clever. See, he took the dead man's gun, he replaced it with the sap that he hit me with. He left my gun and he left the getaway car. He gave the police a complete package. They found the sap with my blood on it in the dead man's hand, and they only found my gun. They didn't need to look for anybody else. I was the only guy who disagreed with the facts, and I had brain damage. See, the cops are not going to believe someone in my condition.

Speaker 4

Leonard. You can stay here for a couple of days if it'll help you.

Speaker 1

Oh, thanks.

Speaker 4

I have to go back to work. So, just make yourself at home. You can watch TV or... We have some food, whatever you want, okay? Make yourself at home.

Speaker 1

One thing. Something to remember you by.

Speaker 4

My name is Natalie.

Speaker 1

Natalie.

Speaker 4

You get a nice warm... He will come right to your aid.

Speaker 1

What's wrong?

Speaker 4

Somebody's come already. On the house.

Speaker 1

Thanks.

Speaker 4

Ma, you really do have a problem. Just like that cop said. Your condition.

Speaker 1

Well, nobody's perfect.

Speaker 4

What's the last thing that you do remember?

Speaker 1

My wife.

Speaker 4

That's sweet.

Speaker 1

Dying. I remember my wife dying.

Speaker 4

Let me get you another one. I think this one's dusty.

Speaker 1

Why are you calling me? What do you want? I know you're a cop, but what do you want? Have I done something wrong? I don't know, something bad maybe. Why are you asking me? I can't remember what I've done. You wouldn't believe me anyway. Because of my condition. You don't believe someone with this condition. Nobody believed Sammy. I didn't even ***** believe Sammy. Ferdy's bar. Come by after, Natalie. A beer, please.

Speaker 4

What do you want?

Speaker 1

A beer, please.

Speaker 4

You can't just waltz in here dressed like that and ask for a beer.

Speaker 1

What, is there a dress code?

Speaker 4

Why are you here?

Speaker 1

I'm meeting someone, well, Natalie.

Speaker 4

Well, that's me.

Speaker 1

Yeah, we met before, right? Then why am I here?

Speaker 4

I don't know. Why don't you tell me?

Speaker 1

I don't remember. I have no short-term memory. It's not amnesia.

Speaker 4

You're the memory guy.

Speaker 1

How do you know about me?

Speaker 4

My boyfriend told me about you.

Speaker 1

Yeah, who's your boyfriend?

Speaker 4

Jimmy Grants, do you know him?

Speaker 1

No.

Speaker 4

Well, he knows you. He told me about you. Said you were staying at the discount. In fact, a cop came by earlier and was looking for you. Said he was looking for a guy who can't remember anything, wouldn't know how he got here or what he'd done. Said I get a lot of guys around here like that.

Speaker 1

Well, you know, chronic alcoholism is 1 cause of short-term memory loss.

Speaker 4

Are you Teddy?

Speaker 1

No, my name's Leonard.

Speaker 4

Did Teddy send you?

Speaker 1

I don't know.

Speaker 4

What's happened to Jimmy?

Speaker 1

I don't know that either. Sorry.

Speaker 4

You don't remember anything. You don't remember where you've been or what you've just done.

Speaker 1

No, I can't make new memories. Everything just fades.

Speaker 4

Then why did you come here?

Speaker 1

I found this in my pocket.

Speaker 4

Your pocket. Barbet. Care to contribute?

Speaker 1

No, thanks.

Speaker 4

It's for a lot of money. Come on, proceeds are going to charity. Help me out. Thank you. On the house.

Speaker 1

Thanks. It's completely ***** because nobody believes you. Oh, it's amazing what a little brain damage will do for your credibility. I guess it's some kind of poetic justice for not believing Sammy. You know the truth about my condition, officer? You don't know anything. You feel angry. You don't know why. You feel guilty. You have no idea why. You could do anything, not have the faintest idea 10 minutes later. Like Sammy. What if I've done something like Sammy? I didn't tell you? What happened to Sammy and his wife? She came to see me at my office. I thought she was just trying to catch me off guard, so I didn't tell her what I really thought, but I never said that he was faking. Just that his condition was mental, not physical. I found out later that she went home and gave Sammy his final exam.

Speaker 5

Sammy, it's time for my shot.

Speaker 1

She knew beyond a doubt that he loved her. So she found a way to test him.

Speaker 4

Sammy.

Speaker 5

It's time for my shot.

Speaker 1

She really thought she'd call his bluff. Or she just didn't want to live with the things she'd put him through.

Speaker 5

Sammy. It's time for my shot. It won't hurt.

Speaker 1

She went into a coma and never recovered. Sammy couldn't understand or explain what happened. He's been at home ever since. He doesn't even know that his wife is dead. I was wrong about Sammy, and I was wrong about his wife. She wasn't interested in the money. She just needed to understand his problem. His brain didn't respond to conditioning, but he wasn't a con man. You know, when she looked into his eyes, she thought he could be the same person. When I looked into his eyes, I thought I saw recognition. Now I know, you fake it. If you think you're supposed to recognize somebody, you just pretend to. You bluff it to get a pat on the head from the doctors. You bluff it to seem less of a freak. What drug dealer?

Speaker 3

Hey, Lenny, how you doing? It's private back here. It's okay, we know each other, right, kid?

Speaker 1

How'd you know I was in here?

Speaker 3

Well, the Jag's out front. Should have put it around back. What are you still doing here, Lenny? There's plenty of tattoo parlors up north.

Speaker 1

Well, I guess I just wanted to get something down before it slipped my mind.

Speaker 3

All right, then give me the keys. I'll move it for you.

Speaker 1

It'll be all right for a minute.

Speaker 3

Wait out there. Oh, for Christ. Look, give me a minute. I got to get something for you.

Speaker 1

Fact 6, car license SG137IU.

Speaker 3

Look, wait a minute, will you? All right, we got to get you out of here.

Speaker 1

Why?

Speaker 3

Oh, man. Come on, my name. How many times I got to tell you? It's not safe for you to hang around here anymore.

Speaker 1

Why not?

Speaker 3

Because the cop's looking for you. Now I got to get you a new identity, some new clothes, a different car would do for now. So put these on.

Speaker 1

Oh, whoa. What cop?

Speaker 3

He's a bad cop. He's the one that checked you into the discount app. He's been calling you for days now, telling you **** slipping envelopes under your door, **** like that.

Speaker 1

How do you know this?

Speaker 3

He told me. He thinks it's funny. He's been laughing at you.

Speaker 1

You're full of ****.

Speaker 3

No, I'm not. He knows you're no good on the phone, so he's been calling you up. Sometimes you don't answer the phone, so he slips **** under your door to scare you into answering the phone again, giving you a line of crap about John G being some local drug dealer. Jimmy Grantz.

Speaker 1

Who's Jimmy Grantz?

Speaker 3

Leonard. Jimmy's the drug dealer. The cop wants to know how his operations run. He's got some score in mind. Somehow you're involved.

Speaker 1

How do you know him?

Speaker 3

I'm a snitch. He's a cop from out of town. The local boys put us together. If he knew I was helping you, he'd ***** kill me. So take these clothes, put them on, and get the **** out of here. Come on, Leonard. Just go.

Speaker 1

You are full of ****. Come by after Natalie Ferdy's bar.

Speaker 4

Hey, Jimmy. I'm sorry, I thought you were somebody else. Sorry.

Speaker 1

That's okay. So this Jimmy Grant steals drugs out of the bar where his girlfriend works? But he's not going to bring her along. He'll come by himself, right? I always figured the drugs angle would be the best way to get him. No, officer. I'm as ready as I'll ever be. You in the lobby? What do you look like? I'll be right there.

Speaker 2

Lenny.

Speaker 1

Officer Gamel.

Speaker 3

Yeah, come on.

Speaker 2

Hey, smile.

Speaker 3

Oh, wait, no, not here. Over here.

Speaker 1

Now, is it Officer or Lieutenant Gammell?

Speaker 3

You know what? Don't write Gammell. Just Teddy.

Speaker 1

Why?

Speaker 3

I'm undercover. This is the directions where he's going. My number's on the bottom if you need me.

Speaker 1

You're not coming.

Speaker 3

No, it wouldn't be appropriate. Nice picture. I like thin. Hey, Lanny. Make him beg.

Speaker 2

Teddy.

Speaker 5

Hey, Teddy.

Speaker 4

Teddy.

Speaker 1

Jimmy. What the **** are you doing here? You Jimmy Grants? Expecting the other Jimmys out here, memory man? Do you remember me?

Speaker 2

Yeah, I remember you.

Speaker 5

Where the ***** Teddy?

Speaker 2

Well... ***** me.

Speaker 1

Strip. You're making a big ***** mistake, pal. Strip! My associates are not the kind of people you want to **** **. Don't say anything else. I knew I couldn't trust that ****.

Speaker 2

Take it off.

Speaker 1

Pants, too.

Speaker 2

Why?

Speaker 1

I don't want to get blood on them.

Speaker 2

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Did he tell you what I was bringing? Take your ***** pants off.

Speaker 4

I've got 200, 200 grand stashed in the car.

Speaker 2

Just take it. What? Just take it.

Speaker 4

You think you can bargain with me?

Speaker 2

Just take the money and walk away.

Speaker 1

I don't want your ***** money.

Speaker 2

Then what? What do you want from me? I want my ***** life back.

Speaker 1

****. He said Sammy. How does he know about Sammy? What have I done?

Speaker 2

Hey, mister, I need help. There's a guy in here. He's hurt bad. We got to get him to a doctor. All right. I don't know what happened. I've got this memory thing.

Speaker 3

Do I know you? No, don't worry.

Speaker 2

I'm a cop.

Speaker 3

Still breathing.

Speaker 2

Well, I don't know. Maybe.

Speaker 3

What the hell are you guys doing down here?

Speaker 1

Well, I don't remember. I have this condition.

Speaker 3

Well, I hope it's not as serious as his, because this guy's dead. Ow! Lenny! That **** killed.

Speaker 1

So you remember me now, huh? You are a ***** cop.

Speaker 3

Yeah! And I'm the guy to help you find him. Get up! Get up! Lenny, you got the wrong idea.

Speaker 1

Who is that? He knew me.

Speaker 3

Of course he did. He raped your wife. He ***** ** your brain.

Speaker 1

*****. He's not the guy.

Speaker 3

His name is James F. Grant. John G. Check your tattoos.

Speaker 1

What was he bringing the 200 grand for?

Speaker 3

What?

Speaker 1

What was it for?

Speaker 3

A load of amphetamines I told him I had.

Speaker 1

Is this a drug deal?

Speaker 3

No. Yeah, that and your thing. Look, Leonard, Jimmy's your guy. I just figured we'd make a few dollars on the side.

Speaker 1

How did he know me?

Speaker 3

The discount end. He dealt out of there. The guy at the front desk let him know if anybody came snooping around. He called you mean the minute he saw you taking a picture of the dump?

Speaker 1

You're ***** using me.

Speaker 3

No! You get half.

Speaker 1

He knew about Sammy.

Speaker 3

Why would I tell him about ***** Sammy? You tell everybody about Sammy. Everybody will listen. Remember Sammy Jacobs? Remember Sammy Jacobs? Great story, gets better every time you tell it. So you lie to yourself to be happy. There's nothing wrong with that. We all do it. Who cares if there's a few little details you'd rather not remember?

Speaker 1

What the **** are you talking about?

Speaker 3

I don't know. Your wife surviving the assault. Her not believing your condition. The torment and pain and anguish tearing her up inside. The insulin.

Speaker 1

That's Sammy. Not me. I told you about Sammy.

Speaker 3

Yeah, right. Like you tell yourself over and over again, conditioning yourself to remember, learning through repetition.

Speaker 1

Sammy let his wife kill herself. Sammy ended up in an institution.

Speaker 3

Sammy was a con man, a faker.

Speaker 1

I never said that Sammy was faking.

Speaker 3

Exposed him for what he was, a fraud.

Speaker 1

But I was wrong. That's the whole point. See, Sammy's wife came to me.

Speaker 3

Sammy didn't have a wife. It was your wife who had diabetes. Ouch.

Speaker 1

My wife wasn't diabetic.

Speaker 3

You sure?

Speaker 1

Ouch. Cut it out. She wasn't diabetic. You think I don't know my own wife? What the **** is wrong with you?

Speaker 3

Well, I guess I can only make you remember the things you want to be true. Like old Jimmy down there.

Speaker 1

He's not the right guy.

Speaker 3

He was to you. Come on, you got your revenge. Enjoy it while you still remember. What difference does it make whether he was your guy or not?

Speaker 1

It makes all the difference.

Speaker 3

Why? You're never going to know.

Speaker 1

Yes, I will.

Speaker 3

No, you won't.

Speaker 1

I will. Somehow.

Speaker 3

You won't remember.

Speaker 1

When it's done, I will know. It'll be different.

Speaker 3

Well, I thought so too. In fact, I was sure of it, but you didn't. That's right. The real John G. I helped you find him over a year ago. He's already dead.

Speaker 1

Don't lie to him anymore.

Speaker 3

Look, Lenny. I was the cop assigned to your wife's case. I believed you. I thought you deserved a chance for revenge. I'm the one that helped you find the other guy in your bathroom that night? The guy that cracked your skull and ***** your wife? We found him. You killed him. But you didn't remember. So I helped you start looking again, looking for the guy you already killed.

Speaker 1

Oh, yeah? So who was he?

Speaker 3

Just some guy. I mean, does it even matter who? No reason, Lenny. No conspiracy, just bad ***** luck. A couple of junkies too strung out to realize your wife didn't live alone. But when you killed them, I was so convinced that you'd remember. But it didn't stick. Like nothing ever sticks. Like this won't stick. I took that picture. Just when you did it. Look how happy you are. I wanted to see that face again.

Speaker 1

Oh, gee, thanks.

Speaker 3

**** you. I gave you a reason to live, and you were more than happy to help. You don't want the truth. You make up your own truth, like your police file. It was complete when I gave it to you. Who took out the 12 pages?

Speaker 2

You, probably.

Speaker 3

No, it wasn't me. See, it was you.

Speaker 1

Why would I do that?

Speaker 3

To create a puzzle you could never solve? You know how many towns, how many John G's or James G's? I mean, **** Lenny, I'm a ***** John G. Your name's Teddy. My mother calls me Teddy. My name's John Edward Gamel. Cheer up. There's plenty of John G's for us to find. All you do is moan. I'm the one that has to live with what you've done. I'm the one that put it all together. You, you wander around, you're playing detective. Living a dream, kid. A dead wife to pine for. A sense of purpose to your life. A romantic quest that you wouldn't end even if I wasn't in the picture.

Speaker 1

I should kill you.

Speaker 3

Quit it, Lenny. Come on. You're not a killer. That's why you're so good at it. Come on. What are you doing? You know what time it is? It's beer o'clock. I'm buying.

Speaker 2

****.

Speaker 1

I'm not a killer. I'm just someone who wanted to make things right. Can I just let myself forget what you've told me? Can I just let myself forget what you made me do? You think I just want another puzzle to solve? Another John G to look for? You're a John G. So you can be my John G. Do I lie to myself to be happy? In your case, Teddy. Yes, I will.

Speaker 3

Hey, that's not your car.

Speaker 2

It is now.

Speaker 3

Jesus Christ, you can't take it? Why not? Because the guy you just killed owns it. Somebody will recognize it.

Speaker 1

You know, I think I'd rather be mistaken for a dead guy than a killer. I might hang on to this for a while.

Speaker 3

Lenny, look, don't let me... Will you help me find the keys? Help me find my keys.

Speaker 1

I have to believe in a world outside my own mind. I have to believe that my actions still have meaning, even if I can't remember them. I have to believe that when my eyes are closed, the world's still there. Do I believe the world's still there? Is it still out there? Yeah. We all need mirrors to remind ourselves who we are. I'm no different. Now, where was I?

Speaker 2

We lay in each other's arms But the room is just an empty space I guess we lived it out
Something in the air We smile too fast and can't think of a thing to say Live with the best
times Left with the words I've danced with you too long Nothing left to say for something
in the air Something in my Something in the air Something in my