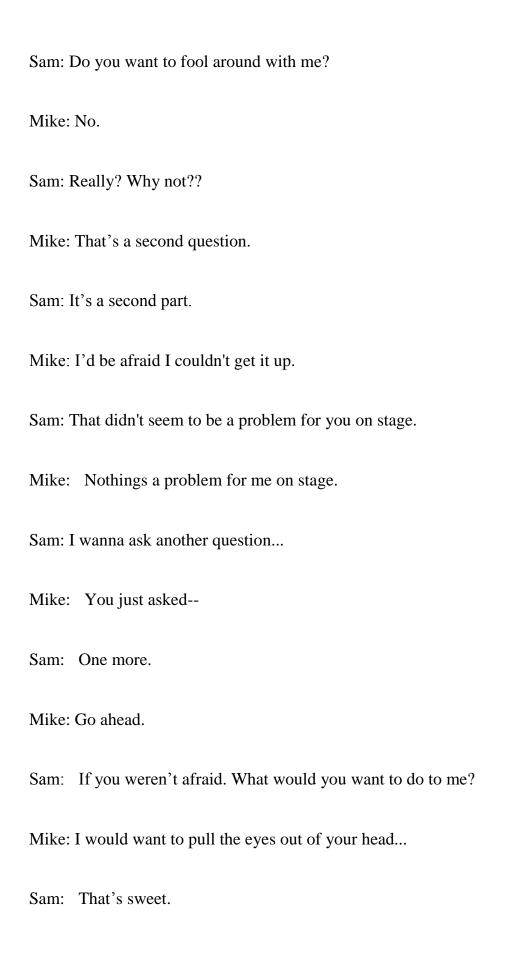


Sam: You really don't give a shit if people like you or not... Mike: Not really. Sam: God, that's cool. Mike: Is it? Sam: Hey. HEY Mike: What? Sam: Let's play a game. Mike: A game? Sam: Yeah. Mike: What are you, eight? Sam: What are you, seventy-eight? Truth or dare...? Mike: You gotta be--Sam: Truth or dare? Mike: Truth. Sam: The first time we met, you made a comment about my ass. Why'd you do it?

Mike:	Because you have a great ass, and I noticed it. So I said it. Truth or dare
Sam: I	Dare.
Mike:	Really
Sam: U	Jh huh.
Mike:	Theres a bald guy about to walk by down there. Spit on his head.
Sam: N	No!
Mike:	You said dare.
Sam:	Truth.
Mike:	Too late.
Sam:	Happy?
Man: I	FUCK U!
Sam:	Truth or dare?
Mike:	Truth
Sam:	You're boring.
Mike:	Truth.



Mike: And stick them in my skull, and then look out at the street and see it the way I saw it when I was your age.

Sam: G'night Mike.