

34

BREAKING BAD #304
CONTINUED:

"Green Light"

WHITE

9/11/09 36.

34

A familiar brown sedan is parked here, engine shut off and Mike waiting behind the wheel. Gus, in his N.D. Volvo station wagon pulls into frame and parks nearby. Mike exits his own car and walks to Gus', climbing in.

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INT./EXT. GUS' VOLVO - DAY - CONTINUOUS

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Mike climbs into the passenger seat and hands Gus a FILE. Two quiet, no-nonsense professionals here. Peers. (Although, to be honest, Gus Fring is the one guy who makes Mike a bit... uncomfortable. Even by Mike standards, this guy's an ice man.)

Gus opens up the purloined file containing... Walt's medical records. (NOTE: as much as it pains us, we may have need for an INSERT here.) While Gus peruses, Mike fills him in on the broad strokes:

MIKE

Good news is, for a stage 3 cancer, he's doing well. Physically. Mentally? Guy's a disaster. He's gone off the rails over this thing with his wife. My opinion? He's not coming back. Not on his own.

Gus nods vaguely, engrossed in Walt's files. (No offense but he didn't ask for Mike's opinion.)

MIKE

Your friends were at his place again, by the way.

Gus looks up. That gets his attention.

MIKE

They drew something on the street outside his house. A scythe.

GUS

(quiet disdain)
Animals.

(then)

Does the lawyer know?

MIKE

Should he?

GUS

No.

Mike nods -- understood. Then:

(CONTINUED)

MIKE
(can't help but ask)
If you want this guy to produce
again, why not just tell him? Let
him know you're all that stands
between him and an axe in the head.
That'll get his attention.

Gus isn't bored by Mike -- he's just ahead of him.

GUS
I don't believe fear to be an
effective motivator. I want
investment.
(taps Walt's file)
For now, I'm simply interested in a
time frame. He'll live for the
foreseeable future, yes?

MIKE
(shrug)
Foreseeable. Couple years, at
least.
(then)
Barring acts of God, and men with
axes.

Gus has the news he hoped for. Mike realizes this, and
starts to climb out. One last thing:

MIKE
Uh, from the lawyer. I'm supposed
to let you know... the Pinkman kid
is looking to sell.

GUS
I don't work with junkies.


MIKE
That's what I thought you'd say.
Probably for the best -- I hear he
and Walter are splitsville.

Gus reacts (albeit mildly). THAT he didn't know.

GUS
Really?

MIKE
What Goodman says. Cats and dogs.
A moment for Gus's wheels to spin, then:

(CONTINUED)



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BREAKING BAD #304
CONTINUED: (2)

"Green Light"

WHITE

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GUS
Do the deal.

Mike climbs out and heads back to his sedan (leaving the
FILES with Gus). Gus' Volvo starts up and motors away behind
him. *

Off Mike, surprised and trying to figure out Gus' new angle,
we: *

END ACT THREE



THE PROP GALLERY

PROP ART FROM FILM AND TELEVISION