

Turner: Higgins

Higgins: Why'd you call so late we were worried about you.

Turner: Likewise...the car for me?

Higgins: It's all right it's safe. You'll have a few hours of debriefing.

Turner: Let's say for the purposes of argument I had a .45 in one of my pockets and I wanted you to take a walk with me you'd do it right?

Higgins: Which way?

Turner: West and slowly stay in front of me about three or four steps.

Higgins: Where we going?

Turner: Do we have plans to invade the Middle East?

Higgins: Are you crazy?

Turner: Am I?

Higgins: Look Turner...

Turner: Do we have plans to invade the Middle East?

Higgins: No. Absolutely not we have games that's all. We play games – What if? How many men? What would it take? Is there a cheaper way to destabilize a regime? That's what we're paid to do.

Turner: So Atwood just took the games too seriously. He was really going to do it wasn't he?

Higgins: A renegade operation. Atwood knew Langley would never authorize it. There was no way not with the heat on the company.

Turner: What if there hadn't been any heat? Suppose I hadn't stumbled on their plan? Suppose no one had.

Higgins: Different ball game. Fact is there was nothing wrong with the plan. The plan was all right the plan would have worked.

Turner: Boy what is it with you people? You think not getting caught in a lie is the same as telling the truth?

Higgins: No...it's simple economics. Today it's oil right? In 10-15 years- food, plutonium and maybe even sooner. What do you think the people are going to want us to do then?

Turner: Ask them.

Higgins: Not now...then. Ask them when they're running out. Ask them when there's no heat in their home and they're cold. Ask them when their engines stop. Ask them when people who have never known hunger start going hungry. They won't want us to ask them they'll just want us to get it for them.

Turner: Boy have you found a home. There were seven people killed Higgins.

Higgins: The company didn't order it.

Turner: Atwood did. Atwood did and who the hell is Atwood. He's you he's all of you guys. Seven people killed and you play fucking games.

Higgins: Right. So does the other side. That's why we can't let you stay outside.

Turner: Well go on home, they got it.

Higgins: What?

Turner: You know where we are just look around. They got it that's where they ship from. I gave it all to them.

Higgins: The New York Times. What...what did you do?

Turner: I told them a story. You play games I told them a story.

Higgins: Oh you poor dumb son of a bitch. You've done more damage than you know.

Turner: I hope so.

Higgins: You're about to be a very lonely man. It didn't have to end this way.

Turner: Of course it did.

Higgins: Turner...what makes you think they'll print it? You can take a walk but how far if they don't print it?

Turner: They'll print it.

Higgins: How do you know?