

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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EXT. DESERT - DAY

Jesse is leaning on his car. Walt arrives, looks at Jesse for a moment, then walks around Jesse's car, checking for a tracking device. Once he finishes, he comes around to the back of the car where Jesse is waiting.

WALT

What does he know?

Jesse sighs.

JESSE

I mean, he knows you're Heisenberg, but I figure not much else, otherwise you'd be locked up.

WALT

What did he say, exactly?

JESSE

He wants me to inform on you for him, tell him everything we did.

WALT

Anything else?

JESSE

I don't think he's told the rest of the DEA.

WALT

Why do you say that?

JESSE

Just because of him being there all by himself. Plus he was acting kinda shady. Seemed like he didn't want the other cops hearing what he had to say.

WALT

Jesse, will you let me help you? I don't like to see you hurting like this. Maybe it's time for a change.

JESSE

What kind of change?

WALT

I don't know.

Walt slowly approaches and leans on the car next to Jesse.

WALT (CONT'D)

I don't know, maybe... Maybe it's time for you to just leave all of this behind. Just get out of town. Don't look back. Saul knows a man, he specializes in giving people new identities. He would move you someplace far away. Set you up with a whole new life.

(Beat)

Yeah, I know, it sounds a little... Extreme. But maybe it's exactly what you need.

(Beat)

You know, I really think that would be good for you. A clean slate. Just think about it... You get a job, something legitimate, something you like. Meet a girl... Start a family even, hell, you're still so damn young.

(Beat)

And what's here for you now anyway? I tell ya, if I could, I'd trade places. A whole lifetime ahead of you with a chance to hit the reset button. In a few years, this all might feel like nothing more than a bad dream.

Beat as Jesse looks hard at Walt. Walt glances back at him. Jesse moves away from Walt.

JESSE

Would you just, for once, stop working me?

WALT

What are you talking about?

JESSE

Can you just stop working me for like ten seconds straight? Stop jerking me around?

WALT

Jesse, I am not working you.

JESSE

Yes... Yes you are. Alright? Just drop the whole concerned dad thing and tell me the truth.

(MORE)

JESSE (CONT'D)

I mean, you're acting like me leaving town is all about me and turning over a new leaf and all, but it's really about you. I mean, you need me gone cause your dickhead brother-in-law is never gonna let up. Just say so! Just ask me for a favor! Just tell me you don't give a shit about me and it's either this... It's either this or you'll kill me the same way you killed Mike! Isn't that what this is all about? Huh? Us meeting way the hell out here? In case I say no? Come on! Just tell me you need this!

Walt slowly approaches Jesse and hugs him. Jesse resists at first, but eventually accepts the hug.