

RIVERS LUMONT

Stop loading the mind, Avery, with ammunition to shoot down your very last chance.

Rivers places a finger on Avery's forehead. And then embraces him softly. Avery tears up in his arms.

RIVERS LUMONT

You burden misfortune. And no man should suffer a life they never chose for themselves.

Avery

Okay. I think, maybe, I'm starting to believe. But--

Rivers Lumont silently hands him a wad of cash.

RIVERS LUMONT

-So do I.

AVERY

But- but don't try to- get in my head. Like you know what I'm going through.

RIVERS LUMONT

We all suffer in our own ways.

AVERY

Maybe--

RIVERS LUMONT

-I am the third son to Xavier Lumont, an oil kingpin. And an oil kingpin, is all he ever was. Riches diluted my family, made them wild, feral. My mother was driven to insanity. My brothers got on their hands and knees, for father's breadcrumbs. And I? Forgotten.