



Eddie! Good to see ya. Any problems with the trip?

Well, I was a prisoner in a rest room and then found myself on a beach with a cowboy...

No. No problems.

Glad to hear it.



Where's Henry? I want to see him.



Sure, sure. 'Cept Mr. Balazar wants to speak to you first.



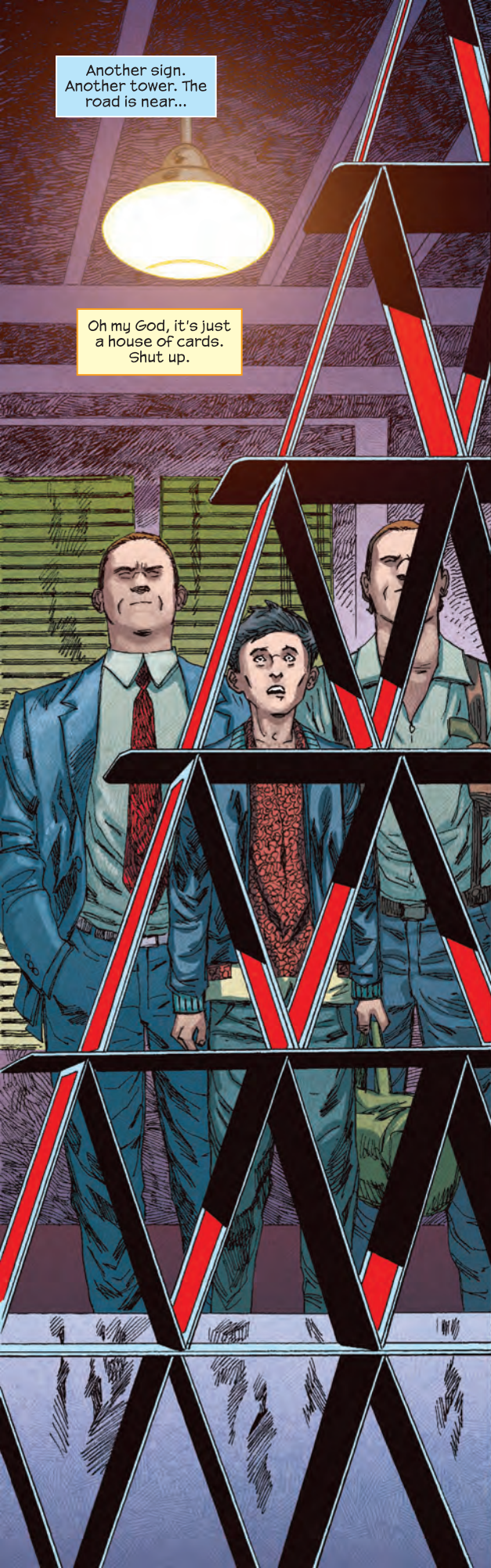
What have you done to Henry? Have you got him bound and gagged somewhere?

Bound and--? Do you think this is a gangster film?

We don't have to tie up Henry. All he needs is his *needle* to keep him quiet as a freakin' mouse.

Another sign.
Another tower. The
road is near...

Oh my God, it's just
a house of cards.
Shut up.



Eddie, I'm glad to see
you, son. I heard you
had some trouble
at Kennedy.

I'm
not your
son.



That
hurts me,
Eddie.

So.

The Feds let
you go rather
quickly.



Seemed like
forever.

Did they free
you because they
had nothing on you?
Or are they
running you?

The first.
Although if they
show up here, don't
blame me. I didn't
lead them.

And how
did you ditch
two pounds of
coke on an
airplane?

I didn't
ditch it.

So
you have
it?

No.





So who has the coke?

He does. So if anyone should be worried about the Feds, it's him.



Funny guy.
Why are we screwing with him? We all know he made a deal with the Feds.
They're gonna come in here and plant it.

Claudio, calm down. This place is so wired up that if a pigeon farts on the roof, we'd know. No one can plant squat.

Eddie, listen carefully. You have fifteen seconds to knock this off. Then 'Cimi's going to hurt you, and I'll let him.

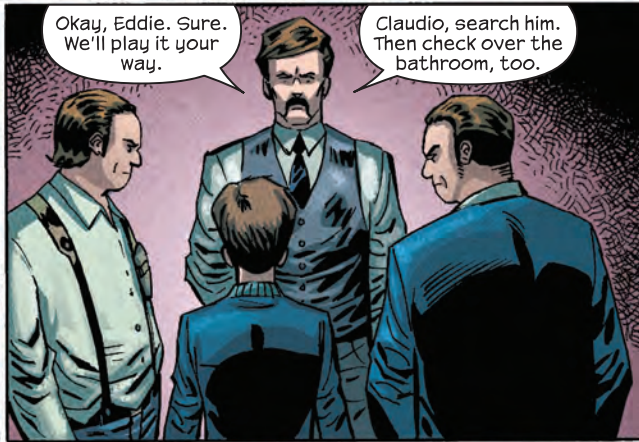
And he'll do even worse to Henry.



Here's what's gonna happen. I go into a bathroom, by myself, and I'll come out with one pound of coke.

Once you've tested it, you bring Henry in. You give him what we're due and send him home.

He calls me and says he's safe, and I'll give you the rest.



Okay, Eddie. Sure. We'll play it your way.

Claudio, search him. Then check over the bathroom, too.



Strip, Eddie.

And me without a clarinet.

