

SUSAN

Keep it together Susan. Ok. You have this Susan. You're a warrior. You're a weapon. Ok.

RICK

Show your weapon to me.

SUSAN

Jesus. What are you doing in my room.

RICK

What how did I get into this shit box hotel room? Because I'm a real spy.

SUSAN

I thought you quit.

RICK

We have to stop the sale of a nuclear bomb, and they send in someone who looks like Santa Claus' fucking wife.

SUSAN

Uh, did you forget I am undercover, because you're not supposed to be here.

RICK

Well, I make a habit of doing things people say I can't do. Walk through fire, waterski blindfolded, take up piano at a late age. And I'm gonna take down DeLuca, Rainey, and Dudee-Ev and get that bomb back.

SUSAN

What do you even care what I do?

RICK

You really think you're ready for the field? I put shards of glass in my fucking eye. I jumped from a high rise building using only a raincoat as a parachute and broke both legs upon landing, and I still had to pretend I was in a fucking cirque de sole show. I've swallowed enough microchips and shit them back out again to make a computer.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

This arm has been ripped off completely and reattached with this fucking arm.

SUSAN

I don't know that that's possible. I mean, medically.

RICK

During the threat of an assassination attempt, I appeared convincingly in front of congress as Barak Obama.

SUSAN

In blackface? That's not appropriate.

RICK

I watched the couple that raised me explode in a van. I watched the woman I love get tossed from a plane and hit by another plane mid air. I drove a car off a freeway on top of a train while on fire. Not the car. I was on fire.

SUSAN

Jesus you're intense.

RICK

I took this from your mini bar.

SUSAN

Well, that's not right.

RICK

You're going to ruin this mission.

SUSAN

No, you're gonna ruin this mission.

RICK

No, you are.

SUSAN

No, you're going to.

RICK

You. Times infinity.

SUSAN

Could this hotel be more murderous.