

## WHITE COLLAR

*Man*

Look, Laura, I am begging you to help me through this trial. You're my wife, goddamn it, and I need my wife beside me! Of course I understand how humiliated you are. How do you think I felt being taken out of my office in handcuffs? You think I'm having a picnic here, a day in the park? They paraded me down the corridor like a fucking common criminal – for something I did not do! You still don't believe me, do you? Do you?! Do you think I would risk my entire business, my career for some stupid inside trade just because I wanted a million dollars? We have a million dollars, Laura! Listen, I'm begging you, you've got to believe me. I didn't know a goddamn thing. I am pleading not guilty because I'm innocent. These charges are never gonna stick. Jesus, I don't believe this. My lawyer believes me, but not my wife! I know I've done some messed up things in the past, but we've had a pretty damn great life because of what I do. Whatever you've wanted, you've gotten. Don't our kids for the best of everything? Huh? I've never denied you anything. Oh, for Christ's sake, Laura, don't start with that again. You know I haven't seen that woman in over a year. You're never gonna let me forget that, will you? Look, let's just get through this trial and then whatever, whatever you wanna do. We'll start over, we'll move, we'll travel. Whatever you wanna do. I will make this up to you, I promise. You think I'm going to jail! I'm not going to jail. I am not going to jail! This is unbelievable. My own wife. So that's it. Thirteen years down the tubes? Okay, you want to play hardball? Is that what you want? I'm a deal-maker. I'll make you a deal. You tell me what's it's gonna take for you to stand by me. I'm all ears. And just think about this. What kind of message are you sending our kids, that you're gonna walk out of their father and he's begged you to stay? You may hate me, but they don't. So what's it gonna take, Laura? Huh? I got the checkbook out. What's it gonna take?