

DAILY Actor

PAPER MOON by Alvin Sargent

DEPUTY HARDIN: Don't lower your hands. I didn't tell you t'lower your hands. When I tell you t'lower your hands, you don't do nothin' 'less I tell you to do it. Understand? Answer me, you understand?

You don't know what kinda real, bad trouble you're in. You better start thinkin' on it. I got case agin you for possessin' and transportin' whiskey an' I reckon if I try, I can think of a few other things. These here bottles ain't got no liquor stamps. I snap mah fingers, I got the alcoholic tax unit boys up here. You better face it. You're gonna be up in these parts for quite a spell. Workin' on the county roads. Maybe you're lucky, you git off in six months. You git six more months influencin' a child. Maybe six years for that.