Jack edges towards the boot and tentatively opens it. We then see the Boot's POV as the door opens, before we see what's in it: A MAN, wrapped in bloody sheets, looking very worse for wear, seemingly dead. Marty and Jack look at each other before Marty prods the man with his gun.

JACK

Seems pretty dead.

MARTY

What was the thumping, then?

Jack shrugs.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I still don't know what the hell to do with him.

JACK

It was your idea to bring him.

MARTY

Well we couldn't leave him there. What should we do?

JACK

Well, get rid of him maybe?

MARTY

Yeah, but how?

JACK

Dump him somewhere.

MARTY

But where? He'll be found, I know it.

JACK

Hey, the Lindbergh baby went missing and he was never found.

MARTY

Yes he was.

A beat.

JACK

What?

MARTY

They found the Lindbergh baby.

JACK

No they didn't.

MARTY

Yes they did.

JACK

No, they didn't.

MARTY

(Mirroring his tone)

Yes, they did.

JACK

But it's one of the biggest unsolved crimes of the 20th century.

MARTY

Well, no it isn't 'cause it isn't unsolved.

JACK

It can't be unsolved if there's a body, and they didn't find the body.

MARTY

Well, they did. Besides, yes it can.

JACK

What? How?

MARTY

Well if they found the body, but not the guy who did it, its unsolved.

JACK

Well, there we are. The guy who did it was never found, too.

MARTY

Yes he was.

JACK

What the fuck?

MARTY

What do you mean 'what the fuck'? This is common knowledge. Look, can we argue about this later and get back to our current situation? Call Charlie

and ask him if he's got a place.

