WILL

So what'd I think? I'm holdin' out for somethin' better. I figure I'll eliminate the middle man. Why not just shoot my buddy, take his job and give it to his sworn enemy. Christ, I could be elected President.

SEAN

Do you think you're alone?

WILL

What?

SEAN

Do you have a soul-mate?

WILL

Define that.

SEAN

Someone who challenges you in every way. Who takes you places, opens things up for you. A soul-mate.

WILL

Yeah.

Sean waits.

WILL

Shakespeare, Chaucer, Pope, Kant-

SEAN

They're all dead.

WILL

Not to me, they're not.

SEAN

But you can't give back to them, Will.

WILL

Not without a heater and some serious smelling salts, no...

SEAN

That's what I'm saying, Will. You'll never have that kind of relationship in a world where you're afraid to take the first step because all you're seeing are the negative things that might happen ten miles down the road.

WILL

Oh, what? You're going to take the professor's side on this?

SEAN

Don't give me your line of shit.

WILL

I didn't want the job.

SEAN

It's not about that job. I'm not saying you should work for the Government. But, you could do anything you want. And there are people who work their whole lives layin' brick so their kids have a chance at the kind of opportunity you have. What do you want to do?

WILL

I didn't ask for this.

SEAN

Nobody gets what they ask for, Will. That's a cop-out.

WILL

Why is it a cop-out? I don't see anythin' wrong with layin' brick, that's somebody's home I'm buildin'. Or fixin' somebody's car, somebody's gonna get to work the next day 'cause of me. There's honor in that.