

## APPENDIX

### Data 1

Jack : **Mind if I lamp with you, cuzzo?**  
Smith : Roll, snowflake.  
Jack : Hey man, I'm just... I'm just new, you know?  
I'm looking for some homies.  
Smith : I said roll.  
Jack : **Brother, I'm just launching.**  
Smith : Yeah? Well, launch somewhere else, white boy.  
Jack : All right, y'all. I'm fitting to bounce. Peace.

### Data 2

Warden : **Governor. Appreciate you coming. Since our conversation, the situation has escalated. But we're making good progress.**  
Bill : Just cut the crap, Warden, and tell me where my daughter is.

### Data 3

Owen Kravecki : **Who is he?**  
Trixie : For your purposes, all you need to know is that man in the photo used to work at the company. He went rogue.  
Owen Kravecki : **And how's he involved in this situation?**  
Trixie : He's Burrows father  
Owen Kravecki : **Wait, wait, wait. You picked the son of a company man to be our patsy. The company now.**  
Trixie : The company did know. That was the whole point.  
Owen Kravecki : **How about you elaborate on that?**  
Trixie : How about you stop with all the questions. You're glorified bodyguard, that's it. Your job's to be seen, not to be heard. Is that understood?

#### Data 4

Bolz : Hey, Squirt.  
Jack : **Avocado**  
Bolz : How many times I got to say it? You address me formal-like.

#### Data 5

John : How you doing, Savrinn? Where's your girl?  
Nick Savrinn : She's doing her job, all right?  
Filling a petition down at the courts.  
She'll...She'll be at my place in about an hour.  
John : See, that was easy.  
I shouldn't have to chase you down to get that information.  
Nick Savrinn : **Why don't you just take a step back?**  
John : Why don't you remember who you're talking to,  
who I work for?

#### Data 6

Bellick : Get my shotgun.  
Bob: **Pope's already given orders for all the CO'S, Sir.**  
Bellick : Did I stutter?  
Get my shotgun!

#### Data 7

Kate : Getting bored out of your wits' cause you've been waiting  
so long. Really sorry about all this. We don't get a whole bunch  
of homicides out here, and well, we're trying to play catch-up.  
Have a seat. I'm real sorry about your friend.  
Bellick : Sick world out there.  
Kate : Ain't that the truth? So you guys out here in Kansas together?  
Bellick : Yeah, that's right.  
Kate : Doing what?  
Bellick : Well, you know, just seeing the sights.  
Kate : You left Chicago to see the sights in Tribune, Kansas?  
Bellick : Last time I checked, a man could go where he wanted.  
Kate : **Mr. Bellick...**  
Bellick : What happened with 'Brad'? We're both in law enforcement!  
Kate : Brad, my point is I don't really care what you were doing  
out here. I just need to know where you were doing it and who  
you might have crossed path with so I can find who carved up  
Mr. Geary.

## Data 8

Paul : Yes.  
Bill Kim : Where's the photo?  
Paul : **Bill, there was a tactical error.**  
Bill Kim : I don't want terminology from Cover Your Ass Handbook,  
Paul! What happened?  
Paul : **There were unforeseen circumstances things that could not  
be predicted.**  
Bill Kim : Where's Sara actually? She's gone, isn't she?  
Paul : Yes, she got away, but there's no way that she could..  
(Bill Kim accidentally stops the conversation) Bill..