

## **Frank Jr Dialogue PART ONE**

*(To Carl Hanratty - Worried/Concerned, but still knows how to play the game)* Can I at least make a statement first? I'm sure these people want to know why you're shooting at me. I think they should know who I am and what I did and why I did it.

*(In full show mode)* We need some lights...Cameras..... and the Frank Abagnale Junior Orchestra!

My name is Frank William Abagnale...Junior. This is my story.

I was a millionaire twice over and half again before I was twenty-one. I stole every nickel of it. I flew over five million miles as a Pan Am pilot, practiced medicine at a top Atlanta hospital, and worked as a prosecutor for the State of Louisiana, all under assumed names. Mister Hanratty thinks he has all the facts, but only I know just how I did it. And I did it in style.

Alright Mr. Hanratty, I'll make you a deal. You let me finish, and I'll tell you everything. I'll even tell you how I passed the bar exam in New Orleans. We owe each other that much, don'tcha think?

## **Frank Jr Dialogue PART TWO**

*(To Brenda - knowing Carl is about to find him)* I have to leave. Brenda, you love me right? I mean, you love me no matter what? You'd love me whether I was sick, or I was poor, or whether I had a different name? Brenda, listen to me. A name - what's a name, right? It doesn't matter. My name is Frank Connors, right? That's who I am with you. But we all have secrets. Sometimes when I travel, I use the name Frank Taylor. That's my secret. I don't want to lie to you any more. I'm not a doctor. I never went to medical school. I'm not a lawyer, or a Harvard graduate, or a Berkeley graduate, or a Lutheran. I ran away from home two years ago when I was 16.

*(we hear the sound of sirens in the distance)* Here's what we're gonna do. In two days, you're gonna meet me at Miami International Airport, alright? You're going to take this money, leave the house after your parents go to sleep, you're going to take a taxicab, give the driver this money and tell him to drive all through the night. OK? And you're not going to tell anyone. You know you can do this. I told you before - act like you're brave, and you will be.

*(goes to leave)* My name is Frank William Abagnale Jr. I love you Brenda. I have to go now.