

HANK

Until you clean this up, I'm always going to be here.
Always.

DANIEL

Well, then...I just won't come back. You can just close it
up.

HANK

Do you have any idea what will happen to you if you do
that?

DANIEL

I don't care. I'll just take my photo and my poetry book
and I'll go.

HANK

Oh, you can't take those with you. They stay in here.

DANIEL

But they're mine!

HANK

And you keep them here! This isn't some two-way street
here. Things come in but they don't leave.

DANIEL

Well, what about all these things that you're telling me to
throw out? They leave, don't they?

HANK

They just get stored somewhere else. You have to make room
in here somehow, you know. Nothing ever really leaves.

DANIEL

So, what is this? Like a prison? Is this some kind of
prison?

HANK

You treat it that way, but it's not. Think of it as a
treasure chest.

DANIEL

You can take things out of a treasure chest. That's how
pirates made a living.