

Week 16 - I was in the path of the tornado.

Red: That don't make you a murderer. A _____ husband, maybe.
Feel bad about it if you want to, but you didn't pull the trigger.

Andy: No, I didn't. Somebody _____ did.
And I wound up in here. Bad luck, I guess.

Red: Yeah.

Andy: It floats around. It's got to _____ on somebody.
It was my turn, that's all. I was in the path of the tornado.
I just didn't expect the storm would last as _____ as it has.
Do you think you'll ever get out of here?

Red: Me? Yeah. One day, when I've got a long, _____ beard
and two or three marbles rolling around upstairs, they'll let me out.

Andy: I tell you _____ I'd go. Zihuatanejo.

Red: Zi...what?

Andy: Zihuatanejo. It's in Mexico.
A little _____ on the Pacific Ocean.
You know what the Mexicans say about the Pacific?

Red: No.

Andy: They say it has no _____. That's where I want to live the rest of my life.
A warm place with no memory. Open up a little _____, right on the beach.
Buy some worthless old boat, fix it up new. Take my guests out.
Charter _____.

Red: Zihuatanejo, huh?

Andy: In a place like that, I could use a man who _____ how to get things.

bad else fishing hotel knows land long memory place where white

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Red: That don't make you a murderer. A **bad** husband, maybe.
Feel bad about it if you want to, but you didn't pull the trigger.

Andy: No, I didn't. Somebody **else** did.
And I wound up in here. Bad luck, I guess.

Red: Yeah.

Andy: It floats around. It's got to **land** on somebody.
It was my turn, that's all. I was in the path of the tornado.
I just didn't expect the storm would last as **long** as it has.
Do you think you'll ever get out of here?

Red: Me? Yeah. One day, when I've got a long, **white** beard
and two or three marbles rolling around upstairs, they'll let me out.

Andy: I tell you where I'd go. Zihuatanejo.

Red: Zi...what?

Andy: Zihuatanejo. It's in Mexico.
A little **place** on the Pacific Ocean.
You know what the Mexicans say about the Pacific?

Red: No.

Andy: They say it has no **memory**. That's where I want to live the rest of my life.
A warm place with no memory. Open up a little **hotel**, right on the beach.
Buy some worthless old boat, fix it up new. Take my guests out.
Charter **fishing**.

Red: Zihuatanejo, huh?

Andy: In a place like that, I could use a man who **knows** how to get things.