



Forum: HM General Chit Chat

Topic: Nadda

Subject: Re: Awesome!!!

Posted by: Hardcase

Posted on: 2008/4/8 23:45:48

Harry Callahan: Well, when an adult male is chasing a female with intent to commit rape, I shoot the bas****. That's my policy.

The Mayor: Intent? How did you establish that?

Harry Callahan: When a naked man is chasing a woman through an alley with a butcher's knife and a hard-on, I figure he isn't out collecting for the Red Cross!

[walks out of the room]

The Mayor: He's got a point.

--Dirty Harry.

Rayburn: A man can be an artist... in anything, food, whatever. It depends on how good he is at it. Creasey's art is death. He's about to paint his masterpiece.

--Man on Fire.

Chamlee: I'm sorry, friend, but there'll be no funeral.

Henry: What?

Chamlee: Oh, the grave is dug and the defunct there is as ready as the embalmers ought to make him. But there'll be no funeral.

Henry: What's the matter? Didn't I pay enough?

Chamlee: It's not a question of money. For twenty dollars, I'd plant anybody with a hoop and a holler. But the funeral is off.

Henry: Now how do you like that. I want him buried, you want him buried and if he could sit up and talk, he'd second the motion. Now that's as unanimous as you can get.

Chamlee: There's an element in town that objects.

Henry: Objects? Objects to what?

Chamlee: They say he isn't fit to be buried there.

Robert: What? In Boot Hill?

Henry: Why, there's nothing up there but murderous cutthroats and derelict old barflies, and if they ever felt exclusive brother, they're past it now.

Chamlee: I don't like it, no sir. I've always treated every man the same: just as another, future customer.

Henry: Well in that case, get that hearse rolling.

Chamlee: I can't, my driver's quit!

Robert: He's prejudiced too, huh?

Chamlee: Well, when it comes to a chance of getting his head blown off, he's downright bigoted.

Chris: You forget one thing. We took a contract.

Vin: It's sure not the kind any court would enforce.

Chris: That's just the kind you've got to keep.

--The Magnificent Seven.