

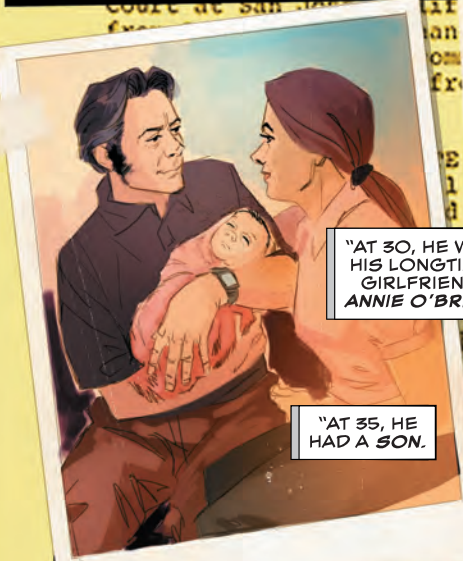


"RICHIE EDWARD BOYLE. BORN AND RAISED ON THE STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA.

"HALF IRISH, HALF ITALIAN, HE WAS A HUSTLER. A CON MAN ALWAYS LOOKING FOR AN ANGLE.



"AND AN EASY SET OF WHEELS.



"AT 30, HE WED HIS LONGTIME GIRLFRIEND, ANNIE O'BRIEN.

"AT 35, HE HAD A SON.



"BUT WITH A FAMILY AT HOME, A SICK WIFE AND NO STRAIGHT JOB ON THE HORIZON...TIMES GOT TOUGH.



"AND RICHIE GOT DESPERATE."

BANK ROBBERY SUSPECT

SHELBYVILLE, INDIANA.

SIX
BANK HEISTS IN TWO
YEARS. WHEN THE COPS
FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH HIM,
HE WAS SENTENCED TO FIFTEEN
YEARS FOR ARMED ROBBERY,
WITH THE POSSIBILITY OF
PAROLE AT TEN.

TWO
WEEKS
AGO--FOURTEEN
YEARS TO THE DAY OF
GOING INSIDE--HE
GOT AN EARLY
RELEASE.

AND FOUND HIS
WAY HERE. WHAT A
COINCIDENCE.

I MEAN, I'D BE LYING IF I SAID IT DIDN'T
MAKE ME RAISE BOTH EYEBROWS...BUT
I'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THE DATA
POINTS, POLICE REPORTS, EVEN HIS
PRISON RECORDS. HIS STORY
CHECKS OUT.

PLUS, AS MUCH AS YOU
DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT...THE
BLOOD AND DNA ARE A MATCH.

HE IS
RJ'S FATHER,
BUCKY.

YEAH, I'M
NOT DOUBTING
THAT. JUST HIS
MOTIVES. KEEP
DIGGING?

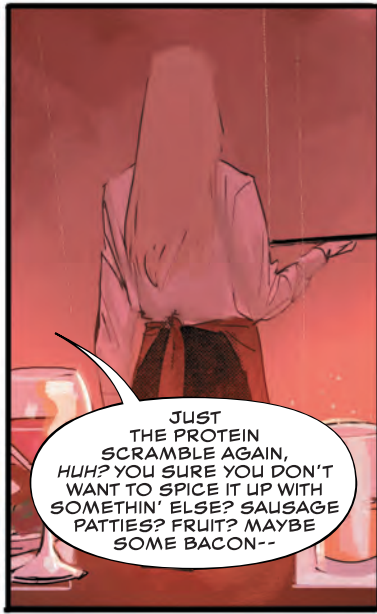
IT'S
WHAT I DO. IN
THE MEANTIME,
HOW ARE YOU
HANDLING
THIS?

I DON'T
KNOW. FOR
NOW--

--I'M JUST
KEEPING MY EYES
OPEN.

--AND THE
PROTEIN SCRAMBLE
FOR THE YOUNG
GENTLEMAN. IS THAT
EVERYTHING?

I
THINK SO,
THANKS.



JUST THE PROTEIN SCRAMBLE AGAIN, HUH? YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO SPICE IT UP WITH SOMETHIN' ELSE? SAUSAGE PATTIES? FRUIT? MAYBE SOME BACON--



I DON'T LIKE BACON.



WHOA, WHOA, OKAY. NO BACON. GOT IT. MY BOY'S A CREATURE 'A HABIT. I RESPECT THAT.



I'M JUST, YOU KNOW, HAPPY YOU'VE BEEN WILLIN' TO TALK TO ME LIKE THIS THESE LAST COUPLE DAYS. IT'S... REALLY BEEN GREAT.



HAS IT?

WELL, YEAH. DON'T YOU THINK?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT I THINK YET.

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, IT'S A SIGN. WHEN I WAS SITTING IN THAT BAR, JUST A DAY OUTTA THE JOINT, AND I LOOK UP TO THE TV AND SEE WHAT I SAW? UNBELIEVABLE.



I MEAN, WHAT ARE THE ODDS THAT AT THAT MOMENT, THEY'D BE PLAYIN' THAT NEWS FOOTAGE OF BUCKY BARNES...AND RIGHT NEXT TO HIM? MY BOY.



HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?

YOU'RE MY SON. HOW COULD I NOT KNOW?



YOU SAID THAT BEFORE, BUT...

WHAT?



...I DON'T KNOW. NEVER MIND.



NO, NO. WHAT? IT'S OKAY. I GOT NOTHIN' TO HIDE.



YOU SAID YOU WERE ARRESTED WHEN I WAS ONE. HOW COULD YOU LOOK AT SOME SHAKY FOOTAGE ON THE NEWS AND RECOGNIZE SOMEONE YOU'VE NEVER ACTUALLY SEEN BEFORE?



THERE'S SOMETHING... SOMETHING I NEED TO SHOW YOU.

YOUR MOM... SHE SENT THIS TO ME. JUST BEFORE SHE... I MEAN...WELL... BEFORE SHE PASSED.



I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' AT IT EVERY DAY FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS.



I KNOW EVERY FRECKLE, EVERY LINE...I SPENT MORE HOURS LOOKIN' AT YOU AND THINKING ABOUT WHO YOU COULD BE NOW THAN I SPENT IN THE YARD, OR THE MESS HALL, OR THE LIBRARY.



SO THAT WHEN I FINALLY GOT OUT, I'D BE ABLE TO FIND YOU. NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TOOK...NO MATTER HOW HARD IT WAS...I'D BE ABLE TO GET MY BOY BACK.

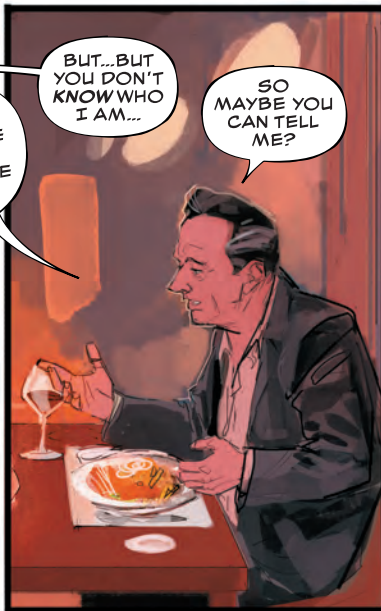


SORRY, I... GUESS I SHOULD HAVE PULLED THIS OUT SOONER. I'M NOT...I'M NOT GREAT AT ALL THIS EMOTION STUFF...



THERE'S... THERE'S A LOT...YOU DON'T KNOW...ABOUT ME...WHAT...WHAT I'VE DONE...

HEY, HEY. IT'S OKAY. WE'VE ALL DONE THINGS WE'RE NOT PROUD OF.

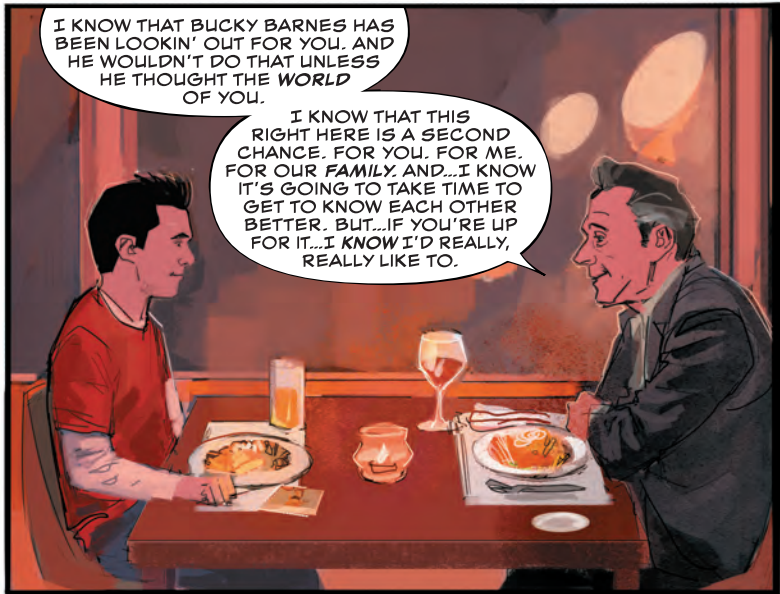


BUT...BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM...

SO MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME?



OKAY, HOW ABOUT I TELL YOU WHAT I DO KNOW?



I KNOW THAT BUCKY BARNES HAS BEEN LOOKIN' OUT FOR YOU. AND HE WOULDN'T DO THAT UNLESS HE THOUGHT THE WORLD OF YOU.

I KNOW THAT THIS RIGHT HERE IS A SECOND CHANCE. FOR YOU. FOR ME. FOR OUR FAMILY. AND...I KNOW IT'S GOING TO TAKE TIME TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER. BUT...IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT...I KNOW I'D REALLY, REALLY LIKE TO.