

MONEYBALL

Billy
You're unhappy Grady. Why.

Grady
(chuckles)
Well, may I speak candidly?

Billy
Sure, go ahead

Grady
Major league baseball and it's fans, they're going to be more than happy to throw you and google boy under the bus if you keep doing what you're doing here. You don't put a team together by computer
Billy...

Billy
No?

Grady
No. Baseball isn't just numbers. It's not science, if it was anybody could do what we're doing but they can't because they don't know what we know. They don't have our experience and they don't have our intuition. K? Billy, you got a kid in there that's got a degree in economics from Yale. You got a scout here with 29 years of baseball experience, you're listening to the wrong one!
Now, there are intangibles that only baseball people understand, you're discounting what scouts have done for a hundred and fifty years, even yourself...

Billy
Adapt or die...

Grady
This is about you and your shit, isn't it? 20 years ago some scout got it wrong...now you're going to declare war on the whole system....

Billy

(simultaneous) Whoa! Ok, OOOOkkkk, ok , ok...my turn. You don't have a crystal ball. You can't look at a kid and predict his future, any more than I can.

I've sat at those kitchen tables with you and listened to you tell those parents, "when I know, I know. When it comes to your son, I know." And you don't... you don't.

Grady

Ok. I don't give a shit about friendship, this situation or the past. Major league baseball thinks the way I think. You're not going to win. And I'll give you a nickels worth of free advice, you're never going to get another job when Schot fires you after this catastrophic season your about to set us all up for. And you're gonna have to explain to your kid why your working at Dick's Sporting Goods.

(pause)

Billy

I'm not gonna fire you Grady.

Grady

Fuck you Billy!

Billy

Now I will.