

BOLAND AND MARCY

Boland: So whaddaya say? You comin' or not?

Marcy: Gimme a drag of that

Boland: I got one thing on my mind tonight Marcy--and it's winning that prize

Marcy: What kinda grub they got at this place?

Boland: Who cares? Ain't no blue plate special in the deal. You come along, you get the fifty bucks, that's all.

Marcy: If I gotta put up with you all night, fifty bucks don't sound like enough. I do better business down at the Kivani's Club, and they at least buy me carnations.

Boland: Alright, how's this: you win me that prize, I'll give you seventy-five.

Marcy: I ain't got time for small peckers with small pockets. Gotta get a full night's work in before Perry Mason.

Boland: Okay, okay, eighty bucks. And, remember, it's our secret. You keep your trap shut or there ain't gonna be a payday for neither one of us.

Marcy: You got any idea how lucky you are to find me? There ain't more than handful of girls that can do what I do.

Boland: You are trying my patience little lady. I'll give you a hundred---not a penny more.

Marcy: With all you stand to take in? I deserve half.

Boland: Half! You gotta be kidding me.

Marcy: Not with my serious face on.

Boland: You think you're worth half the pot?

Marcy: I know I am. And know you're gonna give it to me.

Boland: You're a fine one to be barkin' orders. You're talking to a United State Marine.

Marcy: (*big laugh*) You think you got balls as big as the A-Bomb, don't ya? God's gift to women, my ass. You want to have a good time with me, you're gonna give me half the dough---and a steak dinner!