

ROMA

(to Williamson)

You stupid fucking cunt. You, Williamson...I'm talking to you, shithead...You just cost me six thousand dollars.

(pause)

Six thousand dollars. And one Cadillac. That's right. What are you going to do about it? What are you goin to do about it, asshole. You fucking shit. Where did you learn your trade. You stupid fucking cunt. You idiot. Whoever told you you could work with men?

BAYLEN

Could I...

ROMA

I'm going to have your job, shithead. I'm going downtown and talk to Mitch and Murraray, and I'm going to Lemkin. I don't care whose nephew you are, who you know, whose dick you're sucking on. You're going out, I swear to you, you're going...

BAYLEN

Hey, fella, let's get this done...

ROMA

Anyone in this office lives on their wits...

(to Baylen)

I'm going to be with you in a second.

(to Williamson)

What you're hired for is to help us--does that seem clear to you? To help us. Not to fuck us up...to help men who are going out there to try to earn a living. You fairy. You company man...I'll tell you something else. I hope you knocked the joint off, I can tell our friend here something might help him catch you.

(starts into the room)

You want to learn the first rule you'd know if you ever spent a day in your life...you never open your mouth till you know what the shot is.

(pause)

You fucking child...

(Roma goes to the inner room.)