

LEVENE

"You do get the..."

(to Roma)

Huh? Huh?

MOSS

Fuck is that supposed to mean?

LEVENE

"You do get the opportunity...You get them. As I do, as anyone does..."

MOSS

Ricky?...That I don't care they stole the contracts?

Pause.

LEVENE

I got 'em in the kitchen. I'm eating her crumb cake.

MOSS

What does that mean?

ROMA

It means, Dave, you haven't closed a good one in a month, none of my business, you want to push me to answer you.

(pause)

And so you haven't got a contract to get stolen or so forth.

MOSS

You have a mean streak in you, Ricky, you know that...?

LEVENE

Rick. Let me tell you. Wait, we're in the...

MOSS

Shut the fuck up.

(pause)

Ricky. You have a mean streak in you...

(to Levene)

And what the fuck are you babbling about...?

(to Roma)

Bring that shit up. Of my volume. You were on a bad one and I brought it up to you you'd harbor it.

(pause)

You'd harbor it a long long while.

And you'd be right.

ROMA

Who said "Fuck the Machine"?

MOSS

"Fuck the Machine"? "Fuck the Machine"? What is this. Courtesy class...? You're fucked, Rick--are you fucking nuts? You're hot, so you think you're the ruler of this place...?! You want to...

LEVENE

Dave...

MOSS

...Shut up. Decide who should be dealt with how? Is that the thing? I come into the fuckin' office today, I get humiliated by some jagoff cop. I get accused of...I get this shit thrown in my face by you, you geniune shit, because you're top name on the board...

ROMA

Is that what I did? Dave? I humiliated you? My God...I'm sorry...

MOSS

Sittin' on top of the world,
sittin' on top of the world,
everything's fucking peachfuzz...

ROMA

Oh, and I don't get a moment to spare for a bust-out humanitarian down on his luck lately. Fuck you, Dave, you know you got a big mouth, and you make a close the whole place stinks with your farts for a week. "How much you just ingested," what a big man you are, "Hey, let me buy you a pack of gum. I'll show you how to chew it." Your pal closes, all that comes out of your mouth is bile, how fucked up you are...

MOSS

Who's my pal...? And what are you, Ricky, huh, what are you, Bishop Sheean? Who the fuck are you, Mr. Slick...? What are you, friend to the workingman? Big deal. Fuck

ROMA, LEVENE, AND MOSS TOGETHER, 3

you, you got the memory a fuckin'
fly. I never liked you.

ROMA

What is this, your farewell speech?

MOSS

I'm going home.

ROMA

Your farewell to the troops?

MOSS

I'm not going home. I'm going to
Wisconsin.

ROMA

Have a good trip.

MOSS

(simultaneously with "trip")
And fuck you. Fuck the lot of you.
Fuck you all.

Moss exits. Pause.

ROMA

(to Levene)

You were saying?

(pause)

Come on. Come on, you got them in
the kitchen, you got the stats
spread out, you're in your shirt-
sleeves, you can smell it. Huh?
Snap out of it, you're eating her
crumb cake.

Pause.

LEVENE

I'm eating her crumb cake...

ROMA

How was it...?

LEVENE

From the store.

ROMA

Fuck her...