

THIRD & INDIANA 1-1 (T₂)²

SHE

You mind telling me what the fuck you're up to?

HE

What do you mean?

SHE

What I mean is I got Thin Jimmy Vigilante calling here.

HE

Thin Jimmy?

SHE

Yeah, you deaf -- *Thin Jimmy* from the neighborhood.
Thin Jimmy the gangster.

HE

He's calling *you*?

SHE

No, he's calling you. I keep telling him you don't live here no more, and he says: "Yeah, sure he don't", and then he calls back the next day. What the hell are you doing that I got a gangster calling here for you? What, are you fucking his girlfriend or something?

HE

(beat) You still with Paul Rego?

SHE

Am I still with Paul Rego? You got nerve, Eddie, you know that? It's none of your goddamn business who I'm with. I'm asking you why in hell I got this fucking gangster calling me here, right here, in my own fucking home.

HE

I thought maybe we could get together and talk about it, maybe work it out.

THIRD & INDIANA 1-2

SHE

Yeah. We're gonna get together, Eddie. You wanna know where it's gonna be? Fuckin' court is where. And let me tell you what we're gonna work out. We're gonna work out how much you fork over. Guess what, Eddie... for the first time in your life, you gotta get a job. You lazy piece of shit.

HE

(pause) Yeah... I know... I gotta get a job.

SHE

In the meantime, do you mind telling me why I got a gangster calling me?

HE

I borrowed his truck to get some furniture.

SHE

You borrowed a truck off a Mafioso?!?!

HE

Yeah... but it burned.

SHE

What do you mean, burned?

HE

Burned. Like in a fire.

SHE

How did it burn?

HE

I'm driving down the highway with my furniture, the furniture falls off the truck, so I pulled over and...

THIRD & INDIANA 1-3

SHE

What do you mean, your furniture fell off the truck?
Didn't you have it tied down?

HE

No, I didn't. I didn't have any rope. And it all just flew off.

SHE

Jesus Christ, Eddie.

HE

So I go back to get it, and then the truck, it wasn't running right. Well, it catches fire and burns. Must have been a problem with the electrical system. I mean it just burns right there on the highway, and there's black smoke everywhere, like a volcano, dark clouds rolling over the highway.

SHE

It's a beautiful story, you dumb piece of shit. So what are you gonna do?

HE

You got ten thousand dollars you can loan me?

SHE

Yeah, Eddie, sure. I'll write you a cheque right now. How about an extra five thousand so you can take a nice vacation with whoever is your fuck for the week.

HE

It's not funny. I'm in trouble. I'm serious about this... I'm gonna end up in a trunk with a bullet in my head.

SHE

I'll keep my fingers crossed.