

T H E   A G E N T

MIKE

Anything wrong?

KELLY

Mike, I'm afraid something's come up.

MIKE

Something's been up for the last twenty minutes. Now will you get over here, please?

KELLY

I just remembered. We have tickets to a rock concert.

MIKE

You've got to be kidding.

KELLY

I'm afraid not. You see, this performer--maybe you've heard of him--Rip Rogers...

MIKE

He's no performer. He's a rock and roll singer.

KELLY

He's also one of my clients. He's been on tour and... well, he's counting on me being there tonight.

MIKE

Tell him you've got a prior engagement.

KELLY

He's the prior engagement. I made the date yesterday and promised...

MIKE

So you broke a leg. You... for Christ's sake, Kelly. Dream up an excuse.

KELLY

Would you dream up an excuse if one of your patients needed you?

MIKE

Kelly--here we go again. You're not comparing your work to mine?

KELLY

I wouldn't dream of it.

MIKE

Is the guy dying of cancer?

KELLY

Get off it, Mike. He's not dying physically. He's not in pain--physically. He's just a decent guy with lots of problems.

MIKE

Problems?

KELLY

Yes. We've had an on-again, off-again professional relationship. And it obviously means a great deal to him that I show up tonight. Now, can you wait just a few hours before I fulfill your needs?

MIKE

Fulfill my needs? Is that where it's at? I thought you kinda got something out of it too.

KELLY

Damn it, Mike--you know I do. Don't twist my words.

MIKE

Twist your words? Did you, or did you not say, "fulfill your needs?"

KELLY

Alright, damn you. Change "fulfill your needs" to "fulfill our needs." Happy, Mike?

MIKE

Overjoyed. Now, let's put a little reason into the discussion. Can we get there a little late? Maybe miss the first three hours and get there for the climax?

KELLY

No.

MIKE

Give me one good reason. Even one bad reason. Those concerts go on endlessly. We're risking total deafness.

KELLY

Then that's a risk I'm going to take. And you can come with me. Or wait here.

MIKE

You expect me to wait here for three hours, maybe four, nursing a goddamn hard-on?

KELLY

Then masturbate. Or phone one of those hundreds of nurses you claim spread their legs on command. Do what you have to do, Mike. I'm going to the concert.

MIKE

I warn you. Chances are I won't be here when you get back. Now, if that's a chance you want to take...

KELLY

Mike!

MIKE

Just let me finish! If you want to destroy a fruitful, mutually rewarding relationship to pacify a coked-up rock singer who'll probably be screwing three groupies in his dressing room... Christ, he won't even know you're there!

KELLY

Mike, let's go. Or I'm going to kick you in the balls and end our fruitful relationship right here and now.

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MIKE

Wait 'til I'm dressed. I'll take you.