

S/HERL
2°
The Full Monty (over)

Gerald

You! You fucking bastard!

Gaz

Fuck – watch what you're doing. Just stay there, calm down.

Gerald

I'm going to fucking kill you. Come here you son of a bitch.

Gaz

Calm down, man. Calm the fuck down. I guess you didn't get it then?

Gerald

You fucking bastard! That job was mine, you might not give a shit about your kids, but it's different for me. I've got a standard of living, responsibilities. I want up, I want out of here. I want a way out!

(BEAT)

That was my first interview in months, I could have got my first month in advance, she'd never have known. Now what? She's still got credit cards you know. She's out there now, carefree, going fucking nuts with them, spending.

Gaz

Why don't you just tell her.

Gerald

How can I tell her, after six months. The woman wants to go skiing for our holidays.

(BEAT)

Skiing, for God's, sake.

(BEAT)

Why did you do it? It was my job. That could have been my... job.