Mountainmen 1/4

She

So how bad were the ratings?

He

Bad.

She

Bad bad? Or just bad?

He

Bad bad.

She

Oh, well, I never liked this house anyways. We'll move to a two bedroom in the Valley. You'll work for the local access station, I'll do Tupperware parties and Cary will get a paper route... What does he expect? You've only been there six months. It's mostly Judd's schedule.

He

Yeah, but it's my watch.

She

I don't understand why you have to fly to New York for one day. What does he want you to do? Kiss his ring?

He

No. Kiss his ass.

She

Before you do that, Rob, could you get him to write a check for the Bosnian war refugees.

He

Cecile, it's not the time or the place...

She

I'll put the literature in your attaché case. I think 25 thousand would be appropriate.

He

Sweetheart, I'm sorry about having to go to New York on such short notice... I don't know... maybe he's going to fire me... Bomb Squad only got a 7 share...

She

Yeah... but you'll still ask him for a check, right?

He

No, I will not ask him for a check.

Mountainmen 3/4

She

But you'll be in his office. Can't you just get him to write a check?

He

He doesn't write checks. He has people who do that for him. Look, why can't you just send people literature in the mail?

She

Because people throw mail out. You need to nail them face to face.

He

People don't like being nailed face to face. Have you noticed that people don't invite us to dinner anymore? And do you know why? Because you have them writing checks before dessert.

She

I never hit anybody up who can't afford it. And there's a lot of misery in this world.

He

People don't like to hear about misery over the tiramisu, Cecile.

Mountainmen 4/4

She

Well, I'd rather talk about misery over the tiramisu than worry about two-tenths of a rating point.

He

Are you finished?

She

Yes.

He

Good. May I have my martini in peace?

She

By all means.