

CARL

SIDE 1041

EXT. MEN'S STORE - LATER THAT MORNING

Adam and Carl exit the Men's Store.

Start



CARL

It's a memorial service. No one's going to say boo.

ADAM

Arnie's not gonna let me in there without you.

CARL

Guy's got his head so far up
Goldie's ass he could draw her last
meal.

ADAM

I'm serious, Carl --

CARL

My hands are tied, Charlie's got
this brunch --

ADAM

You say the words "Charlie or
Callas" and I swear to Christ I
will take this five dollar tie that
you've generously agreed to pay
for, and hang you with it.

CARL

Just to be fair, Charlie did pay
for ten percent of that. Look, you
want Carson? Take Carson. Get in
there with the big boys. Let them
see you. It's all about
relationships in this business.
Mingle for Christ sake.

ADAM

"Mingle?" At a memorial service?

CARL

I got on the Colgate Comedy Hour by
chatting up Eddie Cantor at a
urinal. You do what you gotta do.

ADAM

You know you're the worst fucking
manager ever.

CARL

Maybe. But I believe in you. And
you know it.

(then)

We're having pork chops tonight. If
you're late and they're dry don't
blame me.

← stop