Story >

GOLDIE

Rob. Heard you killed at Ted's the other night?

Rob goes ashen. He stammers out an excuse.

ROB

I wanted to be here... the only spot open wasn't until after one...

GOLDIE

Lot of good comics go up after one.

ROB

I know... it's just I have to be up for work at seven...

GOLDIE

Believe me Rob, I understand.
(blows out smoke)
I just don't give a shit.

ROB

Goldie, it was one fucking night.

GOLDIE

I caught my ex getting a blow job in our office. Took a fountain pen and stuck it through his hand. That was one fucking night, too.

