

**ON THE WATERFRONT, TAXI SCENE**

**TERRY**

Hi, Charley.

I'm glad you stopped by for me. I've been wanting to talk to you.

**CHARLIE**

-Sure, kid.

*(to cab driver)* Go to River St. I'll tell you where to stop.

**TERRY**

I thought we was going to the Garden?

**CHARLIE**

We are, but I want to cover a bet on the way over.

Besides, this'll give us a chance to talk.

**TERRY**

Nobody ever stopped you from talking, Charley.

**CHARLIE**

The grapevine says that you got a subpeeni.

The guys know you're not a cheese-eater.

But they think you shouldn't be on the outside so much...

... a little on the inside. I have a few things for you at the docks.

**TERRY**

A steady job...a couple extra potatoes, that's all I want.

**CHARLIE**

That's great when you're a kid, but...

...you're getting on, you're in your 40's slugger.

You know it's time to think about getting some ambition.

**TERRY**

I always figured I'd live a little bit longer without it.

**CHARLIE**

Maybe. Look, There's a boss loader slot that's opening on the new pier we're opening up. It pays six cents on every pound that goes in and every pound that goes out...and you don't have to lift a finger. That's \$700 a week! \$700, \$800 a week just for the openers!

**TERRY**

I get all that dough for not doing nothing?

**CHARLIE**

You don't **do anything** and you **don't say anything**.

You understand?

**TERRY**

There's more to this than I thought, Charley.

I'm telling you there's a lot more.

**CHARLIE**

You're not thinking of testifying against some people that we might know?

**TERRY**

I don't know, Charley.

That's what I want to talk to you about.

**CHARLIE**

Do you know how much the piers are worth that we control through the local? Do you think Johnny's going to jeopardize the whole set-up...for one rubber-lipped, ex-tanker who's walking on his heels? What the hell...

**TERRY**

I could've been a lot better!

**CHARLIE**

The point is we don't have much time!

**TERRY**

*(Building with emotion)* I'm telling you, I haven't made up my mind yet!

**CHARLIE**

Yeah well, make up your mind before we get to 433 River St!!

**TERRY**

Before we get to where, Charley? Before we get where?

**CHARLIE**

Listen, Terry. Take the job, no questions. Take it!

Terry, take this job, please... (*Charlie PULLS GUN on his kid brother.  
Terry can't believe it.*)

Look, kid....

How much do you weigh, slugger?

When you weighed 168 pounds...

...you were beautiful.

You could have been another Billy Conn.

That skunk we got you for a manager...

...he brought you along too fast.

**TERRY**

It wasn't him, Charley. It was you.

Remember that night in the Garden?

You came down to my dressing room and said,  
"Kid, this ain't your night.

"We're going for the price on Wilson."

You remember that?

"This ain't your night."

My night! I could have taken Wilson apart!

So, what happens, he gets the title shot outdoors in  
the ball park...

...and what do I get? A one-way ticket to Palookaville!

You was my brother, Charley.

You should have looked out for me a little bit.

You should've taken care of me a little so I wouldn't...

...have to take them dives for the short-end money.

**CHARLIE**

I had some bets down for you. You saw some money.

**TERRY**

You don't understand!! I could have had class!

I could have been a contender!

I could have been somebody.

Instead of a bum...

...which is what I am. Let's face it.

(pause) It was you, Charley.

**CHARLIE**

Okay.

I'll tell them...

...I couldn't find you.

Ten to one they won't believe me.

Here, you take this. *(Hands him gun)*

You're going to need it.

Now you, you pull over.

*Terry exits cab. Charlie's cab speeds away.*

**THE END**