

**Casino**  
Desert Scene

**Nicky Santoro:** Where the fuck do you get off talking to people about me behind my back, going over my head?

**Ace Rothstein:** What people?

**Nicky Santoro:** What people, d'ja think I wasn't gonna find out?

**Ace Rothstein:** I don't even know what you're talking about Nick...

**Nicky Santoro:** No? You said I'm bringing heat on YOU? I gotta listen to people because of your fuckin shit? You're orderin me out? You better get your own fuckin army pal!

**Ace Rothstein:** I didn't do anything, I mean, I didn't order you or anybody. I only told Andy Stone that you had a lot of heat on you and that was a problem.

**Nicky Santoro:** You want me to get out of my own fuckin town?

**Ace Rothstein:** Yeah I said I-let the bullshit blow over for a while, so I can run the casino. Anything goes wrong with the casino it's my ass, it's not yours, it's my ass!

**Nicky Santoro:** Oh I don't know whether you know this or not, but you only have your fuckin casino because I made that possible. I'm what counts out here, not your fuckin country clubs or your fuckin TV shows! And what the fuck are you doing on TV anyhow? You know I get calls from back home every fuckin day, they think you went bat shit!

**Ace Rothstein:** I'm only on TV because I got to be able to hang around the casino. You understand that, you know that, come on.

**Nicky Santoro:** Your fuckin ass! You coulda had the food and beverage job without going on television. You wanted to go on TV.

**Ace Rothstein:** Yeah I did want to go on TV. That way I have a forum, I can fight back. I'm known. People see me. They know they can't fuck around with me like they could if I was an unknown, that's right, yeah!

**Nicky Santoro:** You're making a big fuckin spectacle of yourself!

**Ace Rothstein:** Me? I wouldn't even be in this situation if it wasn't for you. You brought down so much fuckin heat on me, I mean every time I meet somebody the big question is "do I know you?"

**Nicky Santoro:** Oh sure now you wanna bring your fuckin license on me, is that it?

**Ace Rothstein:** No, Nicky, when you asked me if you could come out here, what did I tell you? I mean you asked me and I know you were gonna come out no matter what I said, but what did I tell you? Do you remember what I told you? Do you remember what I told you?

**Nicky Santoro:** Back- Back up, back up a fuckin' minute here. One minute. I asked you? When the fuck did I ever ask you if I could come out here? Get this through your head, you...

**Ace Rothstein:** You never...

**Nicky Santoro:** Get this through your head you Jew motherfucker, you. You only exist out here because of me. That's the only reason. Without me, you, personally, every fuckin' wise guy skell around'll take a piece of your fuckin' Jew ass. Then where you gonna go? You're fuckin' warned. Don't ever go over my fuckin' head again. You motherfucker, you.

**END**