

The Pope of Greenwich Village
Charlie & Paulie Argue

[Paulie is waiting outside his and Charlie's workplace.. Charlie comes out and throws his cigarette]

Charlie: I'm out. I'm on the street.

Paulie: He fired you?

Charlie: No, he fired us. They nailed you on that big check.

Paulie: He should die. *[Out to building]* Die! Die you old bastard!

Charlie: Shut up Paulie. No, you're the one who should die. Ronnie told you that was my Job *[Tries to leave]*

Paulie: Charlie? *[Stops]* Hey man. Hey man, don't blame me for what that old bastard done. He fired you man. Him.

Charlie: Hey, let me out of here alright.

Paulie: Charlie, you were starving in that shithouse.

Charlie: Hey, why don't you grow up for Christ's sakes, huh? Why don't you just fucking grow up?

Paulie: Charlie..

Charlie: Charlie? What? What?

Paulie: Well, we were like a couple of victims in there. You know, we could do better. We could do a thousand percent better.

Charlie: Cmon...

Paulie: Man don't think so small. For once in your life don't worry about a lousy job. Okay?

Charlie: Don't worry about a job. Don't' worry about... what the fuck should I worry about, huh? I owe six different department stores. I got two Shylocks I gotta pay..

Paulie: [*Interrupting*] I got Shylocks too!! You ain't alone here.

Charlie: Yeah...yeah

Paulie: And those other assholes, the stores, you got no job now they can't collect no money off you.

Charlie: Why can't you just admit you was wrong, huh? Why can't you just say "*Hey Charlie, I was wrong*"

Paulie: Wrong?

Charlie: Yeah wrong.

Paulie: Where was I wrong?

Charlie: What did you say?

Paulie: I said where was I wrong.

Charlie: Where was you wrong? Ronnie told you not to rob. You robbed, that got me fired. You was wrong. You understand that?

Paulie: I didn't figure I'd get caught.

Charlie: You didn't figure we'd get caught?

Paulie: Look man, if I figured I'd get caught I'd be a thousand percent wrong but if I didn't figure I'd get caught then I wasn't jeopardizing your job man. Hey don't you understand Charlie? *(Charlie goes to hit him...but stops)*

[Charlie goes to leave again]

Paulie: Charlie? Come on man. *(Paulie grabs Charlie by his suit, he damages it. Charlie furious, starts shoving Paulie)*

Paulie: Hey...hey.... Keep your hands off of me

Charlie: *[Grabbing him by the back of his neck while face to face]* Look what you did to my suit

Paulie: I'm sorry.

Charlie: Look what you did to my suit.

Paulie: I'm sorry. What do you need a fancy suit for Charlie, you got no job to wear it to man.

Charlie: What did you say?

Paulie: Come on..

Charlie: Huh? *[Slaps him]* Say that again. Say it again. *[Slaps him again]* Say it again... Say...say what you just said again. About my suit?

Paulie: Come on Charlie...

Charlie: Say... say what I don't need. Tell me what I don't need.

Paulie: What do you need a fancy suit for Charlie? You got no job to where it to.

Charlie: That's right. Why? *[Goes to leave]*

Paulie: Here's your button. Come on man. Hey, let's go watch the sun come up like the old days. Hey Chalootz! We'll sit and have a couple of Cognacs like gentlemen.

Charlie: Hey, let me tell you something. I don't have time to sit and watch the Sun come up. Capiisce. I don't have time. [*Leaves*]

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