

**EDDIE:** You can't compare Mathis to Sinatra. There's no way. No way. They're in totally different leagues.

**SHREVIE:** Eddie, they're both great singers.

**MODELL:** You know the thing about Sinatra, he's good, but he's too thin. I don't like that.

**EDDIE:** Yeah but you can't compare them. Sinatra is The Lord, alright? He's big in movies, he's big in night clubs...

**MODELL:** Alright, skip it, let me ask you another question. When you want to make out, who do you make out to? Sinatra or Mathis?

**EDDIE:** That's a stupid question.

**MODELL:** One question, answer that.

**EDDIE:** It's irrelevant, I won't answer it. Mathis.

**MODELL:** There you go. What about you Schreeves?

**SHREVIE:** I'm married, we don't make out.

**EDDIE:** Hey, how'd the date go?

**MODELL:** Pretty good, she said she never wants to see me again.

**EDDIE:** You're a charming person, you know that Modell?

**SHREVIE:** What happened?'

**MODELL:** All I did was I parked the car on a nice lonely road, I looked at her and I said fuck or fight.

**SHREVIE:** Hey, that's a good line, I'm gonna use that line myself.

**EDDIE:** You are a maniac.

**SHREVIE:** You always know exactly what to say, I love it. How old is she?

**EDDIE:** She's jailbait.

**SHREVIE:** Is she twelve?

**MODELL:** She'll be twelve.

**SHREVIE:** Haha, she'll be twelve-

**MODELL:** —Old enough to know better. I'm kidding, I'm kidding. She said she wanted to see me again, she liked me sorta.

**EDDIE:** Get the hell out of here.

**MODELL:** What is that, roast beef?

**EDDIE:** Don't ask me this anymore Modell. Yes.

**MODELL:** You gonna finish that?

**EDDIE:** Yeah I'm gonna finish it. I paid for it, I'm not gonna give it to you.

**MODELL:** If you're not gonna finish it, I would eat it, but if you're gonna eat it, sure.

**EDDIE:** What do you want? Say the words.

**MODELL:** Naw, it's, go ahead, if you're gonna eat it, you eat it, that's alright.

**EDDIE:** Say the words, I want the roast beef sandwich. Say the words and I'll give you a piece.

**SHREVIE:** Will you guys cut this out? I mean every time—

**EDDIE:** Well he doesn't talk, he, he just—

**SHREVIE:** —Well you know what he means, right?

**EDDIE:** Yeah I know what he means, but he beats around the bush, he beats around the bush, if he'd say the words I'd give him a piece.

**MODELL:** If I wanted to, wouldn't I ask you?

**EDDIE:** Then ask! You know you want—

**SHREVIE:** —Would you just let it go?

**EDDIE:** You know he wants it.

**SHREVIE:** You're annoying as hell.

**EDDIE:** I'm annoying. I'm annoying. I'm trying to eat a meal by myself—

**SHREVIE:** —If you want to give him the sandwich, give him the sandwich, if you don't want to give him the sandwich, don't give—

**EDDIE:** I don't wanna give him the sandwich, if he would just—

**SHREVIE:** —Well then just eat the sandwich and shut up!—

**EDDIE:** —Well don't, well look at his eyes—

**MODELL:** —I ask one simple question you get—you know what your problem is? You don't chew your food. That's why you get so irritable, these big lumps, you have like roast beef in your heart that just stays there.

**EDDIE:** Oh, Modell, you're really, really getting me mad, my blood is boiling—

**SHREVIE:** —(*taking sandwich*) I'll take the sandwich, okay? —

**EDDIE:** —No don't—

**SHREVIE:** —Fine, I'll take the sandwich.

**EDDIE:** See? See what you do? Every god—

**MODELL:** —Why are you blaming me? He took the sandwich, I'm having a couple fries, that's it.

**SHREVIE:** *(to Eddie)* You want this?

**EDDIE:** Now that, now that, no, no no—

**SHREVIE:** —*(to Modell)* You want this?

**MODELL:** I don't want it.

*(Shrevie starts eating the sandwich)*

**EDDIE:** I can't believe you're eating the sandwich. You know, you two play against me. That's what the problem is. You're both on each other's side.