

DOLORES

our, please. You're sexy.

HAROLD

Thank you.

DOLORES

In a non-threatening way.

(Selling tickets like hotcakes, HAROLD and HORSE move off. The women are screaming The Full Monty, they're going the Full Monty. DAVE and JERRY remain.)

START

JERRY

You look pathetic in that uniform. I almost didn't recognize you at the funeral.

DAVE

Don't rub it in.

JERRY

Your costumes still waiting for you if you want to change your mind about Sunday.

DAVE

I can't, Jer. I promised Georgie I'd give Wal-Mart a try. Don't you think I want to be up there with you and the guys on the big night?

JERRY

What's stopping you? There's a word for men like you and it's not a pretty one.

DAVE

I love my wife.

JERRY

We were supposed to be in this thing together, like we always were. Best friends.

DAVE

We still are.

JERRY

When the chips were down, I always knew You'd end up wimping out at the mall.

DAVE

Go to hell.

JERRY

What do you want me to say, you fat bastard?

(Something snaps for DAVE. He grabs JERRY by the shirt.)

DAVE

Don't you ever call me a fat bastard again. Ever. All right? All right?

JERRY

Okay, okay.

DAVE

I better get back to work. I don't want to get fired my first day.

END

(He goes leaving JERRY looking after him.)

TRANSITION

#14b - Lookin' Good

Orchestra

(The TWO REPO MEN cross the stage with VICKI's sun bed. VICKI is waiting for HAROLD when he comes home from the funeral.)

REPO MAN #1

(To HAROLD)

Sorry, mac, it's a job. Somebody's gotta do it.

(They exit with the sunbed.)

VICKI

So. The nice man who took the Audi came back with the loose change you'd left in the ashtray. That was nice of him. The people for the sunbed weren't half so accommodating.

HAROLD

I must have been crazy thinking I could keep it from you.

VICKI

How long has it been?

HAROLD

Six months.

VICKI

Out of a job for six months and you didn't tell me. Why, Harold?

HAROLD

I thought something would turn up.

VICKI

I'm your wife, Harold, how do you think that makes me feel? For better or worse, we said. I meant it, didn't you?

HAROLD

I was afraid you'd leave me if you knew. You like nice things. I want you to have them.