

INT HOTEL. BOBBY'S SUITE (SOHO GRAND)

Suite: the room is beautifyl. Blonde wood paneling is offset by black and white photos of New York's past. Modern furniture and a mirrored wet bar give the suite a luxurious feel.

The Bellman leaves, Ricky close the door.

BOBBY

Hi girls, it's Bobby. I'm here safe and sound. I'm just calling to say I love you. I'd leave my number, but you know you can't call me here, so I'll try you later. Uncle Ricky wants to say hi....

(he won't)

He says hi. Be home soon. Love you. Bye bye.

(hangs up)

Why don't you want to say hi? She likes you.

Ricky dails the phone.

BOBBY

Who you calling?

RICKY

Shhh.... Hello, room service?

BOBBY

C'mon man.....

RICKY

Yeah, bring up two burgers and s couple of Heinekens. I'm in

(MORE)

RICKY (CONT'D)

room.... How'd you know?... Oh,
yeah.. How long? Cool.

BOBBY

How much is it?

RICKY

How much? Okay. Make it fifteen
minutes and you can add on a ten
dollar tip. Bye.

BOBBY

How much was it?

RICKY

Fourth-six.

BOBBY

Jesus, man. Plus ten?

RICKY

Yeah, I guess

BOBBY

Great. On my fucking room.

RICKY

Relax. You got one-fifty. You heard
the guy.

BOBBY

Ricky, who knows how long we're gonna stay here. We gotta make it last.

RICKY

Fine. I'll put in my room, okay?

BOBBY

Don't worry about it. Just be smart.

RICKY

But let me tell you, man, I don't like your attitude already.

BOBBY

Oh really. Why's that?

RICKY

We just got moved up in the world. You gotta let go of that blue dollar mentality that was drummed into your head. You gotta start owning it man, or they'll smell you a mile away like a cheap suite.

BOBBY

Who's gonna smell me a mile away?

RICKY

Don't play dumb. You know what I'm talking about

He picks up the phone and pulls out Jimmy's card. Bobby hangs up.

BOBBY

What are you doing?

RICKY

What are you doing?

BOBBY

I know you're not calling Jimmy.

RICKY

As a matter of fact I was. You got a problem with that?

BOBBY

We're here representing Max. You're acting like a Puerto Rican on the fifteenth of the month.

RICKY

You think Maxie doesn't want us to roll hard? Why do you think he gave us all this bread? Or the number on pager? We gotta represent him by showing some class. The man got an operation. How does it reflect on him if we nicel and dime it.

Ricky dails. Bobby hangs up.

BOBBY

It's on West Broadway. We can walk.

RICKY

Well, I don't want to walk.

Ricky starts to dial. Bobby takes the CARD and RIPS IT UP.

RICKY

Motherfucker!

Ricky DIVES on Bobby. And a huge brawl begins.

(scene)