

FLESH AND BONE

Kay – How come some of them are blue?
those dimes?

Arliss – They're juke dimes

Kay – Juke dimes? what's that

Arliss – I give the boss man a role of these, he'll start up a jukebox.

Kay – you play your own jukebox. That don't make sense.

Arliss – People don't make sense. Man walks into a place with a jukebox right. 9 times out of ten if that box isn't already playing, he'll be shy about starting it up, or won't even know it's there, but you get it going for him 9 times out of ten he'll keep it going with his own money, trick of the trade

Kay – How come you paint em blue?

This keeps them separate from the boss man's money that's all. You go east Billy Breckins paints his green, drop down two counties Buddy Clarky, his are red. Me, I'm just partial to blue.

Kay – You could use a trim.

Arliss – I got a man in Blackwell does me every third Wednesday of the month.

Kay – I could do ya. a couple of snips here, couple there.

Arliss – I think your hands are a couple beers past steady.

Kay – Yeah I'd do ya better blind than you've been getting. Your man in Blackwell doesn't understand your head. Besides, I'm not drunk. I know exactly what I'm doing. Looks like you were right about that storm.