

GOODBYE SADIE HAWKINS
An Original Comedy

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GOODBYE SADIE HAWKINS

SYNOPSIS

The Brentwood Golf and Country Club is an opulent and revered golf course in West Orange, NJ. This exclusive encampment houses a few clique groups but none as convivial or ebullient as the club known as the Calcutta Club. The Calcutta Club was originated by a bunch of members in the late 1940's who were more interested in golf as a game of chance than a pursuit of athleticism. This club is an entity which has grown through the years and has evolved into a club within a club. The name stuck due to the charismatic recognition of former golfers by successive club members. Those who have become members of this group are a mixture of womanizing, gambling, self-aggrandizing egotists whose love of golf takes them from their family oriented existence at home and allows them to imagine themselves as socially important and expedient amidst circumstances that is both unexpected and farcical as well. The theme of the play centers on the camaraderie of two foursomes of male players and a foursome of female golfers. Also included are those other members, club officials and servants who contribute to the comedic existence of all. The opening scene is a Men's Locker Room at the club which allows the different characters to socialize with one another. The dialogue involves the normal repertoire between these stereotypes: slang, profanity and all the other language, English or otherwise, that illustrates the character of those individuals. Other scenes shall include the Women's Locker Room and the club Grill Room which will define the mood of all the characters in the play. There are staged collages which will bring the male and female characters together in a unity of time. A pseudo dialectic synchronism of dialogue so to speak. A romance develops between one of the members of the Calcutta Club, whose true identity is at first camouflaged, and a seemingly innocent member of the Women's Group. The union of these two characters contributes strongly to the overall theme of the play.

GOODBYE SADIE HAWKINS

LIST OF CHARACTERS

Rick Giordano	Playboy, wealthy builder.
Pete (Suits) Garibaldi	Sharp dresser; Haberdasher; Not to be trusted, cheats on golf course.
Ed Klinger	Scheduler of games; sells stolen goods out of his car. Married.
Billy Schulman	Street savvy; high stakes gambler.
Pat (Pug) Puglisi	Big story teller. Heavy loser. Tough guy wannabee.
Mike Ambrose	Average player; new to the group.
Paul (Paulie) Romano	Ex-con; Awaiting prison sentencing . Tough, Big.
Julie (Big Julie) Goldstein	Gambler, Entrepreneur; Non golf playing member.
Israel (Izzy) Besserman	Fat, sloppy, Funny;
Joe (Gags) Gagliardi	Locker Guy; Grill Room Bartender and Part-time Bookie.
Sal Podesta	Club Superintendent
Charley (Cappy) Capitani	Grill Room Manager
Alice Rinaldi	Hot blonde woman; 40ish; married to the mob.
Mary Lou Ryan	Good golfer; tough like a man; Likes Annie; gay?
Janine Russo	Sweet; New golfer in the group.
Lara Sorrenson	A real looker; Likes to tease. Flirts.
Doris Connolly	Plain looking Locker room attendant and Grill Room waitress.
Rudolfo	A local restaurant waiter

GOODBYE SADIE HAWKINS

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

[The scene is a men's locker room at the Brentwood Golf and Country Club; Rick walks in. It's Saturday in mid August and no one is around].

RICK

(He opens his locker and finds his golf shoes are missing) Oh..Ay, where the hell are my shoes. Hey Gags, Gags...what the hell did you do with my shoes? Gags? You here?

GAGS

(Shouting from the back room)Hold your water...I got em right here. You wanna go out with two missing spikes?

RICK

Oh, OK. Are they ready?

GAGS

In a minute. You'd better invest in a new pair. These junks saw better days. Where the hell have you been playing golf? In the woods? You got all kinds of debris stuck in the spikes. Mingia! Keep it on the fairway, cuz.

RICK

Yeah...Yeah. By the way what's the spread on the Giants, Eagles game.

GAGS

The Giants are giving 3...home field advantage. You sure you want to bet a pre-season game?

RICK

What the hell...somebodys gotta lose. Gimme a dime on the Giants.

GAGS

You got it...what the hell I could always use a thousand bucks.

RICK

Don't be a wise ass. Did Eddie or Suits check in yet? These guys are always late. I got an appointment tonight so I gotta get in on time.

GAGS

You don't have to worry the club is quiet. August....everybodys on vacation. You better dress light it's hot as hell out there. I'll bet its close to 100 on the fairways.

RICK

You don't have to tell me. I think I'll go Commando today...let it flap in the breeze.

GAGS

Ha...Ha. Now you got it.

(EDDIE walks in)

EDDIE

OH...what's up?

RICK

Where the hell ya' been...it's late.

EDDIE

Ahhh...Fuggediboudit....there's nobody here. We'll make it around in 3 hours.

RICK

Not the way Suits plays. He takes 15 minutes over a 3 foot putt.

EDDIE

Yeah..because he figures if he takes his time you'll give it to him.

RICK

And do me a favor, Eddie, if your riding with him make sure he don't cheat...like droppin' a ball in the woods or movin' it around a tree. We're not playin' for Green Stamps out there. By the way you want to take half my action on the Giant game?

EDDIE

What are you crazy?...It's preseason!

RICK

Yeah...you're right. Hey Gags, make that bet a dime and a half.

EDDIE

1500...Now I know your nuts!

(SUITS walks in; dressed to kill)

SUITS

Yo!! Whassup?

RICK

Mingia! Where the hell you goin'...to a funeral?

SUITS

Yeah! Yours!...On the golf course! Heh...Heh!

RICK

Yeah, Right! You wish. Well it looks like we got a threesome...Izzy won't show up in this heat.

(**Izzy enters**)

EDDY

Hey, whaddaya know...Izzy's here.

IZZY

God, it's hot out there! You guys sure you want to play or should we just start a Gin game. My ass is soak and wet. Any of the other guys show up?

EDDIE

Whadda we care we got our foursome. Let's go...get dressed.... wet ass and all.

RICK

(Looking at suits dressing up in a provocative type outfit) S uits?...what the hell are you wearing? You look like Catholic school girl in that outfit. I don't know whether I want to play golf with ya' or take you to bed.

SUITS

What the hell do you know about class, Rick. This outfit cost me over 400.

RICK

Yeah...well I wouldn't wear those plaid panties if you paid me 400. Hey Gags!...where the hell are my shoes?

GAGS

(Walking out of the back room) Keep you pants on I got em right here! (Hands the shoes to Rick).

EDDY

Gags, you got a minute?

GAGS

Sure, Eddy

(They both walk over to the side of the locker room for a private discussion which is heard by the audience only)

EDDY

(Whispering) Where's the money from last week's action?

GAGS

I got it, I got it, don't worry so much Eddy. All the losers paid up in spades. No dead beats this week. Even Big Julie paid up the 5 large he owed us from last month, juice included.

EDDY

Nice goin', Gags. By the way I got a shipment of balls, hats and clubs coming up from south Jersey on Wednesday and I think I got the whole trailer sold already.

GAGS

Hey, that's great, Eddy. Who's the buyer?

EDDY

Somebody's somebody...don't worry about it. Believe me, the less you know the better. I know, and that's enough. Besides I got some word that there might be snitch around here.

GAGS

My God, Eddy. Do you think that's good information or what? Maybe we ought to lay low for a while. I beat the last rap but this time it's drinking cool aid with the hacks.

EDDY

Could be nothin'. I'll keep my eyes open...you too.

GAGS

You want to keep the action goin' or what?

EDDY

Yeah, yeah. Let's not sweat it yet. I'll let you know if the heat is turned up. (Eddie puts his shoes on without lacing them up and yells to the rest of the guys) Come on let's go!

(They all start straggling out in the midst of dressing; as they walk out Billy and Pug walk in; Billy is talking with Pug about Paulie's imminent sentencing).

BILLY

I dunno, Pug, I think Paulie's going to do some serious time for this beef. My God the guy's been inside more than he's been out.

PUG

Yeah, we're going to have to think about a quick replacement for him.

BILLY

Is that all you can think about is your golf game? This poor guy is going to be going to the slammer and all you have to say is who's going to take his place in your foursome. You know, Pug, you can be a real prick sometime. (Pause - Thinking)...I guess we could always get Rich or Terry. You don't think he'll get locked up over next weekend do you?...he's in my foursome.

PUG

Now who's the prick?

(Paulie and Mike walk in discussing football)

PAULIE

Get the hell outta here Eli's good but he can't clean his brother Peyton's shoes. Speakin' about shoes...(he yells) Hey Gags, did you have time to pick up my new shoes from the pro shop?

GAGS

Yeah Paulie, I put 'em in your locker.

PAULIE

Thanks, Gags. (to the others) What a guy, huh...he never misses a beat. (He opens his locker).

PUG

(Rather sheepishly) Hey Paulie, any idea when you'll be leavin' us?

PAULIE

(With a pause and a side glance at Pug) What, you worried about havin' to play a threesome, Pug?

PUG

Nah, nah, nah. Just thinking' how much we're all goin to miss you.

PAULIE

Yeah...I'll bet! Don't get all weepy on me, huh?

BILLY

(Changing the subject) Hey, did you guys see that new broad playin' with the girls? What's her name?

MIKE

Janine.

BILLY

Yeah, that's right, Janine. A real doll. What's her story? She married or what?

MIKE

I think she's single. (He pauses and muses) Very pretty.

PAULIE

Hey Mike...how the hell do you know? You been stalkin', huh? You seem to know a little about this one. (Chidingly) You got a little bit of a crush on her, huh Mikey?

MIKE

Get outta here, Paulie.

PAULIE

Hoho, Mikey's got a little crush! You want me to play cupid for ya', Mike?

MIKE

Don't you dare, Paulie! Please, don't!

PAULIE

Okay, Mike...just say the word if you change your mind, buddy. C'mon let's get goin'!.... are we playin' golf or havin' a bullshit session?

BILLY

I'm ready!

PUG

Me too!

PAULIE

Let's go then!....(To Mike) You too, Romeo! Heh,heh.

(They all walk out of the locker room)

SCENE 2

[Inside the Ladies locker room Alice and Mary Lou sit at a table having a cold drink]

ALICE

Are you sure you want to play today, Mar, it's really hot out there.

MARY LOU

Absolutely! What are you going soft on me? We'll make it around in a heart beat...there's nobody on the course.

ALICE

Oh, yeah? Don't forget the gamblers group just went out and those guys play like every shot means there life. Especially that guy they call Suits...he takes forever on the greens.

MARY LOU

They're going off the front...we'll ask the starter to send us off the back nine.

ALICE

Yeah, I'll bet we catch them anyway.

MARY LOU

Yeah, you probably got that right (They both laugh)

[Lara and Janine walk in both are fanning themselves with their hands]

LARA

God, is it hot!

MARY LOU

What?...you too?

JANINE

We're going to melt out there!

MARY LOU

All of you are a pain in my ass! Come on let's go... we can all afford to drop some pounds!

ALICE

Doris?...Doris, honey?

DORIS

Yes, Maam?

ALICE

Doris, honey could you get me some more ice tea?

DORIS

Sure, Ms. Rinaldi. Does anyone else need a drink?

JANINE

Yes, thanks Doris, I'll have an ice tea also

LARA

Me too, thanks.

MARY LOU

No thanks, honey.

ALICE

By the way, girls have we decided what to do for the Sadie Hawkins Tournament this year? November is coming up fast. Should we go ask those Calcutta Club guys? Where the hell did they get a name Calcutta anyway?

LARA

It's a gambling type of game where they all put their name in a hat to pick partners and then have a money pool paid to the best player...I don't know.... something like that.

MARY LOU

Whatever...We going to go after the Calcutta Club again this year? You remember what happened last year...Celia got drunk and ended up in the back of Eddie's car with her feet in the air. That caused a lot of trouble with his ol' lady when she got wind of it.

LARA

I'll say. You think we should scrub it for this year?

MARY LOU

I could care less, but that wasn't our fault...it was Eddie's and Celia's.

LARA

Well, I'm sure it's going to bring up bad memories for Celia, ...I'm not sure about Eddie.

ALICE

Yeah....nothing bothers those guys. None of them has a conscience. Well, I vote to have it anyway...it was a lot of fun. I think I'll ask Rick...he's cool.

MARY LOU

What....you got a little crush there Alice?

ALICE

Oh, knock it off Mary Lou...(kiddingly) don't get jealous now!

MARY LOU

And what's that supposed to mean?

LARA

Girls, girls... c'mon knock it off. Are we going to play golf today or what?

MARY LOU

Yeah...let's go, heat or no heat. We'll talk about your horny tournament later.

SCENE 3

(The Grill Room of the club. There is a bar with stools and some tables and chairs. Sal Podesta and Charley (Cappy) Capitani are seated at one of the tables and talking. Doris walks in the room and heads for the bar.)

SAL

(Interrupts his conversation with Cappy) (Kiddingly)Hey, Doris.....whassup?

DORIS

Don't ask!

SAL

(Concerned) What's goin' on?

DORIS

It's hot...and today I don't want to be here.

CAPPY

The ladies bustin' your balls?

DORIS

Nah, it's not them. They're OK. It's just that I overheard them mention the Sadie Hawkins Day Tournament and you know what that means.

CAPPY

Yeah!...Wet and wild!

SAL

Nothin' wrong with that...more revenue for the club. They all spend pretty good on that day. As long as they all behave themselves I won't have a problem with it.

DORIS

Are you forgetting what happened last year?

CAPPY

You mean that Eddy, Celia romp? That's gone and forgotten! Eddie and his wife kissed and made up. Celia probably won't even show up...(after thinking)...I hope.

DORIS

Ya' think?

SAL

Hey, I don't want no problems! That Calcutta Club is a pain in my ass as it is. And if that Pug Puglisi and that dyke Mary Lou give me any more problems like they did last year I'm gonna lose it!

CAPPY

Why?...What happened last year?...I didn't see anything with them. (pauses, then)
Oh...you don't mean when Pug was hittin' on Alice?

SAL

Exactly!

CAPPY

Ah...that was nuthin'...Pug is harmless and Alice knows what's goin' on. Trouble with MaryLou is that she don't realize that Alice is straight and likes to play games with her.

SAL

That in itself is not a good thing. When is this shindig supposed to come off?

DORIS

I think its' in November.

CAPPY

Maybe they ought to move it up to September. November is a cold month and if they decide not to play golf that means they'll be inside all day playing cards and drinking and you know what that means.

SAL

I'll tell them if they have it they'll have to have it in September...no exceptions. Is that the holiday where the girls ask the guys for a date?

DORIS

Yeah....exciting huh?

CAPPY

Yeah...hey Sal, maybe Mary Lou will ask you. (he laughs)

SAL

She got a better chance of hitting the lottery....twice! Anyway, I'm the wrong gender.

DORIS

I think you're wrong. She's just a little masculine. I don't think she's gay.

SAL

Yeah, right!....And Liberace was straight.

DORIS

Well, she never hit on me.

(Sal and Cappy look at each other with a smirk)

SAL/CAPPY

(Together) Yeah...I wonder why!

DORIS

(oblivious to the aside) Well I guess I ought to go and clean up before they get back.
(she walks towards the Ladies locker room)

(Gags walks in the Grill Room from the Men's Locker Room as Doris is leaving)

GAGS

Hey Cappy, you got change for two C notes?

CAPPY

Yeah...what do you need it for?

GAGS

I'm sure those guys will be in early and I'll need some change for the large bills they're going to give me. Especially Pug...he always tries to get outta tippin' me sayin' he only got a C note.

CAPPY

A real sport, ain't he? (They exchange money and Gags walks out)

(Pug enters with a wet towel on his head)

PUG

Cappy, give me a glass of ice water...you got any salt tablets? I think I'm gonna faint.

CAPPY

Sure, Pug. A little warm out there, huh?

PUG

It must be 150 degrees!

CAPPY

Here you go (hands him the water and the tablets). The rest of the guys comin' in?

PUG

Yeah, ...and they're all pissed off because I quit!

(The rest of the foursome enters... Paulie, Billy and Mike. They're all upset about Pug quitting)

PAULIE

Pug, you piece of shit. You owe me 350 bucks and I don't want to hear that your not payin' otherwise I'm gonna go up on a murder charge along with the other time I gotta do.

PUG

Paulie, Paulie...come on. You know all bets are off when we quit.

PAULIE

You ain't gonna use that. You're the only one that quit. So, pay up.

BILLY

He happens to be right, Pug. You gotta pay up, shmuck. What the hell did you quit for...Oh, I know, because you were getting your ass kicked...right? So you're not getting' off that easy this time. (To Paulie) He pulled the same shit on me 2 weeks ago when a few little rain drops came down.

PAULIE

I'm waitin', Pug. Get it up or end up in my trunk.

PUG

OK, OK...Don't get excited. (goes in his pocket) I only have 110 bucks on me, Paulie, can you give me a couple of days for the rest?

PAULIE

Can you believe this prick. I'll bet if I turn him upside down I'll be pickin' up about a G note on the floor. What do you think, fellas?

MIKE

Yeah, go ahead, Paulie, because he owes me about 200 and we haven't even discussed that yet.

BILLY

Hey Pug, good news, since I learned never to gamble with you...you don't owe me anything.

PUG

Here, I found a few extra bucks...You guys wack it up. I'll just remember when you guys want to quit and you owe me money.

PAULIE

(Counting out the money for Mike and him)Yeah, OK Pug, when you beat us pigs will fly. Your short 30 bucks.

PUG

Well then you're goin' to have to turn me upside down for the rest because that's all I got.

MIKE

Hey Cappy, give me a Bloody Mary with Grey Goose, OK?

CAPPY

Sure, Mike, Anybody else want a drink?

PAULIE

Give me a Chivas on the rocks with a twist of lemon, Cappy... and ask little quitter guy here what he wants. I guess we have to buy him a drink seein that he's now broke and destitute. What are you havin' Billy...it's on me...I mean it's on Pug!

Mike

Hey, where are those other guys. I thought they would quit for sure. Especially Izzy.

PUG

Eddie would force everybody to play even if there was a monsoon....and you know Rick would never quit. Come on let's play some Gin.

PAULIE

What the hell are you going to play with, Pug..... Green stamps?

PUG

I'll get some shy from Gags. (He yells toward the locker room) Hey Gags, Gags!

BILLY

He can't hear you from here...or else he doesn't want to hear you. Do you owe him any money?

PUG

Nah, I paid him (Again he shouts) Gags, Gags?

(Gags walks in from the locker room)

GAGS

Am I being paged?

PUG

Yeah, You got a Gee whiz, Gags I gotta try to get some of my money back from these pigeons.

GAGS

Whoa, Pug, you still owe me the juice on the last loan....comes to about 500 and the clock is still runnin'.

PUG

Come on, Gags, you know I'm good for it. Put it on the top with the juice still runnin'.

(Everybody laughs)

GAGS

I'll go 500, Pug, but that's it.

PAULIE

He'll be lookin' for more after the first game, Gags. Don't you know him yet?

GAGS

You don't have to tell me. (Gags hands the money to Pug)...Good luck!

(The scene moves back to the Ladies Locker room where all four women are entering and flopping down on chairs acting exhausted)

ALICE

I'm really glad you girls decided to quit. I was ready to walk in if you didn't. We must've been nuts to go out there. Doris, Doris?

DORIS

(Doris walks in) I'm right here, what can I get you? By the way, I've placed some fresh towels by the shower room. Can I get you a cold drink?

ALL FOUR (In unison)

Yes!

MARY LOU

Make mine a cold Miller Light! With a frozen mug.

LARA

Make that two.

JANINE

I'll have a large club soda with a wedge of lime.

ALICE

Yeah, that sounds good, me too!

MARY LOU

(Looking at Alice)That's cozy!

ALICE

What's that supposed to mean

MARY LOU

Are you becoming a tea totaller?

ALICE

No....I just felt like a cold non-alcoholic drink if you don't mind.

MARY LOU

(Looking away as she spoke) No...I don't mind at all...I just thought it was a little strange for you to order that.

ALICE

I'll thank you for not (with emphasis) stalking my drinks, please.

MARY LOU

(Ready to respond with a curt answer) Well.....

LARA

(Interrupting) Ladies, Ladies why don't we talk about the arrangement for the Sadie Hawkins Day Tournament. Did you say you were going to ask Rick, Alice?

ALICE

You bet! He's hot! (Sneaking a look and chiding Mary Lou) I wouldn't mind curling up with him somewhere cozy.

LARA

How about you Mary Lou? Any ideas on who to ask?

MARY LOU

I don't think I'll be going. That's always a dumb affair anyway. There's never enough people to make it worthwhile.

LARA

Oh, come on Mar...don't be that way. You're just upset. How about that guy Pug?

ALICE

Lara, are you losing your mind ?...Don't you remember what happened last year?

LARA

No....What happened?

ALICE

I think you ought to ask Mary Lou.

MARY LOU

Let's just drop it, OK?

LARA

What about you Janine...are you going to ask anyone from the Calcutta Club?

JANINE

I'm sort of seeing someone now.

LARA

Really, what's his name?

JANINE

Al

LARA

So I guess you'll be asking him, huh?

JANINE

Not really...he doesn't play golf.

ALICE

No?...What does he do? I mean...what sort of career does he have?

JANINE

He's sort of out of work right now....I really don't want to talk about it!

MARY LOU

Oh,Oh....trouble in paradise.

JANINE

Can we talk about something else, please.

LARA

Yeah...how 'bout deciding how we're going to kick this thing off. If you girls really want to have it.

MARY LOU

How about going to the Grill Room...I can go for a burger

ALICE

Yeah, me too. Maybe some of the guys'll be in there...(Glancing at Mary Lou)I'd love to hit up Rick for my tournament date.

MARY LOU

(Annoyed) Yeah, you do that...your husband would love to see that.

(They all start walking out of the Ladies Locker Room)

(The scene now shifts back to the Men's Locker Room, later that afternoon)

SUITS

Izzy, you asshole, you couldn't make a 2 foot putt! You cost us the whole team match with that miss.

IZZY

I'm sorry Suits, my putting has been horrible lately. I think I need a new putter.

SUITS

New Putter...you need a whole new game. You must have shot 150 out there. You better stick to Gin...you got at least a 25 percent chance there.

(Rick and Eddy enter)

EDDY

Steak and cake for us tonight Ricky boy. Nice putt, Izzy. I'll make sure you get your cut when Suits leaves.

SUITS

Don't be a wise ass, Eddy. You wouldn't like it if that happened on your team.

EDDY

There's always next week, Suits. That's what you get for wearing that schoolgirl outfit. Come here let me give you a little squeeze, honey (Eddy tries to hug Suits)

SUITS

Cut it out you shithead! You couldn't do anything anyway with that pencil dick.

EDDY

Yeah?...Bend over and I'll make you take that back.

RICK

Come on fellas, quit the grab ass I gotta go somewhere tonight. Let's settle up! Suits, I think you and Izzy lose 400 each does that sound right?

EDDY

Hey Suits, isn't that what you said that outfit cost you? Maybe you could sell it to one of the girls next door and cover your losses. Ha!

(Rick, Eddy and Izzy laugh)

SUITS

Hey, perch on this (Shows all the finger)

EDDY

Hey Rick, I hear the girls are thinkin' about having that Sadie Hawkins Day Tournament. When is that? In October or November?

RICK

Why, you gonna give Celia another roll in the hay...or should I say back seat.

EDDY

No fuckin' way. My wife still looks at me with stilettos and it's a year later. I was just wonderin' if you were goin'.

RICK

Hey I gotta be asked...that's the drill.

EDDY

Well, that Alice got the hots for you so don't be surprised if she asks you.

RICK

That's if Mary Lou don't grab her first. Ha!

(They all laugh)

IZZY

Hey Rick, you banged her yet?

RICK

What are you crazy. Do you know who her husband TR is? I don't have no death wish. I'd end up recycled in one of his junk yards.

SUITS

You got that right. You should hear some of the stories Paulie tells about this guy. There's a lotta bad blood between those two.

RICK

The less you say, Suits, the better off you'll be...so keep it to yourself...if you know what I mean.

SUITS

What's the difference, Paulie's goin' to jail and TR is on the fence.

RICK

Nevertheless, I don't want my name mixed up with him or his wife.

EDDY

(Changing the subject) So what are we doin'? Playin cards or what?

RICK

I gotta go...heavy date.

SUITS

With who?

RICK

Your mother....she's hot!

(They all laugh)

SUITS

You wish. My mother still looks good at 65.

RICK

I'll see you guys tomorrow. We're all playin', right? OK, let's settle up.

(They all divide up money on the table)

EDDY

Yeah, we got a 9:28 starting time. We're gonna pull names out of the hat for teams at about 9 so don't be late.

RICK

So long.... and Suits try to wear a little something off the shoulder, OK ? Ha...ha.

(They all laugh)

SUITS

I'd be the best you ever had, you prick.

(Rick leaves)

EDDY

Come on, let's go in the Grill Room, they probably got a game goin' already.

Scene 4
THE GRILL ROOM
Mid Afternoon

(Paulie, Pug, Billy are playing Gin; Izzy and Suits are talking with Cappy and Sal; Mike and Eddy are having a drink at the bar; Gags and Doris are behind the bar; The 4 ladies are eating at a table).

PAULIE

Waddaya know...GIN-gerale!

PUG

Not that card!

PAULIE

Oh, yeah, Cuz...And you know what that means...Paulie gets Puggie again! And I as captain of this game means you and Billy Boy there owe me 550 each. (Yellin across to Gags behind the bar) Hey Gags, I think Puggy Boy here is about to page you once again.

BILLY

Pug, where in the hell did you learn how to play this game? I told you to get rid of those picture cards. Now he catches you with a million points and we get schneidered. There oughta be a law against you sittin' in this or any game for money.

(Scene shifts to the ladies at the table)

MARY LOU

Well, Alice, I don't see Rick. I guess that puts a wrinkle in your jeans.

ALICE

I've got plenty of time, sweetie. Don't you worry yourself about it.

LARA

Hey Janine, I noticed that guy Mike stalkin' you from the bar...what's that all about?

JANINE

I really don't know. I noticed that earlier. He is sort of cute...and harmless.

MARY LOU

Harmless....you got that right!

LARA

There you go, Janine. He'd be the perfect guy to ask to the affair. No worries about any big romance and he'd probably be very attentive all evening. A real Sir Walter Raleigh.

ALICE

Yeah, go for it, Janine. Can't hurt, you go to the tournament and there's no threat to your boyfriend...what's his name?....Al?

JANINE

I don't know. I feel kind of strange going up to a guy I barely know and asking for a date.

MARY LOU

(Sarcastically) It's not a date, honey, It's Sadie Hawkins.....get it?

LARA

Come on Janine, I'll walk up to the bar with you like we're going to order something from Gags. We'll start talking with Gags and see if Mike makes a move.

JANINE

(Hesitating) Oh, I...I... don't know.

ALICE

Go ahead Janine...it'll be fun.

JANINE

Err,..OK...what the hell.

(The women all giggle amongst themselves)

(Lara and Janine get up and start sauntering over to the bar while talking with each other)

(At the bar)

EDDY

(Watching the girls coming to the bar) Whoa...what is this? Hey Mike now's your chance to make a move.

MIKE

(Nervously) Hey eddy, don't you say a word!...you hear me...not a word!

EDDY

Alright, alright...don't get your balls in an uproar. What a wimp.

LARA

Hi, Gags...how's my favorite barkeep.

GAGS

Hello Ms. Sorrenson. (with a phony British accent)...and may I say that your absolutely ravishing this afternoon...a spot of tea?

LARA

Yeah, right. Make that tea look like Bourbon and water.

GAGS

You got it, honey.

JANINE

(At the bar with her back to Mike) (Whispering) OK...now what?

LARA

Just order a drink and wait.

GAGS

What'll you have little lady...Shirley Temple? Heh...heh

JANINE

That isn't very nice, Gags...give me a..a...a Bloody Mary?

GAGS

Works for me...would you like it with or without spice?

JANINE

(Out of character) Oh, why don't we just spice it up.

GAGS

Well, whaddaya know the lady has a streak of the siren in her.

JANINE

You ain't seen nothin' yet, big boy.

LARA

(Looks at Janine with incredulity) Janine...are you alright?

JANINE

(Whispering) I've got to get myself in my vamp mode in order to do this. I'm really scared as hell.

LARA

You go girl!

JANINE

My God, I think I'm going to do it...Oh God.

LARA

Well knowing Mike and what a nervous type he is, do yourself a favor...when you ask him remember to step back or you might get your feet wet.

EDDY

What's up ladies? Did you get your 18 holes in.

LARA

No way! Are you kidding? It was so hot the birds were sweating out there. How about you guys?

EDDY

Yeah, we finished. Rick and I kicked there ass. What, you didn't hear Suits cryin' the blues out here?

LARA

No...what happened?

EDDY

Izzy missed a two foot putt for all the money. He'll have to take the heat over that for the rest of the year.

LARA

Is that Mike there being all quiet and reserved?

MIKE

Hi Lara. I just didn't want to interrupt. Nice to see you again.

LARA

Mike, have you met Janine?

MIKE

I've seen her around. Hi Janine.

JANINE

Hi Mike.

LARA

By the way Eddy are you guys coming to the affair this year. No pun intended, Eddy.
(She giggles a bit).

EDDY

(With a touch of sarcasm) Are you referring to that little faux pas last year, Lara,
honey?

LARA

Sorry, Eddy...I couldn't resist. So, who out of your group is up for the asking?

EDDY

Why don't you girls just ask and find out.

JANINE

(Fidgeting) Okay....ah... Mike, would you be my partner for the Sadie Hawkins
Tournament?

MIKE

(With surprise) Me?...er...sure Janine. What would I have to do?

LARA

Show up! Geesh!

JANINE

We would play golf in the afternoon and then have dinner together afterwards.

MIKE

(Stuttering) You mean like..like,... sort of like a date?

LARA

(getting exasperated) Eddy is this guy a member of the Calcutta Club or what. I thought all you guys knew the drill.

EDDY

Don't mind Mike....he's a little new to this. Don't be so tough on him.

JANINE

Take it easy, Lara, I really think it was kinda cute. Yes, Mike...it's sort of like a date.

LARA

Well that's settled then. What about you Eddy? Are you going to attend this year? If so, I'm going to ask you?

EDDIE

I'm not sure yet, Lara, I'll have to let you know. I'm still tiptoeing around after last year.

LARA

I'll bet! Well let me know before I change my mind and ask Billy or Paulie. C'mon, Janine lets go back to the girls.

JANINE

I think I'll stay here and talk with Mike a while.

LARA

Whoa....OK, honey (With a wink to Eddy, she leaves).

EDDY

I'm gonna take off too. I'll give you two little lovebirds some time to get to know one another. I'll see you tomorrow, Mikey. (Chiding) Don't stay out too late tonight.

(Eddy and Lara leave the bar and head back to the tables leaving Mike and Janine alone together at the bar).

(Both Mike and Janine are looking at one another but neither is speaking. They seem to shy to speak with one another. Gags comes over to break the ice).

GAGS

How are you two doing...can I get you another drink?

MIKE

Er...ah... Yeah Gags, I'll have another beer and a..a.. Janine can I buy you a drink?

JANINE

No..not right now. I'll just finish what I have for now.

MIKE

Sure...OK then...er...maybe later, Gags.

JANINE

(Continues to look at Mike sort of sizing him up; Mike is breaking eye contact getting a little more nervous). So...Mike....what's your story?

MIKE

(Nervous) Story...what story...I got no story...just.....ah.....you know... hangin' out.

JANINE

Oh...yeah...me too.

MIKE

(Still nervous) Yeah, I guess we're both just hangin' out (Nervous laugh).

JANINE

(A little uncomfortable now) So...what's your.....Oh I guess I asked that already. What do you do?

MIKE

Oh...I do fine. Yeah doin' just fine.

JANINE

No, Mike, I meant what do you do...I mean for a living....you know work?

MIKE

(Embarrassed) Oh...I'm really sorry...stupid me! Ahh...I'm an Accountant...a CPA actually. (nodding his head as he talks). Uhuh..a CPA...public accountant..

JANINE

(Starting to feel more confident)Well, Mike...that's impressive. Where is your office?

MIKE

I work out of my house in Caldwell

JANINE

That's really great...you get out of bed and your right there at work.

MIKE

Yeah, I guess you could say that.

JANINE

So, you'll be coming into your season soon with the end of the year coming up. Who helps you at home...your wife?

MIKE

No...no wife. I've never been married actually. I've pretty much been on my own most of my life.

JANINE

Now how did a nice looking guy like you manage that for so long. What about cooking, cleaning, shopping??

MIKE

(Getting more comfortable) 4 years in the Navy taught me how to be self-sufficient I guess. They always said that the Navy would make us a great wife for somebody. (chuckle).

JANINE

Now that's funny...ha,ha. You really have a cute smile, Mike. You ought to do it more often.

MIKE

Do what more?

JANINE

Smile.

MIKE

Oh...sure (Blushing).

JANINE

I've got a question for you, Mike.

MIKE

Yeah?

JANINE

What's a nice guy like you doing with a bunch of...you know...wannabees like that Calcutta group?

MIKE

Oh, I don't know....they're really harmless. They make more noise then anything else....and I enjoy gambling with them.

JANINE

Oh, so you like to gamble, huh? Funny, you really don't look the type. Do you usually win?

MIKE

Not really....most times I manage to lose. I'm a terrible golfer but a halfway decent Gin player.

JANINE

Well, at least your honest...most of the guys I know would have told me that they were great golfers, have low handicaps and win all the time in order to impress me.

(The scene shifts to Izzy and Suits at a table. Izzy is getting up from the table waving goodbye to Suits and exits the room. Suits walks over to speak with Paulie, Pug and Billy at the card table)

SUITS

Whose winnin'

PUG

You....cause your not sittin' in this fuckin' game.

PAULIE

Guess whose losin'?

PUG

Hey Suits, why don't you take a walk, I don't need you hovering and kibitzing while I'm trying to concentrate.

SUITS

Yeah I thought I smelled somethin' burnin'. Hey whose the broad Mikey's talkin' to. She's hot!!

PAULIE

That's Janine...you never met her? I think she's askin' Mike to the Sadie Hawkins affair.

SUITS

You gotta be kiddin' me!...What the hell am I....chopped meat? What the hell's he got that I don't?..... I can't believe it.

PAULIE

Leave the guy alone, Suits. Let him play with her.

SUITS

Bullshit...I'm gonna make a move.

PUG

Will you guys shut your holes, please...Now look at that I gave him another card. Suits go do what you have to do, PLEASE? And let me concentrate here?

(Suits starts to walk toward Mike and Janine hesitatingly at first then with more confidence)

SUITS

Yo, Mikey, what's happenin'

MIKE

Hey, Suits. (Somewhat annoyed) What's up?

SUITS

I thought you guys might want some company.

JANINE

And why is that?

SUITS

Oh, I don't know, Mikey here looked a little nervous.

JANINE

Well, I don't believe I've met you before, but, Mike and I are doing just fine.

SUITS

(Sticks out his hand) Well, anyway, my name is Pete, Pete Garibaldi. The guys call me Suits because I'm the only one around here that has the class to dress appropriately.

JANINE

(Shakes his hand) Well it's nice to me you...Suits? Now...Suits? If you don't mind, Mike and I were discussing a personal subject so I would appreciate your giving us a little space to finish our thoughts.

SUITS

Okay, all right...sorry I interrupted. I'll be in the wings if you need my input. (Winks at Janine as he's leaving).

JANINE

(She answers Suits as she's turning away rolling her eyes) I don't think that will be necessary.... My God, Mike, what was that all about?

MIKE

You have to understand the character of that person...I'm really sorry.

JANINE

Don't be sorry, Mike, it wasn't your fault. He's just a poor representative of your group.....Sooo, what were we discussing as we were so rudely interrupted?

MIKE

Err, Uh.

JANINE

(Interrupting) I think it was your honesty in relating what type of golfer you are.

(The scene moves to the ladies table)

MARY LOU

My God...what did Janine do..fall in love?

LARA

Don't worry about her, she knows what she's doing.

ALICE

Yeah, they look sort of cute together....don't you think?

MARY LOU

Give me a break!

ALICE

So Lara did you ask Eddy to the “Prom” (the girls all chuckle at this)

LARA

Yes, as a matter of fact I did,... he’ll let me know after he checks with his wife. (they all laugh).

MARYLOU

Well...I’m famished and I’ve got a nice ham waiting for me at home.

ALICE

I thought you guys broke up (Alice and Lara laugh)

MARYLOU

Very funny!

LARA

Why don’t you come and eat with Alice and me...we’ll go where you want for a change.

MARYLOU

Nah...I’m gonna pass. Anyway we have an early starting time tomorrow. I hope you girls don’t stay out too late I wouldn’t want to go out with Janine as a twosome.

ALICE

You don’t have to worry about that. The way those two are canoodling over there she might not get back to the club for a week. (They all chuckle).

MARYLOU

Well, I’m outta here. Say goodbye to Romeo and Juliet over there for me. (She picks up her sports bag and walks toward the locker room)

ALICE

Well, whaddaya say...shall we go home and get ready?

LARA

Yeah, I guess...Isn’t TR gonna miss you tonight?

ALICE

That’ll be the day. I wouldn’t doubt he’s got a goomadda on the side. He sure as hell don’t bother me no more. Ahh, who cares...as long as he keeps the greenbacks coming in I don’t have any complaints. (drops her eyes with a look of sadness).

LARA

OK then, girl, we will party tonight! Hey...where are we going anyway?

ALICE

Let's try that new place over in Livingston....what's it called?

LARA

You mean Lusardi's?

ALICE

Yeah, that's it...should be a lot of action there. I hear they have a nice bar crowd.

LARA

Well let's go then. Who's picking up who?

ALICE

I've got the new Lexus so I guess we'll take my car. I'll pick you up around 8:30, OK?

LARA

That's what I like about driving an old van...nobody likes to ride in my wheels.

ALICE

You got that right!

(Both Alice and Lara walk towards the ladies locker room, they both wave towards Mike and Janine at the bar as they are leaving)

(Back at the bar Mike and Janine are still talking)

MIKE

So how did you play today in all that heat?

JANINE

Oh, we didn't finish, it was too hot and my game was starting to suffer anyway. Maybe I'll have better luck tomorrow.

MIKE

Oh, you have a game tomorrow?

JANINE

Yes, don't you?

MIKE

Yeah, I'll be here as well. Janine could you excuse me for a minute I see someone I have to speak with.

JANINE

Sure, I have to make a trip to the ladies room anyway....see you back here?

MIKE

Absolutely! Hey Gags....leave the drinks here we'll be right back.

GAGS

You got it, Mike.

(Mike walks toward the lobby area while Janine walks toward the ladies locker room)

(Mike meets with Larry in the Lobby area)

MIKE

Hey, Larry, I didn't think you were going to show up. (Shakes hands with Larry)

LARRY

I ran into some traffic. So what have you been able to glean over the last 2 weeks.....anything worth while?

MIKE

Not really...same old same old. Maybe some referential information but nothing to get in a twist over.

LARRY

We got some chatter from state the other day about one of their troopers under cover over here. Any intel on that?

MIKE

No rumors. What are they looking for?

LARRY

It seems as though your club over here is a regular casino of sorts. You got gambling on golf, card playing, sports betting, stolen goods and God knows what else. Who is this guy Gagliardi?

MIKE

Gags?...He's harmless. He just takes a little local action from the members. Nothing to get excited about.

LARRY

I also heard you got a couple of guys here dealing in hot merchandise, especially this guy Eddie Kleiner...Kleaner...I don't know something like that.

MIKE

Klinger. He's no threat...and anyway those people you mentioned are not our focus here.

LARRY

You'd better let the Supervisor decide on what's important and what's not. Your still wearing the wire aren't you?

MIKE

(Annoyed) Yeah!...I'm wearin' the wire!

LARRY

So?

MIKE

(Still upset) Here, I'll give you the tape and you and the Sup figure it out (He takes off the recorder from his ankle and hands it to Larry).

LARRY

(He takes the recorder tape out of the recorder and returns the mechanism to Mike with a new tape) You know that Paulie Boy over there should soon be trading the golf course for the prison yard.

MIKE

I'm sure he's very aware of that, Larry (Mike puts the recorder and new tape into his pocket)

LARRY

Hey Mike, c'mon, you're not becoming attached to these guys, are you?

MIKE

What the hell's that supposed to mean?

LARRY

You know, playin' golf, socializing could turn your head a bit, you know, Mike?

MIKE

No, I don't know Larry. The FBI is and always will be my priority...and to be honest I take exception to your thinking otherwise.

LARRY

I'm sorry Mike. I stand corrected. Forgive me, okay?

MIKE

OK, Just remember, I'm not a recruit I'm an agent almost as long as you and I take my job very seriously.

LARRY

(Changing the subject) Hey Mike, who was the squeeze I saw you with at the bar? A real knockout. You made any moves on her yet?

MIKE

No, It's not like that, She's just asking me to one of the functions they have here every year. Nothing serious. The Sadie Hawkin's Tournament is a day where the girls ask the guys to play golf and have dinner with them. Just a social thing.

LARRY

Remember to remove your wire if you decide to make the evening longer...if you know what I mean.

MIKE

Janine doesn't appear to be a one night stand. She's very nice. I really like her.

LARRY

Just watch your step, Mike, you never know when you might get smitten then bitten.

MIKE

Geez, Larry, your turning into the poet laureate of the FBI.

LARRY

OK Mike, I guess that about does it for you and me for this month. Keep in touch and watch out for those barracudas with the short skirts if you know what I mean.

MIKE

(Acting bewildered) I'm sorry...I still don't know what you mean. (Mike gives a sarcastic look and starts walking back to the bar)

(Janine, on her way back from the ladies locker room, had stopped for a moment at the ladies table then notices Mike walking back to the bar and decides to leave the ladies and meet up with him there)

MIKE

(Arriving at the bar at the same time as Janine) Oh, I thought you left.

JANINE

Disappointed?

MIKE

Not at all. In fact, I'm glad you stayed.

JANINE

Me too.

(Both pause looking at one another without saying anything)

MIKE

Would you like another drink?

JANINE

Sure...but this time it's on me.

MIKE

You really don't have....(he's cut off)

JANINE

No....it's my turn. (adamant) Now...I hope your not one of those macho guys who can't have a woman pick up the tab for a drink.

MIKE

Not really...I'm just trying to be courteous. You're right though when I was growing up a woman was never allowed to go into her pocket for a man. Times have changed all right.

JANINE

Soooo?...Where were we when you went to meet your friend? Who was he anyway? I never saw him here before. He looked like some kind of cop or something the way he carried himself.

MIKE

(Quickly jumping in) NO!...No! Just an old friend with a problem he wanted some advice on.

JANINE

You accountants...I guess you have to be on hand for all kinds of questions with the end of the year coming up.

MIKE

Ye...Yeah...you got that right. (Changing the subject) So, when is this big date supposed to come off?

JANINE

Right now if you want.

MIKE

What?

JANINE

Only kidding...don't get nervous. I really don't know. Sometime in September or October I guess.

MIKE

In a way, I was hoping you weren't kidding...about the date happening right now, I mean. Would you like the "big date" to happen right now?

JANINE

Sure, Mike, I'm up for that. What do you have in mind ?

MIKE

Well it's coming up to dinner time what do you say to getting some....er... dinner, I mean.

JANINE

Sounds good to me. Just give me a chance to go home, shower and change and I could meet you...or you could pick me up...your call.

MIKE

My God...I don't even know where you live

JANINE

Montclair...and you?

MIKE

Caldwell. Close enough. Say I pick you up around 8?

JANINE

Sounds great. Hey Gags, can I have a piece of paper and something to write with.

GAGS

You got it, Ms. Russo. (Gags brings her the pen and paper)

JANINE

(As she writes her address down) So, Mike, tell me where we're going to eat so that I can dress appropriately.

MIKE

(Joking) Well I was always partial to the ambiance at McDonalds in Montclair but if you prefer we could do the new Wendy's in Caldwell. Your call.

JANINE

(With a comeback line) Orrrr..we could go for leftover Bearclaws at Dunkin Donuts. They're always best about that time of night.

MIKE

Alright let's just settle for the Gianni's in Montclair which is close by and will give us more time to get acquainted.

JANINE

Whoa!...Impressive. What do you have in mind, eh? (Pause) By the way isn't that a little pricey for a first date?

MIKE

(Kidding)Oh, you haven't heard. I'm an accountant for the mob.

JANINE

Alright sir. You must be pretty good with your creative reporting since your still above ground.

MIKE

(Smiling) Okay...okay....this could go on and on but I am really taken with your repartee.

JANINE

Mike, I'm sorry, here's my address but I'm going to have to meet you at Gianni's. I just remembered that I have to take care of a personal matter before going out. I hope you don't mind.

MIKE

Not at all. It'll give me a chance to think of some of some cool conversation to have ready when you arrive. So, this rendezvous to be continued later.

(Janine leaves for the ladies locker room and mike moves toward the card table)

CURTAIN

END OF ACT ONE

[INTERMISSION]

ACT TWO; SCENE 1

Gianni's Restaurant; A small table for two, candlelit with soft lights; A couple of other tables are nearby with background actors. Soft music plays. Mike sits at the table alone waiting for Janine.

RUDOLFO

(With Italian Accent) Buono Sera, Senor. My name is Rudolfo and I will be your waiter this evening. Do you have anyone joining you for dinner?

MIKE

Yes, I do.

RUDOLFO

May I bring you something to drink or eat while you are waiting?

MIKE

Maybe just a glass of house Cabernet. Do you have a nice California Cab?

RUDOLFO

But of course, sir. I'll bring you a couple of choices just for taste.

MIKE

Gratzia.

RUDOLFO

Prego.

(Mike sits looking around and checking his watch. He takes his cell phone out of his pocket and checks his messages. Rudolfo makes his way back to the table with a tray with three glasses of wine samples for Mike)

RUDOLFO

Here we are, sir, for your tasting pleasure.

MIKE

Why thank you, Rudolfo. (Mike tastes each offering of wine and signals his selection)

RUDOLFO

Excellent choice, sir. I'll return with a fresh glass for your enjoyment.

MIKE

Thanks. (Mike again looks at his watch)

JANINE

(Enters at a quick pace) Mike, I'm so sorry for being late but I had a business call as I was leaving home that I had to take. The person calling decided to call me on my house phone instead of my cell. Were you waiting long?

MIKE

Oh, about a half hour, but that's all right I will never ask you out on a date again!
(They both laugh)

(Rudolfo appears with Mike's drink)

RUDOLFO

Good evening, Senora. My name is Rudolfo and I will be your waiter this evening. I'm very sorry I was not here to seat you properly. May I bring you something to drink?

JANINE

Hello Rudolfo. I'll just have what he's having.

RUDOLFO

Very good, Senora.

JANINE

Mike, isn't this place absolutely divine? Look how nice they present everything...and Rudolfo is the classic Italian waiter isn't he...so sweet.

MIKE

Yeah, Montclair has always been a real Mecca of top restaurants.

JANINE

So, Mike. Tell me. How long have you been a member of Brentwood?

MIKE

This is my first year.

JANINE

Mine too. So what impression do you get from the members and the club as a whole? Do you like what the club offers?

MIKE

Well, I definitely like the layout of the course. I believe it was designed by Robert Trent Jones which definitely makes it a championship style track. The ambiance of the clubhouse is exquisite and the members are nice enough...maybe a little rough around the edges but, they've always treated me with respect.

JANINE

What do you mean when you say "rough around the edges"?

(Just then Rudolfo brings Janine's drink to the table and also offers them menus.)

RUDOLFO

Here is your wine, senora. I'll leave these menus for you to make your selection. We have some extraordinary specials as well but I'll wait until you have enjoyed your wine. Just take your time and signal me when you are ready.

JANINE

Thank you so much, Rudolfo.

RUDOLFO

Prego, Senora. (He leaves)

JANINE

Where was I?

MIKE

You asked me about my thoughts on the character of the members. These types are definitely familiar to me since I grew up in their neighborhood and know how they act and react to certain things. Overall, most are harmless wanabees...nothing to get in a sweat over. What's your take?

JANINE

Oh, I don't know too many of the guys. The girls are really funny. It seems their whole life centers around the club and who they can screw.

MIKE

Yeah, it sure comes across that way. Hey, what's with Mary Lou...is she a switch hitter or what?

JANINE

It seems to me that she's got a thing for Alice. I have no other information than that. A switch hitter? I doubt it. I think she's one way all the way.

MIKE

Has she ever made a move on you?

JANINE

Not that I've noticed...but, hey, maybe there's still a chance, huh? (winks and chuckles)

MIKE

Can I watch?

JANINE

Just like a man. Tell me, why do you guys get such a thrill out of two girls making it?

MIKE

I dunno, I guess it's just the kinkiness.

JANINE

Are you into kink, Mike?

MIKE

With the right person I am.

JANINE

OK, time to look at the menu. Any suggestions? Let's get Rudolfo over here for his "extraordinary specials".

MIKE

(Calling) Rudolfo! Por favore. [Rudolfo, if you please].

RUDOLFO

(Arriving at the table) May I help you, senore, senora?

MIKE

le tue offerte speciali di questa sera, se non vi dispiace [Your specials this evening, if you please?]

RUDOLFO

Sì, signore ovviamente. Mi fa piacere alla vostra capacità di parlare italiano. Se la signora parla italiano come bene?[Yes, sir, of course. I am pleased with your ability to speak Italian. Does the lady speaks Italian as well?]

MIKE

No, io non la penso così. Penso che sia meglio parlare inglese per amor suo. [No, I do not think so. I think it is better to speak English for her sake.]

RUDOLFO

Il mio piacere, signore. [My pleasure, sir] The specials for this evening are.....

JANINE

(Cuts in) Wow! Mike, I'm really impressed. I didn't know that you could speak Italian. That was really so cool.

MIKE

Nothing to it. Especially when you were raised by two immigrants from the old country. If I wanted to eat I had to speak Italian as a second language.

JANINE

Oh, I see. Rudolfo, I'm so sorry, Please continue.

RUDOLFO

No problem, Senora. Our specials this evening are...For an Appetizer we have a delicious Artichoke Provençal prepared with white wine and Ligurian Olives.... Also a Mediterranean salad prepared with a delicious cucumber, tomatoes, peppers and onions served on a bed of butter lettuce. Also...for your entrees we have Bowtie Pasta in a Pomodoro sauce with home made sausage on the side if you wish and finally a Veal Chop Milanese with a side of Potato au Gratin and String beans ala Gianni. Our unparalleled menu also has many delicious selections which are freshly prepared for your approval. Should you have any additions or changes I will be happy to accommodate your every taste.

JANINE

That was wonderful, Rudolfo, thank you so much.

MIKE

Molto ben fatto, Rudolfo

RUDOLFO

Grazie signore, signora (He retreats)

MIKE

Any preferences?

JANINE

I think I'll have the salad and the Veal Chop...what about you?

MIKE

I'm with you. They both sound delicious. How about a nice bottle of red wine. Do you have a favorite?

JANINE

I think I'll leave that up to your excellent Italian taste.

MIKE

I'm sort of partial to Luna Di Luna which is an Italian wine mixing Cabernet Sauvignon and Merlot. I'm sure you'll like it.

JANINE

(Getting flirty) I'm sure if you like it, Mike, then I'll like it. I'm curious, Mike, what were you and Rudolfo talking about in Italian.

MIKE

(Acting very serious) Well, Rudolfo asked me if it would be alright for him to take you in the back room and have his way with you.

JANINE

(Going along with the joke) Mmmm, sounds exciting...and what did you say in return?

MIKE

I immediately said that it would be okay as long as he picked up the tab for the evening.

JANINE

Do you mean that the cost of this meal is all I'm worth?

MIKE

Janine, we're looking at a price of more than 100 dollars when you include the wine.

JANINE

Hey look buddy, if anyone is going to take me in the back room it's going to cost them a minimum of 500 and that's for a 15 minute romp.

MIKE

WHORE !!

JANINE

PIMP !!

(They both start laughing as Rudolfo comes to the table with a tray of bread and a bottle of olive oil)

RUDOLFO

(Rudolfo, noticing their good spirit) I am so pleased that you both are enjoying your evening with us. By the way, if you have not decided on a wine as yet I would love to take you in the back room to show you our large selection of imported wine and cheeses.

(Hearing the mention of the "back room" both Mike and Janine laugh hysterically. Rudolfo looks puzzled)

RUDOLFO

I assure you the back room is the place our patrons enjoy most.

(Mike and Janine continue laughing even harder)

RUDOLFO

(Bewildered)Very good, I'll leave you two to decide on your wine

MIKE

No, Rudolfo, please don't go. We were only laughing at a private joke. We are truly sorry. We have decided on salad and veal chop and the Luna Di Luna Cabernet and Merlot mix.

RUDOLFO

Thank you Senore, Senora. I will put the order in immediately. In the meantime is there anything else I can bring you?

MIKE

No, I think that will be fine, Rudolfo. Again, let me apologize for our immature behavior.

RUDOLFO

No need to apologize, señor. I'm happy that you both are enjoying yourselves. (He leaves).

JANINE

My God, I haven't laughed like that in a long time. Are you sure you didn't cue him on mentioning the back room. That was almost too coincidental.

MIKE

I swear I didn't...that was truly surreal. Maybe we should investigate the back room. Who knows we might enter a new dimension.

JANINE

Yes, A dimension of sound. A dimension of sight. A dimension of mind. You're moving into a land of both shadow and substance of things and ideas. You've just crossed over into... The back room of Gianni's.

MIKE

Oh...My...God! You've just delivered the voice over from the Twilight Zone. How cool is that.

JANINE

Nothing to it. I just remembered my role from a school play. We did a take off on Rod Serling's show. It's funny how those lines stayed with me.

MIKE

Well that certainly topped my Italian routine.

JANINE

I wouldn't say that but I have other secrets.

MIKE

Really! Care to share any of them?

JANINE

Ooooooh No! Not right this minute. Perhaps at a later date.

MIKE

Sounds interesting.

JANINE

Well, right now I'm needing some wine and food. Maybe we should try to find Rudolfo. What happened to Rudolfo? He disappeared into the kitchen and hasn't been heard from since.

MIKE

He might have entered the Twilight Zone in the “back room”. (They both laugh)

JANINE

Seriously, it seems unusual of him to be not in site for so long, don’t you think?

MIKE

Really.

(Just then a loud popping sound (like gun shots) comes from the kitchen).

MIKE/JANINE

(Simultaneously look at each other, startled, then together shout) GUN!!

(Mike and Janine both reach for their service revolvers stand and point it toward the kitchen. The background players go for the floor)

MIKE

(Looking at Janine, incredulously) WHAT?

JANINE

(Looking at Mike, incredulously) WHAT?

MIKE

What the hell are you doing?

JANINE

What the hell are YOU doing?

(Just then Rudolfo walks out of the kitchen and seeing the two guns pointing at him raises his hands high in the air)

RUDOLFO

Madonna. Please don’t shoot! Your dinner is on the way!

MIKE

Rudolfo...what the hell was that noise...it sounded like a gunshot?

RUDOLFO

No,no, senore, it was the gas burner on the oven it popped. I’m so sorry. Can I put my hands down now?

JANINE

Of course, Rudolfo. Please accept our apologies to you and your customers. And YOU (to Mike)...who the hell are you?

MIKE

FBI...and I'll ask you the same question.

JANINE

New Jersey State Police.

MIKE

My God...you must be the cop that I heard about who's undercover at the club. Are you?

JANINE

And you must be the agent I heard about with the same job. Are you?

(Rudolfo enters the dining room from the kitchen with a tray of food and a bottle of wine. He is still visibly shaken and seeing the guns still in the hands of Mike and Janine he reacts by swallowing loudly and blinking his eyes)

RUDOLFO

Please, senore, senora, could you move your guns so that I can serve you your meals?

MIKE/JANINE

(Together) Oh, of course, Rudolfo, we're so sorry (They put their guns back in their holsters)

RUDOLFO

Thank you so much (He serves the meals and opens the wine. His hand is shaking as he pours the wine for both to taste)

MIKE

(Mike and Janine both taste and nod giving their approval) Excellent Rudolfo, you may pour.

(Both Mike and Janine sip their wine without a word but looking intently at one another)

MIKE

(First to speak, like Laurel and Hardy) Well Stanley, this is a revolting development.

JANINE

(Responding in kind) You got that right, Ollie. What do we do now?

MIKE

Well for openers...keep our mouths shut. Do you think there is anyone in this restaurant who has a line to the people we are investigating?

JANINE

That's going to be hard to assess. Any ideas on how to handle this?

MIKE

Depends. Who at the club are you looking at anyway?

JANINE

Classified. Who are you after?

MIKE

Classified. Oh this is really great. How the hell are we supposed to resolve this situation? For all I know you can be investigating me.

JANINE

And you, me!

MIKE

WHAT?

JANINE

WHAT?

MIKE

Why don't we just eat and discuss this later. The food looks delicious and the wine is awesome.

JANINE

I agree. (toying with her food) So how long have you been with the Bureau.

MIKE

Classified!....Nah, only kidding. About 7 years. And...what about you?

JANINE

I'm pretty new at this...only about a year and a half. This is my first undercover assignment. My supervisor felt that this duty would be innocuous enough to get my feet wet.

MIKE

You know, Janine, maybe we should share some information...it might be helpful to both our assignments. What do you think?

JANINE

Oh, I don't know Mike. I'm pretty new at this and I don't want to start making decisions on my own right now. Maybe I should speak with my supervisor about what happened first.

MIKE

Letting him know you blew your cover? I don't think so. He would definitely take you off the case. And...who knows we might be able to cover for one another if word leaks out on any one of us.

JANINE

Well Mike, you might be right. I'm just really nervous about it. I really don't want to look bad on my first case. (Pause - Thinks) OK, Mike, I'll go along but please be a good guy and not a back stabber.

MIKE

No worries...I've got as much to lose as you. OK what have you got so far?

JANINE

You first.

MIKE

OK,OK...I only have one assignment. I'm keeping Paulie Romano under surveillance until he's sentenced with the hope that we can pick up any additional information or contraband. Paulie has been pretty tight to the vest so far so I haven't picked up anything usable.

JANINE

That's it? Wow that's really lousy information. Are you sure that's all you got? I dunno Mike, I've got better debriefing than that. Besides, Paulie is waiting for sentencing he's not going to create any waves to jeopardize his plea bargain.

MIKE

C'mon Janine, you promised.

JANINE

Alright, but I'm just going to give you a taste right now. I'll mention two names...Gags and Eddie Klinger.

MIKE

Oh, big deal, who didn't know those two were dirty. You're not telling me anything.

JANINE

Well, duh, who didn't know about Paulie, huh?

MIKE

C'mon Janine, just let me know if you got any federal raps you're looking at, OK?

JANINE

OK, I'll level with you. Nothing federal yet. Bookmaking, and I don't mean just at the club... and, receiving stolen goods. I sort of feel bad because I've gotten to like both those guys.

MIKE

You got enough on them for an arrest.

JANINE

Oh yeah! These guys are giving all the pro shops in the area competition with the stolen golf equipment they have not only in their cars but in a warehouse in Verona. The betting slips they both carry are in pocket computers so that will be a little more difficult since they can fry the evidence at will. We do have a witness who dropped a dime on both of them because he owes big bucks for his losses. Well enough...I've given you too much already and if you give up any of this information you're going to need that gun you're carrying.

MIKE

Hey, I've got more to lose than you. You're dealing with local hoods. I'm dealing with the mob.

JANINE

Let's get the check, Mike. I'm really not comfortable sitting here with all these side glances after what's happened. And who knows if one of these other people in here has made us.

MIKE

You got that right. (Calls the waiter) Rudolfo! controllare per favore. [Rudolfo, the check, if you please].

RUDOLFO

Subito, signore. [Right away, sir]

MIKE

It's still early, would you like to go somewhere else?

JANINE

I could make you some coffee at home. What do you think?

MIKE

What? I'm going to say no to a pretty woman who invites me to her home?

JANINE

Hey, don't get any ideas....I said Coffee.

RUDOLFO

Here is the check, Signore. I'm so sorry for any inconvenience tonight. Did you enjoy your meal?

JANINE

It was exquisite, Rudolfo, and might I say, given the circumstances we put upon you, your service was most gracious.

MIKE

Yes, Rudolfo, E'stata una bellissima esperienza

RUDOLFO

Grazie, signore.

Mike puts some cash in the check folder and rises with Janine to leave. Shaking hands with Rudolfo. The other diners gaze at them both as they leave.

CURTAIN.

ACT 2; SCENE 2

☒(Sal, Gags, Eddy and Paulie are clandestinely talking at a table at the Brentwood Country Club Grill; 7AM Sunday morning.)

EDDY

I figured we better meet early before the other members get here. I think we have a problem.

SAL

Yeah? What's that?

GAGS

Eddy thinks we got a snitch in the house.

PAULIE

Get the hell outta here!!

EDDY

I'm not kidding, Paulie. I got the word from a member here whose name will not be mentioned.

SAL

Yeah? How reliable is your source?

EDDY

As reliable as your not breakin' 100 on the golf course.

GAGS

I'd say that's pretty reliable.

SAL

What are we gonna do about this?

PAULIE

Well, for openers, lay low for a while and find out who the fuckin' rat is. This is all I need before my sentence hearing. Madonna.

SAL

Should we call Goldstein in on this?

PAULIE

Big Julie? I'd wait a little. He'd close the whole shop down. Julie doesn't need the exposure either.

SAL

Any ideas on who this guy is?

PAULIE

What the hell kind a question is that, Sal? If we knew who he was we wouldn't be havin' this conversation.

SAL

I said, "ideas", Paulie. Do we have any thoughts on who it might be.

(They all pause and think our loud; nobody says a word)

GAGS

I guess that answers your question, Sal.

(Just then Mike and Janine walk in dressed and ready for golf. They go to the self serve coffee urn and help themselves to a cup of coffee and a bagel and then head to the bar)

SAL

What the hell are those two doing here this early?

GAGS

They probably have an early starting time and want to go to the range before teeing off. One thing for sure, you don't have to worry about those two. They got as much street knowledge as Doris, the locker room girl.

EDDY

You got that right.

(The scene moves to Mike and Janine at the bar)

MIKE

Can you believe it we just walked in to an Appalachian sit down.

JANINE

No worries, I don't think these guys have a clue. Man, what I wouldn't give to be a fly by that table right now.

MIKE

Yeah. Something must be going down.

(Mike and Janine both return a wave from the guys at the table)

JANINE

I'm surprised that Sal is sitting in. He's not on our radar. What about your intel?

MIKE

Nope. Nothing shows with his name on it. Could be they're just discussing the Sadie Hawkins Day Tournament. (smiles).

JANINE

Yeah....right (laughs)!

MIKE

So when are you and your team planning to move in on these guys?

JANINE

We're still gathering evidence from our surveillance team, but it will be soon. How about you?

MIKE

Paulie has been pretty clean up til now. Now, I don't know. With those three guys sitting together at this hour of the morning there could be something more than golf being discussed. Sal, as the fourth member, is a mystery. I guess our surveillance will tell the tale as well.

(The scene moves back to the men at the table)

SAL

Well, I guess I should be going. I have to speak with Cappy before I go home.

PAULIE

He doesn't know anything about this does he?

SAL

Nah, Cappy's out of the loop. But I'll vouch for him anytime. He's a stand up guy and he's got a mouth like a vault. He's the type of guy you want when your pinned down and have to send somebody back for ammo. If he ever heard anything I would be the first to know.

PAULIE

That's good to know that you'll vouch for him. You never know when you need a guy like that.

EDDY

Okay, I guess that's it. I gotta suit up for golf. So, are we all agreed that we're going to curb our activities after this last gig? And also leave big Julie out of the loop until absolutely necessary?

PAULIE

That's OK with me...I don't need any added heat right now.

SAL

Count me in on that decision.

GAGS

Me too.

(They all stand, nod at one another and go their separate ways, waving at Mike and Janine as they leave)

JANINE

Did you see that?

MIKE

See what?

JANINE

They didn't shake hands as they left...just nodded to one another.

MIKE

And that means....?

JANINE

They didn't want us to know that they came to an agreement on something. A handshake would have tipped that off.

MIKE

C'mon. Ya' think?

JANINE

Of course. We know these guys are all dirty, except for maybe Sal, but they don't know that we know. So why would they give us the notion especially after we see them at a sit down at 7 o'clock in the morning?

MIKE

That's a bit of a stretch but seeing Sal with this group might put a different spin on the way we have to handle our effort. I'll have to talk to Larry about this.

JANINE

Is that the guy I saw you with yesterday?

MIKE

Yeah

JANINE

You said he was an accountant...(playfully) Uuhhh...you lied to me...shame on you. How are we going to go on with this relationship if I can't trust you?

MIKE

I guess you'll just have to take me away in cuffs.

JANINE

I'd love to put cuffs on you but for other reasons.

MIKE

The hell with golf...I'm ready. Slap 'em on.

JANINE

Some other time, dear. Let's get back to the operation. Has your team wired this place at all?

MIKE

Of course. Has yours?

JANINE

A while back. Our evidence will come out of what we gleaned from those intercepts. In fact any discussion those guys just had will be loud and clear on film and tape. Sal included. I guess there won't be any mystery surrounding his involvement any longer.

MIKE

Will this be a joint operation now or what?

JANINE

I'll have to speak with my superiors on that. Of course we'll also have to divulge that we are aware of one another's identity.

MIKE

I was afraid of that. Let me speak with Larry first. I'm not going to mention your name...only that I have been in contact with you. I'll see if it's okay for us to work together with the evidence from our joint surveillance. Then you can tell your boss that you have been in contact with a federal agent. No names please. I don't see why this wouldn't work...two heads, er..wires are better than one. The collars are separate anyway.

JANINE

Two? We have this whole place on film and wired for sound. Hell, I probably heard you fart in the men's room.

MIKE

Spoken like a true lady.

JANINE

Whatever. Time for golf. I'll see you later?

MIKE

You bet.

JANINE

Oh, by the way, you were really fantastic last night. I really enjoyed our time together. (She moves in to Mike and they both embrace for an extended kiss).

(They both part and go their separate ways)

ACT 2; SCENE 3

(The Ladies Locker Room; Mary Lou; Alice, and Lara are present sitting at a table dressed for golf and having coffee. Doris is busy picking up ladies shoes and some magazines and newspapers She exits when she's done.. Janine walks in and heads for her locker to change her shoes)

JANINE

Good morning, ladies. Well rested from all your partying last night?

MARY LOU

Look who's talking. The female half of Romeo and Juliet. So come on....details!

JANINE

Those files are sealed forever. Anyway you would find the story boring and uneventful.

LARA

C'mon Janine, where did he take you?

JANINE

Oh, some little place you probably never heard of.

LARA

Try me!

JANINE

Okay, okay. A small place up in Rockaway named Casa....Casa, something or other, I really can't remember the name. You wouldn't want to go there anyway the food was really just mediocre. Where did you girls end up?

ALICE

Lusardi's in Livingston. They make a nice Cuban Sea Bass which I love but the guys at the bar were forgettable. No class at all, just a bunch of Soprano mob wannabees trying to act the part. My husband would have laughed at them.

LARA

What do you expect? Phonies versus the real thing.

MARY LOU

Don't you let him here you say that.

ALICE

Don't be too sure, Mary Lou, he loves it when someone knows his background. All those guys do. They think that it's macho.

JANINE

You don't talk about him much, Alice, what does he do anyway?

ALICE

If I told you I'd have to kill you.

JANINE

That bad, huh

ALICE

Enough said. (With a side glance at Mary Lou)

LARA

So, what are we doing about Sadie Hawkins? Are we doing this thing or not. Actually, I really don't think I'm interested enough in any of the guys to want to spend a whole day with them. However, I'll go along with anything you girls decide.

JANINE

Well, I've got my date all set up. What about you, Lara

LARA

I already asked Eddy. He's going to let me know after he checks with his mommy. Mary Lou, who are you asking ?

MARY LOU

Well one thing's for sure it won't be Pug...maybe Paulie or Suits. Yikes, both of them make me cringe...but I'll do it for the team.

LARA

So, If Eddy wimps out on me who does that leave, Rick or Billy. Not too bad. I'll ask Rick probably.

MARY LOU

Rick, huh? You'd better ask Alice first.

ALICE

It's OK, Lara, as long as you let me play around with him a little.

(They all chuckle)

JANINE

What about the others like Billy or Izzy and those that already weren't asked?

MARY LOU

Hey there are other women in the club. Let them put some lines in the water...they might get lucky.

LARA

Let's go ladies, were only a few minutes from our starting time.

(The ladies exit the locker room)

(Doris re-enters the women's locker room in order to clean up and notices that Janine 's locker wasn't closed properly and goes over to see that the hinge is not set properly. She opens the locker in order to see if she can close it correctly. As she does this Janine's bag starts to fall to the floor. As Doris quickly goes to grab the bag the contents fall out. Janine's wallet opens up on the floor showing her State Police ID card.)

DORIS

(Matter-of-factly glancing at the card) Just when you think you know someone...you really don't. (She quickly puts the wallet in the bag and places it back in the locker. She closes the locker door firmly and continues to clean up the room)
(The scene moves to the men's locker room where Eddie, Paulie, Pug and Mike are sitting and waiting for Izzy, Rick, Billy and Suits).

PAULIE

(Dressing)Where the hell are these guys? I gotta finish by no later than 3 o'clock.
(Just then Rick and Suits enter the locker room)

SUITS

Yo...what's up?

PAULIE

Come on suit up we gotta make the starting time. Where the hell is Izzy and Billy? Or are we playin' threesomes today?

SUITS

They're both in the parking lot on their way in. Why don't we put the names in the hat and pull so that we don't waste any time. (He walks to his locker and starts dressing for golf)

RICK

Sure, then have to listen to Billy that we picked without him being here.

PAULIE

Rick's right, Suits, remember what happened last time.

MIKE

What happened?

PAULIE

Billy swore that you maneuvered the draw so that he had Izzy as a partner and Izzy was hittin the ball sideways.

**(They all laugh as Izzy and Billy were walking in)
(Izzy heard the comment as he was walking in and wasn't happy about it)**

IZZY

Hey, if you guys don't like playing with me I'll just join another group.

PUG

Relax, Izzy, you know we all love you...come here let me give you a big wet one. (Pug puckers up his lips).

IZZY

Hey with my handicap you should love me...look at all the shots I get for you when you're my partner.

RICK

The trouble with that is the way you hit the ball you need double the shots you get to help the team.

SUITS

Come on, leave the guy alone. So he's not an athlete...he's more like an athlete's foot.

(They all laugh, except Izzy)

BILLY

Enough guys, lets pull for teams before we get jumped on the tee.

(Pug starts pulling names out of the hat)

PUG

PUG,.... hey look I pulled my own name out first...that must mean something.

BILLY

Yeah, it means you're my number one asshole. Come on let's go.

PUG

(He pulls another name)..BILLY...That's what you get for calling me an asshole...now you're going to have to put up with me for eighteen holes. (He continues to pull names)...MIKE,... and last but not least...HELLO...PAULIE! That means Rick, Izzy, Eddie and Suits are in the second group. On to the tee, Gentlemen.

(The men walk out of the locker room)

(The scene moves to the bar in the grill room; Gags is behind the bar and Doris walks toward the bar with a tray of dirty glasses and plates)

DORIS

Gags, give me a diet coke, alright? I'm really thirsty.

GAGS

You want me to make you a real drink, Doris? Nobody's around.

DORIS

Nah, That's alright, Gags. I guess we gotta play it straight with the cops around.

GAGS

Yeah...I guess.....WHAT...WHAT DID YOU SAY?

DORIS

What do you mean...what did I say?

GAGS

You said something about cops being around didn't you?

DORIS

Yeah....so what?

GAGS

Soooo? What the hell did you mean by that?

DORIS

Oh...you mean that.... Janine's a cop?

GAGS

(Dropping the glass he was making for Doris) WHAT??

DORIS

Gee, Gags. What's the big deal. So she's a cop...so what. There are a lot of women cops. Gee, I wish I was smart enough to be a cop.

GAGS

(Visibly agitated) How the hell do you know this?

DORIS

Well,.. her wallet fell out of her locker when she was rushing out with the girls to play golf and I saw her picture ID. She looked really cool in her State Trooper uniform.

GAGS

WHAT? STATE TROOPER UNIFORM?

DORIS

Gee Gags, get a hold of yourself...your face is getting all red. Are you alright?

GAGS

(Trying to compose himself) Sure...sure. Here, let me get you a drink. I think I'm going to have one too....a stiff one.

DORIS

Gee, Gags, I hope I didn't say anything wrong...did I?

GAGS

(Looking off and thinking) No,...No, of course not Doris. Look here's your drink. Would you mind watching the bar for a few minutes I have to go to the men's room.

DORIS

Yeah, sure Gags, take your time. I'm done here 'til the girls get back.

(Gags walks toward the men's locker room with his cell phone in his hand. Once in the locker room he sits on the bench and dials up Sal)

GAGS

Sal, Gags. I've got some disturbing news. Did you know that Janine Russo was a State cop? (Sal responds with a loud "What" over the phone causing Gags to pull his ear away) Yeah, Doris caught a glimpse of the ID in her wallet. (Sal responds). OK, OK...I'll make the necessary calls and we'll meet as soon as I can get Paulie and Eddy together. (Response). I think they're both on the golf course right now and I don't want to draw any attention by calling them in until they finish. Also, I'm now concerned about Mike and his relationship with her. Do you think we should bring him into the loop? (Response) OK, OK I'll call you back with the time for the sit down.

Act 2; Scene 4

(The scene is the Grill Room at 5 PM Sunday afternoon; Most of the members have left the club. Eddy, Paulie, Gags and Sal are at the table discussing Janine).

PAULIE

I can't believe that sweet lookin' broad is a cop...and a State cop at that.

EDDIE

Well, there's no question that we found our snitch.

SAL

Yeah, the snitch is a bitch.

GAGS

So, what do we do now? Do we bring in Big Julie or what?

EDDIE

Not yet. Hell, we don't even know if she's here to look at anybody. She could just like playing golf. I wonder if anyone else knows about her....occupation.

SAL

I tend to doubt that. If anyone knew it would have been all over the club by now.

PAULIE

You got that right, Sal. What about Mike? Do you think he knows anything? He's had her out on a date and has been spending some time with her. Maybe we should bring him in to sit with us. He might be able to do us a solid here. Whaddaya think?

EDDIE

That might be an idea. I like that better than bringing Big Julie in. He would definitely shut us down. Do you have any idea how much that would cost us? That truckload of equipment alone would be in the neighborhood of a hundred and fifty grand.

PAULIE

Alright...alright Eddie. Gags, is Mike still here or did he leave?

GAGS

I think Mike and Janine are both here. I saw them down at the Halfway house before having coffee. You want me to get him?

PAULIE

Whaddaya think, guys, do we bring him in?

(They all nod in agreement and Gags walks toward the locker room).

EDDIE

(Calling after Gags as he heads for the locker room) Don't tell him anything yet, Gags. I want to hit him with the element of surprise to catch his reaction....(To the other guys)...Huh?....Huh? (proud of his suggestion)

GAGS

(Waves his agreement)

SAL

Mingia!...I still can't believe that tight ass little broad is a cop. Hey Eddie did you ever make her for the heat? Madonna !!

EDDIE

Shocked the hell outta me. It goes to show you...you can't trust nobody. Wait til Mike hears about this. Anybody thinks he knows already?

PAULIE

Maybe yes...maybe no...we'll see.

EDDIE

Hey Paulie, what if Mikey knew and didn't tell anybody? Would that mean anything?

PAULIE

What the hell, the guy just met the girl yesterday. Maybe he didn't have time to ask her what she did for a living. And, what the hell would he care anyway he was just trying to get in her pants.

(They all chuckle)

SAL

Leave the poor kid alone. She's probably nothing but a secretary at the barracks.

(Gags and Mike enter from the locker room)

(They all acknowledge Mike with a wave and a hi and Mike responds in kind)

MIKE

What's this an after hours meeting? I thought all you guys would be home by now. So, what's up?

PAULIE

Nothing important really, Mike. We just wanted to ask you a question if that's OK?

MIKE

That depends. If it's a question on golf I'm sure you guys know better than me. If it has to do with money you all have good credit with me, except maybe Pug. Other than that I'm all ears.

PAULIE

OK, I'll get to the point. Do you know that Janine is a cop?

MIKE

(Unfettered) Yeah, so?

PAULIE

You mean you knew and you didn't tell us?

MIKE

Hey Paulie, Cappy's nephew is a cop did you know that?

EDDIE

Cappy's nephew is a cop? I didn't know that. Did you Sal?

SAL

Yeah, That's right I forgot all about that. And Rick's uncle is a retired Chief of Police from Bloomfield.

GAGS

Yeah, and didn't(Paulie cuts him off)

PAULIE

Yeah, yeah...so what! We're a regular precinct here. But, how come you didn't tell us Mike?

MIKE

Why should I have to tell anybody? And why does she? She has a right to her privacy. Maybe she doesn't want people looking out the side of their face at her. You know how people can be. Would I go around saying, "Hey you know that guy Paulie, he's waitin' to go away". Come on.

EDDIE

OK, Mike, you made your point. It's just that we were a little concerned with her being a State cop and all. We do a lot of gambling here you know.

MIKE

(Sarcastically) Gee, really Eddie? ...You could have fooled me.

SAL

All right let's break this up...I gotta go home and eat. I'll see you guys on Wednesday.

GAGS

Yeah I gotta clean up before I leave. See you guys.

EDDIE

Yeah...see ya' Paulie, Mike.

PAULIE

Yeah, Eddie see ya Wednesday if I'm still here. Mikey...walk with me a minute.

MIKE

Sure Paulie...what's on your mind?

PAULIE

Mike, you know I had to ask you that question before because of my own situation. You know I can't afford anymore heat. God knows I'm gonna have to do 3 maybe 5 years and at my age I don't want to do anymore. I still have to eat and I have a lot of obligations so it's hard for me to get completely free of the business I'm in. Nevertheless, I try to keep my nose as clean as I can. When I hear or see a badge around my radar goes up and that's why I might get a little paranoid sometimes. No reflection on you, Mike. I always liked you and I know you would have my back in a tough spot.

MIKE

Paulie. We all make choices in life. You made yours a long time ago when you decided on your way of life. Everyone likes to feel that they have someone, a guardian angel maybe, watching their back. It's a nice feeling but most times it's a fairytale. Your line of work doesn't produce this type of guy. Everyone looks out for themselves. Why? Just look at all the people you thought were your friends that went state's evidence when the going got tough. I'll bet you thought you could count on them once upon of time, right? The only thing I'll tell you is to try to stay super super clean before your sentencing. I tell you that as a friend. I've gotta run now I'm meeting Janine for dinner later. I'll see you on Wednesday....hopefully.

(Both Paulie and Mike pause and look at each other for a moment before heading in opposite directions. Paulie heads for the men's locker room while Mike heads for a table in the grill room to wait for Janine. As Mike sits at the table Janine enters.)

JANINE

You're early. I thought I'd be waiting for you. Anxious for our date, huh?

MIKE

Always, but that's not the reason I'm early. You'd better sit down.

JANINE

Problem?

MIKE

Could be. I was just called in by the boys for a little sit down. The subject was "you".

JANINE

Me?

MIKE

Yup. Who knows, other than me, that you're a State cop?

JANINE

Shit! Are you telling me that I've been made?

MIKE

Exactly. How do you think this happened? Have you seen anything or anybody that could have tipped your hand on this.

JANINE

(Thinking) Not that I can think of.... I don't believe any of the girls know. Hey, maybe someone from the restaurant last night? Or...maybe, wait a minute, when I came in from golf I found my wallet on the bottom shelf of my locker. I never put my wallet there...and, also...my locker door has a bad hinge. When I left to go to the tee I was in such a hurry that I might have been careless in locking the door properly. That's it!!! When I came back in the door was difficult to open like someone forced it shut. The only one that was lurking around was Doris. It must have been her. Why that little bitch!

MIKE

I wouldn't blame Doris. You're the one that got careless. Knowing her, she probably told Gags and that was enough to get the word to the other guys. At any rate when they asked me about you I made out like it was common knowledge and so what...cops aren't allowed to play golf? All in all I think I covered your ass pretty good. You'll have to take the ball from here.

JANINE

Meaning what?

MIKE

Meaning that you'll have to explain to the girls, and whoever else asks, why you were so secretive about your career choice. My advice would be to treat it just like I did, you know, like, people don't like to befriend cops. I would also suggest that you mention your job description as being a clerk or some other nerdy position.

JANINE

Mike, do you realize that I could be the first cop in history that was undercover with everyone knowing she was a cop. That's an embarrassment. I don't know. I might have to report this to my boss and see what he says.

MIKE

That's your call Janine. But considering your time spent in this operation you might want to see how it plays out over the next week or two before blowing the whistle on yourself. You'll probably get some strange looks from the crew but who cares, right? I don't believe that your suspects are gonna panic out now especially with the amount of swag they have to get rid of. We're talkin' about a lot of money they're not going to walk away from. I think you're OK on this. How soon before you serve the warrants?

JANINE

We're damn close. My God if I've blown this it's going to be my ass, Mike.

MIKE

Listen, (grabs Janines hand, consolingly) I personally don't think this is going to be a big deal. Keep on like you've been doing and don't draw attention to yourself by looking guilty. You already know that I will always have your back.

JANINE

Thanks, Mike. I'm really lucky to have you around. Thank God the weekend is over and I don't have to see anybody until Wednesday....except maybe you, of course (smiles and kisses Mike)

MIKE

Whaddaya mean maybe. Let's go eat.

(Janine and Mike exit the Grill room)

ACT 3; SCENE 1

(Mike enters the Grill Room early Wednesday morning. No one else is in the room. He's standing and speaking on the cell phone with his supervisor, Larry.)

MIKE

So that's it in a nutshell, Larry. This hasn't affected our operation in any way. In fact it might bring in more federal suspects being that we're working in concert with a State cop. (Pause) Why? Because some of that swag is probably going across state lines, Duhh!! (Pause)...Just bustin' your balls don't be so sensitive. (Pause) Don't worry, I got her back. (Pause) Now, who's the wise guy? (pause) I'll call you as soon as I get any additional intel. Bye.

(Mike hang up the cell phone and walks toward the bar)

(Michael sits at the bar deep in thought. Enter Pug from the locker room.)

PUG

Hey Mike, what are you doing here so early? Are you gonna play with us today or do you have guests?

MIKE

I don't know yet Pug. I might not play at all. I've got some business to take care of.

PUG

What business? I thought tax season was over. Unless you're talkin' monkey business with that cop girlfriend of yours.

MIKE

Hey Pug...do you think that kind of talk is necessary? Where the hell do you come off with a statement liked that.

PUG

Come on Mike...I'm only bustin you. Shit, It's all over the club about Janine. Why? Did you think that was gonna be a secret for longer than five minutes? You should hear the women's group, Madonna, those broads are really off the wall on this. Especially Alice. Cop is a dirty word in her house. And a state cop at that....Geesh!

MIKE

What can I tell you...she's a good kid that just wants to play golf. Besides with over 700 members you better believe there are other cops in this club with memberships.

PUG

Maybe so, Mike, but she's a little closer to the action...if you know what I mean. And you know "who" I mean. Do I have to spell it out for you? She got some of our guys walkin on eggs, mingia.

(Paulie and Eddy enter from the locker room)

PAULIE

Come on Pug where ready to draw for teams...what the hell ya' doin'? Mike, are you playin' or what?

MIKE

Nah, I gotta take care of somethin' early. I'll catch you guys later on for Gin.

PAULIE

OK.... Pug...let's go!

EDDIE

Paulie, are you sure we're gonna have enough guys to make up foursomes without Mike?

PAULIE

Don't worry about it will ya'? So we'll have a threesome or two...what's the big deal?

EDDIE

I hate threesomes!

PUG

Me too.

(Paulie, Pug and Eddie exit leaving Mike in the grill room. Mike remains sitting at the bar when Gags walks in and heads for the back bar)

GAGS

Mikey, what's up?

MIKE

I dunno, just hangin' out. Ya' got any tomato juice back there Gags?

GAGS

Sure Mike. You want anything in it or just a virgin.

MIKE

Too early for me Gags. Keep it non-alcoholic.

GAGS

You got it Mike. No golf today?

MIKE

Nah, I'm gonna stay nice and cool ...it's supposed to go up to 95 again and you know what that feels like out there.

GAGS

I don't know how those guys do it. Especially Pug. He'll be scroungin' salt tablets by the bottle again. By the way, Mike, is Janine coming in today? Some of the girls were askin' for her. Between you and me they were a little pissed off at hearing she was a cop. Especially Alice.

(Hands Mike his drink)

MIKE

You're the second one to tell me that today. What the hell's goin' on around here? Is it a crime to be a cop, or what?

GAGS

I don't think that's it, Mike. I just think the girls and some of the guys were hurt by her hiding the fact. A lot of antennas go up when they hear the word "cop". You can't really blame them or me for that matter.

MIKE

You?

GAGS

Come on Mike, you know I take a little action on the side. I don't need to have the heat that close.

MIKE

Gags if that's all you do, I wouldn't worry too much about it.

GAGS

Why? Did she say anything to you?

MIKE

Our relationship is purely social. Why? Are you worried about anything, Gags?

GAGS

Nah, Nah, Mike...just askin'.

(Just then Larry appears in the doorway beckoning to Mike. Mike gets off the bar, makes a wave and a comment to Gags and start's walking toward Larry as he exits to the doorway of the grill room)

MIKE

My office assistant's here...I'll be back in a minute, Gags (Gags waves back)

LARRY

Hey, Mike.

MIKE

What the hell are you doin' here. I just spoke to you on the phone...How did you get here so fast?

LARRY

I was in the parking lot. We're going to pick up Paulie today. The boss didn't want him to self report. He thought it best to escort him into court. It seems there are additional charges he's going to have to answer to. The plea is off the table. The rest of the team is outside.

MIKE

Shit...what are you going to do blow my cover? That would not be a good idea right now. There's other fish to fry here.

LARRY

That doesn't have to happen. Just stay in the shadows.

MIKE

Yeah, right....That's impossible now since Gags saw you with me. The only way is for you to take a back seat also.

LARRY

You know that isn't going to happen. Janine is making her move today also. As soon as they all come in, sweaty butts and all, we're serving them with warrants. Turns out you were right, these guys have been moving their swag over a half dozen states. So, if you want the collars you'd better show your shield.

MIKE

Who are we picking up?

LARRY

Paulie, of course. Then...Eddie, Gags, and Sal. Julie Goldstein aka Big Julie is at this moment cooling his heels in Federal detention. Janine is going to serve the state warrants.

MIKE

How is this going to go down?

LARRY

Well, we've got two unmarked cars outside already and we're expecting another two with three agents. Janine will have her support so I'm sure it will look like a policeman's ball out there. The three of us will produce our shields and make the arrests. The state has agreed for us to place them in custody for both our interests.

MIKE

That's going to shoot the Sadie Hawkins Day affair in the ass.

LARRY

Awww...what a shame. No worries though they'll all be back on the street in a matter of hours if they're able to post bail. All except Paulie of course who will be on his way to either the Carolinas or PA.

MIKE

What about Gags, Larry? Is there any way we can cut this guy a break? He's got a wife and young kid.

LARRY

I told you not to get too close to these guys, didn't I Mike? Now what the hell are you asking me that for, huh? You know better. This guy's got to go downtown with the rest of them...no favors. The only chance he's got is to cop a plea by going states

snitch. And you know what that means...re-lo-ca-tion. For the little time he'll get it's not worth it to him although the prosecutors will probably try to scare him into providing what they want. Stay clear of this, Mike. Just make your collars and be done with it. OK?

MIKE

You're right, Larry. Sorry. Look, if you don't mind, I'd like to talk to him privately after the arrests and give him a heads up on the processing if that's OK. The guy was just a pawn in this whole thing and I'd hate to see him get a raw deal from the sharks. What do you think?

LARRY

I suppose you're going to talk with Janine too, right?

MIKE

That's my intention.

LARRY

Do what you gotta do, Mike. Just leave me out of this. If it comes back to me it'll be your ass.

MIKE

Thanks, Larry. I'll see you later.

(Larry exits as Mike heads back to the bar. The grill room is empty except for Gags cleaning up around the back bar)

GAGS

Who was that guy, Mike? I never seen him before, is he a member?

MIKE

Nah, just an associate of mine at the office. They can't do without me.

GAGS

Oh. He just looked a little strange to me.

MIKE

Yeah? How so?

GAGS

You know, official looking. Are you meeting Janine here or is she playing golf?

MIKE

Mingia Gags, you got a lot of questions today. Are you alright?

GAGS

I'm sorry...For some reason I just have a bad feeling today. I know I can talk to you Mike. You're not like those other guys. I just feel thatoh, never mind, I'm probably getting a little paranoid in my old age. Can I get you another Virgin Mary, Mike?

MIKE

Sure, Gags. Listen, if you need to talk with somebody, I'm right here. What happened, did you get yourself jammed up?

GAGS

I dunno. I might have tried to bite off a little too much this time and it's given me a lot of sleepless nights. You know me, Mike. I've always been the gopher, the soldier in an army of generals.

MIKE

Well, do you think it's too late to.....Oh...here comes Janine. I guess she didn't play golf. (To Janine) Hi hon, what happened? Too hot for you?

JANINE

You got that right. The girls must have gone out already I didn't see them in the locker room. Gags...can I have a club soda with lime please...and a lot of ice.

GAGS

Sure thing Ms. Russo.

JANINE

(Knowingly)What about you Mike? You had other plans outside golf today?

MIKE

Yeah, I had to meet my associate here earlier. Shall we grab a table, maybe I'll have a little breakfast. How about you?

JANINE

Sounds good to me. (Janine takes her drink from the bar and she and Mike head for a table away from the bar; they both sit at a table out of earshot of the bar.)

MIKE

Larry told me everything. Are you ready.

JANINE

Armed and ready.

MIKE

God, you mean your actually carrying your service weapon on you?

JANINE

Sure, Mike. This is my first collar and I want it to be as official as possible.

MIKE

C'mon Janine your not arresting John Dillinger here. These are guys we both have had drinks and laughs with. They're not serial killers.

JANINE

Chill will ya'? I'm only kidding. Soooo will you be coming out of the closet today?

MIKE

I don't have a choice. Larry tipped my cover by showing himself to Gags.

JANINE

God, I thought you feds were more professional.

MIKE

I wouldn't talk Miss Locker Room.

JANINE

Okay..okay. I guess I'll have to get my foot out of my mouth. So what time is this supposed to go down?

MIKE

As soon as they all come in from golf. How much support do you have coming?

JANINE

If I know my barracks they'll be bringing everybody including the press. God, Mike the girls are going to go ballistic on this.

MIKE

They already have!

(Mike and Janine leave stage; Lights go down; End of Act 3; Scene1)

Act 3 Scene 2

The Grill Room

(The Grill Room is empty; Gags enters and positions himself behind the bar; Sal also enters and starts inventorying the liquor behind the bar; Enter Mike and Janine heading for the stools at the bar. Some background golfers start filtering in and heading for tables while chatting.)

(Enter Mary Lou, Alice and Lara chatting amongst themselves)

MARY LOU

(Loud enough to be heard by the bar) Well, well, well look who's here. If it isn't Wonder Woman.

ALICE

Knock it off Mary Lou. What are you looking for...a scene?

LARA

Yeah, Mary Lou. We really don't need that.

(Janine walks over to the girls)

JANINE

I'd really like to apologize to you girls for hiding the fact that I'm a member of law enforcement. I really did it so that there wouldn't be any distractions to our friendship. I always liked playing golf with you and considered our relationship to be both exclusive and confidential. I hope that you all will accept my apologies.

LARA

Thanks, Janine. I really think that needed to be said. You will always be welcome at my table.

ALICE

Mine too, Janine, as long as we are always confidential.

MARY LOU

Me too, I guess. But Wonder Woman seems to fit you. (They all chuckle)

ALICE

Sooo, how long have you been a cop, Janine?

JANINE

I'm really with the state police for about a year and a half. I'm very new at this. Outside of my law school training I'm still a neophyte when it comes to police operations.

MARY LOU

You mean you haven't shot anybody yet?

JANINE

Only targets at the range I'm afraid...but there's always a first time, Mary Lou.
(comically threatening) (chuckles)

LARA

You mean you're armed?

JANINE

Always.

LARA

Wow!

ALICE

Okay,..okay, girls...lighten up. Are we going to have something to drink or what?
Where the hell is Doris? I'm going to go to the bar and order. Do you want me to
order for the table?

JANINE

Nothing for me. I'm going to head back to the bar. Mike has been patient waiting on
me. I'll see you all later. (She heads back to the bar).

MARY LOU

That was a quick visit. She could have at least sat down and chatted awhile.

ALICE

Why? Her boyfriend's at the bar by himself. Why would she want to hang with us?

LARA

Yeah, Mary Lou, why wouldn't she want to trade us for male company? Honestly.

MARY LOU

Okay, okay. Get me a Coors Light, Alice, if you please.

LARA

I'll come with you Alice and help you carry the drinks. I really don't know what I
want yet. (They both leave to go to the bar)

(Pug, Eddy, Paulie and Billy enter the Grill Room. Pug is speaking loudly as he enters.)

PUG

Gags, Gags....Back up the wagon and bring out the body bags I got three losers here waitin' to jump in. (Turning to the three) Okay guys pay up...and pay up big. I need 1350 from you wannabee golfers.

PAULIE

Okay, Pug. Relax. Let's get a drink first and go over the score cards to see who owes what.

EDDY

Geez, Pug, you play golf like an old lady. I gave you 16 shots and you barely beat me. If I didn't three put the last hole you would have been paying me... so don't be a wise ass. As it is Paulie probably gave the party with the number of shots he had to give you. Madonna, why don't you go and play with the girls.

BILLY

Because he knows they would kick his ass. Especially Mary Lou...she would out drive him by 50 yards.

PUG

Yeah, yeah...go ahead you sore losers. Just pay up. (Shouting) Gags. Bring these duffers some drinks. Shirley Temples would be good.

PAULIE

(Shouting to Gags) Bring the cards while your at it, Gags, and we'll see how far his winnings go.

(Enter Rick, Izzy and Suits)

SUITS

Man, that was brutal. It was so hot I was losing my grip on the club all day. (Calling to Mike at the bar) Hey Mike, why the hell didn't you play? We had to play a threesome and we had to wait on every hole.

MIKE

(To Suits) Because sometimes there are things more important than golf. What happened Suits ...you give the party?

SUITS

I'm sorry to disappoint you, Mike. I actually won 25 bucks which would have been 300 if Izzy, my illustrious partner, knew the difference between a 6 iron and 9 iron. He picks the 9 to go 150 yards. He thinks he's Tiger Woods.

IZZY

I thought it was the 6.

SUITS

He leaves the shot 40 yards short and then proceeds to shank the next shot. He ends up with a 7 and we end up losing the hole.

MIKE

What about your ball? Didn't that count?

RICK

Forget about Arnold Palmer here....He hit his drive into the water...took a drop and hit that in the water too. He was never in the hole.

(Rick and Izzy laugh as they move to a table)

(Scene shifts to Mike and Janine at the bar)

JANINE

I think it's about that time, don't you think?

MIKE

Larry's going to kick it off as soon as he gets here which should be momentarily.

(Enter Doris making an announcement)

DORIS

(Calling to Gags and Sal behind the bar) Hey Sal, Gags....why didn't you tell me we had the PBA outing today? I thought that was next month.

SAL

What the hell are you talking about Doris? We have no outing today. It's Wednesday. Are you losing track of time...no outings on Wednesday.

DORIS

Well, for your information, Sal there's about 50 cop cars outside and what the hell would they be doing here if not getting ready for golf?

(The whole Grill Room which had been noisy suddenly gets stone quiet and nobody moves. Gags and Sal look at each other with a questioning look on their faces as Paulie and Eddy turn and face one another)

PUG

(Surmising a raid) Hey Paulie, are we gonna settle up or what?

(Mike and Janine get off the bar and head for Paulie and Eddy at the table as Larry enters and moves toward Gags and Sal behind the bar; As Mike and Janine reach the table they flash their shields. Larry produces his shield to Gags and Sal and directs them to the table with Paulie and Eddy; The grill room gasps)

MIKE

Gentlemen I am Federal Agent Michael Ambrose of the Federal Bureau of Investigation and this is Trooper Janine Russo of the NJ State Police and we are placing you under arrest for Conspiracy and Racketeering. Further charges will be addressed at your arraignment. I will now read you your Miranda rights: Paul Romano, Ed Klinger, Sal Podesta and Joseph Gagliardi you are all under arrest. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to speak to an attorney. If you cannot afford an attorney, one will be appointed to you. Do you understand these rights as they have been read to you?

PAULIE/EDDY/SAL/GAGS

Yes.

MIKE

Please place your hands on the table to allow us to search you. Do any of you have any sharp objects, drugs, weapons or any other criminal evidence you want to declare before you're searched?

PAULIE/EDDY/SAL/GAGS

No.

(As they are being searched and cuffed the scene moves to the girls table)

MARY LOU

Well whaddaya know, Wonder Woman became the bitch of the year. Whaddaya say girls? You still want to partner up with her on the golf course?

ALICE

Wow. Hey, did I ever say anything about TR to her? My God he's going to have my ass if I ever compromised him with her.

LARA

My God, Mike is a cop too? When did this happen? I thought he was with those guys, My God!

ALICE

Unbelievable! You see....you never know. What a prick. He was undercover all the time. These guys trusted him and see what it got them.

MARY LOU

I would have never made him to be a cop.

ALICE

He's not a cop. Didn't you hear him? He's an FBI agent.

LARA

My God, FBI. These guys must really be in trouble.

MARY LOU

Ya' think?

LARA

Well, there goes Sadie Hawkins Day.

MARY LOU

Sadie Hawkins Day? What are you kidding? How can you even think of that at a time like this? We're lucky if the club doesn't get closed for investigation.

ALICE

Why would that happen?

MARY LOU

The club superintendent gets arrested and you don't think there'll be an investigation? Hello?

LARA

God! Where will we play golf?

MARY LOU

We'll probably have to play at, excuse the profanity, a public course.

LARA

God, No!

ALICE

I'll quit golf, first.

(The scene moves to the table where cuffs are being placed on the four suspects)

PUG

Hey Mike...what the hell...you're an FBI agent? What am I dreamin'?

MIKE

It's no dream, Pug. Just keep your distance.

PUG

Paulie, Eddie, Billy...what do you say we settle up. Mike can we please settle up?

BILLY

Here's the 10 bucks I lost, Pug.

PUG

(Agitated) Mikey, please...please (seemingly crying) I got 1340 comin'. Please Mikey.

MIKE

If I were you, Mr. Puglisi, I wouldn't incriminate myself with statements concerning illegal gambling. Please step aside unless you want to join your friends here with the extra set of cuffs I have in my pocket.

BILLY

Hey Pug, you'd better keep your mouth shut. This is not the Mike we used to know. Just step aside. We need you for our foursome this weekend.

(Pug moves aside dejectedly)

(The scene shifts to the table where Rick, Izzy and Suits are sitting)

RICK

I'm seeing this but I can't believe it.

SUITS

You got that right. Madonna, Mike an FBI agent. Who woulda thought. It looks like Paulie is gonna have some more time on top of what he's already gotta do given those added charges. He won't see the street for a long time. Pug is gonna have to whistle for that money.

RICK

Is that all you can think about is the money. Paulie is gonna have to go away for a long time. Poor guy. Now with Eddie gone too we'll have to make up a new list of available players. Were any of those two in my foursome next Saturday?

IZZY

No, both of them were in mine and Billy's.

(The Grill Room becomes quiet as Paulie, Eddie, Gags and Sal are led out in handcuffs.)

(There is a pause as the remaining people look at one another seemingly in shock)

PUG

Anybody here want to play Gin?

MARY LOU

Goodbye Sadie Hawkins.

CURTAIN

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