

P

#14a - Walk With Me Playoff

Orchestra

than

DAVE

They're holding hands.

JERRY

Good for them, good for them.

DAVE

I don't even hold Georgie's hand and we're married.

MALCOLM

NEVER ALONE FOR YOU WALK WITH ME

*(Light fade on funeral, the last on MALCOLM and ETHAN.)*

TRANSITION

*(JERRY, HAROLD, HORSE and DAVE are walking home from the funeral. ESTELLE and some girl friends are approaching from the opposite direction.)*

JERRY

Gentlemen, meet your audience.

*(He takes out some tickets.)*

Hey Estelle! Hope you got your tickets, ladies. We're nearly clean.

**START**

ESTELLE

That's not what we heard. The Bills are playing the same night. Tony Giordano's telling people you're already a bust. Besides, we just had the real thing. Why should we pay good money to see a bunch of amateurs?

HORSE

We're better.

ESTELLE

Than a Chippendales? I don't think so, Pop Pops.

HAROLD

We're different.

ESTELLE

Gentlemen, in that department, you're all pretty much the same. I think I'll go to the game.

JERRY

You'll be sorry. Those Chippendales didn't go all the way. We go all the way, don't we, guys?

HORSE

We what?

ESTELLE

You what?

JERRY

You heard me. What do they call it? The Full Monty. What you ladies wanna see Sunday night is what you're gonna get.

ESTELLE

The Full Monty? You don't have the guts.

JERRY

*(Calling her bluff)*

Don't we?

ESTELLE

I'll take two tickets. I've *seen* the Bills play.

DOLORES

Yeah, but you've also seen Jerry's --

ESTELLE

Shut up!

JERRY

Who's the other ticket for?

ESTELLE

My mother. She needs a good jump-start

**END**

SUSAN

If you're going all the way, I'll take ten.

JOANIE

Do you take Visa?

HORSE

I do now, foxy lady.

*(ESTELLE's friends are buying tickets, too. THE GANG is seeing actual cash for the first time in a long while!)*

HAROLD

You never said anything about going all the way.

JERRY

She's right about the tickets. I didn't want to tell you guys. We gotta give em something those Chippendales don't.

HAROLD

Yeah, I know: it's called niche marketing, but we're talking about our dicks.