

~~DENNIS. So what?~~

~~WARREN. I don't wanna answer it. What if it's him?~~

~~DENNIS. All right. Shut up.~~

~~WARREN. I wasn't talking.~~

~~DENNIS. Shut up! (Dennis goes to the intercom and hits the Talk button.) Yeah?~~

~~JESSICA. (On the intercom.) It's Jessica Goldman. Is Warren there?~~

~~DENNIS. (To Warren.) I'm gonna kill you, Warren.~~

~~WARREN. I didn't know she was coming here.~~

~~DENNIS. That scared the shit out of me.~~

~~WARREN. Why? Just buzz her in. (Dennis hits the buzzer and goes to the suitcase.)~~

~~DENNIS. All right. Saulk's only on 81st, so I won't be long. I'll do my best and I'll try to save Major Matt Mason if I can. But he might be called upon to make the ultimate Outer Space sacrifice.~~

~~WARREN. I understand, man ... Farewell, Toaster Amazing. (Warren unhappily watches Dennis pack away the last of the collection and zip up the suitcase.)~~

~~DENNIS. All right. Cheer up, man. Your troubles are almost over.~~

~~WARREN. I'm cheerful. (There is a knock on the door. Dennis is nearest the door and opens it. Jessica stands in the doorway.)~~

~~JESSICA. Hi, Dennis. How are you?~~

~~DENNIS. I'm fine, Jessica. How are you?~~

~~JESSICA. Fine.~~

~~DENNIS. Are you from the Leg Embassy? (He is referring to her short skirt.)~~

~~JESSICA. Yeah, I'm the Ambassador.~~

~~DENNIS. Stay with it.~~

~~JESSICA. (Comes into the room. To Warren.) Hey. I was just around the corner so I thought I'd buzz up.~~

~~WARREN. (Bizarrely, to Jessica.) Good Morgen to all good Norsemen.~~

~~JESSICA. Excuse me?~~

~~WARREN. How many Norse Horsemen does it take to Smoke a Herring? (Dennis laughs rudely and loudly at Warren's awkward attempt at eccentric humor and goes into the bathroom, closing the door behind him. We hear the sink running. Warren crosses with awkward confidence toward Jessica.) All Norse Horsemen smoke~~

Morgen Cigarettes.

JESSICA. Am I supposed to know what you're talking about?

WARREN. I'm not talking about anything. It's just something to say. Don't you want to kiss me Good Morgen? (*He comes to her to kiss her. It doesn't go too well. She turns her face or ducks her head so he can't kiss her.*)

JESSICA. (*Low, referring to Dennis in the bathroom.*) Um, can we please not, like ...

WARREN. Sorry.

JESSICA. That's OK ... (*She moves away from him. Dennis comes out of the bathroom. He sits on the floor to put on his sneakers.*)

WARREN. So D. How long you think you're gonna be?

DENNIS. (*Looking at Jessica.*) I don't know. How much time do you need?

WARREN. (*Confused.*) Um ... We were gonna get some food ...

JESSICA. How much *time* do we need?

DENNIS. (*To Warren.*) So who's stoppin' you?

WARREN. I was actually wondering about the *key*.

JESSICA. (*To Dennis.*) How much time do we need for *what*?

DENNIS. For whatever dastardly deed you're planning to *indulge* in, Jessica.

JESSICA. I don't think we're gonna be indulging in anything very dastardly, to tell you the truth, Dennis.

WARREN. I thought we were gonna be indulging in some *brunch*.

DENNIS. So *that's* your story, eh? (*A la Snidely Whiplash.*) Yeh heh heh heh...!

JESSICA. What is he *talking* about?

WARREN. Denny, man, you're my *best friend*.

DENNIS. (*Getting up.*) All right, kids, I'm outta here. Try to find some way to entertain yourselves.

JESSICA. Don't leave on my account.

DENNIS. Don't worry about it. (*To Warren.*) Be back in a half. (*Dennis exits, with the suitcase.*)

~~JESSICA. Where's he going?~~

~~WARREN. He just has a business transaction to perform.~~

~~JESSICA. What is he, like the big drug dealer or something?~~

~~WARREN. He's the big everything.~~

~~JESSICA. Well ... Sorry to bust in on you like this —~~