

BILLY. *(cont.)*

I DON'T CARE FOR DRIVIN' PACKARD CARS,
SMOKIN' LONG, BUCK CIGARS.
NO, NO, NOT ME,
ALL I CARE ABOUT IS

BILLY.

DOIN' THE GUY IN,
WHO'S PICKIN' ON YOU.
TWISTIN' THE WRIST
THAT'S TURNIN' THE SCREW.

ENSEMBLE WOMEN.

AHH
OOO
MMM

BILLY/ENSEMBLE WOMEN.

ALL I (HE) CARE(S) ABOUT IS LOVE.

Scene Eight

(Billy's office.)

BILLY. Well, hello, Andy.

AMOS. Amos. My name is Amos.

BILLY. Right. Did you bring the rest of the five thousand dollars?

AMOS. Well – here's five hundred on my insurance. And three hundred dollars that I borrowed from the guys at the garage. And seven hundred out of the building and loan fund –

BILLY. That's two thousand.

AMOS. And that's all I got so far.

BILLY. What about her father?

AMOS. I phoned him yesterday and he told me he'll probably be able to raise some money later.

BILLY. You're a damned liar. I spoke to her father myself. You know what he told me? That his daughter went to Hell ten years ago and she could stay there forever before he'd spend a cent to get her out.

AMOS. I'll pay you twenty dollars a week on my salary. I'll give you notes with interest – double, triple – till every cent is paid.

BILLY. You know, that's touching. But I've got a motto, and that motto is this – play square. Dead square. Now, when you came to me yesterday, I didn't ask you was she guilty. I didn't ask was she innocent. I didn't ask you if she was a drunk or a dope fiend. No foolish questions like that, now did I? No. All I said was, "Have you got five thousand dollars?" And you said yes. But you haven't got five thousand dollars so I figure you're a dirty liar.

AMOS. *(starts to take money, certificates, etc., back)* I'm sorry, Mr. Flynn.

BILLY. *(puts hand on money and takes it from AMOS)* But I took her case and I'll keep it because I play square.