

**A CUT FROM DANGEROUS TO DANCE WITH by Bill Rogers**

HARRIS

Join us in a jolt, Nikolai?

NICK

Why not?

HARRIS

That's the spirit!

(HARRIS pours drinks and hands them to NICK and JOE)

NICK

Cheers.

(HARRIS downs his drink, pours himself another and downs that as well. He drinks liberally throughout the evening)

HARRIS

Hope you don't expect me to water it down. We take things straight in this house.

JOE

I can take it if you can.

HARRIS

There's my hard ass boy! So tell us Joey, just what the hell do you see in my dagger-eyed daughter?

JOE

I guess I love her.

HARRIS

Why?

JOE

Why?

HARRIS

Who?

JOE

What?

NICK

For Christ sake Joe, just tell the man why you love his blinkin' daughter or this'll go on all night.

JOE

Well hell, she's real smart and gorgeous an' all that. Hey, I don't want to say nuthin' out'a turn...

HARRIS

Let your hair down Joey; you're among friends.

JOE

Well, she's pretty stacked up. She's got them hips an' legs and that unbelievable rack...

HARRIS

You could buy a Ferrari for half'a what that gal spends on nips and tucks.

JOE

Yeah well, worth ever' goddamn penny. That's prime real estate, top to bottom.

(HARRIS pours himself another drink and gazes into the glass)

HARRIS

If God made anything better, he kept it for himself.

JOE

Yeah, she's pretty special.

NICK

He's talking about the scotch, mate. Harris, I think you ought to ease up. You still need to see Irwin.

HARRIS

We're just getting started!

NICK

Business before pleasure.

HARRIS

This is not pleasure, Nikolai; it's a holy sacrament!

JOE

Never seen a sacrament quite like this.

HARRIS

Did my lovely ex tell you she once hired some knuckle dragger to kill me?

JOE

Savannah? You gotta be shittin' me, Pops.

HARRIS

Silly bastard came at me with a crossbow.

JOE

That's a hell of a note. So how come you ain't dead?

HARRIS

I may tell you that when I know you better. Come on Nikolai, you handle firewater like an old lady. Where's your Cossack blood, boy?

NICK

Harris thinks we're all born killers.

HARRIS

Wouldn't have survived the Paleolithic Age if we weren't. What did John Lennon say? "Give peace a chance?" Tell you what Jersey Joe; set peace loose in the jungle and see how long that fucker lasts.

JOE

Uncle Christos used to talk that same way. Wound up doin' life in Attica.

HARRIS

And I was afraid you'd bore us to death.

NICK

Let's put the whiskey away, Harris.

(HARRIS pours himself another shot)

HARRIS

By God, I'm workin' at it!