

SEE NO EVIL, HEAR NO EVIL
(Wally, and Dave first meet.)

DAVE: Can I help you with something?

WALLY: Oh yes, I'm here about the add in the paper, "Salesman wanted, must have sense of humor." Are you the owner of the shop sir?

DAVE: Who you talking to?

WALLY: Oh, there you are. Damn, look at there, contacts again. You see that. Oh, see I'm looking for a Mr. David Lions

DAVE: I'm David Lions

WALLY: Please to meet you David (reaches to shake his hand). Oh, I'm sorry. I read your add in the paper about an Ivy league

type; Tall, dark, handsome. Three out of four aint bad right. As you can see I'm kind of nervus. Really want the job, but I am a

damn good salesman.

DAVE: I'm David Lions, what can I do for you?

WALLY: Uh oh, whew! What hat are caught in a time warp here or something? Ha-ha Twilight zone maybe?.
(Makes the Twilight zone noise

from tv show) Dew dew dew dew. Any Martians here wanna speak to Mr. David lion?! (Makes the twilight zone noise again) Dew dew dew

dew, dew dew dew dew, dew dew dew dew. Ha-ha, You're a funny guy! And I really like that add you put in the paper, " Must have a sense

of humor." Not many people would do that, but you did. I'm your guy. If you want me, here I am.

DAVE: Would you tell me what you want?

WALLY: Three fifty.

DAVE: What! Are you! Talking about?!!

WALLY: Three hundred, but that's it.

DAVE: Are you talking to me?!

WALLY: Two twenty five! Listen Man, two hundred and twenty five dollars a week. Alright, two hundred, I can't live on less than that.

DAVE: Who you talking to?!

WALLY: I'm talking to you, you prick. Wudda you say?

DAVE: Why don't you look me in the eye and say that.

WALLY: I would if I could, but I can't. I'm blind...

DAVE: You're blind?!

WALLY: Yes, I'm blind. Now can I have the job?

DAVE: I had no idea, I'm sorry. (He waves his hands in his face to test his blindness)

WALLY: Now you know. Can I get the job?

DAVE: You're really blind?

WALLY: Yes, I'm really blind man. What are you fucking deaf?!

DAVE: Yes! I'm fucking deaf!!

WALLY: You're deaf?

DAVE: Yes. I'm deaf.

WALLY: You're really deaf?

DAVE: I'm really deaf.

WALLY: How you know what I'm saying?

DAVE: Because I'm reading your lips. Now do you want the job or don't you?

WALLY: Because I'm blind? Hey shove it up your ass pal. I don't want no favors from no deaf asshole.

DAVE: Then go home! Get out of here! Give me some piece of mind! To hell with blind people! Just turn around, and walk out!

WALLY: That's better! Now! I believe we agreed on three hundred.

DAVE: Three hundred what?! What are we talking about?!

WALLY: Just a minute, hold everything, stop the music! Do you like Harvey Wallbangers?

DAVE: Harvey who?

WALLY: Wallbangers! A friend of mine, and I'll introduce you to her later, cause tonight my friend, we celebrate!