

DAILY Actor

PAPER MOON by Alvin Sargent

MOZE: How'd you like to do a little business with me?

Now, don't get nervous, I'll pay ya back. I'm just sayin' while we're headin' East, maybe we could do a little business together, that's all. You're lookin' at me like I'm out to cheat ya or something'. I'm just makin' ya a business proposition, take it or leave it. And turn off that radio! You like to drive us all deaf with that radio.

But I want ya to remember somethin', you let me decide on the price. Maybe you don't know French, but there's somethin' in the world called "fine-ess." (*getting angrier*) Twelve dollars. I never sold no Bible for twelve dollars. That man was a law officer. You coulda had me put in jail.

I don't care if we got it. Don't you go makin' no decisions. I'll make the decisions. All you have t'do is look like a pretty, little girl. You, uh. . . ain't got somethin' like a ribbon in that cigar box, do you?