

FRANK LOUIE 1

FRANK

The bathrooms are filthy and covered with graffiti about broads. I thought you told me this place was new.

LOUIE

It opened back in September. It's six minutes from this Bowers guy's job behind that fence. He's here every night after work for one.

FRANK

6 minutes? It took us half an hour to get here.

LOUIE

Dallas traffic.

FRANK

You sure he'll be here?

LOUIE

Where else is he gonna go? The Fairmont for cordials and Chateau Briand? He's a train conductor. Boilermakers and burgers.

FRANK

How did you find this out?

LOUIE

I did the job on his boss's secretary.

FRANK

You mean the bottle blonde with the pillbox hat, what's her name, Martha?

LOUIE

No. No.

FRANK

Then which girl?

LOUIE

No, the sandy haired broad with the B-52 and the yabos.

FRANK

Barbara.

LOUIE

Sure. Smells like Ivory Snow. She tells me she's some cowboy broad from Lubbock.

FRANK

So...

LOUIE

So. I took her to the Fairmont for cordials and Chateau Briand. Ol' Barbara didn't smell clean for long.