

Frank Louie 2

LOUIE
How long we got until this guy comes down the street here?

FRANK
Five minutes.

LOUIE
Hey, Frank. Give me some of that.

As he is pouring coffee in a Styrofoam cup and handing it to Louie.

FRANK
You want some milk and sugar?

LOUIE
Yeah, sure.

FRANK
Fuck you. I don't got any.

LOUIE
Good coffee.

FRANK
I got it at the A&P.

LOUIE
The A&P?

FRANK
You gotta problem with that?

LOUIE
No. Just surprised.

FRANK
Well, you had a tone.

LOUIE
What? A tone?

FRANK
A tone, Louie. A. Tone.

LOUIE

Where are they?

FRANK

About 200-300 hundred yards. When it's over, they drop off the package for us.

LOUIE

These guys any good?

FRANK

The best. Momo imported them from Detroit for that thing.

LOUIE

That Nightclub thing.

FRANK

No, no.

LOUIE

That thing at the track?

FRANK

That's the thing.

LOUIE

That was quite a thing. Joey B. and Izzy Fleisher?

FRANK

Those guy go back to the Purple Gang and the St. Valentine's Day thing for Capone. Very low key, very professional. Exactly what we need for this job.

LOUIE

Who's the job?

FRANK

The job is Kennedy.

LOUIE

Good, that sonofabitch has it coming. Fucked over Hoffa.

FRANK

Whaaa?

LOUIE

Bobby Kennedy. That hack almost put Hoffa away.

FRANK

No-

LOUIE

Jimmy Hoffa is a living saint. He would give me leads on horses at least twice a week. Out of what? Friendship. It's a good day for our thing. Bobby Kennedy?

FRANK

Stai zitto! Stugata du facce.

LOUIE

Ba Fangul!