

KOOCH. Don't start with me, Billy, I'm cranky. *(He starts unpacking potato chips and pretzels.)*

BILLY. I already got that stuff.

KOOCH. I figured in case you forgot.

BILLY. I had Judy get everything, I told you.

KOOCH. You've forgotten before. *(He painfully eases into his chair.)*

BILLY. How's your hip?

KOOCH. Better.

*(JUDY enters with two bowls of chips and pretzels, a six pack of beer and cigars.)*

KOOCH *(cont'd)*. Hello honey, how are you?

JUDY. Kooch! How are you, sweetie?

*(JUDY sets the bowls and beer on the table and hugs KOOCH. He offers her his cheek, and she kisses it. He points to his other cheek, and she kisses it. They laugh and hug again.)*

BILLY *(places the six pack on the floor next to him)*. Stop it before I upchuck.

JUDY. Jealous?

*(JUDY takes the fishing vest off of the back of KOOCH's chair.)*

BILLY. And get those bowls off the table.

*(JUDY holds the vest up for KOOCH to see.)*

JUDY. See?

KOOCH. Well, will you look at that?

JUDY. I hand washed it. Took all the pin things off of it ...

KOOCH. They're called lures, honey.

JUDY. I drew a picture of the vest and wrote down where each one went so I could make sure I got them all back in the right place.

KOOCH. You didn't?

JUDY. Yes I did, smell it.

KOOCH *(smells the vest)*. Oh my!

JUDY. I used Woolite mixed with a little Downy.

KOOCH *(to BILLY)*. You gotta smell that vest.

BILLY. I've been smelling it for 53 years, thank you.

KOOCH. Oh no, you have to smell it now, Judy used Woolite mixed with a little Downy.

BILLY. I heard her.

KOOCH *(to JUDY)*. Let him smell it.

BILLY. I said no.

*(JUDY holds the vest up to BILLY)*

JUDY. Oh, just smell it and get it over with.

BILLY *(smells the vest)*. Only you, Judy, only you could eradicate 53 years of B.O. and fish stench from that tortured old rag.

JUDY. I think it's cute.

*(JUDY holds the vest behind KOOCH and helps him put it on.)*

BILLY. Yeah, well I suppose some people think cockroaches are cute too.

KOOCH. Billy, you should see my house.

BILLY. Speaking of cockroaches.

KOOCH. Two Mondays. Just two Mondays, Judy spends two Mondays and you wouldn't recognize the place.

BILLY. She told me.

KOOCH. She started in the basement and is working her way to the attic.

BILLY. You cleaned his basement?

JUDY (*sits in EARL's chair*). Complete make over.

KOOCH. I can actually walk in my basement now.

BILLY. No way.

KOOCH. Scouts honor, she went out and bought all these giant Tupperware containers.

JUDY. Rubbermaid.

KOOCH. And everything is on the shelves now and ...

BILLY (*to JUDY*). You're charging him extra.

JUDY. Nonsense.

BILLY. You're charging him ...

KOOCH. Then she went in the bathroom and I have never seen it so spic and span.

BILLY. I hope you're paying her extra.

KOOCH. She even fixed the towel rack, you know how it was falling off the wall on one side?

BILLY (*to JUDY*). You're being taken advantage of.

JUDY. It just needed a molly.

BILLY. You gonna fix the tile floor in his kitchen too?

(*JUDY and KOOCH look at each other.*)

BILLY (*cont'd*). You got to be kidding me?

JUDY. There were only two tiles missing.

BILLY (*to KOOCH*). You should be locked up.

KOOCH. It only took her 10 minutes.

JUDY. I was so excited when I found the matching tiles at Home Depot.

BILLY. He should do time for this.

JUDY. You're being silly.

BILLY. He's abusing the privilege of having you even step foot in his junk heap.

KOOCH. I never even asked her to ...

BILLY. You should pay her double.

KOOCH. I pay her the same as you do.

BILLY. I pay her to clean a relatively clean apartment, four rooms.

KOOCH. I pay her by the hour same as you.

BILLY (*to JUDY*). Is this place relatively clean?

JUDY. Relatively.

BILLY. And it's only four rooms.

JUDY. Last I counted.

BILLY. And his house is two floors and a basement and if you even step foot in his attic ...

KOOCH. That's none of your business.

BILLY. She's there to clean, not play Mr. Fixit Man.

JUDY (*to BILLY*). I replaced the trap under your kitchen sink.

BILLY (*a beat*). That's different.

KOOCH. Well, well ...

BILLY. She's been working here for two years.

KOOCH. The pot calling the kettle a criminal.

BILLY. I mentioned in passing that the sink was clogged. Am I right, Judy blue?

JUDY. You're right.

KOOCH. And I never asked her to clean the basement or fix the towel rack?

BILLY. Or the kitchen tile I suppose.

JUDY. I surprised him.