

EXTERIOR. JOHNNY'S ROOF—TWILIGHT.

JOHNNY and DEKE *lean against a low brick wall bordering the edge of the roof. Both are wearing their paint clothes. DEKE counts out some bills while JOHNNY stares broodingly at the city gleaming softly in the fading light.*

DEKE:

That's 500 Big Ones, man. Minus the forty you owed me. A little better than our first job, huh?..... I'm out of here.

JOHNNY:

Stick around.

DEKE:

Aren't you seeing Yvonne tonight?

JOHNNY:

It's my night off. *Both men stare out at the city in silence for a long moment.*

JOHNNY:

Want to hear something funny?

DEKE:

Why not?

JOHNNY:

(pause) Yvonne wants me to move in with her.

DEKE:

You goin' to?

JOHNNY:

I don't know. Sometimes I think maybe I should. Then other times I think, what am I, crazy?!!

DEKE:

You should make a list.

JOHNNY:

What kind of list?

DEKE:

You put down all the Reasons For moving in and all the Reasons Against; then just add 'em up and the choice is made. Right there on paper—no more thinkin' about it for weeks and weeks.

JOHNNY:

That's a great idea!

DEKE:

What I would suggest is startin' with the Reasons For 'cause they're the hardest.

JOHNNY:

She's got a color TV.

DEKE:

There you go. Color TV.

DEKE:

All right. (*thinks*) She's got an extra room she says I could play my guitar in

JOHNNY:

Put it down.

DEKE:

Private room. That's two.

JOHNNY:

She's always got these nuts and crackers around to eat.

DEKE:

You could eat them when you watch TV.

JOHNNY:

You're right. We'll call that Snacks.

DEKE:

Good. Anything else?

JOHNNY:

I don't think so.

DEKE:

OK, we've got Color TV, Private Room and Snacks. That's three reasons for. Let's proceed to Reasons Against.

JOHNNY:

(*quickly*) She lives Uptown.

DEKE:

Out of Your Element. Next.

JOHNNY:

I'd be locked up with her 24 hours a day.

DEKE:

So you're saying you'd feel...

JOHNNY:

I'd feel like I was in prison.

DEKE:

OK. Number three?

JOHNNY:

She's a little crazy.

DEKE:

You just can't say she's crazy. You got to be specific.

JOHNNY:

She threw a shoe at me once.

DEKE:

There, that's specific. Shoe Throwing Tendencies. All right, pal. Three to three.

JOHNNY:

Let's be honest for a second, Deke. She's not my type. She dresses funny.

DEKE:

Are you serious?

JOHNNY:

She's like the exact opposite of the type of girl I would be attracted to.

DEKE:

Alright. There it is, man. Three Reasons For, four reasons Against.

JOHNNY:

(shakes Deke's hand) Deke, thanks a lot. That was a great idea.

JOHNNY:

.....Wait a minute. Just because I don't move in with her doesn't mean I have to stop seeing her, does it?

DEKE:

Hell no.

JOHNNY:

Cause hey, I do like the girl.

JOHNNY:

Should I put that down?

DEKE:

You said you were going to be honest. It's tied up again. Four to four.

JOHNNY:

All right, be quiet. Let me think for a moment.

JOHNNY:

Hold it. See this? *(points to Color TV)* I wouldn't watch it.

DEKE:

You sure?

JOHNNY:

Positive.

DEKE:

Well, if you wouldn't watch it then

...

JOHNNY:

Then we just cross it right off....All I got to do now is find a way to tell her.

DEKE:

Here's an idea. Make a copy and mail it to her.