

SIDE 3- CHUCK/TONY

CHUCK: Oh. Twelve. The ninety-five and the seven

TONY: Good routes

CHUCK: Suburbs to downtown

TONY: Yeah, perfect

CHUCK: Right? It's just about getting your face out there

TONY: I was thinking of maybe doing some bus ads

CHUCK: *(looking around, not really paying attention)* — Oh yeah?

TONY: Yeah, I was thinking of maybe doing downtown, the firms doing well but you —

CHUCK: *(pre-occupied looking around)* — Like I said, it works, not cheap though

TONY: I can imagine

(Pause.)

CHUCK: How's uh..sorry..

TONY: Emma

CHUCK: Right, Goddammit...How's Emma?

TONY: She's good

CHUCK: I think she called me a few months ago about something... *(takes out his phone to look at old callers)* uhm....

TONY: She did yeah

CHUCK: *(Finding the missed call)* Here...right... I don't think I called her back

TONY: She was looking for sponsors for soccer. Local businesses, she saw your bus ad as a matter of fact

CHUCK: Right yeah absolutely anytime

SIDE 3- CHUCK/TONY

TONY: I'll tell her

CHUCK: better to text

TONY: Right

CHUCK: *(switching gears quickly)* Did she say anything to you?

TONY: Just they need new jerseys, blue and gold, should look pretty sharp but —

CHUCK: What *(realizing)* No fuck, not Emma. Grace

TONY: Oh. Uh no...whattya mean? Like what?

CHUCK: You think maybe legal trouble, money?

TONY: I dunno, Seemed pretty cheery

CHUCK: Yeah, just strange to also ask a lawyer to a meeting

TONY: Maybe she invited you to our meeting

CHUCK: *(smiling)* Maybe she did

TONY: Plus, I don't do criminal

CHUCK: I heard that's where the money is

TONY: Yeah well it's also where the headaches are

CHUCK: Could be financial trouble

TONY: I think its Investment advice, just feels more comfortable with a lawyer present. She obviously has money

CHUCK: Trust me, there's no *good* situation in life where someone actually wants a lawyer present

TONY: *(chuckle)* Not bad

CHUCK: I could use her as a client, must be loaded *(looking toward the door)* Listen do me a favour and back me up

SIDE 3- CHUCK/TONY

TONY: Back you up?

CHUCK: On any advice I give her

TONY: I don't follow

CHUCK: Just go along with stuff

TONY: Stuff?

CHUCK: Yeah, advice

TONY: If you tell her the *right* things why wouldn't I?

CHUCK: (*straight up*) Just don't fill the her head with all sorts of options

TONY: What the hell are you taking about?

CHUCK: Lawyers, not all lawyers but a lot of them, have a tendency —

TONY: (*laughs*)— Oh here we go —

CHUCK: —listen, listen—have a tendency to make things more complicated than they have to be, billable hours and whatnot...

TONY: (*Laughing*) “Billable hours” oh come on, you think—

CHUCK: — Buddy, buddy I'm not saying anything, I'm just sayin'. Let's help each other out. Be on the same team right?

TONY: Same team. You make it sound like a game

CHUCK: Everything's a game. You just gotta know how far you can push the rules (*cocky wink and a smile*)

TONY: Is that your motto? You should put that in your ads (*checking his phone*) ... You're hilarious

CHUCK: Where the fuck is she, I have a busy—

(*GRACE pops back in quickly, they switch back into friendly professional mode.*)

GRACE: Sorry, I have everything, just need to make a quick call.

SIDE 3- CHUCK/TONY

CHUCK: *(Big smile)* No problem at all, take your time

TONY: We're good Grace

GRACE: *(Leaving)* Won't be a minute!

(GRACE leaves.)

TONY: That sounded weird...good Grace...why does that sound weird?

CHUCK: She's had all day to make a quick call, I've got something at three. Big meeting *(taking out his phone)*

TONY: Oh yeah? So what were you saying about lawyers?

(CHUCK gives him a "one second" motion while he checks a message, he puts his phone away. Tony waits, Chuck puts the phone away.)

CHUCK: Lawyers, in general, I'm not saying you —

TONY: Chuck —

CHUCK: —Tony, Tony...I'm just saying *some* lawyers want to get their clients to overthink everything

TONY: *(slight laugh)* Is that right?

CHUCK: Don't take it all personal

TONY: I'm here to help a potential client, that's all

CHUCK: Yeah that's what my first wife's lawyer said

TONY: You worry about your job and I'll worry —

CHUCK: — Wait, Potential? She's not your client?

TONY: No. Not yet anyway

CHUCK: *(sitting down taking out his phone, he is sending an email)* I bet this broads a talker, I better try to move things around