

Jerky Boys

"Super Across The Way"

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Reciever: One moment please. Good evening may I help you?

Frank Rizzo: Yeah, let me speak to Brett Weir!

R: Uh, who's calling?

FR: Is he in?

R: Yeah, who's calling?

FR: Look, jerky, I don't need to talk to you!

R: You don't need to talk to me?

FR: (angrily) Get Brett Weir I said!

R: Hold on. (checks on the other line) He's upstairs repairing something, you want him to call you back?

FR: Look this is the super across the way.

R: Yeah.

FR: And, uh, he is supposed to be taking business for me and I'm very angry at that little jerk. Alright, now I'm gonna break his fuckin' head.

R: Well, what do you want me to do? Stay in touch with you if you're aware...

FR: Alright, he knows what the fuck i'm talking about and don't have me come down here for you either, tough guy! You tell him to see me!

R: Super across the street?

FR: You got it, punk!

R: Okay, i'll tell him.

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