

Mojo

Sweets/Potts- Side 1

The characters in this scene are on speed. They are talking about a deal being negotiated in the other room between Ezra, their boss, and Sam Ross, a local crime boss.

Potts He's got dyed hair.

Sweets Who?

Potts Sam Ross has got dyed hair.

Sweets You're kidding.

Potts He's took his hat off wham! Bright yellow dyed hair. Not blond or nothing. Yellow. Like a banana.

Sweets I never thought I'd know that. I never thought I'd know that detail.

Potts Sweets. Sweets. The shoes. The motherfucking *shoes* on the man.

Sweets Buckskin. Hand-stitched.

Potts Baby buckskin. Baby fucking hand-stitched buckskin.

Sweets Baby fuckin' buckskin handstitched by elves.

Potts Baby fucking buckskin.

Sweets Baby what? Who *knows*...? (*Laughs.*) Eh? Who fucking *knows*?

Potts Something rare. Something rare and soft. Something young, can hardly walk, kill it, turn it inside out –

Sweets Unborn pony.

Potts That's the one. Still attached. Still in the –

Sweets Still in its mother's womb.

Potts Asleep in the fucking exactly. Wake it up, rip it out, lah-di-dah, pair of shoes. Bom. It's over. I'm going out.

Sweets You don't like it? Who cares? I'm fucking paying.

Potts I'm going to speak to him.

Sweets Exactly. What?

Potts What?

Sweets What. You're going to speak to Sam?

Potts You don't think I should speak to him?

Sweets Yes. No. Yes but let Ezra speak to him first.

Potts Like I'm going to burst in there giving it the wide.

Sweets I know.

Potts Like I'm going to burst in there start swinging my cock around.

Sweets Sid –

Potts If you think I'm going to do that punch me in the face right now.

Sweets I don't have to. I know you.

Potts I mean *after*. Let the ink dry.

Sweets Exactly. Relax. Sit down.

Potts Because I have a position in this.

Sweets Exactly. We both do.

Potts I mean who fucking discovered the kid?

Sweets Right.

Potts Fact. One solid gold fact. Ask Mickey. Up Camden. Luigi's

Sweets Luigi who fucks dogs.

Potts Yes. No. Luigi with the daughter. Parkway. With the Italian flag up behind the. The thing behind the...

Sweets With the daughter. Does the liver and onions.

Potts That's him. I'm up doing all the Camden jukes. Three weeks running Luigi's light on his pennies. Every machine in Parkway is pulling in eight nine quid a week, Luigi's it's one bag, two, three quid if you're lucky. So I say stop having a chuckle, inky pinky blah blah blah you're gonna get a kidney punched out.

Sweets Only fucking language they speak.

Potts So he's gone, listen, he's gone 'No-one's playing the machine.'

Sweets Yeah right.

Potts He says. Nobody's playing it.

Sweets Like we're in Outer Russia.

Potts Like it's the *moon*. Outer Russia. Exactly. He says... Listen... He says, this is the bit... *They're doing it themselves*. He says they've got a kid comes in here, gets up the corner, does it himself. The fucking shake rattle roll himself. I mean. Camden kids?