

**Radio Golf**

Mame/Harmond Side

HARMOND You can't cut that. How can you cut that from my speech?

MAME I thought you wanted to be mayor, Harmond.

HARMOND I'll call the *Post-Gazette* myself. It goes back in.

MAME You want to be the mayor you better start acting like one.

HARMOND They can print the whole speech or nothing at all. This is bullshit.

MAME I'm not wasting my time on your campaign if you're not committed to winning this. I'm sacrificing my business. Giving up my clients. Harmond, we've worked too hard.

HARMOND I'm not running to be the police commissioner's mayor.

MAME We need him at the groundbreaking ceremony. Do you understand how important this is? If the commissioner doesn't come, we throw away our police support. Then we lose the firemen and the labor unions will start to worry. Who wants a mayor who can't protect the city? Commissioner Bell needs to be at the groundbreaking and you're going to have to play it. Smile. Shake hands. Let the Commissioner get his picture with you holding the silver shovel.

HARMOND I won't—under any circumstances—take back what I said.

MAME You don't have to take it back. Just keep it out of the paper. Right now we don't need it in print. After we get you elected, then you can say all that stuff.

HARMOND Stuff? What stuff? All you're hearing is *stuff*? An innocent man gets shot by the police and the officer gets away with it and he gets a promotion?

MAME That was three years ago, Harmond. All the people hear is, "Oh, that guy's still harping on that. He needs to quit complaining."

HARMOND Is the man still dead? Is the officer who killed him still getting a raise and Christmas bonus every year? And a goddamn turkey to boot!

MAME Nobody's going to vote for an angry mayor.