

Radio Golf

Old Joe Side

OLD JOE Are you a lawyer? I need a lawyer. I'd go see the gypsy if I knew where to find one.

HARMOND This is a redevelopment office. You have to go down to Hill House. They'll help you get a lawyer down there.

OLD JOE Somebody sent me by here. Say you was a big man. I always wanted to be a big man like you.

HARMOND I ain't a big man. I'm going to run for mayor. If I win I'll be a big man.

OLD JOE They ain't gonna let no black man be the mayor. Got to many keys. The mayor got more keys than the janitor. They ain't gonna let you have that many keys.

HARMOND Look... If you want a lawyer go down to Hill House. Tell them I sent you. Tell them Harmond Wilks sent you.

OLD JOE I know you. You one of the Wilks brothers. I knew your daddy and I knew your brother. You had a brother named Raymond. A twin brother. Everybody knew the Wilks Twins. Harmond and Raymond Wilks. You probably got places to go and people to see. That's what I told my mama when I left home. And I been some places and I seen some people. I seen Muhammad Ali. In Louisville, March 5, 1978. I left Nashville with forty-six dollars and eighty four cents. And ended up in Louisville with a hundred and sixty-eight dollars. I ain't goinna tell you how that happened. I thought I was a rich man. That was like a perfect day. A perfect day is the saddest day. You know why? 'Cause it has to come to an end. I've had many perfect days. I thought they were going to last forever. But they all come to an end. The only problem is you never know if you're going to have another one. I had a nice little old ride on that hundred and sixty eight dollars till I ended up broke and in the poorhouse. I been in the poorhouse ever since. You got green money but I never did turn my money green. That's just the way it turned out but it could have turned out another way. You sure you ain't a lawyer? I need a lawyer like you. We got a nice rapport.