

BRUCE

Sit down. Take a load off.

ROY

I been working, I'm disgusting. Don't wanna sweat all over your nice stuff.

BRUCE

What are you talking about, it's *furniture* for chrissakes. Go ahead. Stretch out if you want.

ROY

This place is like a museum.
(Noticing a carafe.)
What's that stuff?

BRUCE

Sherry. Want some?

ROY

Is it good?

BRUCE

Yeah.

ROY

Okay, sure. I remember this house before you moved in. We used to ride our bikes over here when we were kids. You've done a shitload of work.

BRUCE

I did. By myself, most of it.

ROY

You must be in good shape, old man.

Bruce brings the sherry to Roy.

BRUCE

Want it?

ROY

Yeah.

BRUCE

Unbutton your shirt.

ROY

Is that your wife playing the piano?

BRUCE

Don't worry about her.