

Side 4

(Please prepare to read for Booth; Context: The brothers are budgeting their money for the week.)

BOOTH: How you gonna get a woman if you dont got a phone? Women these days are more cautious, more whaddaallit, more circumspect. You go into a club looking like a fast daddy, you get a filly to give you her numerophono and gone is the days when she just gives you her number and dont ask for yrs.

LINCOLN: Like a woman is gonna call me.

BOOTH: She don't wanna call you she just doing a preliminary survey of the property. Shit, Link, you don't know nothing no more.

(Rest)

She gives you her number and she asks for yrs. You give her yr number. The phone number of yr home. Thereby telling her 3 things: 1) You got a home, that is, you ain't no smooth talking smooth dressing *homeless* joe; 2) that you is in possession of a telephone and a working telephone number which is to say that you got thuh cash and thuh wherewithal to acquire for yr self the worlds most revolutionary communication apparatus and you together enough to pay yr bills!

LINCOLN: Whats 3?

BOOTH: You give her yr number telling her that its cool to call if she should so please, that is, that you aint got no wife or wife approximation on the premises.

LINCOLN: You didn't take out for the phone last week.

BOOTH: Last week I was depressed. This week things is looking up. For both of us.