

**COBINA**

How are you?

**JOE**

Lamp the chick. Mellow as a chellow. She lays that thing. Same as I was a king.

**OSCAR**

That's my daughter.

**JOE**

Dig pop's gait sharp as a tack, hard as a nail. Them powerful tails dangle like a whale.

Some vine, pop. Dig mine.

[ *Lifting the lapels of his coat.*]

**DOLLY**

Mr. —

**JOE**

Smothers, Joe Smothers!

**DOLLY**

As this is a formal affair —

**JOE**

Don't play cheap, I ain't no bo peep. Let me get you straight. 'Fore it is too late. I'm here to stay, so on your way.

**DOLLY**

I would like to speak to you alone!

**JOE**

Come 'round any day but Thursdays. That's when sud-busters git their pay. I'll 'spect you around. So don't let me down. I'll lay some spiel that'll bust your heel!

**OSCAR**

Mr. Smothers, you'll find the bar downstairs. I'm sure you are more interested in that!

**JOE**

Right, Jack Lark! That's where I park with a fine skin in the dark.