

Fred: I——

Ralph: I want to make a figure with you, Freddie, a thousand dollars. I'll make it for a thousand. We'll make a figure and I want you to give it to him every week. Now, you can't pay a hundred, you can't pay seventy, but there's some amount of money you could pay, Freddie. You want to take two more weeks to turn around?

Fred: One other thing—(All subjects speak at once).

Ralph: I want you to tell me, Freddie.

Fred: Let me, let me—do it this way with me so I can maybe get a—— breather. I can't think straight today.

Ralph: Go ahead.

Fred: Er, what's today's date?

Ralph, Buster: Today's the 23rd, Tuesday.

Fred: The 23rd. Let's say, er, what's three weeks from now—(indistinct).

Ralph: Let's say, the first week in December.

Fred: All right, say about the tenth of December.

Ralph: Yeah.

Fred: Let's make it the tenth of December—the 23rd, let's see——

Ralph: Make it the 15th of December.

Fred: Make it about—(Both speak together). Go ahead, the 15th of December.

Buster: Yeah.

Fred: 'Cause you know what I was—you know what I'll do, I'll try to do it this way, which will make it easier on myself, eh, like I'll try to give you, like two fifty and, you know, like I'll try to break it down that way.

Ralph: Freddie, aren't you better—Listen to me a second, hear me out——

Fred: You want to know something? I'll tell you——

Ralph: (Indistinct.)

Fred: What, what good is me kidding you. I, I got so much to —— pay, you know what I mean. I'd rather—(indistinct)—you know, get a little bit—(indistinct). (Both subjects speak.)

Ralph: Yeah, yeah—let me explain. Freddie, aren't you better off? I mean, listen to me, I got this is a thousand dollars. I make it a thousand. I, I, we made this two hundred eighty over here.

Fred: That's right.

Ralph: I turn around, I got sixteen weeks my money lay dead. Even if I say like I told you in the bakery over here, make it for fourteen, give me thirty dollars. Can you afford thirty dollars a week?

Fred: Ralphie, you want to know the honest truth?

Ralph: Yeah, tell me the truth, Freddie.

Fred: I couldn't afford five cents right now. This is the honest, —— truth. What, what's the use in me lying to you. I aint got five cents. I'll tell you, I'm so —— broke, I'm not even kidding you.

Ralph: But what am I supposed to do, Freddie? What am I supposed to do?

Fred: I never in my life did that. I'm gonna get some money, I mean, if I get money—(indistinct).

Ralph: For you to come up with two fifty to three hundred. I don't——

Fred: Right, I got to come up with more than that. I tell ya, I'm going one way or the other, it's only a matter—In the coming weeks. I gotta know.

Ralph: All right, so in the meantime, in, in the meantime, Freddie, in the meantime, you turn around and you give me a certain amount each week. You drop a quarter a week, it's reducing it. By the time two or three months pass by, you got three or four hundred off the top, Freddie. That's what I'm trying to tell you. This is the same thing—I mean—it's none of my business, which the man tried to tell you. With Freddie, ya give this guy twenty dollars a week, you think you gonna have this trouble? Ten dollars a week, Freddie.

Buster: Do this, show good deed.

Ralph: Ten dollars a week, Freddie.

U/M: Listen, how many times I had the book, I didn't ask you. I said, "Jesus, Freddie, you know he's a different——type of guy."

Ralph: I mean, you walk into the lion's den, you turn around, the guy asks you questions, like you're telling me now. I, I, I aint got it, Freddie, what is—listen to me, I aint—How am I supposed to——

Fred: Ralph, you know dam —— well, what a, what am I going to run anywhere? Am I going to go anywhere?