



ABRAHAM'S *CUT*

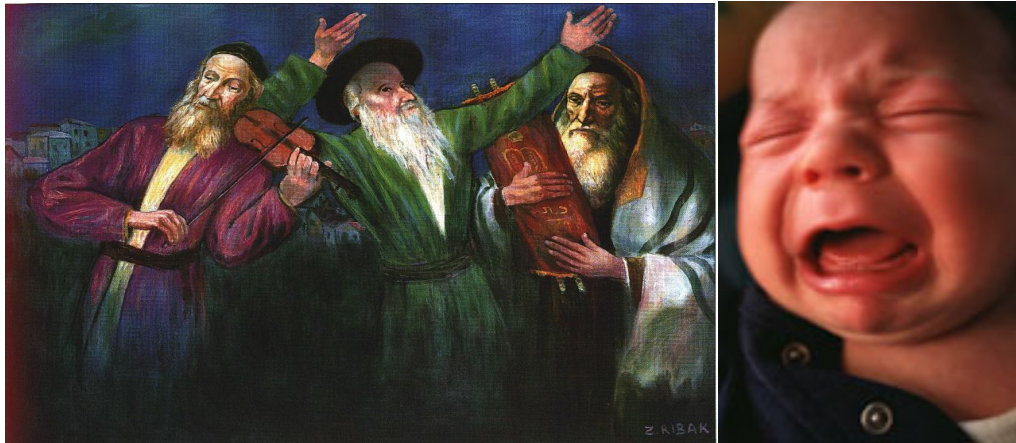
(A Biblical Farce with music in Two Acts)

Book and lyrics by
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Cast

SLIM.....40 year old Italian, who loves a Jewish girl that demands he be circumcised.

HENRY.....73 year old humorous Jew.

STEVIE.....13 years old, very intelligent.

MOHEL (Pronounced *Mohel*).....75 year old bearded Jew. Appears almost blind, wears thick eye glasses, has very long hair, and with trembling hands, does circumcisions.

Genesis: 17 Covenant.

GOD; This is my covenant with you. You are to undergo circumcision, and it will be the sign of the covenant between me and you. For the generations to come every male among you who is eight days old must be circumcised.

With much appreciation to my sister, Sonnie Bloch, may she rest in peace. Her creative contribution, played an integral part in the creation of this play .

ABRAHAM'S CUT

♪ Songs ♪

THEY SAY IT DOESN'T HURT (Stevie).....	1-1-3
IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG (Henry).....	1-1-7
PRAY (Slim).....	1-1-9
PRAY (Underscore).....	1-1-15
THEY SAY IT DOESN'T HURT (Underscore).....	1-1-16
GOD WANTS ME TO BE A JEW (Slim).....	1-1-17
LONG JOHN BROWN (Josh).....	1-1-20
IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG (Underscore).....	1-1-22
WINTER'S LIKE SPRING (Josh).....	1-1-25
THEY SAY IT DOESN'T HURT (Underscore).....	1-1-26
WHATS GOOD FOR THE GOOSE (Stevie).....	1-1-28
PRAY (Underscore).....	1-1-32
IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG (Underscore).....	1-1-34
DON'T PEE AND YOU BETTER NOT COUGH (Stevie).....	1-2-37
SCHLONGS (Mohel).....	1-2-40
SCHLONGS (Underscore).....	1-2-46
LONG JOHN BROWN (Underscore).....	1-2-54
TIPITY (Mohel).....	1-2-57
SCHLONGS (Underscore).....	1-2-64
I CAN'T SAY WHAT I AM (Mohel).....	1-2-67
I CAN'T SAY WHAT I AM (Underscore).....	1-2-69
IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG (Underscore).....	1-2-72
PRAY (Underscore).....	1-2-76

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ACT I

Scene 1

A Mohel's, (circumciser's) waiting room. Two men and a thirteen-year-old boy are pacing nervously, because THEY are afraid of being circumcised, will clutch their genitalia throughout. WE see various, humorous signs pertaining to circumcision on placards, a barber pole and a soda machine.

Yesterday.

SLIM

You see the signs he has up, "*We accept tips?*" This guy has some warped sense of humor.

HENRY

Wouldn't you laugh if you made a fortune cutting everybody's penis off? I would laugh too, all the way to the bank. But tell you the truth, "*We accept tips,*" is pretty funny, I think it's a riot.

SLIM

I'll give him my tip all right, right up his...

STEVIE

(Sings)

THEY SAY IT DOESN'T HURT

They say it doesn't hurt.
Gee, I sure hope so, mister.
For all that it's worth,
I wish I was my sister.

I play with my fav'rite pet.
They say I could go blind.
I try but I can't forget.
It's always on my mind.

I put my hand in my pocket,
And I touch and squeeze my rocket.
It gets hard like a piece of wood.
I smile 'cause it feels so good.

A kid, thirteen years old.
And sex always rules my life.
I get hot when its cold.
I can't wait to bang my wife.

I put my hand in my pocket,
And I touch and squeeze my rocket.
It gets hard like a piece of wood.
I smile 'cause it feels so good.
They say it doesn't hurt... Gee, I sure hope so, mister.

HENRY

At your age, I believed everything I heard, too. Now, I don't believe crap, not a word, no one, not even the Pope, the President, or that loud mouth, Larry King, who had a thousand wives, and each one threw up, when they saw how his '*schmeckle*' looked. That's why, at his age, he had it done and *DID* he get a headache from it, that's why he talks so much. That's funny, (Touches self.) "*Headache*," get it? That's why he talks so much, he's got a headache and he gives me a headache, that sonofabitch!

SLIM

I can assure you kid, the Pope and the President never had their hot dogs cut, now Larry King, hey, everyone knows, eventually all Jews have to get their snappers sliced...

STEVIE

My name is Stevie and how do you know only Larry King and not the President or the Pope got circumcised?

HENRY

Because, they don't wear big suspenders, and don't you know, only rich Jews like Larry King, that had their '*schmeckles*' cut, are allowed to wear big suspenders.

SLIM

I think the man's telling the truth about the big '*sheckles*,' kid.

STEVIE

That's '*schmeckles*' not sheckels and some of my friends are circumcised and they're not Jewish. Guess, that's why none of them ever wear big suspenders, and what's your name, mister.

SLIM

Slim...

HENRY

What kind of name is Slim? Slim means skinny and you're not skinny, you're...

SLIM

...Fat, thanks for reminding me, mister...

HENRY

...I'm sorry, I didn't mean to call you...

SLIM

(Crosses self.)

...Fat, hey, behind my back, everyone calls me fat. My Mother, may she rest in peace, called me Slim, the minute she laid eyes on me. See, I was born fat, fourteen pounds, thirteen ounces. I was always fat and she thought, if she called me slim, I eventually would take the hint and become slim... When she died, know what she called me?

STEVIE

Even though you're, err... I don't mind calling you Slim, mister, I really don't.

HENRY

I'd rather call you chubby, because, to tell you the truth, now that I've got the nerve again, I'm sick and tired of lying to everybody, including myself, chubby.

STEVIE

What's your name, mister?

HENRY

Before or after I changed it?

SLIM

You changed your name, how come?

HENRY

You want me to tell you why I changed my name and I don't even know you?

SLIM

I told you my name, didn't I?

HENRY

Nobody's name is Slim. Come on, tell me the truth, Slim is not your real name, right? You tell me what your *real* name is and maybe and I say maybe, that is, if there are no Nazis present, maybe I'll tell you my *real* name, and that's only maybe, I'm not promising a damn thing.

SLIM

My real name is Guido...

HENRY

Guido what?

SLIM

Guido Porilles.

HENRY

Italian?

SLIM

To be correct, a fat Italian, my father was a little bit on the large size too and my mother called him Tiny and me Slim. Makes sense, doesn't it? She was this pretty, skinny little thing. When I was born, I hear I almost killed her; 27 hours in labor and I'll never understand, how she let my father keep on banging her. He was killing her, I was killing her, together, they say we killed Her... Maybe that's why she died and, do I feel guilty.

(Crosses self.)

Forgive me Jesus, Mother Mary and forgive my old man... Now, I believe it's your turn, mister.

HENRY

(Touches self.)

It's my turn, who asked for a turn? I came here to maybe get a... Ooh, I hope it doesn't hurt,

(Touches self.)

fellas. You know, I took my '*schmeckle*' wherever I went, because it used to be my best friend. It's the only friend I still have. The other poor bastards died.

STEVIE

It's my best friend too. So, when are you going to do it, mister? I'd like to do it today, but I hear it costs a lot of money. If he doesn't take American Express, I hope he charges like a dollar an inch, because all I got is about three bucks on me.

HENRY

By the inch, by the inch I would go broke... Too bad I never told my wife, that I was going to get a... or what my name really is...

SLIM

...You never told your wife you were getting your sausage sliced or your real name? You're kidding, I never heard of such a thing, but how's about telling ME, your real name? We're both going to get our pepperonis cut so, I guess that's sort of gonna make us related, don't it? You heard of the Headless horseman? Well, we're going to become the headless wonders of the Bronx, in person, I might add. I sure hope this ass-hole has a light touch.

HENRY

( Sings)

Talking about a light touch, that reminds me...

IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG

I had hemorrhoids, fissures, a fistula and piles.
Fifteen years I couldn't sit and standing up was murder.
I could not work and my business was textiles.
It hurt me so bad I thought of becoming a shepherd.

The thought of sitting down and making was too frightening.
Just wiping my *touches* hurt more than I can say *oi vay*.
My luck I was praying I would be struck by lightning..
You see it hurt so much I was hoping I'd pass away.

It shouldn't happen to a dog.
The pain that I had,
Was driving me mad.
It shouldn't happen to a dog, but it happened to me.

You see half my friends died on the operating table.
The other half are deaf, a little crazy and they can't see.
They live alone, so they switch channels on their cable.
The one thing we have in common is that we all can't pee.

It shouldn't happen to a dog.
The pain that I had,
Was driving me mad.
It shouldn't happen to a dog , but it happened to me.
Now you know why I waited?

SLIM

So, what are you doing here?

HENRY

Do I have a choice? God wanted to make a covenant with me like he made with Abraham, so he said I have to get circumcised and become Jew, because I'm not getting any younger. Somebody thinks I needed HIM to tell me what I refused to tell me, *nu?* And since I got the nerve again, I think I just said that, anyway, there's no stopping me this time.

SLIM

What do you mean, this time?

STEVIE

Don't tell me you tried to do it before?

HENRY

Three times.

STEVIE

What happened, mister?

HENRY

I chickened out and it cost me a fortune. Like a dope I prepaid those '*gonifs*,' those crooks, three times.

SLIM

Congratulations, now, you going to tell us what happened to your hemorrhoids, or what?

HENRY

You forgot about my fissure, fistula and piles, they count too, don't they?

SLIM

Well, excuse me.

HENRY

The pain afterwards was unbearable. I cursed the day I had the operation, until the pain finally went away. Took six years 'til I sat down, and then I didn't get up for two weeks. They say this lasts longer and hurts much worse. Now, you know why I chickened out three times, three times, can you imagine, and you want me to tell you my name, after I just told you about my '*touches?*' I '*cock*' on you, you nosy chubby bastard. I cock on you!

STEVIE

(To Henry.)

I won't listen, if you don't want me to know your real name, mister and I won't tell anyone about your '*touches*,' or that you chickened out three times and I wouldn't tell Guido, I really wouldn't. He might tell someone who might be a secret Nazi your real name and you know

how they felt about Jewish Hemorrhoids. Bet it hurts more when you're older, 'cause it's bigger. Lucky, mine's kind of small. I call it my ramrod. I dream about ramming it all the time. That's why I call it my ramrod.

SLIM

I used to have wet dreams too, kid... Ruined my good underwear.

STEVIE

And talking about nerve, nothing and I mean nothing can stop me, because I'm determined to become a real Jew, too.

HENRY

You're determined and I'm not...? Dream all you want and you think I care if Slim tells those Nazis bastards that I had my hemorrhoids removed, or I chickened out...? Let them all go to hell. You know, I like the way *headless wonder* sounds more than circumcised, it's so *poetic*. And what makes you think that I don't want to tell him my real name? I've been dying to tell someone my real name for fifty years and now that I have a chance, this Chubby, that's what we should call him, not Slim, but Chubby is taking a survey.

STEVIE

...Well, you said that you never told your wife, so why would you tell Chubby, I mean Slim? Even though you're both going to become headless wonders. Headless wonder makes me laugh. Guess, I like the way headless wonder sounds, yeah, the *headless wonder*.

HENRY

At my age, who can laugh? *I'm dying*, can't you see I'm dying and I'm afraid that if I don't admit that I'm Jewish, I'll die even faster... I know I'm going to meet my maker any minute, any day and determined or not, HE told me, in order to get into heaven, I have to get circumcised, tell the world I'm a Jew and be honest, not only with HIM, but, with my brothers and aren't the both of you going to become my headless wonders? I just love the way it sounds, headless wonders, brothers, who cares? It's gorgeous, just gorgeous.

STEVIE

I mean, how do you pee if it's all bandaged up?

SLIM

(Sings)

PRAY

You don't, you just close your eyes and pray you have to take a dump instead.
'Cause if you pee, you'll wish that you were dead.
Let me tell you, having your own pepperoni whacked is what I dread.
And they say the pain all goes to your head.

Jews do it when you're born, they're smart.
Celebrate they toot a horn.
If they'd ask those kids they'd say no.
They eat and laugh say it's some show then fart.

I'm Italian, to a guinea, let me tell you no one touches my *sazeech*.
If they do I'll blow their brains out, *capish?*
My thing belongs to me, its my city, its my island, its my beach.
Mess with me, I'll make you pray and you preach.

Jews do it when you're born, they're smart.
Celebrate they toot a horn.
If they'd ask those kids they'd say no.
They eat and laugh say it's some show then fart.

STEVIE

I'm not talking about number two, what happens if you have to make number one real
(Cell phone beeps.)
bad?

HENRY

What's that?

STEVIE

My cell phone.

SLIM

What the hell do you need a cell phone for?

STEVIE

(Talking on phone, he exits.)

I'd rather not say and I have to pee.

SLIM

(To Stevie, loud.)

As far I know, nobody ever had to pee after they cut it. If you want to end up in the hospital, pee, go ahead. Imagine a young punk like that has a cell phone.

HENRY

Ah, to be young and peeing and what the hell does he have a cell phone for?

SLIM

You got me.

(SLIM puts two quarters in soda machine and nothing comes out, in frustration he kicks it.)

SLIM (cont'd)

Nothing came out. This crook's gotta be kidding with this freakin' machine...

STEVIE

(Returns.)

...I know you're kidding and even though I have a nervous bladder and always have to pee, I'm still determined to do it.

SLIM

Determined or not, when he cuts your pepperoni, you better think of a different letter than P, try R or S, even W. If you have to pee, I hear your wang will fall off, kerplop, kerplooy, see ya later, Charley.

HENRY

Kerplop, kerplooy, see you later Charley, that's funny, that's very funny and so is wang, wang is funny, too.

SLIM

Thanks, and if I were you kid, I'd get a nice looking chick to pick it up and kiss it. Tell her to make nice to it, because it's gonna hurt real bad.

STEVIE

You're kidding about it falling off, aren't you?

SLIM

When you talk to the, what did you call him the *Mole*?

HENRY

That's not mole, that's not mole, its *Mohel*, what kind of mole, *schmuck*?

SLIM

To me, he's a low-life, who makes a bundle sawing it off, that sadist mother... And ask him how many guys are pissed, because they lost their snappers peeing. He won't to tell you, 'cause he wants your money, but if you press him, I'm sure he'll tell you how many guys are walking around like the headless horseman, I mean headless wonder. Millions and they ain't getting laid or pulling it either, kid. They were determined too and now they're crying, 'cause it hurts, they

(Holds self.)

say it really freakin' hurts.

HENRY

Stevie, whether you have to or not, I hear the pain is so bad, that everyone is too scared to
(Laughs.)
pee. They're afraid to; because they don't want it to fall off, right Slim?

STEVIE

But, I'm telling you, when I'm in school, I always have to pee, even during tests. What am I going to do?

HENRY

Well, maybe you should forget about doing it today, wait until you're a little older. Maybe then you'll become like me, I hardly ever go, maybe a few drops, but that's it.

STEVIE

You're only kidding about it falling off, aren't you Slim?

(WE hear Underscoring of "PRAY.")

SLIM

Kidding, huh? See, I remember when I was thirteen too. You know what I did after I studied history, I 'whacked' it, English, I 'whacked' it, Spanish and Geography, I 'whacked' it. I 'whacked' it all through high school. Instead of getting a diploma, I got calluses on my hands. I was always in the bathroom and you know what I was doing, don'tcha? My mother used to say that I would go blind, if I didn't stop. When I went to confession and told the father how many times I pulled it, he told me to say ten Hail Marys and give to the poor. Soon as I left church, you know what kind of donation I made, don'tcha? And after the Jew clips it, hey, that's what the Heeb should call this place, the clip joint. He got a barber pole, doesn't he? The clip joint, now, that's funny.

HENRY

That's really funny, Slim, the clip joint. I think that's even funnier than headless wonders, kerplop, kerplooy, see you later alligator. I'm telling you, you should have been a comedian, I love comedians.

SLIM

Thanks and that's, see you later Charley not alligator. And instead of 'whacking' it, you'll be swinging it on a key chain, kid. Just remember I told you.

STEVIE

He's kidding about the key chain, isn't he mister?

HENRY

About the key chain, maybe, all I know is, most boys, when they're thirteen start to pull it. Me, I started when I was eleven. I was the first of all my friends to, as slim says, '*whack it*' and were they jealous, they didn't leave me alone, "*Teach me, teach me how to whack it,*" what '*nuhdges.*' I didn't, because I was too busy '*whacking it.*' I loved '*whacking it...*' Now, nothing,

(Holds self.)

it sleeps more than I do. Wake up you sonofabitch, wake up!

SLIM

What a dummy... I should have started at 11, like you.

(Underscoring ends.)

HENRY

And it was big and strong like a bull. Even though my wife thought my name was... There was a time she called me her Tarzan.

STEVIE

Because it was that big and strong, huh?

HENRY

(Tarzan call.)

No, because I used to go around yelling, "*AHAAAAH! AHAAAAH!*"

STEVIE

You're kidding, aren't you?

HENRY

You want me to show you my Tarzan? I will, I'm not embarrassed, but to tell you the truth, Tarzan's not that strong anymore and you should see him, all shriveled up and he just lays there like a '*latke,*' a pancake I haven't '*whacked*' it in years. I like that word '*whacked*' too, Slim. I'm telling you, you should be a comedian. Jessel and Cantor were funny. You're funny, very funny.

(Takes out dollar.)

Listen, who has four Quarters for a dollar?

SLIM

What do you need four quarters for?

HENRY

I'm in the mood for a cold Pepsi.

SLIM

What are you blind? Didn't you see it didn't work?

HENRY

Maybe, I'll be luckier?

SLIM

(Gives quarters.)

Here, Mr. Lucky, be my guest.

(HENRY puts quarters in machine when nothing comes out, HE kicks it.)

SLIM

Didn't I tell you?

HENRY

I don't remember.

(JOSH, a negro, wearing a black expensive suit enters, smiles and sits in corner.)

HENRY

How do?

JOSH

Fine, thank you...

SLIM

...Get a load of this sign; *"What's the big deal?"* It's my Dr. Pepper, Goddamnit, that's the

(Holds self.)

big deal, my pepperoni, my Dr. Pepper, my only Dr. Pepper!

JOSH

(Aside.)

He can call it a Bud lite, for all I care...

(STEVIE puts money in machine and ALL stare in amazement as a soda comes out. STEVIE relishes drinking it.)

SLIM

Good, huh?

STEVIE

Cold and delicious, want a sip?

SLIM

Nah, that crap will kill you.

STEVIE

How come you want to get your pepperoni circumcised, Slim, you're not even Jewish.

(WE hear "PRAY" Underscoring.)

SLIM

I tried to tell that to my girl friend. She's a Jew and most Jews don't give a rat's ass about us Wops. I mean, like I'm going out with her for seven years, seven years of scheming, seven years of hoping, praying, seven years of pulling at her bra, trying to take her panties off and you know what I got? Blue balls... No matter what I do or say, I go home and it's always the same thing, I 'whack' it. It's driving me bonkers, because I'm 40 years old and I'm tired of 'whacking' it, know what I mean? You see, being chubby, as my good friend over here puts it, I haven't had too many women that want to go out with me, much less kiss and

(Crosses self.)

smooch it up, so, I hate to admit it, but forgive me father for I have sinned ten thousand times. I beat my meat plenty. Tell you the truth; Monica's the first chic that fell in love

(Takes photo from wallet and shows it.)

with me... Here, want to see her picture, gorgeous right? I love her, you hear? I love her to death and the funny thing about it is, she once told me, when we were really into it hot and heavy, I mean, big time petting, that even though I'm Italian, she might marry me. At that moment, I made my move. Without saying a word, I popped her bra, just like in the movies.

With her eyes closed, she told me she never looks, as we both got undressed. I was never so excited in my life, because I thought for sure I was finally going to get *'it'* and what made it even more exciting was, I was going to nail the girl of my dreams. Just as I was about to slip it in, she opened her eyes, took one look at my soda bottle, got nauseous, gagged, vomited all over my Dr. Pepper and started crying.

(JOSH and STEVIE laugh.)

HENRY

What is it contagious? I think all of Larry King's wives threw up on his Dr. Pepper, too.

SLIM

Well, let's hear it for good old Larry... Then she groaned, *"Bad enough you're not Jewish, you're not even circumcised."* *"The hell with being circumcised,"* I screamed. *"I'm a man, and you're just a broad! Do you have a Dr. Pepper? No, I do. This is my Dr. Pepper!"* *"I hate Dr. Pepper!"* she cried. *"It looks disgusting. I can't do it to that, that thing. I'll never do it to that thing. Not until you get rid of your Dr. Pepper and get a Jewish turtleneck. Jewish turtlenecks are gorgeous, I love turtlenecks, my father has a turtleneck and so does my kid brother. My whole family does!"* And now you know why I'm here. Jews, turtlenecks and pussy. Samson lost his hair, which grew back and I'm going to lose my beautiful milk bottle, which won't grow back.

(Underscoring ends.)

HENRY

I thought you said it was a soda bottle.

SLIM

Milk bottle, soda bottle, who gives a crap? It's all because I fell for some good-looking Jewish cooz. Damn Jews, they killed Jesus and this Jewish '*mama luc's*' gonna kill me... Since Adam and Eve, pussy has been the downfall of us men. Beware of a smelly pussy, kid, that's all I can tell you.

(WE hear Underscoring of "They Say It Doesn't Hurt.")

STEVIE

That's Stevie not kid and not all pussies are smelly. I read Playboy, everybody does and I don't know why you're blaming us? I'm sure you know that the Romans, not the Jews killed Jesus.

JOSH

Tell it like it is brother, tell it like it is.

SLIM

Tell it like it is? What kind of baloney is that?

STEVIE

It's the truth, Slim. Haven't you ever heard of Pontius Pilot?

SLIM

Pontius Pilot, didn't he fly for Continental? No, TWA.

JOSH

He's the cat that betrayed Jesus, Mr. Genius.

STEVIE

He sure did and I suppose you know, Jesus, Mary, Joseph, and all the Apostles were Jewish. That makes you and even the Pope Jewish.

SLIM

Don't be such a wise ass. I know they were all Jews and don't think I'm not pissed, but what the hell does that have to do with me and the Pope being Jewish?

STEVIE

Well, if you think about it. There was no such thing as Catholicism when Jesus was alive. It is written that he wanted everybody, including Mark, Mathew, Peter and Paul whose real name was Saul, to be God fearing Jews.

JOSH

Right on for Mark, Mathew, Peter and Saul, kid...

STEVIE

...Thank you, mister; Christ died a Rabbi and it is written, that he wanted everyone to believe in the Ten Commandments and the Torah...

JOSH

Man, the kid's right! About four years after Christ died, Paul, who was this hip promoter, that probably wanted to make some extra manna, came up with the whole bit about Jesus wanting everybody to pray to the cross. HE never heard of any cross. Man, Catholic wasn't even a word. You heard what the boy said; Jesus, like himself wanted

(Slaps Stevie five.)

everyone to be God fearing Jews. Lay it on me, tell it like it is, my man, give me five for being a Jew!.

(Underscoring ends.)

SLIM

(Sings)

GOD WANTS ME TO BE A JEW?

Are you saying,
When I'm praying,
That God wants me to be a Jew?
Can't be what HE wants me to do.
Damn you, this Wop can't a Jew?

I'd rather die.
I'm gonna cry.
You know what? I need a drink.
What would my poor mother think?
She'd say this whole things one big stink

It's ridiculous.
I say screw it,
Sanctimonious.
I won't do it!

It's just my luck,
I've been a *schmuck*.
'Cause I've put Jews down my whole life.
So please don't tell my future wife.
Or she will call me a lowlife.

It's ridiculous.
I say screw it,
Sanctimonious.
I won't do it!

After putting you guys down my whole life, I'm supposed to like Jews? That's ridiculous.

HENRY

Boy, that would really be something, if the Pope admits that he is really a Jew and that all Catholics have to convert. Can you imagine all the trees they're going to plant in Israel and the lines this *'Mohel'* is going to have, miles and miles and miles. He's going to make a fortune.

SLIM

This sonofabitch is going to make a fortune. Maybe I should become freaking Mole too and franchise it. Hey, since moles come out only on ground hogs day, who wouldn't mind
(Crosses self.)
working one day a year? What am I crazy? Please, forgive me Father.

HENRY

I told you, it's not a mole it's *'Mohel,'* a *'Mohel.'*

STEVIE

I know the *'Mohel's'* old fashioned, I saw him at my cousin's *'Bris'* and he rubbed a little Kosher wine on his gums, cut it and then he and all the men got loaded drinking *'schnapps.'* I sure hope he knows, that *'schnapps'* is not the only anesthesia.

JOSH

Right on for the anesthesia, Bro.

(We hear scream, "*I CAN'T BELIEVE IT,*" which causes STEVIE to shudder.)

SLIM

Hello. Sounds like fun, doesn't it, kid? And what the hell are you shuddering about? That's only a six-inch needle that he sticks into your pepperoni, yeah, pepperoni sounds right, even though I go for sweet sausage.

HENRY

What kind of needle, what kind of needle? If he thinks he's going to stick a needle in my, he's crazy. And as far as pepperoni and sausage are concerned, you know what they're stuffed with? *Dreck,* pure garbage.

JOSH

And he ain't sticking a needle in my long John Brown, no way Jose.

SLIM

Still determined, kid?

HENRY

Why are you shaking so much, Stevie? Tell me.

STEVIE

The needle... I'm afraid of needles, and it's going to really hurt if he sticks it in my... I don't have a long John Brown like Josh, all I have is a little ramrod.

SLIM

Then, if I was you I'd forget it. And didn't you say you want him to do it today? Just think, that could be your little ramrod that he's sticking the needle in and operating on. Bet you know how to scream, don't you kid?

HENRY

He isn't operating. I met the guy that went in before. He told me he was here to take the
(Laughs and sings.)
bandage off. I wonder what happens if, "*Sam, you made the pants too short.*"

SLIM

What happens, if God forbid, his hand slips and he cuts off too much? And if you start out with a little ramrod, kid, you know what you wind up with don'tcha? Nada, nothing, zippo,
(Sings.)
except maybe a midget salami. "*So long, it's been good to know you.*" So, what's your story, Mr. Lucky soda man, I mean Stevie?

STEVIE

I'd rather not say.

SLIM

You'd rather not say? I just spilled my guts out and you'd rather not say, *really*?

HENRY

I don't think it's fair, Stevie. Maybe you should tell us, including the guy with the expensive suit. We're like family, aren't we? Don't you remember the headless wonder?

STEVIE

Well, since we're all determined to get circumcised... My parents are sort of atheists. They don't believe in God or being Jewish. The only Almighty they believe in is the almighty dollar. So, when I was born, they didn't make me a '*Bris*' and have me circumcised. I was thirteen last week and they didn't make me a '*Bar Mitzvah*.' Most of the guys I hang around with are Jewish, and, and they sort of tease me about my long John Brown. When we go swimming they laugh at my...

SLIM

...Dr. Pepper...?

JOSH

He called it his long John Brown, man, his long John Brown.

SLIM

Whatever, too bad it's just a little ramrod, kid.

STEVIE

(Sobs.)

...Yeah, and I want a turtleneck, I always wanted a turtleneck.

JOSH

I hope you don't mind me asking, but first I hear you call your long John Brown, a Dr. Pepper and now a turtleneck, how come?

SLIM

Because, my Jew girl friend says that a circumcised snapper looks like it got a turtleneck. Is that ridiculous or what? A woman her age hung up on a freakin' Jew turtleneck.

JOSH

(🎵Sings)

Come to think of it, I understand her man, 'cause...

LONG JOHN BROWN

I'm gonna get down,
For my long John Brown.
Hey man, hey what the heck.
A groovy turtleneck.
I'm gonna get down,
For my long John Brown.

As far as I'm concerned ,
I aim to please.
See it's time I have learned
Pray on my knees.

Ask God to please forgive.
Me the sinner.
And help me to live.
Become a winner.

I'm gonna get down,
For my long John Brown.
Hey man, hey what the heck.
A groovy turtleneck.
I'm gonna get down,
For my long John Brown.

Use my nose just to breathe.
Play in the sun.
Love 's all I'll ever need.
Life sure is fun.

Man life is just too short.
So why not smile.
Smiling's become my sport.
Loving is my style.

I'm gonna get down,
For my long John Brown.
Hey man, hey what the heck.
A groovy turtleneck.
I'm gonna get down,
For my long John Brown.

HENRY

Even though a turtleneck sounds funny, I want one too. I'm Jewish, ain't I?

JOSH

Yeah, it's funny all right. Sure hope I can laugh after it's done.

(JOSH puts money in soda machine, nothing comes out. HE kicks it as SLIM and HENRY laugh at him.)

JOSH (cont'd)

Laugh all you want, I'm just testing it man, just testing.

STEVIE

My friends make fun of me too. They always laugh when they see my... I hate my soda bottle because it looks so funny. More than anything, I want a turtleneck and look Jewish like my friends. I want to have a normal penis... I spoke to Rabbi Dennis Shulman and he told me, after I'm circumcised, he'll let me go to Hebrew school. Then he'll teach me the prayers and I can become '*Bar Mitzvahed*.' That's why I'm here. I just hope it doesn't hurt too much.

SLIM

Hey, it's definitely gonna hurt big time. I just hope it still works...

JOSH

What the hell do you mean, you hope it still works? I have my wife to take care of, don't I?

SLIM

You're married?

JOSH

To a chick more beautiful than, Cindy Crawford.

STEVIE

Wow, Cindy Crawford, she's gorgeous.

HENRY

Do you think you are the only one that wasn't circumcised or '*Bar Mitzvahed*,' Stevie? Thanks to my parents, I wasn't either...

JOSH

Me too, man, but I will, 'cause my wife and my main Man upstairs told me I have to.

SLIM

Why, why do you have to?

JOSH

See, I was once in a rehab and I had this epiphany, blew my mind.

HENRY

What the hell is an epiphany?

JOSH

It's a happening, man. The God of my understanding, the God of Abraham, Moses told me, Josh Daniels, that since my wife Hannah is Jewish and she's expecting any minute. It's going to be a boy and my son is going to have a '*Bris*' and that's why I have to become a Jewish

(Jewish accent.)

father! *Ma nishtanor ha lilor hazeh me call ha lalos?* Why should this night be different than all other nights? Hallelujah man, hallelujah, I am a born again Jew!

(“IT SHOULDN’T HAPPEN TO A DOG” Underscoring.)

HENRY

I don't believe it, but listen mister; your hallelujahs will have to wait their turn, I go now. I was born in Schmerheim, Germany in the Black forest. 1932. My parents, like your parents Stevie, didn't give a crap about being Jewish. They were Communists and their Gods were Lenin and Stalin. When I was ten years old, Hitler marched into Schmerheim, rounded up all the communists, gypsies, homosexuals and Jews, then he murdered all of them, including my Mother and Father. My Father's brother, Uncle Lenny was a Rabbi and my mother's brother, Uncle David, was a cantor. Somehow they managed to save themselves, and why they risked their lives to save me, I'll never know, because they never had anything to do with my communists' parents. We went underground and never stayed in a place more than one night. When I was thirteen we went to Paris. That's where Hitler's storm troopers killed them...

JOSH

...What a drag...

HENRY

...Luckily, some nuns took me in. For the next six years I lived in a church and all I heard and saw was Jesus; thin, but a nice looking man. When I was sixteen, the Nazis were killing everybody, which was about four years before the war ended. They smuggled me on a boat going to South America. They gave me \$30. I saved a picture of my Uncle Lenny and David. It's still on my desk in my office. From there, I managed to come to America. When I saw the Statue of Liberty... when I came to Ellis Island in 1941 and they asked me my name. In honor of my beloved uncles, whom I will never forget, I said my name was Lenny David. That wasn't my real name.

JOSH

Heavy story man, real sorry, ain't much different than what those Klaners did to us in Mississippi... Remember our brothers Schwerner and Goldman?

(SLIM looks at STEVIE drinking soda. HE goes to soda machine, shakes head in disgust, kicks it and walks away.)

HENRY

I told you I go, mister and my real name is Henry Chorlavitch... 40 years later, my wife, even my partner don't know my real name, or that I am Jewish, no one. I always ran away from it because... I was afraid that the Nazis would even find me here in the Bronx, can you believe it, all these years I never celebrated, *Rosh Hashanah* or *Yom Kippur* and don't think it didn't bother me. And before I die, I want to make peace with my Maker, and to honor my Uncle Lenny and David, who saved my life. Once and for all I want a turtleneck and I want to be '*Bar Mitzvahed*' like them.

(Underscoring ends.)

JOSH

Right on Mr. Chorlavitch! I want me a turtleneck and a *'Bar Mitzvah'* with all the trimmings too.

SLIM

Well, look at this freakin' sign; *"A stitch in time and you'll be fine."* Still want a turtleneck, mister...?

(STEVIE'S phone beeps, HE looks at it but doesn't answer it.)

JOSH

Anybody I know?

STEVIE

It's my stockbroker, he always calls me.

SLIM

You have a stockbroker?

STEVIE

For years.

HENRY

What are you selling?

STEVIE

I'm not, I'm buying Intel.

HENRY

Make any money?

STEVIE

Bull market, it's been wonderful!

(HENRY touches JOSH'S suit.)

HENRY

This is some suit.

JOSH

Armani.

SLIM

Freakin' suit costs a fortune.

JOSH

Three thou.

STEVIE

Wow, three thousand dollars... Did you say your name was Josh Daniels...?

SLIM

Not Josh Daniels, the most famous entertainer in America?

JOSH

(Sings 🎵)

According to Time Magazine, I think the world, man.

WINTER'S LIKE SPRING

I'm as rich as the richest king.
Man this cat has everything.
That 'cause I can dance and can sing.
With Rebecca winter's like spring

Man I remember when Sinatra and Elvis used to be famous.
But little old me who those teachers once called an ignoramus,
Has become so damn famous, they don't call me an ignoramus.
Hello ignoramus, ask Dick Tracey, Kojack any shamus.

I'm as rich as the richest king.
Man this cat has everything.
That 'cause I can dance and can sing.
With Rebecca winter's like spring

Once thought smoking cocaine would ease the pain, the only way to live.
Seems I never thought that this cat had anything important to give.
I was pissed at the world, it was their fault, then I learned to forgive.
And when I learned love and forgive myself that's when I started to live.

I'm as rich as the richest king.
Man this cat has everything.
That 'cause I can dance and can sing.
With Rebecca winter's like spring

STEVIE

I knew I recognized you. You're really famous, aren't you?

SLIM

No wonder this mother is wearing a five thousand dollar suit.

HENRY

And, if a big deal star like you that wears a million dollar suit is going to have a turtleneck, how can a *nutz* like me, in an Alexander's sport jacket, say no?

STEVIE

And how can a big star like you, live in the Bronx, Mr. Daniels?

JOSH

My friends call me Josh, kid.

STEVIE

Well, I thought you'd live in Hollywood, Josh.

JOSH

Oh, I have a house in Beverly Hills, a condo in Trumps in Manhattan. Grew up in the Bronx, my folks moved to Riverdale, 40 years ago and there ain't nothing like coming home to see my folks... See, my father ain't doing to well; Alzheimer's and he's sort of incontinent. So, when I come home, I love him to death, change his diaper, bathe him, shave him and cry. My father was my best friend. Used to take me to Yankee Stadium, taught me how to play handball in Crotona Park, stickball in Claremont Park. He was the best singer I ever heard. What a voice, what a guy. He was Jessie Owens, Willie Mays and Nat King Cole all wrapped into... best dad there ever was, that ever lived and now... Now he's slowly dying, and I can't do a damn thing... Got him to see the best doctors and all the money I have, don't mean diddlyquat.

HENRY

Not to change the subject, Mr. Daniels, but when he was alive, Sammy Davis Jr., who I thought was the greatest entertainer, also became Jewish.

JOSH

He was my idol and sure he became Jewish but he didn't give his long John Brown a turtleneck. But there ain't no stopping Josh Daniels from getting a turtleneck, no way Jose.

SLIM

(Points to placard.)

Look at this sign; *"It's your head not your brains that count."* If this guy ain't sick, then who is...?

(JOSH'S cell phone rings. HE answers it and says, "Five minutes apart?" Looks nervous, then clicks off.)

HENRY

(Puts money in machine, nothing comes out so he kicks it.)

What the hell, I'm going to try one more time. This is worse than Las Vegas, there, at least you have a chance.

SLIM

This freakin' guy's got some racket. He must be a millionaire by now; I mean he must have these machines all over the city ; in bowling alleys, the movies and nothing comes out of them too!

HENRY

(Laughs.)

...Even though he's a millionaire, he should be a comedian too, these signs are very funny. I mean, he's another Henny Youngman, may he rest in peace. *"It's your head not your brains that count,"* is hysterical.

SLIM

He's laughing and I'm worried about his knife. I hate big freakin' knives.

STEVIE

I know what Winston Churchill said about fear; *"what we fear is the big knife."* So I'm not going to chicken out like you, Henry, but I have to admit, I'm just a little bit concerned about what's going to happen to my ramrod.

HENRY

And I'm not? And to tell you the truth, my Sylvia was perfectly content with my... She never complained that I didn't have a turtleneck, not a word. She loved my pepperoni, my long John Brown when I used to give it to her. Now, I take her to the movies instead.

SLIM

Typical Jew sob story, and its Dr. Pepper, Jew, Jew, Jew, not pepperoni, *'capish?'*

HENRY

Jew, Jew, Jew, you say it with such venom, with such hatred. The Nazis said, *"Yuden rouse, Yuden rouse"* and you say Jew, Jew, Jew.

SLIM

Well, that's what you are, isn't it? A freakin' Jew.

JOSH

Seems like I came here to become a freakin' Jew too, and I'm black. That's double your pleasure, man, double your hatred. Prejudiced people, the Nazis, the Klan, the Skin Heads, throughout history, people have hated, mutilated, slaughtered and raped us. Why, what the hell did any of us do to you, or to anybody?

SLIM

I'll tell you what, I'll tell you what. In the third grade, my teacher picked a kid to be the monitor, did she pick me? Mrs. Seiden picked Lee Goldfarb, get the picture? In Little League, who did Mr. Rappaport, my Jew coach pick to pitch, Bill Stettner, get the picture? In high school, who did Mrs. Cohen, my freaking homeroom teacher pick to be class representative? Not me, not me. In the army, who did Murray Slimowitz, my Jew C.O. pick to work in the USO? Not me, not me. And now, how come my boss never made me foreman, because my name's not Rosenberg, get the picture, get the picture? How come Monica doesn't love me for who I am? Because I'm not a Jew, get the picture? I break my ass trying to make a living and who has all the money, who runs television, the newspapers, the theater, and the garment center, who owns all the banks, get the picture? That's why I hate all of you.

(WE hear Underscoring of "They Say It Doesn't Hurt.")

STEVIE

How can you hate me? If you go back some 5,735 odd years, when Pharaoh had us in bondage and Moses pleaded with him to let his people go and when Pharaoh said no, remember what God did? Ever hear of the ten plagues? First came locust and then, ultimately the first son of every Egyptian died. Why, because of Pharaoh's hatred and innate fear of the Jews. We were his slaves, what was he afraid of? Fear its self, maybe fear that his Baal, his golden calf, his God was nothing more than a false idol... Go back to the crusades, when Tomas De Torque Mada tried to kill all of us, because he deemed us moneylenders. We were merely merchants, tradesmen. We survived, because it was God's will, not his. Hitler and Mussolini tried to exterminate us during World War two, but with the Lord's help, I don't know if you know, but even Jesus knew, there's only one God, '*Boruch Hashem, Adonoi.*' Ask the Pope, he knows, he just said that the church was wrong not trying to protect the Jews from whom Jesus emanates, during the Second World War. Whether you believe it or not, we're all God's children, Slim, Blacks, whites, Asians, Muslims, Jews, Gentiles, people with A.I.D.S. and people who don't get A.I.D.S... I don't hate you, why do you hate me?

(Underscoring ends as SLIM shakes head, as if he doesn't know.)

JOSH

What are you sorry about, Slim that Stevie is intelligent, that he reads, that he knows more history and is smarter than you?

(SLIMS nods yes.)

STEVIE

Just because I have a 169 I.Q., just started Harvard at 13, read Latin at the age of two, I'm not that smart, Slim. Sure, I'm heavily involved in the stock market, for purely financial reasons, thanks to my father. My favorite subjects in school have been and will always be, History and Archeology. I have a desire to be an Archeological and Biblical Historian. As

far as circumcision is concerned, the Bible says it is the seal of God, a seal in flesh. In the early days of Christianity, Baptism was called sealing.

SLIM

You mean like the *ceiling* in the Sistine Chapel that Michelangelo painted? Hey, I didn't graduate high school, but, you know I'm really smart.

STEVIE

In Genesis 17:10, the Lord said, "*This is my covenant; Every man child shall be circumcised*" and Abraham, the first monotheist, the father of my people, wanting to please his God, had the courage, faith and the determination to circumcise himself at 95 years old.

HENRY

Himself?!

SLIM

I don't believe it.

JOSH

Holy shit!

JOSH

Tell it like is, Stevie. That's what I call Abraham's cut. Wow, that cat sure believed, didn't he?

STEVIE

Called the spiritual purification, the Jews are the circumcised people of the Bible. In a wider sense, circumcision imprints into a man's body a life long sign that Israel will be perpetuated through him. And in case you don't know, Slim, January 1st is a church festival that honors the circumcision of your Christ...

SLIM

Jesus, I never knew HE was circumcised...

STEVIE

...Most people don't know and as far as Christ is concerned, the Jews never crucified anyone, nor ever demanded it of it's political authority. The practice of crucifixion has been traced to the Phoenicians and was quite commonly used by the Romans to punish slaves, criminals and foreigners. Down through the ages, Hadrian forbade it and Antiochus Epiphanies made it punishable by death.

HENRY

How do you like that? You're not the only one to have an epiphany, Josh. That's another good word.

STEVIE

That's *Epiphanies*, not epiphany, Henry and I'm sure you know the Jews didn't invent circumcision, Herodotus associates the custom with Ancient Egyptians. Among primitive people, circumcision is usually performed en-mass, as a part of an annual or seasonal festival.

SLIM

You mean after they clipped it, they had a party?

HENRY

We have a party too, we call it a '*bris.*' That's a party, no?

STEVIE

It certainly is... And I suppose you know, that most Native American Indians and Eskimos don't only rub noses; they circumcise their young males. In Africa, much to the dismay of the

(Sings)

civilized world, the Masai circumcise girls as well as boys, so you can tell Monica,

...

WHATS GOOD FOR THE GOOSE

Tell her Hadrian forbade it.
Antiochus made it punishable by death.
Try and tell her that you hate it.
If she makes you you'll lose your breath.

That what's good for the goose, is good for the gander,
And you can tell her that is not propaganda
She wants you to do it, she has to do it too.
Tell her you'd like her to have a turtleneck too.

Tell her Hadrian forbade it.
Antiochus made punishable by death.
Try and tell her that you hate it.
If she makes you you'll lose your breath.

It's not written only men should be circumcised?
Show her you love her and want to romanticize.
Tell her that you love her and she is your equal.
And you will love her until the final sequel.

Tell her Hadrian forbade it.
Antiochus made punishable by death.
Try and tell her that you hate it.
If she makes you you'll lose your breath.

SLIM

Are you finished, is that it? Do you actually think she's gonna by this bullshit? Jesus, this is worse than going to school.

HENRY

Why is it that the most ignorant people don't know they don't know, *bubkes*? Only fools waste their lives hating. Life, is so short, why not love everyone? Why, it's going to cost you something? Love Monica; love your father while he's still alive. I don't remember my father, or my mother, but some how, even though they were communists and didn't have me circumcised, I learned to forgive and love them. They did the best they could and then Hitler did the best he could and took them from me. Are you doing the best you can, Slim?

(OFF, We hear a scream from a patient, "OH NO!")

HENRY

Oh, my God, how could it hurt so much? He was just supposed to be taking off the bandage.

SLIM

(Wipes tears)

He took off the bandage an hour ago. That's just the guy looking at his Dr. Pepper. Sounds **(Sizes up soda machine, rubs it for good luck and talks to it.)** like maybe he's disappointed, don't it? But I won't be disappointed, will I? You're going to give me a soda, aren't you sweetheart?

HENRY

(Sings and laughs )

Didn't I tell you, "*Sam, you made the pants too short*"? Anyway, if he takes off a couple of inches too much, 'nu,' I can afford it, but what about you Slim?

SLIM

I'll sue the bastard for everything he's got. If he cuts off too much... I'll kill him; I swear I'll kill him.

HENRY

Personally, I'm more concerned for Stevie. Slim, yours is already... All right, it didn't grow as

(Spreads fingers.)

big as mine, but Stevie only got a little ramrod. It's only this big, right, Stevie.

STEVIE

Not even...

JOSH

Don't worry, Stevie, you eat your Wheaties and your little ramrod will just do fine.

SLIM

Don't believe him, kid. I used to eat Wheaties everyday and it didn't do '*ugatz*' for me.

STEVIE

(Disappointed.)
Really?

HENRY

(Laughs.)

Maybe it was just the size of your Dr. Pepper, not that it looked like a soda bottle that made your Monica throw up. Personally, I like Pepsi in a can.

SLIM

Don't be such a wiseass, will you please? There's a little kid here, can't you talk about anything else beside Monica throwing up...? I mean give me a break.

JOSH

I think he wants you to change the subject...

STEVIE

(About to exit.)

...I have to go again.

JOSH

Before you go, would you put these quarters in the machine?

(STEVIE puts quarters in machine and ALL do a double take as a soda comes out.)

SLIM

Holy shit!

HENRY

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

JOSH

(Sings.)

I knew you could do it, Stevie. Maybe I'll take you to Atlantic City with me, 'cause "*You-oo got the-e magic touch, ooh ooh ooh.*" You got the touch, kid, you got the touch.

HENRY

What are you going to do...? What kind of work do you do, Slim?

SLIM

I'm a cutter.

HENRY

And what do you cut?

SLIM

I cut pants for Finkel and Son.

HENRY

SIDNEY FINKEL AND SON? I don't believe it, that sonofabitch has been my competition for 25 years.

SLIM

You make pants too.

HENRY

40 years, we used to be partners. Had a little factory on Delancy near the Bowery and did he rob me. I'm lucky I still have my teeth.

SLIM

Still a thief and he drinks like a fish...

(STEVIE returns, zipping his fly.)

HENRY

Listen, if you can cut a good pair of pants and in order to work for that no good Finkel, you have to be pretty good... I think, maybe I could use a top-notch cutter to become my foreman... I would consider it, but didn't you say you hate Jews?

(WE hear Underscoring of "Pray," as HE Puts quarters in machine and nothing comes out.)

SLIM

What do you think, he's the only one with the magic touch? Watch me... Go ahead, take him to Atlantic City, see if I care. And listen Henry, Mr. Chorlavitch, I used to hate Jews, that's because I was a dummy, *'Toozy bahts.'* My mother, may she rest in peace used to go to mass every morning, and she used to tell me that father Mangano told her that the Jews killed Christ. So, what was I supposed to do, love the Jews? But when Mr. young punk of Harvard over here, who got a freakin' soda over here, gave me a lesson in how to love your brother, over here, most of all, how to love your fellow Jew, over here, because he told me everybody's been trying to kill them for 5,000 years and something. I think maybe it's time I cool it. Ain't that right, Stevie?

STEVIE

Also the blacks, Slim. Not only should you love the Jews, love the blacks for they have been persecuted just as much as we have. Maybe not as long, but for the past three hundred odd years, just as bad.

(Underscoring ends. JOSH hugs STEVIE.)

JOSH

You sure are something, Stevie. You sound like the second coming of my idol, my leader, my main man, the very Reverend, Martin Luther King.

STEVIE

Thanks for the compliment, Josh. My history teacher, Mr. Golden said, next to Abe Lincoln, Martin Luther King was the greatest American that ever lived. I could never be as great as him, because I'm just a kid with a little ramrod...

(JOSH'S phone rings, he discretely answers it, looks nervous then clicks off.)

SLIM

...You think you're cute, don'tcha, Stevie?

HENRY

Not only is he cute, he's smart and he's got the magic touch, right, Josh?

SLIM

Big deal and so, Mr. Chicken Cacciatore, how much are you going to pay me?

HENRY

Pay you for what? I'll have to pay the '*Mohel*,' but what do I have to pay you for?

SLIM

To be your foreman, that's what. You said you wanted me to be your foreman, didn't you?

HENRY

I did?

SLIM

Don't tell me you forgot?

HENRY

It's not the first thing I forgot.

JOSH

At first, my father started to forget things; where he lived, his name, my mother's name, and my name. Are you starting to forget things?

HENRY

Who can remember?

SLIM

Well, you sure didn't forget that you chickened out three times.

HENRY

I did?

SLIM

I mean, this guy's ridiculous. First, he tells me he wants me to become his foreman and then he says he doesn't remember. Is that fair, get the picture? He tells me that he chickened out having his Dr. Pepper; peppered three times and then he says he doesn't remember, get the picture? Don't you remember anything-old man? What the hell is going on here? Did he say that or what, Josh?

JOSH

(Smiles.)

Tell you the truth, Slim, I don't remember.

SLIM

What, is this contagious? Stevie, you're a genius, you remember everything, don'tcha? Did this freakin' Jew say he was going to make me his foreman or what?

STEVIE

Talk about not remembering... A moment ago, you were so remorseful that you said, what a *'Toozie bahts'* you were for having been so anti-Semitic all these years and now you call Henry a Jew boy, a freakin' Jew. Get the picture Slim, get the picture?

SLIM

Hey, I came here to get a turtleneck for my soda bottle, what are you giving me all this crap about getting the picture? I said I'm sorry, didn't I?

JOSH

Sorry my ass, you're not sorry. You were born an anti-Semite and anti-Semites die anti-Semites. Always, forever and anon. Ask Hitler, James Earl Ray and don't give me this crap that you love your *'Jew'* girl friend, Mr. Hitler. We all know that's impossible, don't we.

SLIM

Oh, yeah?!!

JOSH

YEAH! If I was Henry, I'd never hire your Nazi ass, Mr. Prejudice.

HENRY

...Slim is prejudice? Go on, he has such a good sense of humor.

SLIM

(Points to sign trying to soften up Henry laughs.)

Look at this sign Henry; *"The first cut is the sweetest."* This *'Mohel'* has some sense of humor, doesn't he, Henry?

(WE hear "IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG" Underscoring.)

HENRY

Funnier than Buddy Hackett, Slim, he's funnier than Woody Allen.

SLIM

What about Mel Brooks?

HENRY

Nobody's funnier than Mel, he's the king, remember "*Blazing Saddles*?"

SLIM

What about "*Young Frankenstein*," hysterical, right?

HENRY

Listen, did you say you cut pants?

SLIM

What makes you say that?

HENRY

I think I remember hearing you say that.

SLIM

You remember, I think that's impossible?

HENRY

Maybe you're right. I don't even remember if I told my wife I'm going to give my long John Brown a turtleneck.

SLIM

Really?

HENRY

I don't remember.

SLIM

What about your Dr. Pepper?

HENRY

I think she likes Pepsi in a can.

SLIM

Are you sure?

S. Goldberg

Abraham's Cut

1-1-37

HENRY

Tell you the truth, I don't remember.

End of Act I

ABRAHAM'S CUT

ACT II

Scene 1

10 minutes later.

Same room.

(Off, we hear the Mohel's loud voice, "And whatever you do, don't pee, remember, don't pee! And there's a bunch of schmucks out side that need me, so, pay up and get the hell out of hear, because I'm busy, I'm very busy!")

SLIM

Didn't I tell you about the peeing, kid?

JOSH

Man, what the hell do you think can happen if you pee?

SLIM

Wanna tell him, kid?

STEVIE

(Sings)

SO DON'T PEE AND YOU BETTER NOT COUGH

Your long John Brown,
Slim's Dr. Pepper,
Henry's *schmeckle*,
Will kerplop, kerplooy and fall off.
So don't pee and you better not cough,
Or it will fall off.

Slims thinks the Mohel doesn't care,
He's only int'rested in money.
If I was you I'd beware,
'Cause I don't think that that's funny.

Your long John Brown,
Slim's Dr. Pepper,
Henry's *schmeckle*,
Will kerplop, kerplooy and fall off.
So don't pee and you better not cough,
Or it will fall off.

See my ramrod is my best friend.
I take it wherever I go..
When I touch it I always pretend.
I see those girls in a nude show.

Your long John Brown,
Slim's Dr. Pepper,
Henry's *schmeckle*,
Will kerplop, kerplooy and fall off.
So don't pee and you better not cough,
Or it will fall off.

I go to school and think of sex.
Doing it not history.
Circumcise I say what the heck.
Hope it turns out honky dory.

Your long John Brown,
Slim's Dr. Pepper,
Henry's *schmeckle*,
Will kerplop, kerplooy and fall off.
So don't pee and you better not cough,
Or it will fall off.

It will fall off, kerplop, kerplooy, see ya later Charley, right, Slim?

SLIM

Kid's got some memory; ya hear that, Henry, the kid's got some memory?

HENRY

I told you he's smart, didn't I?

SLIM

(Smiles.)

I don't remember.

HENRY

Did you hear him say pay up? That means I won't have to prepay him. I could have save a million bucks, if I didn't have to prepay all those 'gonifs,' 'gonifs' means thieves, in case anyone's interested, I HATE EVERY GONIF!

JOSH

What do you care if you have to prepay him? I thought you said you were more determined, that you definitely were going to do it this time?

HENRY

Did I really say that, I don't remember?

(Wearing thick glasses and holding a chart, with a slight tremor in his hand, The Mohel enters and screams, "NEXT!" as All cower.)

MOHEL

Come on, who's next, I'm a busy man, I haven't got all day, I saw you here before.

(Looks at chart and point to HENRY.)

Chorlavitch, you're 73 years old, remember? Come on, come with me, you haven't got much time and I don't either, Goddamnit, I'm 75! I was never this old before, NEVER!

HENRY

Listen, I need a little time... I want to think about it some more. Anyway, this guy was here before me, his name is Slim. Take him, he has to do it because he wants to get married, take him, he's next.

SLIM

Hey, what the hell is going on here? I'm not next, you're next. Weren't you talking to yourself, when I got here?

HENRY

Really, I don't remember?

MOHEL

I got appointments every half-an-hour, so, lets go! Henry, you're next.

HENRY

I told you, I don't want to be next, and I want to think about it a few minutes. Besides, I have to call my wife and tell her.

STEVIE

You didn't tell your wife?

HENRY

I don't remember.

MOHEL

All right, go call your wife. Slim, you come with me.

SLIM

The kid, Stevie was here before me, take him, he really wants to go.

MOHEL

All right, I'm going '*meshugeh*', somebody has to come with me. Stevie, you're next!

STEVIE

I'm not next, but I'll go with you, but I have to ask you something.

MOHEL

'*Nu*,' I'm waiting.

STEVIE

Can you do it today?

MOHEL

Of course today, right now! Let's go, I have a million appointments.

STEVIE

I think your signs are really funny.

MOHEL

You do?

STEVIE

"*What's the big deal?*" is hysterical.

MOHEL

And what about, "*The first cut is the sweetest?*"

SLIM

A pisser.

MOHEL

You think they're funny too?

SLIM

"*We accept tips,*" is my favorite.

HENRY

Instead of a "*Mohel*," you should have been a comedian.

MOHEL

That's what I always wanted to be, a comedian. Jackie Mason made a fortune and I'm

(Ala Jackie Mason.)

funnier, "*Know what I'm talking about?*" That's all he says. Boring, the man is boring

(To Slim.)

and he's chubby. You're not famous are you chubby?

JOSH

(Ala Jackie Mason.)

I asked him to open for me in Vegas; Freud said, "*One out of three women cheat. That's why, when I walk down the street and I see three women, I wonder, which one?*" The cat was really funny.

MOHEL

Are you saying I'm not?

JOSH

No man, your signs are really funny, but making people laugh, working an audience is a whole other thing.

MOHEL

(Sad.)

I know... If I only had a chance.

SLIM

Well, what do you say, Josh?

JOSH

What do I say about what?

SLIM

You heard what the man just said; he wants to work an audience with you.

JOSH

Hey, I just came here to get a turtleneck for my long John Brown.

MOHEL

What the hell does a turtleneck and a long John Brown have to do with anything?

STEVIE

Josh calls his penis, long John Brown.

MOHEL

Do you think a man of my experience my dedication should work on a long John Brown, absolutely, not! Long John Brown sounds like one of those songs they used to sing in the sixties.

STEVIE

And Slim calls his penis, Dr. Pepper.

MOHEL

(🎵Sings)

Dr. Pepper, long John brown? It's out of the question.

SCHLONGS

I only want schlongs,
My beauties.
I don't want King Kongs,
Just cuties.

Someone who is kind,
And is sweet.
Has a brilliant mind,
Little feet.

Who will take a walk,
When its spring.
And who likes to talk,
Sometimes sing.

Most of the time it's only me.
Most of the time I feel lonely.
Hey, I'm not full of baloney.
Most of the time I felt lonely.
Most of the time its me only.

I drink all the time,
Run away.
Try to ease my mind,
Hairs turned gray.

Eating isn't fun,
By myself.
Wish I had someone.
I need help.

The stars just don't shine.
Where's the moon?
It hurts all the time,
This baboon.

Most of the time it's only me.
Most of the time I feel lonely.
Hey, I'm not full of baloney.
Most of the time I felt lonely.
Most of the time its me only.

I only cut '*schlongs*,' *my beauties*... Long John Browns and Dr. Peppers are out of the question, I absolutely refuse.

STEVIE

And Henry calls it a '*schmeckle*.'

MOHEL

(Points to Josh and Slim.)

Henry, can call it what he likes, and the two of you, I want you out of here! Come on, get out. What do you think I'm going to ruin my reputation over a '*facockte*' pepperoni and long John Brown? I've been cutting '*schlongs*,' lets see... I usually do 16 a day, times five, that's 80 a week, times 50; I usually go to Grossingers for two weeks. That's 4,000 beauties a year. When I'm in the mood, I call a '*schlong*,' a beauty.

STEVIE

(Smiles.)

Wow, 4,000 beauties a year, you must make a fortune from all those tips.

MOHEL

Times 50 years, that's over 200,000 '*schmeckles*,' beauties and still counting. I'm tired and I'm bored of '*hocking*' it anymore, and I think I like the way '*schmeckles*,' sounds better than '*schlongs*,' don't you? If only had a chance to do T.V., Vegas, the Borsht Circuit... '*Nu*,' what do you say, Josh, do I have a chance?

JOSH

You know, I'm not Ed Sullivan, he would have put you on in a second, I mean an old Jew, a '*Mohel*,' with long hair, that looks like a hippy, who probably cut half the long John Browns in the Bronx, telling jokes; I think that's pretty funny, might even make a great Indie film. Man, I always wanted to produce a movie.

MOHEL

A movie about me, you really think so?

JOSH

Not really, I'm just putting you on, because I want you to give my long John Brown a *beautiful turtleneck* and I mean *beau-ti-ful*.

MOHEL

Now you want a turtleneck, what the hell is a turtleneck?

STEVIE

That's what Slim's girlfriend; she's Jewish and says a circumcised beauty looks like, a turtleneck.

MOHEL

Hmmm, come to think of it, it does look like a turtleneck. Very, very funny, Slim, I think I like your girlfriend.

SLIM

(Takes photo from wallet and gives.)

You should see her... Here, here's her picture. Some jugs, huh?

MOHEL

(Looking at photo.)

I see why you like her so much... Hmmm, she looks familiar. Personally, I always went

(Hand motion.)

For a nice '*touches*,' firm about this high.

HENRY

Look at that, I love a nice high '*touches*,' too. Who knows, maybe we're related? So, where were you born?

MOHEL

You wouldn't know it, it's a small town called Schmerheim in Germany.

HENRY

WHAT!? I was born in Schmerheim, too!

MOHEL

Go on, near the Shvartz forest?

HENRY

What near, it was in the Shvartz forest.

JOSH

Did you say, '*Shvartza*,' man?

MOHEL

Not 'shvartza,' Shvartz and when were you born, Henry?

HENRY

I think July 4, 1932

MOHEL

(Hands trembling.)

Can you believe it; I'm still older than you?

HENRY

You're older than me and you think I'm going to let you cut *my* beauty? Your hand is shaking, what happens if you slip?

MOHEL

(Cleans glasses.)

Slip? I slipped one time in 40 years.

STEVIE

(With trepidation.)

You actually slipped while...

MOHEL

What are you making such a big 'tsimes,' a big deal about, I goofed, 'nu, who's perfect? Are you?

JOSH

Oh my God, what happened to the man's rock candy?

MOHEL

It was no big, that's funny, no big deal, get it?

SLIM

Kerplop...

MOHEL and SLIM

...Kerplooeey, see ya later, Charley.

STEVIE

(To Slim.)

You got that from him, didn't you?

MOHEL

Of course he got that from me, I've been kerplooeying '*schlongs*' for 40 years and I'm tired, very tired.

STEVIE

(Apprehensive.)

Is that what happens when you...

MOHEL

...Pee, the worse thing you can do after I '*hock*' your beauty, is to pee, because you know what happens?

ALL

Kerplop, kerplooey, see ya later, Charley.

MOHEL

And it's copyrighted, so don't think you can say it in your nightclub act, mister, not unless you let me open for you. All right, Goddamnit, enough of this baloney, HENRY!

HENRY

I didn't call my wife, yet.

MOHEL

So, what the hell are you waiting for, '*Purim?*' Slim, are you ready?

SLIM

I think I just changed my mind.

MOHEL

What do you mean you changed your mind, what are you a big baby?

SLIM

What happens if you slip again?

MOHEL

So, I won't charge you.

SLIM

Who gives a crap if you won't charge me? I want to marry Monica and have children. If you cut too much off my ramrod...

HENRY

Stevie has a ramrod, you have a Dr. Pepper, remember?

SLIM

Oh yeah, and what happens if you slip and my Dr. Pepper doesn't work, how am I going to have kids?

MOHEL

Oh, so you think it won't work? The worse thing that can happen is it will be a little shorter, that's all.

JOSH

How much shorter?

MOHEL

Two, three inches, no big deal.

SLIM

Two, three inches is a big deal, a very big deal. I'm not doing it, it's out of the question.

STEVIE

I thought you said that Monica threw up on your Dr. Pepper?

SLIM

She did, because she's hung up on a freakin' turtleneck, damnit!

HENRY

I got an idea, why don't you go to Bloomingdales, in fact we should all go and buy red turtlenecks. It certainly wouldn't hurt so much.

JOSH

That ain't funny Henry, Slim wants to get married and unless he gets a turtleneck, he ain't getting married...

SLIM

...Because, I'm tired of 'whackin' it.

STEVIE

Who do you think of when you 'whack' it?

SLIM

Who do I think of, who do I think of, what kind of question is that?

HENRY

(Remembering.)

Oh, when I used to 'whack' it, I used to think of...

...Well, who'd you think of?
SLIM

I forgot.
HENRY

You didn't forget, you didn't forget, you just don't want to tell us, right?
SLIM

Greta Garbo.
HENRY

Who the hell is Greta Garbo...?
SLIM

...Gene Tierney.
HENRY

Gene Tierney?
SLIM

Mae West.
HENRY

Mae West?
SLIM

She was this big, red, hot mama, and was she dirty. I love when they talk dirty.
HENRY

I bet you wanted to *'schtup'* her.
MOHEL

Which one?
HENRY

Anyone, at your age you think you can be choosey?
MOHEL

(To Mohel, gives quarters.)
SLIM
Would you put these quarters in and get me a soda?

MOHEL

Save your money, it doesn't work.

SLIM

It doesn't work huh? Then what is Stevie and Mr. Entertainer drinking?

MOHEL

What, it's not supposed to work! Stevie, I think I have to pee also, want to join me? You know what they say? They that pee together stay together.

STEVIE

Instead of P, I think I'm going to make an R or an S, maybe even a W. I'll be right back with a report on the Dow Jones, Slim.

(WE hear "SCHLONG" Underscoring as the MOHEL and STEVIE exit.)

HENRY

You're right, Slim, the man's a *'gonif!'*

SLIM

I know he's a thief and this kid's some wiseass, ain't he?

JOSH

Forget about Stevie, I'm more concerned with the long haired weirdo and did you see the binoculars he was wearing?

SLIM

I hope he's as blind as he looks, because I sure as hell hope he didn't recognize Monica's picture, and I ain't letting any blind, longhaired weirdo work on my Dr. Pepper.

HENRY

And what about his hands, did you see how they were shaking?

SLIM

With those hands, I think he's full of shit that he only slipped one time, one time my ass.

JOSH

I'm sure he carries malpractice insurance.

HENRY

All I want is what God wants and as far as I'm concerned, you know what he can do with his *'facockte'* malpractice insurance. You know where I learned to speak *'Yiddish,'* the garment center. You should hear those Puerto Ricans that work for me: They say, *'Vous machst du Hershel,'* and I say, *'vous machst do Pablo?'* Now that's funny.

SLIM

Hey Josh, how come you picked Shakey over here, to have it done?

JOSH

My old lady's mother told me he circumcised all of her friend's children, and grandchildren. She told me people come from all over the country. The cat's famous and beside, he's the only one listed in the Yellow Pages.

SLIM

No wonder, the blind bastard's worked on a 160,000 snappers.

HENRY

Who's counting, but I think he said 200,000 '*schlongs*.'

SLIM

My luck, he's the only freakin' Jew circumciser in the Bronx and he can't see.

HENRY

And what about his hands?

SLIM

They shake worse than Jello. I can't take it, I can't take it, I can't take it. I'm gonna try
(Rubs the soda machine for good luck and puts quarters in. When nothing comes out, HE kicks it.)

one more time, so, wish me luck, fellas. I CAN'T STAND IT, I HATE EVERY FREAKIN', '*GONIF*' SODA MACHINE!

HENRY

Don't hate so much, don't hate so much, and if he thinks I'm going to let him cut my '*schmeckle*, my beauty with his shakey hands, he's crazy. I went to a '*Mohel*' in Manhattan that wasn't blind and his hands didn't shake; he was young and good-looking and I was still scared. Shakey looks like he'll never stop shaking, and do you think I care that he comes from Schmerheim, not a chance. God told me I have to do it, but why did HE have to pick a blind sonofabitch like him? I'm telling you, I was scared before I came here, now I can't breathe and that's why I think I have to pee, also.

JOSH

Maybe you should call your wife and discuss it with her?

HENRY

All of a sudden, I should discuss with my wife that I have to pee? I mean, she doesn't talk to me as it is. If I call her when she's playing Mah Jong and tell her I have to pee, you know what she'll say to me? I'm crazy, leave me alone and stop with the *pishing*.

JOSH

How come you picked this blind bat, Slim?

SLIM

You won't believe this, but Monica said I have to, because Shakey over here is her Uncle.

JOSH

You're kidding.

SLIM

I wish I was, because I'm scared shit. If he recognized his niece and that I'm the 'Goy' she's going out with, he'll cut my Dr. Pepper right off. Jesus, I don't know what made me show him Monica's picture? You see, the blind bat is Monica's mother's oldest brother and because I'm from a different *persuasion*, Monica's Mother hates my guts, 'capish?' I just pray to God, that she didn't tell her Mother that I was coming here today, because

(Smacks his hands together vehemently.)

if he knows it's me, it's goodbye Dr. Pepper...

JOSH

I'll pray for you, man, 'cause I hear, if this cat doesn't like you, he'll cut three or four

(Smacks hands together.)

inches off, just like that! Now, I know why he carries all that malpractice insurance.

(Underscoring ends as STEVIE and the MOHEL return.)

MOHEL

I don't believe it, even in the toilet he gets beeped.

STEVIE

Err, can I use your cell phone, Josh? Mine just stopped working.

JOSH

(Gives phone.)

Be my guest, Stevie.

(STEVIE goes off and whispers into phone.)

SLIM

I wonder what the hell he's buying or selling this time? I never made a freakin' dime in the market.

HENRY

Really, how come?

SLIM

Because I never had the bread to play it, that's how come.

(Smiling, STEVIE returns.)

JOSH

How'd you do, Stevie?

STEVIE

Great, my broker just said IBM went up six points.

SLIM

Bet you made a bundle, didn't you?

STEVIE

I did all right, Slim.

MOHEL

Enough with the market, enough with the market. This is not the New York Stock Exchange. HENRY, LETS GO GODDAMNIT!

HENRY

Not yet, I told you I want to think about, didn't I?

MOHEL

What the hell do you want to think about?

HENRY

I want to ask Stevie what I should buy. Stevie, I'd like to talk to you in private.

(HENRY puts arm on STEVIE'S shoulder and starts to walk with him.)

MOHEL

And what about me, this is my office, isn't it? Don't I deserve a little information, too? 'Nu,' Stevie, 'nu?'

STEVIE

I hate to tell you this, but I'm not always right.

HENRY

You're not always right?

STEVIE

I sold McDonalds at 94 and it went up to 125. I could have made another 10 big ones. I told you, I'm not always right.

SLIM

You must be rich, aren't you kid?

STEVIE

Not as rich as my father, but give me time.

MOHEL

ENOUGH, this little *'pisher'* is becoming rich and I'm going broke! Who's next GODDAMNIT! HENRY! I know you have to call your wife, because you didn't tell her, why didn't you tell her? What's the matter, you're not talking again?

(HENRY, sadly shakes head no.)

MOHEL (cont'd)

And why aren't you talking?

HENRY

Because...

MOHEL

...Because why?

HENRY

I'd rather not say, it's personal.

SLIM

What kind of personal? Didn't I say how we're all going to become sort of related, and become headless horsemen together, don't you remember?

STEVIE

And there's no Nazis around, so, if you tell us, I'm sure you'll feel better.

JOSH

Why don't you get him a Pepsi, Mr. Lucky? I'm sure that'll make Mr. Chorlavitch feel a little better. Here's, two quarters, I'm treating.

(Gives Stevie two quarters.)

MOHEL

How did you get a name like Chorlavitch?

HENRY

My father was Russian.

MOHEL

If your father was Russian, what the hell was he doing in Schmerheim?

HENRY

He met my mother at a teacher's convention in Moscow, fell in love and moved to her hometown. That's where they got married.

SLIM

Hey, I'm in love too, that's why I'm here.

HENRY

'Nu,' Stevie, I'm waiting.

(STEVIE puts quarters in soda machine and miraculously a Pepsi comes out.)

SLIM

I don't believe it!

MOHEL

Neither do I. How the hell did you do that? It's impossible. I fixed it so it wouldn't work, it never works, never.

SLIM

Didn't I tell you?

MOHEL

I have 20, 30 of these machines all over the city. If they start working, I'll go broke and never be able to retire.

SLIM

Before you retire, Mr. 'Gonif,' that's what you called him, right Henry?

HENRY

I certainly did...

SLIM

How's about getting me a soda, Stevie?

STEVIE

Sure, you got two quarters?

SLIM

(Realizes he doesn't have any change.)
Anybody have change for a dollar?

(ALL look for change.)

JOSH

Sorry...

HENRY

...Me too...

STEVIE

...I don't have any change...

MOHEL

...Here, I have one quarter, give me your dollar and I'll give it to you.

SLIM

You want me to give you my dollar for a quarter, what do you think, I'm a dummy?

MOHEL

It's up to you mister, it's up to you.

JOSH

Don't do it, Slim, the machine takes two quarters.

MOHEL

You never know. Maybe, because Stevie is so lucky, it'll take one quarter.

SLIM

You really think so?

MOHEL

Try, what do you have to lose, a dollar? Be smart and take it, it's my last quarter.

SLIM

All right, what the heck, I pissed away more than a dollar in my life. Here, don't spend it
(Gives dollar, takes quarter and gives it to Stevie.)
all in one place. Okay Stevie, do your magic.

**(STEVIE puts quarter in and ALL stare, and when nothing comes out,
SLIM kicks the soda machine.)**

SLIM

I hate all these Jew 'gonif' machines!

JOSH

Man, forget about the damn Pepsi, I could go for a little taste, Scotch would do me just fine.

SLIM

Weren't you just in a rehab?

JOSH

(Sings.)

My problem was with coke, man," *It's the real thing.*"

HENRY

All right, so you don't have a Pepsi, but how can you have a problem with coke?

SLIM

Mr. Entertainer over here had a problem with cocaine, ain't that right, Mr. Cokey, cokey, cokey?

(WE hear "LONG JOHN BROWN" Underscoring.)

JOSH

I've been snorting that garbage for 20 years... And all that time I was in complete denial. My first wife, Lola tried to tell me I had a problem. Problem my ass, I used to tell her, it's not heroin, it's not crack. I deluded myself into thinking I wasn't hooked. I spent over a million dollars on something I wasn't hooked on. Lost my wife and I don't blame her for leaving, me, because I was always running away from the moment, I was never there for her. All I cared about was getting high.

STEVIE

When did you meet your wife that's more beautiful than Cindy Crawford?

JOSH

Her name's Rebecca and I met her at my rehab; she was my facilitator. I married her about six years ago, but I ain't through with my story; about seven or eight years ago, I had a gig at Caesar's in Vegas and I was so ripped that I couldn't go on... My mother, even my father, who I love more than anything, were there and when they saw how loaded I was, they stopped talking to me, everybody did. Except for my manager, I didn't have a friend in the world. Coke is insidious, man. At first I did a couple of lines, it was fun. It was so much fun that I almost O.D.'d a million times. Man, I did dozens of T.V. shows ripped on toot and nobody knew... I thought I was fooling them, but the only

(Sings)

one I was fooling was ... "*Fools rush in, when wise men cease to know.*" Get the picture, Slim?

SLIM

I knew a lot of guys that got strung out on coke. They either ended up in jails, institutions or they died.

JOSH

Don't I know... Then I started doing it in the morning; before I took a crap I was snorting. I was so uncomfortable with myself that I was high 24 hours a day. Shit, I even got high at my cousins funeral. When I was at the rehab, thanks to Rebecca, she helped me realize, that the reason I got high was I was running away from me and the moment, because I was afraid that I wasn't good enough. Can you imagine, me, a cat that makes over three hundred thousand a week doing Vegas, afraid?

MOHEL

I don't know if I want to touch your... if it's addicted, I never '*hocked*' an addicted beauty and I'm not going to start now.

JOSH

Oh, I used to rub a little toot on my gums, even on my long John Brown, when I used to carry on, but that was before I married Rebecca. Now, I don't have anything to do with that poison.

MOHEL

You're sure I can't get '*hocked*' ? At my age, I don't want to get '*hocked*.'

STEVIE

It's hooked, not '*hocked*' and you can't catch it.

MOHEL

If that's the case, then maybe I'll... listen, it's three o'clock, right? By this time I usually have a couple. Anyone like Chivas Regal?

JOSH

Love it.

HENRY

So, what are you waiting for, Labor Day?

(Underscoring ends as the MOHEL goes to get bottle.)

JOSH

(Sings)

"They're havin' a party, everybody's swingin'."

SLIM

His hands, are shaking now, imagine how they'll be after he has a few?

JOSH

(Laughing.)

Probably, worse.

(MOHEL returns with bottle and paper cups.)

MOHEL

Take a cup, what are you looking at, 'yold?'

(ALL take a cup and with shaking hands, the MOHEL spills the booze.)

JOSH

Why don't you let me do the honors?

MOHEL

Pour, go ahead pour, I hate to pour, just fill mine to the tipity top.

JOSH

It will be my pleasure, tipity.

(JOSH fills cups.)

MOHEL

(Lifts cup.)

'L'chaim.'

ALL

'L'chaim.'

STEVIE

(Overwhelmed, because he never drank before.)

Phew... I never drank Chivas Regal before. This is pretty strong.

JOSH

Sure takes the edge off, don't it?

SLIM

(Finishes drink,

Lifts cup for a refill.)

You're right, man, a little taste always takes the edge off. *Garcon*, a little tipity if you would be so kind?.

JOSH

(Refills Slim's cup.)

I thought you'd never ask.

(HENRY and JOSH finish drink.)

JOSH

Henry?

HENRY

If you would be so kind?

JOSH

(Refills both cups.)

My pleasure, young man.

MOHEL

(Raises cup.)

And me, what about me?

STEVIE

Do you think you should, you just had a cup filled to the tipity top?

MOHEL

Of course I should, the more I drink, the less my hands shake. Do you want me to have shaking hands when I operate on you?

STEVIE

I think you should fill it to the tipity top and fast, Josh.

HENRY

To the top, all the way to the tipity top. What the hell is tipity top?

MOHEL

(🎵Sings)

TIPITY

I always fill it to the tipity.
Tipity brings me serendipity.
Please don't think of me as snipity.
I just prefer it to the tipity.

I drink 'cause I like the effect.
I drink and I say what the heck.
Its not any business of yours.
So please don't you start any wars.

I always fill it to the tipity.
Tipity brings me serendipity.
Please don't think of me as snipity.
I just prefer it to the tipity.

You go your way and I'll go mine.
I'll drink Chivas and you drink sweet wine.
I'll stay up late, you get some sleep.
I'll count the star, your count your sheep.

I always fill it to the tipity.
Tipity brings me serendipity.
Please don't think of me as snipity.
I just prefer it to the tipity.

JOSH

You got a problem, don't you, man?

MOHEL

I got a problem? What kind of problem?

SLIM

With booze, man, with booze.

MOHEL

I've been drinking like this, since I realized I was... 60 years, I've been running away for 60 years and you know what? I'm tired, if it was up to me, I would...

STEVIE

...You would what?

MOHEL

You're too young, you wouldn't understand.

STEVIE

I may be at a chronological disadvantage, but thanks to my higher power, 'Adonoi,' 'Hashem'. I have been blessed with an abundance of intelligence.

MOHEL

I know how smart you are Stevie, we all do, but unfortunately, no matter how smart you are, wouldn't change one thing; when it hurts, it hurts and does it hurt. That's why, 'nu,' whose turn is it to tipity? **(Holds out cup.)**

JOSH

(Pours.)

Be my pleasure, but I don't think you should.

(MOHEL drinks and sighs.)

STEVIE

(Woozy.)

Can I have a little more, too? Boy, this is better than pot and I'm real sorry you're so depressed.

MOHEL

(Sings.)

I'm depressed, what makes you think I'm depressed? *"I'm sitting on top of the world, I'm rolling along, I'm singing a song."*

(ALL will act high, throughout.)

MOHEL (cont'd)

How could I be depressed? Do you know how many beauties I held in these shakey hands, when I was really loaded? I mean almost falling on the floor, but I 'hocked' them and I loved them, everyone of those beauties, gorgeous, just gorgeous... Do you know that every celebrity in show biz came to me.

STEVIE

You mean like, Josh?

MOHEL

(Sings.)

Josh is a 'pisher,' compared to the people I... *"Mammy, my little Mammy. The sun shines east, the sun shines west..."* Remember Jolie?

HENRY

(Amazed.)

You circumcised Al Jolson?

MOHEL

(Sings.)

Anonymity, Goddamnit, anonymity. *"Oh, I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts. There they are a standing in a row."* Remember Danny Kaye?

SLIM

You did Danny Kaye?

MOHEL

(Ala Jack Benny.)

Anonymity, didn't I just say anonymity? *"Well I never, and I'm not that cheap."* Remember Jack Benny?

JOSH

What timing, funny cat.

MOHEL

(Sings ala Eddie Cantor.)

"If you knew Suzie, like I know Suzie, Oh, oh, oh what a girl." And even though Cantor was a little guy, he had some big 'schlong,' I mean a beauty, enormous and we drank together. The man loved to drink, and he had some beauty, don't ask. Adorable, just adorable.

STEVIE

Did you do anybody I know?

MOHEL

(Ala Edward G. Robinson.)

"Yeah see, I'm little Caesar, see. King of the big time, see...?" You don't remember Edward G. Robinson, do you?

JOSH

(Applauds.)

Heavy duty actor, man, heavy duty. You're fantastic, who else do you do?

MOHEL

(Ala Durante.)

"Stop the music! I got a million of 'em, a million of 'em." Remember Jimmy Durante?

STEVIE

No.

MOHEL

Well, who the hell do you know?

STEVIE

Anonymity remember, and I really would like a little more.

MOHEL

Give him some more, maybe he'll give me a little information?

HENRY

(Hiccups.)

Before we go any further, Mr. *Mohel* from Schmerheim, I want to ask you a question.

MOHEL

Listen, I don't make a living answering questions, I get paid '*hocking*' *schlongs*, *schmeckles*, beauties and thanks to these two '*meschugenehs*,' Dr. Peppers and long John Browns. Over 200,000 pussycats and they were my babies and not one sent me a thank you card, not one, '*nu?*' I'm very hurt and to tell you the truth, I'm so disappointed I could cry.

SLIM

I promise I'll send you a thank you card.

MOHEL

Go on, you're just saying that. The Chivas is good, huh? 16 years old, that's why it's so good.

JOSH

Ever wonder what he did with 200,000 tips? Probably sold them to some *Guinea*

(Laughs.)

butcher, who stuffed all those sausages you eat, Slim. Spit 'em up man, spit 'em up and I really dig the Chivas, Pops; top of the line and I'll send you six dozens roses.

MOHEL

That's why he's so chubby. Night and day he eats all those '*facockte* sausages and I

(Hiccups.)

like tulips, roses makes me sneeze.

HENRY

Me too, look at that, are you allergic, too?

MOHEL

For years.

HENRY

Schmerheim, a high '*touches,*' and now allergic, I can't believe it, we're so much alike.

MOHEL

I never got married, you got married, how are we alike? How can you not be satisfied?

(Takes Henry by the arm.)

I'm going crazy because you're married, I'm not married, I never got married, now lets go!

HENRY

(Removes the Mohel's arm.)

I told you I have to call my wife.

MOHEL

So, call her already, call her!

HENRY

Err, do you think I can make a call, Josh?

JOSH

(Gives phone.)

Be my guest, Henry and say hello for me.

(HENRY goes off and speaks on the phone.)

SLIM

What happens if his wife says no?

MOHEL

Why would she tell him no? I'm sure she knows how cute beauties look with a turtleneck.

STEVIE

You mean my beauty will look cute?

MOHEL

(Hiccups.)

Adorable.

JOSH

And my beautiful long John Brown?

MOHEL

(Looks at HIS open hands and sings.)

"Here you are, Mr. Wonderful."

SLIM

And what about me?

MOHEL

(Cleans glasses and looks at Slim.)

You, I'll have to see... Come into my operating room, I'll take a look at your, what did you call your beauty, Dr. Pepper? And that picture you showed me, the girl with the big *'knockers,'* she really looks familiar.

SLIM

You don't know her and she don't know you, so forget it, she's *my* girlfriend.

(HENRY RETURNS.)

HENRY

I spoke to Sylvia and she wants to think about it. She's going to call her sister and her brother, who just became a father at his age and discuss it with them. She said she'll call back in a few minutes. I gave her your cell number, I hope you don't mind, Josh?

MOHEL

Did you tell her how cute your beauty will look?

HENRY

Three times.

MOHEL

And?

HENRY

She said she doesn't know if she's in the mood for a beauty all of a sudden? Besides, she said she only like turtlenecks in soup.

JOSH

You should tell her to call Slim's girlfriend; she loves turtlenecks, doesn't she, Slim?

SLIM

(Hiccups.)

And it pisses me off. I mean, why doesn't she love me for who I am, not who she wants me to be, a *Guinea* with a freakin' Hebrew National salami. And you know what really annoys me, what about my masculinity? Will I still be a freakin' man? What happens if I become...? The hell with being gay, I'm going to have lots of kids and she's probably going to raise them Jewish, get the picture, me with Jew kids?

STEVIE

Why don't you marry an Italian girl?

SLIM

Because Italian girls don't go for *Slim* guys like me, *capish?*

JOSH

Ever think about going on a diet, Slim?

SLIM

Ever think of having plastic surgery done on your fat blibber lips, Mr. Entertainer?

JOSH

Don't talk to me like that Fats, or I'll...

SLIM

...You'll what?

JOSH

I'll call your Jewish girlfriend and tell her what an anti-Semite you are. Then we'll see if she still wants to marry you, you Nazi '*schmuck!*'

SLIM

How the hell are you going to call my girl, where are you going to get her number?

JOSH

(To Mohel.)

I hear you have a niece with big bazoomers that's going out with a fat *Wop*. You wouldn't happen to know his name, would you?

MOHEL

(Smacks hands.)

I wish I did and if I ever meet that sonofabitch, you know what I'll do to him?

(WE hear "SCHLONG" Underscoring.)

JOSH

Please tell me, I'd love to know.

MOHEL

(Smacks hands, - cutting motion.)

What I always do. I'll take his '*schlong*,' smack it, and then I'll '*hock*' it off and leave him with nothing. I'll show that sonofabitch what it is to fool around with a nice Jewish girl. And my poor sister, who doesn't stop crying, told me he's fat as a horse. Probably has a little '*pisher*.' Most of the fat ones have little '*pishers*,' three, four inches, tops.

HENRY

Is that all you have, Slim? I'm sorry.

SLIM

What, the hell, are you listening to this guy for? He's full of crap; mine's much bigger, are you kidding, much bigger.

JOSH

Why don't you take it out and show us how big it really is, Chubby?

SLIM

Why don't you show us your freakin' long John Brown, Mr. Mau Mau? Don't you guys
(Hiccups,)
understand, he calls it his long John Brown, because its not long at all, it's a peanut, ain't that right, Mr. Epiphany, my ass.

STEVIE

I got an idea, instead of losing your tempers and arguing about how big it is, which is really a moot point, unless we all see *IT* and I really don't want to see your beauties, because, like Slim's girl friend, I'll probably throw up, too. Why don't the both of you go with the *Mohel* and let him measure it.

HENRY

What measure, I got the biggest Tarzan, so maybe I'll go first?

SLIM

The hell with you guys, I'm not letting anybody measure my soda bottle.

JOSH

Why, are you afraid, that Shakey will tell us it's only two inches? Can you believe it, this
(Laughs.)
Fat bastard's only got two inches. My nephew, who's only three years old, has more than two inches.

SLIM

Two inches, mines bigger than two inches, I swear to Christ, it's at least...!

STEVIE

...Even though I don't believe in Jesus, you're not supposed to take your Lord's name in vain.

MOHEL

Josh, how do you know I have a niece with big, as you say, *bazoomers*?

JOSH

A little birdie told me, didn't it, Slim?

MOHEL

Forget about my niece, forget about who's '*schmeckle*' is bigger! I want action do you hear? Henry lets go!

HENRY

I'm waiting for my wife to call.

MOHEL

Slim?

SLIM

I'm thinking about it I'm thinking about it.

MOHEL

Josh, is your long John Brown ready?

JOSH

Hey, I only came for a consultation and I'm waiting for a call.

MOHEL

This is ridiculous, Stevie has a telephone that doesn't stop beeping...

(Underscoring ends. STEVIE'S phone beeps.)

MOHEL (cont'd)

...And I'm going broke, waiting for everybody's phone call. Since when did I become an answering service? What the hell is going on here, Goddamnit?!

(STEVIE returns, smiling.)

SLIM

Don't tell me it went up again?

STEVIE

16 points, yes!

SLIM

Unbelievable. That means you made a bundle, didn't you?

STEVIE

Another 10 and my broker told me it might split.

HENRY

Why didn't you tell me? I love when it splits...

MOHEL

...And I don't? Didn't I ask you too, Stevie? And Josh, are you pouring or are you daydreaming?

JOSH

I guess I am sort of daydreaming... I'm waiting for my wife to call and tell me her water broke. It's not everyday a guy like me becomes a father.

(JOSH refills drinks.)

MOHEL

I always wanted to be a father...

HENRY

So, what happened?

MOHEL

(Drinks.)

How could I be a father, if I never got married?

STEVIE

How come you never got married?

MOHEL

(Very emotional HE Sings)

Because I'm...

I CAN'T SAY WHAT I AM

For as long as I can remember,
I had a deep dark secret That I hid.
It hurt so bad I was climbing the walls.
Hated myself 'cause I didn't have the balls.

They all asked why I was always crying.
Why didn't I have fun like all the boys?
Because I always felt diff'rent it hurt.
Inside I felt like a piece of dirt.

I asked myself why was I born?
 Sadly I cried feeling forlorn
 Happiness was merely a word.
 A word that surely was absurd.
 A life of torment and despair.
 Going but never getting there.

I toss and turn, dreams I have taunt my soul
 Afraid that the mirror I see will crack.
 My true love has gone where I will someday.
 My skin is wrinkled and my hair is gray.

I asked myself why was I born?
 Sadly I cried feeling forlorn
 Happiness was merely a word.
 A word that surely was absurd.
 A life of torment and despair.
 Going but never getting there.
 So now you know why I became a 'Mohel.'

SLIM

I still don't know why you became a mole? That's the dumbest thing I ever heard.

MOHEL

(Loaded, slurs words.)
 And like you, Slim, I too wanted to be a father and I would have been a good one, but
(Shakes head sadly.)
 unfortunately... and now, it's too late.

STEVIE

Don't be so sad, please, it's not too late, it's not too late. If Slim can find a nice Jewish girl and have lots of kids, so can you.

MOHEL

I'm 75 years old, and as far as a nice Jewish girls are concerned... they don't want me, they never wanted me.

STEVIE

I don't believe that.

(The MOHEL drinks the entire drink.)

JOSH

Hey man, if I was you, I'd slow down a little. Like you had three doubles in 15 minutes. What's going on, what's bugging you?

MOHEL

Does it matter?

HENRY

Of course it matters, what's wrong with you, are you sick?

MOHEL

I'm sick all right, sick of being tired and lonely.

HENRY

You're all alone, you don't have anybody, do you?

MOHEL

(Sobs, is embarrassed.)

You wouldn't understand.

HENRY

We're both from Schmerheim, we're both allergic and I wouldn't understand?

STEVIE

And what about a high '*touches*,' too?

HENRY

Oh yeah, we both like a high '*touches*,' that's rear end, too. We're almost like twins. How can you say I wouldn't understand? I know what it is to be lonely, my parents left me when I was a little boy, so did my Uncle Lenny and my Uncle David... You want to talk about it? How long have you been alone? Tell me, please tell me.

MOHEL

We were together 35 years. The happiest years of my life and then... six years ago Marty died from AIDS.

ALL

(Amazed.)

MARTY?

SLIM

Did you say Marty, like the movie, Marty?

(WE hear Underscoring of "I CAN'T SAY WHAT I AM," as The MOHEL sadly nods yes.)

STEVIE

Are you saying Marty was a man?

(MOHEL nods yes.)

JOSH

Are you?

(MOHEL nods yes.)

HENRY

You're a *'fagele,'* a sissy?

(MOHEL nods yes.)

SLIM

Does that mean you're gay?

(MOHEL nods yes.)

MOHEL

He was a hairdresser and he used to cut my hair... I haven't had a haircut since he...

SLIM

Now I understand. Ya know, for the life of me, I couldn't figure out why you had a barber pole.

MOHEL

What did you expect me to put there, a beauty?

SLIM

Man, I need a drink. Who wants a drink?

(ALL hold out cups and SLIM refills them and they drink.)

JOSH

(Stoned, he sings.)

"What kind of fool am I, who fell in love with a Jewish girl."

MOHEL

(Emotional.)

I wanted too, but I couldn't, I just couldn't, because I'm...

HENRY

If you think I'm going to let a *'fagele'* touch my *'schlong,'* you're crazy.

STEVIE

You called it's a *'schmeckle,'* he called it a *'schlong,'* sometimes a beauty.

HENRY

He's not going to touch, whatever he calls it, I'm getting out of here.

SLIM

Me too!

JOSH

Hey, what are you afraid of, it's not contagious. So, the cat's gay, big deal. I know a million cats and chicks that are gay. Some of the nicest, grooviest and kindest people I ever met.

MOHEL

Thank you, Josh.

JOSH

Hey, I calls 'em as I sees 'em, and if you're worrying about your masculinity, Slim, hey, we all got problems, don't we?

SLIM

I ain't worried about my masculinity.

JOSH

That's not what you said before, ain't that right, Stevie?

STEVIE

I believe Slim said, "*What about my masculinity? Will I still be a freakin' man? What happens if I become... the hell with being gay.*" Get the picture?

JOSH

I rest my case.

MOHEL

Don't worry Slim, you're not my type, too chubby. In fact, I don't even remember what my type is, was, who knows, it's been so long and the way I feel, men, women, I really don't care anymore. As long as they make a good stuffed cabbage, maybe I'm interested.

HENRY

(To Mohel.)

Look at that, look at that, you know my Sylvia has a sister that's a sister. Hard to believe, even though she's not Jewish, she makes some stuffed cabbage, she's 71, gorgeous and I think, maybe she's a little lonely, too? You know, they're all lonely and horny in church and I hear she's looking to meet a good looking man like you, and who knows, as long as it still works, there's hope.

Does she like the Mets?

MOHEL

Loves them.

HENRY

And football?

MOHEL

Watches every game.

HENRY

Do you think I should call her?

MOHEL

You got something better to do?

HENRY

MOHEL

You're asking me, do I have something better to do? I'm a '*Mohel*,' ain't I? That's what you came for, isn't it? You want me to give your beauty a turtleneck, no?

(JOSH'S cell phone rings, HE answers it and gives it to HENRY.)

JOSH

It's for you, Henry and don't forget to ask her about her sister.

HENRY

(On phone, loud.)

Hello sweetheart... It's out of the question? Really...? And you don't want me to bring home any frogs too...? You don't like turtles or frogs? I see, you don't want to get any warts. All right, I understand... And I should come home before six, because your *sister* made some stuffed cabbage, really?

MOHEL

Ask her if she put raisins in?

(WE hear "IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG Underscoring.)

HENRY

(To Mohel - on phone.)

I know, she always does... Listen sweetheart, would it be all right if I bring a friend home for dinner...? Thank you sweetheart, I'll see you later, too... Yes, yes, I promise no

(Gives phone to Josh.)

warts... That's right, I hate warts too... Yeah, goodbye. Thank you Josh. So err, I'll expect you ate six, Mr. Schmerheim.

MOHEL

You're sure she puts raisins in, right?

HENRY

A whole box, anyway, I have to get going.

STEVIE

What about the turtleneck for your '*schmeckle*,' Henry?

HENRY

My wife told me she doesn't want me to bring home frogs or turtles. The woman hates warts for years and I don't blame her. Listen, I'm married almost 40 years and I'm not getting a divorce over a '*facockte*' wart.

SLIM

What about your covenant with God?

HENRY

Tell you the truth, as far as me getting my pepperoni cut and becoming a practicing Jew, what do they need an '*alte cocker*' like me for? After all, Sharon is not doing such a bad job in Israel. All right, I think he should give the Palestinians their land back, and the hell with Syria, Iran and Iraq. And we know what Israel needs, strong young men and cash.

STEVIE

(To Mohel.)

Are you really gay? The only gay guys I saw are kind of blonde, and they don't have beards, and how can you be gay, you're Jewish.

MOHEL

Blame the guy upstairs. You know how they say we're the chosen? '*Nu*', so HE chose me to be the only gay "*Mohel*" that ever lived and that's why I stopped talking to HIM.

SLIM

Guess that makes you sort of famous.

MOHEL

Some famous, some famous, Sinatra was famous, George Burns was famous, Judy Garland was famous, I'm famous? Did I ever tell you one joke, sing one song, do one show before a live audience?

STEVIE

Don't be so depressed. Josh does shows all over the country.

SLIM

He does shows in Europe too, don't you, Josh? So, what do you say?

JOSH

Tell you what I'm going to do. If you give me the perfect turtleneck for my black beauty, you know, I like the way black beauty sounds more than long John Brown, I'll let you do a two minute walk on.

MOHEL

Only two minutes? I've waited my whole life and you're only going to give me two

(Sings )

minutes? "*Give me five minute more, only five minutes more...*"

JOSH and MOHEL

(Sings )

"...Let me stay, let me stay in your arms."

JOSH

(Slaps Mohel five.)

Right on brother, right on!

SLIM

You could be a team, another Martin and Lewis.

STEVIE

You'll have to give up your practice, Mr. *'Mohel'*, I mean, you can't be on stage singing and telling jokes and *'hocking'* it, can you?

MOHEL

That's next month, right now I'm still in action, I want some ACTION!

(JOSH'S phone rings and HE answers it.)

MOHEL

NEXT, WHO'S NEXT, HENRY?

HENRY

I'm going, because my wife told me she's not in the mood and maybe I'm not in the mood, too?

JOSH

(Excited.)

My wife's water just broke, she's on the way to Mount Sinai Hospital. That's' on Fifth in the hundreds. I have to get going, I have to get going.

HENRY

Listen, I'm going too, how's about a lift?

JOSH

(To Mohel, sings.)

Lets go man, lets go, I can't waste a second, I'm going to be a father... and I'll call you as soon as I get a chance.

(HENRY and JOSH start to exit.)

MOHEL

What about your long John Brown?

JOSH

I'll call you.

MOHEL

And what about my walk on?

JOSH

I told you I'll call you, didn't I?

HENRY

(To Mohel.)

I'll see you Stevie and it's been a pleasure, Slim. I'll see you too Schmerheim, and you'll be there by six?

MOHEL

I'll call you.

(JOSH and HENRY exit.)

SLIM

(Holds up bottle.)

Shall I filler up?

MOHEL

(Holds up cup.)
To the tipity top.

STEVIE

You guys are drunk already. One more drink and you'll pass out.

(“PRAY” Underscoring until the end. SLIM and the MOHEL drink up and are stoned. The MOHEL looks at his hand and is amazed that it is not shaking.)

MOHEL

You know, Slim, for everybody I usually us a little 'hocker,' but in honor of you, Dr. Pepper and your ramrod, Stevie, I'm going to get Big Bertha.

(The MOHEL takes a long saber out of the closet and with a glint in his eye, he demonically starts to sharpen it on a stone.)

SLIM

He got a freakin' sword, you see how big it is? Remember what I told you about that big
(Falls to the floor and passes out.)
knife? I think I'm going to...

MOHEL

(Shows sword, touches it for it's sharpness and drops it.)
Look at this, I told you if I drink enough my hands would stop shaking... And it's nice
(Picks it up and wipes it on his shirt.)
and sharp, boy is it sharp. Are you ready Stevie?

(Frightened, STEVIE runs out.)

MOHEL

Stevie, I thought you wanted your ramrod... what about the information? Where are you
(Looks at SLIM, sprawled out on the floor.)
going...? They all left, everyone of them, but you didn't leave me, did you Chubby?
Because you want me to do it, don't you? You want to get married and I'll help you.
You wanted a turtleneck, come, I'll take a look at your beauty and I'll give you a
turtleneck. One, two, three, before you know it, it will be all over. To quiet my nerves,
maybe first I should have another drink?

(As the lights begin to dim, with a demonic grin the MOHEL pulls SLIM off by HIS feet and screams, “Give me my beauty!”)

The End