LOUIS: Believe me, Edie, you got a lotta credit comin’ to you.

EDDIE: Aah, they don’t bother me, don’t cost me nutt’n.

MIKE: That older one, boy, he’s a regular bull. I seen him the other day liftin’ coffee bags over the Matson Line. They leave him alone he woulda load the whole ship by himself.

EDDIE: yeah, he’s a strong guy, that guy. Their father was a regular giant, supposed to be.

LOUIS: Yeah, you could see. He’s a regular slave.

MIKE: (Grinning) That blond one, though —(Eddie looks at him) He’s got a sense of humor (Louis snickers).

EDDIE: (Searchingly) Yeah. He’s funny—

MIKE: (starting to laugh) Well, he ain’t exackly funny, but he’s always like makin’ remarks like, y’know? He comes around, everybody’s laughin’. (Louis laughs)

EDDIE: (uncomfortably grinning) Yeah, well . . . he’s got a sense of humor.

MIKE: (laughing) Yeah, I mean, he’s always makin’ like remarks, like, y’know?

EDDIE: Yeah, I know. But he’s a kid yet, y’know? He — he’s just a kid, that’s all.

MIKE: (getting hysterical with Louis) I know. You take on look at him—everybody’s happy. (Louis laughs) I worked one day with him last week over the Moore-MacCormack Line, I’m tellin’ you they was hysterical. (Louis and he explode in laughter).

EDDIE: Why? What’d he do?

MIKE: I don’t know . . . he was just humorous. You never can remember what he says, y’know? But it’s the way he says it. I mean he gives you a look sometimes and you just start laughin’!

EDDIE: Yeah. (Troubled) He’s got a sense of humor.

MIKE: (gasping) Yeah.

LOUIS: Well, we see ya, Eddie.

EDDIE: Take it easy.
LOUIS: yeah. See ya.

MIKE: If you wanna come bowlin’ later we’re goin’ Flatbush Avenue.