

LAWRENCE

Freddy, as a younger man, I wanted things too. I longed to be someone remarkable – a painter, a poet, musician. There was only one problem; I had no talent. I woke up one morning to the frustrating conclusion that all I had to offer the world was taste. And a certain charm. Imagination. Supreme confidence. Classic good looks. I realized that day I would have to use those attributes to create a world I would never be allowed access to otherwise. Freddy, what I'm trying to say is know your limitations.

FREDDY

Which are?

LAWRENCE

You're a moron.

FREDDY

Hey, is that any way to talk to your favorite student?

LAWRENCE

A ridiculous proposition at best.

FREDDY

Look, don't get all Highnessy with me. All I'm asking is you polish me up a little. C'mon, it'll be fun.

LAWRENCE

Like an auto-da-fe.

FREDDY

I drive a Fiesta.

ANDRE

(looks at him)

You realize I could have you arrested.

FREDDY

For what?

LAWRENCE

Whatever I choose.

FREDDY

Yeah, well, you can throw me in the moat, too, but I don't think you're gonna do either.

LAWRENCE

Why not?

FREDDY

Because I got a big mouth and a guy like you has already figured out that a guy like

(FREDDY)

me could ruin an awful lot of business around here for a guy like you. You got something to eat?

(moving to candy dish)

Y'know, this could work out swell all around; good for me, good for you, good for — Ugh, nougat.

(spits out chocolate, puts it in LAWRENCE's hand)

So, are we on?

#50 — A Hymn To Humm

(LAWRENCE smiles, intrigued in spite of himself.)

LAWRENCE

(considering)

Hmm... Hm... Hm.

ANDRE

You can't be serious.

LAWRENCE

Why not?

ANDRE

You can't afford the distraction.

LAWRENCE

A distraction may be just what I need.

ANDRE

If it's a roller coaster you want, I'll take you to the fair. I'll even buy you a pencil.

LAWRENCE

A pencil?

ANDRE

(shrugs)

They sell these big pencils, I don't know.

LAWRENCE

This is better.

ANDRE

Think of the risk.

LAWRENCE

Think of the challenge. He's so deliciously low, so horribly dirty.

ANDRE

Exactly.

FREDDY

Hey, guys? I'm still in the room.

(LAWRENCE looks at him and smiles.)

LAWRENCE

Very well, Freddy, I'll teach you what I know.

FREDDY

Yes!

ANDRE

No!

LAWRENCE

(leading FREDDY to a full length antique mirror on a stand)

But from now on I want you to look in that mirror and see beyond the shallow, two-dimensional creature that's there, to something finer...

ANDRE

Impossible.

LAWRENCE

Deeper.

ANDRE

Ridiculous.

LAWRENCE

Greater.

ANDRE

Disaster.

FREDDY

Y'know, I'm starting to think this guy doesn't like me.

See **Production Note #3: "Chimp In A Suit"** on page 156

LAWRENCE

Let's begin.