

FREDDY

FREDDY

Gadzooks, drain the moat! The Prince's enemies have followed me. (Sees Lawrence)
Oh, Your Majesty, I bring you this message from abroad. A real interesting broad, too.
(Tosses him the scarf)
Run that up your flagpole you lying, cheating, dirty, rotten... Man are you good.
(He bows at LAWRENCE'S feet)

LAWRENCE

Hello, Freddy.

FREDDY

(Hops up and moves around the room, taking in the furnishings, the view, the objet d'art)
Wow! Wow! Wow! Wow! All I can say is Wow!

LAWRENCE

All right, how much do you want?

FREDDY

Ah, put your dough away. I don't...Wow!

LAWRENCE

What do you want, Freddy?

FREDDY

What do I want? I want this! Teach me. Mold Me. Make me your clay.

LAWRENCE

Freddy, you need to know your limitations.

FREDDY

Which are?

LAWRENCE

You're a moron.

FREDDY

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

< OVER >

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.

LAWRENCE

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 me could ruin an awful lot of business around here for a guy like you. So, are we on?