

~~PHILIP. So you actually expect me to help you rob that girl.~~

~~DENNIS. We'll pay her! I never said we wouldn't pay her!~~

~~PHILIP. Not what they're worth.~~

~~DENNIS. You don't know what they're worth; you haven't seen them yet! Come on Phil this is a gift, the skies opened yesterday, and the heavens shone their light upon us and that girl walked in here with a one penny and a TWO PENNY POST OFFICE, and it was a gift, a gift to me and a gift to you and a gift to our good friend Sterling here. This is happening! And it can be easy, or it can be hard. I vote for easy.~~

~~(Beat.)~~

~~PHILIP. For a fee. I'll do it for a fee.~~

~~DENNIS. A very good fee. She's bringing them over tonight.~~

~~STERLING. You just left them there?~~

~~DENNIS. She's not going anywhere!~~

~~STERLING. What's she asking for then?~~

~~DENNIS. We didn't quite get that far.~~

~~STERLING. And she has no idea what they're worth.~~

~~(Beat)~~

~~No.~~

~~STERLING. You don't think.~~

~~DENNIS. When she sees a suitcase full of cash, she's not going to ask a lot of questions about what she might get for them if she spent months on line trying to nurse a better offer out of some shithead in Tokyo. Don't worry about it. You'll get a good price.~~

~~STERLING. She goes on line we're fucked.~~

~~DENNIS. I can handle the internet, please!~~

~~STERLING. You seem pretty sure of yourself. Call me crazy but I do have to ask, why is that?~~

~~DENNIS. Would you relax? I'm telling you, there's damage~~

~~—there! Damage. This is a desperate person, Sterling, she'll do what we want.~~

~~STERLING. What's she doing carrying them around anyway? Why aren't they in a deposit box somewhere?~~

~~DENNIS. What do you care?~~

~~PHILIP. He thinks you've cooked up some big plan to con him.~~

~~DENNIS. He's high strung.~~

~~STERLING. This isn't a joke. I can feel them now. The stamps. You know this about me. When I want something? It happens.~~

~~DENNIS. I know that Sterling, that's why—~~

~~STERLING. (overlapping) You touched them. I can't stand that, that you touched them. You think I don't know what that means? Fuck you. The first time I touched a Columbian, I will never forget it. An 1892 four dollar, beautiful, a rosy pink, the perforations, pure, the head of Isabella and Columbus facing each other across time. This thing was gorgeous, I'm telling you, your Columbians are shit. Phil, this stamp was beyond reason, the perfection, everybody knows to look for the mistakes, that's a given and I love that too, the errors? But the perfection, people don't talk about. I got a Hindenberg crash cover, I paid sixty thousand dollars for it; I know its worth, historically, and I respect it, but am I moved? A one penny and a two penny post office.~~

~~And they're good, huh? I saw them once, the Royal Philatelic Society had a fucking show, fuck them, the self-righteous bastards, putting a fucking piece of glass in front of those stamps. Their collection was shit anyway. It wasn't shit but it wasn't good. And they're good huh? You're telling me they're good?~~

~~DENNIS. Pristine.~~

~~STERLING. Fuck you. This deal doesn't make, you are fucked, my friend.~~

~~DENNIS. Relax, would you? It's going to make! Everyone wants this deal to make.~~