

Mike: I don't think it's high enough.

Sam: Me neither.

Mike: So, what are you doing here?

Sam: Adrenaline. Just came out of rehab. Closest I get to a drug.

Mike: You were in rehab?

Sam: Yeah.

Mike: Cool.

Sam: It wasn't all Dr. Drew or anything, but that dude from American Pie was there.

Voice: Juuuuuump!

Sam: EAT ME!

Voice: Ok jump on my face!!

Sam: I love this city.

Mike: Yeah.

Sam: Why do you act like a dick all the time? Do you just do it to antagonize people?

Mike: Maybe...

Sam: You really don't give a shit if people like you or not...

Mike: Not really.

Sam: God, that's cool.

Mike: Is it?

Sam: Hey. HEY

Mike: What?

Sam: Let's play a game.

Mike: A game?

Sam: Yeah.

Mike: What are you, eight?

Sam: What are you, seventy-eight? Truth or dare...?

Mike: You gotta be--

Sam: Truth or dare?

Mike: Truth.

Sam: The first time we met, you made a comment about my ass. Why'd you do it?

Mike: Because you have a great ass, and I noticed it. So I said it. Truth or dare.

Sam: Dare.

Mike: Really...

Sam: Uh huh.

Mike: There's a bald guy about to walk by down there. Spit on his head.

Sam: No!

Mike: You said dare.

Sam: Truth.

Mike: Too late.

Sam: Happy?

Man: FUCK U!

Sam: Truth or dare?

Mike: Truth

Sam: You're boring.

Mike: Truth.

Sam: Do you want to fool around with me?

Mike: No.

Sam: Really? Why not??

Mike: That's a second question.

Sam: It's a second part.

Mike: I'd be afraid I couldn't get it up.

Sam: That didn't seem to be a problem for you on stage.

Mike: Nothings a problem for me on stage.

Sam: I wanna ask another question...

Mike: You just asked--

Sam: One more.

Mike: Go ahead.

Sam: If you weren't afraid. What would you want to do to me?

Mike: I would want to pull the eyes out of your head...

Sam: That's sweet.

Mike: And stick them in my skull, and then look out at the street and see it the way I saw it when I was your age.

Sam: G'night Mike.