The Egg Clip 1

Solon: Luke! Luke!

Luke: Solon, this way.

**S:** (Singing) Those times are gone...Helen is an interesting person, isn't she?

L: Very.

**S:** For me, Luke, she reminds me of poetry! I don't know if you read poetry. It's, it's very difficult to find a real Human Being. I'm constantly puzzled.

**L:** What did you say?

S: I'm constantly puzzled. Ah, Luke. Leave it to me!

L: Very well, of course.

**S:** Excuse me, would you let me make a phone call?

Kiosk owner: Only local (Athens), eh!

**S:** Only (local) Athens, Luke.

L: Solon, do you have change for a newspaper?

**S:** Luke, shut up. I'm talking to this gentleman. Why do you want a newspaper? Do you know how to read?

L: Eh, you know how. It's the same thing.

**S:** Fine, take a newspaper!

L: Excellent.

S: Excuse me, but I didn't hear you. What did you say, sir?

**K:** I said, you can only phone within the area of Athens.

**S:** Ah, we can make a call only in the area of Athens!

L: Fine, only Athens. Eh, can you tell me which newspaper to get?

S: Luke, I'm speaking with this man, Shut up! You don't seem to understand such a critical moment in our lives! Which one to take? Here, take one that has the most advertisements. L: This one?

**S:** Ah for God's sake, Luke. This one, yes OK, take this one. Excuse me, but again, I didn't grasp if you'd allow me to make a phone call?

**K:** No, I don't permit you!

**S:** You don't permit me?

**K:** No.

S: See what you've done now, you interrupted me! You made a total mess, Luke, and moreover you're reading upside down!

L: My 'upside down' bothers you? Everything here about is upside down!

**S:** Yes, but what are we going to do now?

L: You should have pleaded with him. Why did you start shouting?

S: Yes... but what should I say? (To the kiosk owner) Excuse me, may I explain?

K: That it! Now beat it from here before I call the police! Beat it, punks.

## (THEY ARE ALL TALKING AT ONCE)

**S:** Whom are you calling a punk?

L: He didn't say 'punk'!

**K:** Get out of here.

L: Don't hit him. You are right, sorry. Let's go.

**K:** That's the way!

S: Aren't you somewhat ashamed? Please. To call me a 'punk'...

L: Solon, Solon.

**S:** (Sarcastic) Such men are 'professionals'!

**K:** Get away from here.

L: Calm down, I say.

S: Let's go.

L: Sorry, Forgive him, sir.

S: I will report you to the Association! I used to be a lawyer!

L: Sorry, sorry.

S: Not me. We represent models that society should imitate. Let's go.

L: Easy, easy.

S: Let's go, Luke.

- L: I'm coming along, I'm coming.
- **S:** I've got my eye on you.
- L: Calm down. Forgive him, sir.

**K:** He's forgiven.

L: Sorry, yes, sorry.