

BIG JOE
I don't get paid to ask questions,
y'know?

JOEY G
Know only too well.

BIG JOE
Salute.

JOEY G
Salute.

They clink glasses and drink. Beat.

A creak from the door. Both men turn and see, standing hesitantly in the doorway: LJ (20's, whatever). He is by far the smallest of the three, dressed in a weak attempt to imitate the other two. Dark brown trousers, a mismatched brown dress shirt, and...wait for it...cardigan sweater. His hair is loose and slightly messy. And there's no tie. No tie!

Big Joe and Joey G stare at him. LJ offers a small, nervous wave. Big Joe and Joey G look at each other, back at LJ. They sigh almost in unison.

LJ
Hey guys. Sorry if I'm a little late.
Had trouble finding the door, this
place is not well marked, you know?

Beat. They stare at the new guy.

LJ (cont'd)
Boss said meet you here, right?

Beat.

JOEY G
You...
(he takes a scrap of
paper from his
pocket)
"LJ?"

LJ
That's me.

BIG JOE
L-J. What's that?

LJ
 Nickname. "Little Joe."

The other two nod. Beat as they look at him.

LJ (cont'd)
 (uncomfortable)
 Sorry...hi?

JOEY G
 Two questions.

BIG JOE
 Just two?

JOEY G
 One: don't be sorry, be on time.

BIG JOE
 That's not a question, but...agreed.

JOEY G
 Two: the *fuck* are you wearing?

LJ looks down at his outfit.

LJ
 What, I thought...

Before he can continue the other two are on the move.

Another series of Guy Ritchie cuts:

--Two pairs of hands grabbing LJ and pulling him away from the door.

--His ugly-ass sweater being pulled off.

--Joey G's hands rifling through a closet filled with suit jackets, vest, and ties.

--A vest and tie being thrust upon LJ.

--Pomade being scooped and run through LJ's hair.

And before you know it, LJ is sitting at the bar looking just so. Big Joe sits/looms next to him, Joey G behind the bar. LJ leans to the side to check himself out in the mirror. He's impressed.

LJ (cont'd)
 Wow.

JOEY G

Exactly. From now on, look in the mirror before you leave your flat and if the first word out of your mouth isn't "wow" you're not ready to work. Got me?

LJ

Yes sir.

BIG JOE

Image is important.

JOEY G

If you look good, and you know you look good, you will project an air of confidence in your abilities, and the rest will be cake. Yes?

LJ

Yes.

JOEY G

Good. Boss likes us to look put together. Vest, tie, and such. I like the half-windsor myself.

BIG JOE

I'm more of a full-windsor.

JOEY G

Narrow little guy like yourself, I'd go four-in-hand, but you do you. Capiisce?

LJ

(not really, but
whatever)

Sure.

Big Joe looks at his watch.

BIG JOE

Joey G can we...?

He makes a "move it along" gesture.

JOEY G

Absolutely. Sorry, Big Joe.

BIG JOE

Forgiven.