

SCENE THREE - Cladwell, Fipp

FIPP

Where's my dough?!

CLADWELL

Isn't that what we're all asking ourselves, Senator? Where's my dough? From the cop walking his beat to the little baby asleep in his mother's arms, we're all asking the same question: Where's my dough? And by dough, of course, I mean money.

FIPP

I made my speech! Where's my dough?!

CLADWELL

Oh, there'll be plenty of dough for everyone, Senator, once the new fee hikes breeze through the Legislature.

FIPP

I was hoping to wait for the vote during my latest fact-finding mission – to Rio! Wouldn't want to be around once the new fee hikes breeze through.

CLADWELL

Well, we won't keep you Senator; it's a big day. I'm sure you'll have your hands full on the floor of the Legislature, what with the fee-hike vote and all.

FIPP

Oh, they'll be full, Cladwell. And by this time tomorrow I fully expect them to be full of cash.

CLADWELL

Oh, they'll be full of cash, Senator. We'll all be full of cash, provided the vote comes through.

FIPP

Oh, the vote will come through, Cladwell. It'll come through just as long as you come through with the cash.

CLADWELL

No worries there, Senator. Once the vote comes through, there'll be nothing else to come through but the cash.

FIPP

And no need to worry about the vote-

CLADWELL

Fipp! I think we understand each other.

FIPP

Yes. Well. Goodbye.