Chili Sauce

.... (Ah, good evening Mr. Day. Two for dinner?) Yes, give us one of those little sexy tables in the back. (Oh, I'm sorry Sir, those are all taken.) Jerome (Urgh! I think maybe we can arrange it, Mr. Day.) Thank you so much. Oh Morris, was that necessary? Jerome... OK, OK, I'm sorry. (Right this way, Sir.) You know, this is an exciting establishment you have here. (What I wouldn't give for a broken bottle.) I can't hear you, what'd you say? (I said ... I said, Yes, we're remodeling Mm, hmm. (Cocktails before dinner?) Yes, two Pina Coladas. Make mine a virgin. (OK, will you be having a virgin as well?) Yes! For dessert! Ha ha ha ha ha! (Sir, I'm afraid I don't get it.) Say, do you know how to do the walk? Why? Certainly everyone can do the walk. Well honey, why don't you just walk your ass to the other side of the room? (Fuck you too.) Ah my dear, it's rough at the top. Jerome? Ehem, get your pad and pencil. I think it's gonna be kinda right. If my judge of character's correct, it's gonna be by the letter tonight. Now stop me when I get to 17. Excuse me, baby. I bet you didn't know I had a piece of this restaurant, did you? But it looks like I'm gonna have to buy the whole thing and fire that man. May I taste that? Excuse me, that's kinda weak. Here, try mine. You know... Good God! They say that saliva is an aphrodisiac. You look so lovely tonight. Why? Thank you. Probably even better under exotic red lights. I wish you could see my home, it's... it's so exciting. In my bedroom, I have a brass waterbed. Really? Mm hmm. It's just surrounded by plants and lights and shit. And all kinds of little erotic artifacts. We could have breakfast in bed. Oh! I have an Italian cook. Jerome Sa ... Sa ... Sagagagracci or something like that. It's funny, your eyes when you stare at me like that. It causes my ... my st omach to quiver. Oh Lord! Do you like diamonds? Mm, hmm! Yeah? Yeah! I know it's rather masculine, but try this one on. Wow! My God darling, it fits. You must have strong hands.

```
But they're so soft. Like the oils in my morning bath.
.... (Somebody help me)
Darling?
.... Yeah.
I'm not usually so forward, but ... would you like to make love to me?
.... Hmmm?
I ... I could make it so nice.
Do you know what is meant by the words, uhh...? I hate to use them.
They're ... they're so harsh, so american. You know what I mean?
And yet on the other hand, they're exciting words. The words, Chili sauce
Oh Lord!
You know, I haven't made love in so long.
But with you, I know it would be just like riding a bike.
I'd remember everything I've ever learned.
Baby, if the Kid can't make you come, nobody can.
.... ((Morris ...))
Yeah.
.... ((17.))
Oh, um ...
What's it gonna be, baby?
.... Chili sauce.
Oh Lord!
```