WILLIAM. It's none of your business, man.
JEFF. OK. I'm not askin'.
WILLIAM. See? Always gotta be invading somebody's private business.
JEFF. Hey, get off my *back*, all right?
WILLIAM. Excuse me?
JEFF. I said get off my back. I didn't *do* anything to you. And this is not even my shit in here, it's Manuel's. *(He slaps the drawer closed.)*
WILLIAM. All right. I'm sorry. I got a call — my fuckin' brother got picked up by the cops — I don't even want to *tell* you what for — and I just want to be prepared if the police come around asking about his whereabouts.
JEFF. Oh. *(Beat.)* OK. I'm sorry.
WILLIAM. That's all right.
JEFF. Well — they really weren't here to see you.
WILLIAM. All right. It just seemed like a strange coincidence.
JEFF. Well, I mean — is your brother all right?
WILLIAM. I don't know. I haven't spoken to him.
JEFF. I didn't even know you had a brother.
WILLIAM. Well, I do.
JEFF. What did they bust him for? *(William shakes his head.)* OK, skip it.
WILLIAM. My brother's fucked up. He's always been a fuck-up. Always been selfish. Always been wild and selfish: You know the type. Living like a free spirit or what have you, while everybody else is trying to work. You know the type? I mean — I don't know, man. Sometimes you just have to wash your hands of a person. Because you just get no recompense. You know what I mean there, Jeff? You must know what I mean. You've seen something of the world. I've never seen anything of the world. I've been working for security firms since I was sixteen years old. Do you know I'm the youngest captain in the history of this firm? But I'm square, man. You know? I'm square. I'm no fun.
JEFF. That's very true.
WILLIAM. And I will bust your ass, all you guys, if you mess up on *my* shifts, because I don't *let* people mess up on my shifts. That's how I got to *be* the youngest captain in the history of this fucking no-account security firm. I can't believe some of the people they hire,

man. Can you? I mean — Did you happen to see that article in *The New York Times* about security companies in New York City? Guys with long prison records, rapists, murderers, anybody at all who can sign his name they stick a gun on his waist and set him up to protect somebody. You want to explain that insanity to me? I personally got rid of three guys they had working for this company, man, because these guys were just out-and-out criminals. You can't just hire anybody who looks like he can manhandle a person, you know?
JEFF. Sure.
WILLIAM. Anyway, I'm just rambling.
JEFF. Ramble away, man. This is the highlight of my night.
WILLIAM. So how's it going with you anyway, Jeff? Everything all right?
JEFF. Yeah, pretty good. I been looking for apartments.
WILLIAM. Oh yeah? How's that going?
JEFF. Pretty good. I saw this one place today that was actually really pretty nice, but it was a little out of my range. I still owe my brother a lot of money.
WILLIAM. Maybe he'll forgive the debt.
JEFF. I don't want him to forgive the debt. I wanna pay him back every cent I owe him — with interest. The hell with that. I'd rather live in that room for the next five years if it meant I couldn't pay him back. I'm a reformed character, man. I don't take nothin' off of nobody, no thank you, no more.
WILLIAM. I can see I've been a very positive influence on you, Jeff.
JEFF. You have, man. You're a positive inspiration. *(Silence.)* Hey, you know, I got that book you told me about … *The Six Habits of Self-Motivated People*…?
WILLIAM. Oh yeah? Did you read it?
JEFF. Well, I *tried* to read it …
WILLIAM. All right, you know what?
JEFF. — I just couldn't get past the first two habits.
WILLIAM. Yeah, all right —
JEFF. — I guess I wasn't really that motivated.
WILLIAM. — All right, never mind.
JEFF. No, seriously, I did try to read it. I just don't usually respond to that kind of stuff. I mean I'm sure it has good stuff in it … It just kind of seemed like bullshit to me.