

# SCARFACE

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TONY

Why don't you eat your food, what's wrong with it?

ELVIRA

I'm not hungry.

TONY

You're not hungry?

Manny

Do you even know about the trial?

TONY

What did you order it for?

ELVIRA

I lost my appetite.

Manny

(trying to shift the mood)

Do you even know that Jeff Coseque can get you a new postponement....

(Tony, bleary-eyed now and drunk, continues to look at Elvira, then away, encompassing the restaurant.)

TONY

(ignoring the question)

Is this it? This what it's all about, Manny? Eating, drinking, fucking, sucking, snorting? Then what? Tell me. Then what? You're fifty. You got a bag for a belly. You got tits. You need a bra. They got hair on 'em. You got a liver. They got spots on it and you're eating this fuckin shit. And you're looking like these rich fuckin' mummies in here?

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Manny

C'mon, it's not so bad, could be worse you know.

TONY

(doesn't hear)

This what it's all about? This what I worked for? Gornyo.

(turns his gaze stonily on Elvira)

Look at that. A junkie. I gotta fucking junkie for a wife? Don't eat nothing, sleeps all day...with them black shades on, wakes up with a quaalude, who won't fuck me 'cause she's in a coma! I can't even have a kid with her, Manny. Her womb is so polluted, I can't even have a fucking little baby with her!

ELVIRA

You son of a bitch! You fuck!

ELVIRA

(throws wine on Tony. They have black tie audience now.)

How dare you talk to me like that! What makes you so much better than me? What do you do? You deal drugs & you kill people? Oh, that's wonderful Tony – real contribution to human history.

TONY

Go ahead, so tell everybody. C'mon.

ELVIRA

You want a kid.

TONY

Tell the world

ELVIRA

What kind of a father do you think you'd make?

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TONY  
(interrupts)  
Go head.

(Tony reaches for her hair & Manny grabs him.)

TONY

Sit the fuck down.

ELVIRA  
You going to drive him to school in the mornings? Are you even going to be alive by the time the kid goes to school? You don't even know how to be a husband.

TONY  
(Tony reaches for her)

Shut up & sit down.

ELVIRA

But did you ever stay home without having six of your thugs hanging around all the time? I have Nick the Pig as a friend? What kind of life is that?

ELVIRA (Cont'd)  
(in a softer tone)

Can't you see what we're becoming, Tony? We're losers, we're not winners, we're losers....

...

(Silence. Tony's fury has passed. So has Elvira's.)

TONY  
(softly)

Go home, you're stoned.

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ELVIRA

I'm not stoned. You're stoned.

TONY

(to Manny)

Take her out of here.

Manny

(trying to put his arm on Elvira)

Come on.

ELVIRA

No, I'm not going home with you...I'm not going home with anybody.  
I'm going home alone...

(staring at Tony)

I'm leaving you. I don't need this shit anymore.

(Pause. She starts wobbling out. Past the silent spectators, their eyes  
moving between her and Tony.)

Manny

I'll walk you out. I'll take her home. Get a cab.

TONY

Let her go! Let her go! Another gualude, she going to love me again.

(Stumbling once, Elvira disappears out the door. Tony's eyes follow  
her. Pause.)

(The whole room is watching him sitting there covered in wine.)

TONY

What are you looking at? You're all a bunch of assholes. You know  
why? 'Cause you don't have the guts to be what you want to be.

TONY

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(He stands up & wobbles against the table.)

You need people like me. You need people like me so you can point your fuckin fingers and say 'that's the bad guy!' So. What that make you? Good? You're not good. You just know how to hide -- how to lie. Me, I don't have that problem. Me, I always tell the truth -- even when I lie.

(He starts out, staggers.)

TONY

So say good night to the bad guy...go on...the last time you gonna see a bad guy like this again, let me tell you. Go on, make way for the bad guy. There's a bad guy coming through. Better get out of his way.

(He walks out)