

PHIL

Hey, why don't we go for a drink before the train? I heard about this little club downtown...

BOB

Whoa. Whoa. Whoa. I smell an angle. Skip the scam, Phil, what do you actually want from me?

PHIL

Okay - you remember mess sergeant Frankie Haynes?

BOB

Freckle-faced Haynes? The dog-faced boy?

PHIL

Yeah. His sisters are doing a show in some joint. We're doing a new revue - and we said we wanted a sister act.

BOB

This isn't a plot to hook me up with another belly-dancing rocket scientist - ?

PHIL

It's a way to find a sister act! Of course, we could always take Rita and Rhoda along...

BOB

Stop. Ever since we were in the army, you've been trying to fix me up with something female. Then years now -

PHIL

(Under "ten years now.")
You wanna know why, Bob?

BOB

- let me finish - big ones, little ones, dumpy ones, as long as it wears a skirt and it's still breathing, you trot it out.

PHIL

I'm trying to put a little romance in your life, Bob! I want you to go out and have some fun. Remember fun? I want you to stop being Bob Wallace Incorporated and fall in love! I want you to get married and have nine children, so you can have a home and I can go out and get a massage or something!

BOB

Okay. Okay. Maybe you've got a point there, about home. But come on, Phil - most of the kids we meet are you, they're ambitious.