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# Clambake

By Arthur Browne Jr.

Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
Hey, listen, world  
You've gotta know  
I'm cuttin' loose and lettin' go  
Who needs the worry and the strife?  
Life can be a ball  
now just followin' my life  
Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
Look for the brightest lights in town  
That's where you'll find me  
hangin' round  
I've got this feeling to be free  
I pick and choose the life I want  
And that's the life for me  
Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
Hey! Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
- Hey, Pop, get that, will you?  
- You betcha.  
- What can I do for you?  
- Fill her up while I grab something to eat.  
All right. I'll be glad to, young fella.  
- So you goin' out with me or not?  
- On that motorcycle of yours! Forget it.  
- Ham on rye and a cup of coffee, please.  
- Yes, sir.  
If you don't mind my sayin' so,  
that is a gorgeous hunk of automobile.  
- I'm glad you like it.  
- Ham sandwich and coffee.  
- Is that your wheel over there?  
- Almost. Three more payments.  
- Got one like it at home. Scott Heyward.  
- Tom Wilson.  
- Hey, fella. I can't find that gas tank.

- I'll show you where it is.  
And your radio,  
I swear it's ringing like a telephone.  
It is a telephone.  
Sure must have an awful long cord!

- Hello.  
- One moment. I've a call for you.  
- Scott? Is that you?  
- Ellie? How'd you find me?  
Well, I've only been trying every mobile  
operator south of the Mason-Dixon line.  
Your father's fit to be tied.  
Hold on a minute.  
I have Scott on the line.  
Oh, yeah, yeah.  
Give me that horn there.  
Hello, Scott.  
Why, this is your daddy talkin'.  
Tell me, boy. Where in tarnation are you?  
- Right now I'm in a Heyward oil station.  
- That's a step in the right direction.  
Maybe you'd be good enough to tell me  
why you took off from here  
like a big, scared jack rabbit.  
Look, Pa, sorry I left without telling you.  
You were busy and I...  
I just wanted to get away for a while.  
- Get away, huh? Or run away?  
- Mr. Heyward...  
And what about that fiance of yours  
you left practically waiting at the altar?  
I thought she was the real thing this time.  
I did too, till I found out  
she just loved your money.  
Scott, that's what money's for, to buy  
goodies you need to make you happy.  
- There's more to it than that, Pa.  
- More to it than money?  
Scott, you get rid of them tomfoolish ideas  
of yours and come back home.  
Your new job as vice president  
is waitin' for you.  
OK, Pa. I'm Duster Heyward's son.  
I own more wells than I know about. Does

that mean I deserve to be vice president?

- That's more than enough for me, son.

- But not for me.

Look, Pa, I wanna be able to do something on my own. Goodbye, Pa.

Bye? Hey, Scott...

Well, za-zoo.

- That's a good-lookin' ski there.

- Thank you.

If you're in Miami Beach, fall by the Shores Hotel, look me up in the ski shop.

I'm gonna be the new instructor. Ought to be a ball, a lotta chicks, boat races.

If I get down that way, I'll do that.

Right now I got no plans, just problems.

Problems?

Look, I couldn't help overhearing.

You really Duster Heyward's son?

- Yeah.

- What problems could you have?

Mr., your sandwich is ready and waiting.

I've been trying to get that gal to go out with me for the past hour.

- She takes one look at that, you're in.

- Exactly! One look at my car.

- So?

- So just once I'd like to know it's me.

- Not my car, not my money.

- You call that a problem, huh?

Any time you wanna change places, just say the word.

I'm on the right track for lots of kissin'

So that old greenback

I won't be missin'

All the greatest things in life are free

Who needs money?

Not me

Cash or credit

it doesn't matter

Long as my bankbooks

keep growin' fatter

Easy Street is my favorite avenue

Who needs money?

I do

Just pity all those millionaires  
They never can relax  
Because they're always worryin'  
about their income tax  
Why waste time on  
high financin'?  
I'd rather spend it  
on good romancin'  
What if my pockets  
are empty as can be?  
Who needs money?  
Not me  
Some folks save it  
some folks lend it  
But as for me  
I wanna spend it  
Give me some green  
and my skies will be blue  
Who needs money?  
I do  
Stocks and bonds  
they only bore me  
Interest holds no interest for me  
Who wants to sit in the lap of luxury?  
Who needs money?  
Not me  
I want a big yacht  
I can cruise in  
The kind that girls just  
can't refuse in  
All it takes is a million or two  
Who needs money?  
I do  
Any time some gal starts flirtin'  
Now that I'm broke  
I'll know for certain  
She really digs my personality  
Tell me, who needs money?  
Not me  
Poverty's the only thing  
that money cannot buy  
So rich or poor  
it pays to have M-O-N-E-Y  
A gal who's tender

that's what I love  
It's legal tender  
I want a pile of  
Just let my liquid assets overflow  
You can't take it with you when you go  
- So who needs money?  
- That lovely, lovely money  
Who needs money?  
- I do  
- Not me  
- Welcome to the Shores Hotel, sir.  
- Thanks.  
Let me see about getting out of this here  
contraption. Not an easy maneuver.  
Pretty tough drivin' this buggy with these  
spurs on, but I'd feel naked without 'em.  
- This time of year you need a reservation.  
- Name's Heyward.  
- A reservation is...  
- That's Heyward of Heyward Oil.  
Oh, that Heyward.  
- Thought that'd make a little difference.  
- Indeed.  
I'll have your car taken care of.  
And if you ask for the manager,  
he'll have something for you.  
- Hey, you.  
- Me?  
Yes, you! You can't park that thing  
in the driveway. Take it on outta here.  
Mr. Hathaway,  
who do you think just drove up?  
Thank you. Thank you very much.  
Oh. Oops, sorry, Miss.  
I hope I didn't hurt you.  
Spurs got locked here. Tricky little devils.  
- Mr. Heyward, I presume.  
- Yeah.  
Welcome to the Shores Hotel, sir.  
You know me, huh?  
Don't recollect meeting you before, Mr...  
- Hathaway, sir.  
- Howdy, Mr. Hathaway. Glad to know ya.  
Look, Mr. Hathaway,

my bones are bendin' in the middle.  
Need a nice soft place  
to stretch 'em out on. What you got?  
Well, I think we can find  
something suitable, sir.  
Fine. Oh, sorry there.  
Oh, hello there. Everything under control?  
Mr. Heyward?  
Oh, yeah.  
I think we found the very thing  
for you, sir. Bell captain!  
Show Mr. Heyward  
to the presidential suite.  
Presidential suite.  
Well, bein' as how I couldn't make a  
reservation, reckon that'll just have to do.  
Nice meetin' you, Mr. Heyward...  
Mr. Hathaway.  
The stands were full and  
you could feel the electricity in the air.  
I think it was probably one of the most  
exciting things that ever happened to me.  
I'll show you. Would you  
hold that, please? Thank you.  
Now, just imagine... Here are the four of us.  
Right in the beginning, one guy toes in  
and bam! He's wiped out of the race.  
Now there's just three of us left.  
All of a sudden, bam!  
One of the boats flips right over,  
and now there were only two of us.  
Just two of us in the race.  
Now I know it's time for me  
to make a move...  
- Mr. Jamison?  
- Yeah, Charlie.  
I put that new prop on,  
set her in the water, waitin' for ya.  
I'll be right there.  
Ladies, as much as I hate to leave you.  
- Don't go. Finish your story.  
- Oh, well, to make a long story short...  
I won.  
And I set a new record

when I was doing it, too.  
But right now my very first love  
is this coming race,  
so I'm gonna take The Scarlet Lady out  
to North Point, put her through her paces.  
And I might, just might, be able to squeeze  
in one passenger. Any volunteers?  
- I'd like to go.  
- You would?  
Mr. Jamison, I just love to squeeze.  
So do I. Come here.  
- Yes?  
- I'm Wilson. Tom Wilson.  
I'm sorry, Mr. Wilson.  
We're really very full up.  
- Oh, I'm not looking for a room.  
- Oh, good.  
I'm the new ski instructor.  
Oh. Oh, Wilson!  
- The employees' quarters are...  
- Excuse me, Mr. Hathaway.  
- You're the new ski instructor?  
- Care for an appointment tomorrow?  
- Not tomorrow. Now.  
- Mr. Wilson doesn't start until tomorrow.  
Well, Mr. Wilson, could you, as a special  
favor to me, start your lessons today?  
I guess I could.  
I have to check in my room, drop this off.  
Fine, fine. Let's meet at the ski dock  
in five minutes?  
- Five minutes?  
- Unless you can make it sooner.  
- Mr. Hathaway.  
- Yes?  
Exactly where is North Point?  
- Are you sure you need lessons?  
- Oh, yes, yes.  
Thought you'd wipe out for sure that time.  
Guess I was lucky.  
- Sure is a beauty.  
- Yes, isn't he?  
- Somebody you know?  
- Not yet.



What are you tryin' to do?

Anything else I can teach you?

So then what happened?

I was teachin' her to keep her balance  
and then this hot boat goes by.

She starts doin' stunts like she  
was born and raised in Cypress Gardens.

- Where may I ask did you get that?

- Nifty, huh? I knew you'd like it. 20 bucks.

- I never paid 20 bucks for a tie in my life.

- You did today.

Next time, let me pick 'em out.

It is my reputation.

And, boy, am I gonna have fun with it.

Tonight I'm double-dating with  
a fellow millionaire, name of Jamison.

- Maybe you know him. He's in jammies.

- In what?

Jammies, those things girls wear that are  
supposed to be nightgowns. He's in 'em.

- He wears 'em?

- No, he makes 'em.

- The jammies?

- Yeah.

He comes down once a year for the race.

He's won the last three in a row,  
which is no wonder, considering  
that boat of his. It must've cost a fortune.

I wonder if he's got more money than I do.

Anyhow, she's a big red job, you know,  
and as she comes out of that water...

- That wouldn't be The Scarlet Lady?

- Yeah.

That's the boat Dianne put on the show for.

Oh, I've got it. She's after him too, huh?

As far as tonight is concerned, her little  
prank of this afternoon came to nought.

Jammies Jamison and I  
have made other plans.

- Straighten your tie anyway.

- Thank you. Make yourself comfortable.

Should you need anything, just call for  
room service. Feel free to sign my name.

Oh, thanks. Get outta here.

- Hey, Mr. Jamison.  
- Hi, Paul. Same as always, please.  
JJ special, right? Got it waitin' for you.  
Hey, Mr. Jamison,  
I wanna ask you somethin'.  
You've come in here for years.  
My wife's been buggin' me.  
She wants me to ask would it be possible  
to get some Jamie Jammies wholesale?  
- Hate to ask you, but...  
- Your wife?  
- Yeah.  
- Sure!  
Yeah, my wife, really. My wife!  
- Really?  
- Yeah.  
Sure, Paul. I'll take care of it  
as soon as I get back to New York.  
As a matter of fact, we have a new item  
that's coming out this year.  
Well, it is so sheer, you don't know where  
the jammie stops and the girl starts.  
Hey, hey, hey!  
- Forget it.  
- Huh?  
I got six kids already.  
More I don't need, right?  
Oh, yeah.  
- How 'bout something in flannel?  
- Flannel?  
Yes, Miss. What'll it be?  
- What is that?  
- That? That's a JJ special.  
That looks interesting.  
Or would dangerous be a better word?  
That all depends on your mood. It can be  
interesting or dangerous, or both.  
Oh, I see.  
In your case, it would make you  
dangerously interesting.  
- I'll have one.  
- You got one.  
Pardon my curiosity, but haven't I  
seen you before, like this afternoon?

- I doubt it. I was skiing this afternoon.

- Oh, then it was you.

Remember the racing boat that stopped?

- The Scarlet Lady?

- Oh.

- That was me.

- Oh, really.

- That was some fancy maneuvering.

- Oh, that was nothing.

Well, I'm James Jamison.

- And you're?

- Dianne Carter.

How do you do?

Hey, ole saddle-buddy.

Yahoo!

Oh, Scotty.

Excuse me.

Oh, Gloria, this is JJ Jamison.

- How do you do?

- Likewise, I'm sure.

Come on, JJ, let's bust outta this here corral and stampede us some excitement.

- You ready to go?

- Ready, willing and able.

Be right back.

I'll see you.

We're off.

- Well, hi.

- You waitin' for someone?

- Not any more.

- Well, in that case, may I?

Yes.

- About that ski lesson this afternoon.

- I guess I do owe you an apology.

That's all right.

Just don't let it happen again.

This is my first time in Miami and you're the first girl I've met.

Thought I'd look around.

Would you like to come along?

Why not? It sounds like fun.

- I got it. See you as soon as we change.

- Change?

Sure. Slacks are your best bet

on a motorcycle.

- A motorcycle? You must be kidding.

- Sorry. That's the way I travel.

- I'll meet you in...

- Five minutes.

- Five minutes?

- Unless you can make it sooner.

Touch.

- How you doin'?

- Fine.

- Hey, come on.

- OK.

Oh, I must be getting old.

Look, I get off work tomorrow at four.

How'd you like to go for a boat ride and...

No.

Tom, don't waste your time with me.

I'm not rich and my family's not rich.

- What do you mean?

- I understand.

You guys come here for the season,  
cabana boys, lifeguards, ski instructors,  
all hoping to find a girl  
with money, lots of it.

- Oh, I see. I was that obvious?

- Oh, no. No.

It just takes one to know one.

We're two of a kind.

What do you think I'm doing down here?

I mean, for years I scrimped and saved.

I even went into hock.

Half my clothes are borrowed and  
the other half I sewed Saks labels into

- just so I could come down here and...

- Land a millionaire.

Right. I admit it.

I don't know why I'm telling you this.

I don't even know why you went out

with me. It's not in your plans.

I guess I kind of like you. Besides,  
who knows, might even make him jealous.

- Him being Jamison?

- Yes.

- Maybe you need a few more ski lessons.

- You'll help me?  
Why not? If it pays off,  
you might return the favor.  
And who knows? Maybe he's got a sister.  
They tell me if you look deep enough into  
a fire, you can sometimes see the future.  
Well, what do you see?  
I can see you now  
Living like a queen  
In a house that has everything  
Everything but love  
Crystal chandeliers  
Chauffeured limousines  
Yes, you'll really have everything  
Everything but love  
I see diamonds and sables  
sapphires and pearls  
And as the picture clears  
Poor little rich girl sitting all alone  
Counting her treasures in tears  
Better just a shack  
Where two people care  
Than a house that has everything  
Everything but love  
I see diamonds, sables  
sapphires and pearls  
And as the picture clears  
Poor little rich girl sitting all alone  
Counting her treasures in tears  
Better just a shack  
Where two people care  
Than a house that has everything  
Everything but love  
Than a house that has everything  
Everything but...  
Love  
- I think we better go.  
- Yeah.  
They better advance that engine.  
It's running too cool.  
That boat came in second  
in last year's regatta.  
She's not comin' in anywhere this year,  
if they keep that up. Listen to it.

You've got a pretty good ear.

- Name's Burton. Sam Burton.

- Tom Wilson.

- I haven't seen you here before.

- I'm the hotel's ski instructor.

Oh. I thought you had something  
to do with one of those outfits.

No. I'm just interested.

I've been around 'em.

- We lost one on that south turn last year.

- Yeah? What happened?

It was an experimental model

I was working on.

When she got up to 85 she began to  
vibrate. At 90 she started coming apart.

I couldn't hold her

and we rammed into a pylon.

- Maybe you'll have better luck this year.

- I'm not entering this year.

Costs too much to rebuild her, with  
the hope we'd find out what went wrong.

If you know of anybody that wants  
a busted-up outfit, send 'em to my place.

- Your place?

- Burton Boat Company.

- Oh, you're that Sam Burton.

- Yes.

- Nice talking with you, Wilson.

- Same here, Mr. Burton.

- Water-skiing, anyone?

- Oh, hi.

I just saw JJ heading down to the beach.

In that case, you'd better get busy.

But this time I'll drive.

- Are you ready?

- Hit it.

Hey. Hey, who's that?

- Funny you should ask. That happens...

- Never mind. I'll find out for myself.

Let's go.

Pour it on! Let's go!

Go, go, go! Follow that boat.

- Get the girl!

- Yeah! Go! Go!

- Hi. Hi there.  
- Hi, beautiful.  
Hey, wait a minute. Turn, turn, turn!  
Let's go! Come on! Go!  
Wait for us. Not so fast.  
Wait for us!  
Hey, hey, hey, wait for us.  
Hey, beautiful.  
Slow down there!  
Closer, Phil. Closer.  
Hey, beautiful. Hold out your hand. Hey!  
Give me your hand.  
Easy, easy, easy. No, no, no!  
Hey, look.  
Come on.  
- Are you all right?  
- No. Turn around.  
- What's the matter?  
- I lost my top!  
Oh, good timing.  
Jamison's swimming over here.  
Go back. Please go back. Go away!  
Hey, that was really some  
tricky skiing you were trying.  
- I wasn't trying.  
- Oh?  
I lost my balance. Will you please go away.  
- Her balance wasn't all she lost.  
- Oh? Oh.  
- Is this what you're looking for?  
- Oh, please may I have it?  
No. Not till you promise  
to have a few drinks with me.  
- All right, I promise, I promise.  
- OK.  
- Thanks.  
- You're welcome.  
- Say, can I help?  
- No, I can manage all by myself, thanks.  
- Turn around, please.  
- Oh, oh.  
- Back together?  
- Yes, I'm fine now.  
Come on, we'll go back in my boat.

- All right.  
- You could start a whole new fad.  
- What?  
- Topless water-skiing.  
Come on, let's go.  
Yeah. Well, you can't blame a chick for wantin' the finer things in life, can you?  
Hey, Scott. Wait for me!  
Hey, come on. Was it something I said?  
It's a long way back.  
Here, Flipper. Here, boy. Yoo-hoo!  
- So the funny thing is she thinks...  
- Oh, speak up. I'm a little waterlogged.  
I said the funny thing is she thinks I'm here for the same reason she is, to marry for money.  
If she's so interested in money, how come she never made a play for me?  
- Too much competition.  
- Yeah. Guess so.  
It'll be interesting to see how she makes out with old JJ.  
Of course, with Jamison there's only one way.  
What's the matter? That bother you?  
No. It's her problem, not mine.  
Hey, hey, kids. Hey, kids.  
Kids, hold it down.  
Quiet!  
- What's the matter?  
- They think I'm afraid to slide down.  
- Why don't you show 'em they're wrong?  
- Cos I am afraid.  
- Come on. Try it.  
- No.  
- I'll stand right here and catch you.  
- I can't.  
You'll be surprised what you can do if you only try.  
When everyone thought the world was flat  
Columbus said it's round  
He went down in history  
And America was found



Cos he had  
confidence  
A little thing called  
confidence  
There's no job too immense  
when you've got  
Confidence  
With a C and an O  
and an N and an F  
And an I and a D  
and an ENCE  
Put 'em all together  
and what have you got?  
Confidence  
You'll be surprised what you can do  
If you will only try  
Remember the tortoise and the hare  
Who had that famous race?  
The speedy hare wound up nowhere  
And slowpoke took first place  
Cos he had  
confidence  
A little thing called  
confidence  
There's no job too immense  
when you've got  
Confidence  
You'll be surprised what you can do  
if you will only try  
How do you know that you can't ride  
a rainbow in the sky?  
You'll be surprised what you can do  
if you will only try  
All you need is  
confidence  
A little thing called  
confidence  
There's no job too immense  
when you've got  
Confidence  
- With a  
- C  
- And an  
- O

- And a
- N
- And an
- F
- And a
- D
- And an
- ENCE

Put 'em all together  
and what have you got?

Confidence

- Ice cream for everybody.
- Yeah!
- You have a way with children.
- I believe it's the other way around.

Wilson, the binding on my ski  
needs an adjustment. Fix it, will you?  
This'll take care of your trouble.

I thought we might take The Scarlet Lady  
for a run. Then there's a clambake tonight.

Now I ask you, how  
you gonna compete with all that money?

- One way would be in the race.
- We have a boat?
- We have three, but they're in Texas.
- On your salary, that's where they'll stay.
- But with your bank account...
- Hold it, pal.

Aren't you trying to prove something,  
without using your money?

Thanks. Just forget the whole thing.

Hey, I just thought of something.

I know where I might get a boat.

For ten bucks?

Ten thousand would be more like it.

Even then, you couldn't get it in shape  
for the Orange Bowl race.

- Could we see it?
- Sure. Come on along.

But I want to tell you one thing. I spent  
a lot of time and money on this boat.

The condition it's in now,

I don't think you've got a prayer.

Hull needs rebuilding, and the engine.

Too much money for you, Tom,  
unless your friend wants to sponsor you.  
Well, ole sport, here's my checkbook.  
If you say so, I'll fill her out.  
I'm tempted, but no, thanks.  
What... What makes you so sure  
you can solve the problem,  
when my engineers feel it's a lost cause?  
I'm not sure, but I'd like to try.  
- You know you've two weeks to the race?  
- I sure do.  
- And still you wanna do it on your own?  
- Yeah.  
Well, I admire that.  
The Orange Bowl Regatta  
has a purse of \$10,000.  
If you win it, we'll split it fifty-fifty.  
Fair enough?  
- You're not kiddin' me, are ya?  
- No, son, I'm not.  
- Hey!  
- How 'bout that, pal?  
- OK. Where'd you like to work on her?  
- Well, the ski shop at the hotel is fine.  
All right. She's all yours.  
- Thanks, Mr. Burton.  
- Yeah. Thank you.  
Hey, let's get her movin'.  
Maybe I can start before the clambake.  
- What's the matter?  
- You just said the magic word.  
Clambake?  
Yeah!  
Everybody, get 'em while they're hot.  
Lobsters, clams, chicken, shrimp.  
And bikinis, too.  
Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
Clambake  
Gonna have a clambake  
Mamma's little baby loves  
clambake, clambake  
Mamma's little baby loves clambake, too  
Mamma's little baby loves clambake, too

- Hey, listen, world, you've gotta know

- Clambake!

- I'm cuttin' loose and lettin' go

- Clambake!

Who needs the worry and the strife?

Life can be a ball now

just followin' my life

Clambake

Gonna have a clambake

Clambake

Gonna have a clambake

Look for the brightest lights in town

That's where you'll find me

hangin' round

I've got this feeling to be free

I pick and choose the life I want

And that's the life for me

Clambake

Gonna have a clambake

Clambake

Gonna have a clambake

Mamma's little baby loves

clambake, clambake

Mamma's little baby loves clambake, too

Mamma's little baby loves

clambake, clambake

Mamma's little baby loves clambake, too

Hey!

- Look for the brightest lights in town

- Clambake!

That's where you'll find me

hangin' round

I've got this feeling to be free

I pick and choose the life I want

And that's the life for me

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Clambake

Gonna have a clambake

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Clambake!

Hi, ole buddy. Pull up a log and join us.

- Lotta food left over.

- I couldn't eat another bite.

Hey, I saw you hauling Burton's folly to the hotel. Gonna convert it to a ski boat?

- Not exactly. Getting it ready for the race.

- You're putting me on.

- You think so?

- Yes. It wouldn't hold when it was new.

- Be no better with an amateur patch job.

- James!

I just think he's stepping out of his league.

Stick to what you know.

- You mean stay where I belong?

- You might say that, yes.

Thanks for the advice.

I hope you won't mind if I don't take it.

No, I don't mind. Might be good for a laugh.

Hey, how 'bout you and me goin' on a treasure hunt?

Treasure hunting? Where?

Didn't you know? Out there, a sunken pirate ship loaded with bullion.

- Soup?

- Gold.

- Went down in a hurricane 100 years ago.

- And it's still there?

On a clear night, like tonight, you can even see it... They say.

- You can?

- Yeah, come on. I'll show you.

OK.

Hey, that sounds like a good idea.

Why don't we go find some treasure?

All right.

- You should get yourself a girl.

- Did you ask him if he had a sister?

Hey, come on.

Oh, hello, Mr. Burton.

I see you're working

later than usual tonight.

Can't be helped,

that is if we wanna win that \$10,000.

Sure wouldn't mind.

I had a lot of hopes for that boat.

After ten years of trying, I thought

I finally had a design that could win.

- You did. The fault wasn't in the design.

- What do you mean?

The hull broke cos the protective covering gave way. Can break it off with your hand.

The same thing'll happen again.

What's on here is the best resin I know of.

- Would you do me a favor, Mr. Burton?

- Sure.

Hit it as hard as you can.

- Hit it?

- Sure. Go ahead. Hit it.

Like this.

- What have you got on here?

- It's called Goop. That's the abbreviation.

- The technical name is a foot long.

- Where did you get this?

Place I used to work. I majored in

Engineering and then I got a job in a lab.

While I was there,

I helped develop this hardener.

- If it's so good, why isn't it on the market?

- It's not that good.

Put it on the water for any length of time it turns to jelly.

- Then what's the point?

- The company gave up on it. I didn't.

Mr. Burton, could I use your lab

to try some experiments?

I'd work nights.

I wouldn't be in anybody's way.

You think you might be able

to work something out with this, huh?

I don't know, but I'd sure like to try.

My wife died a long time ago

and we never had any children.

I've always missed not having a son.

I don't seem to miss it so much anymore.

Just lock up before you leave.

I'm going to bed.

- Thanks, Mr. Burton.

- Night.

Hey, hey!

Want some coffee?

Needs more cream and sugar.

- What do you call this thingamajig?

- Rocker arm.

Rocker arm. Yeah.

Manifold, carburetor, rocker arm.

Got it.

Oh-oh. I'm supposed to meet Sally  
in ten minutes. Guess I better get goin'.

- Go ahead. Thanks for your help.

- Think nothin' of it, pardner.

Once in a while every rich man ought to  
labor side by side with the workin' folks.

Mighty decent of you.

You look beat. Why not knock it off  
for the rest of the day?

Hey, listen. I just met a gorgeous redhead.

I was gonna save her for myself,  
but anything for a pal.

No, I've work to do at the lab. Would you  
see if that package has arrived?

First thing. If it's here, I'll send it to ya  
tout de suite, that's French for pronto.

Hey, ole buddy.

That race is only four days off.

Yeah, I know. Thanks, pal.

Hi, Scott. I just saw Sally in the lobby.

She's looking all over for you.

By doggies, that dame

just won't leave me alone.

And do I love it!

- How's it going?

- How are things with Jamison?

All right. I'm meeting him on the dock and we're taking a boat to the club for dinner.

- Sounds very romantic.

- He's romantic all right.

His proposals just don't include marriage.

I wouldn't let that worry me.

One of these nights, instead of going to the club, he'll ask you up to his room.

He's gonna play some very soft music and have the perfect dinner.

Pheasant, under glass, of course, and wine, and dessert.

Let's see. Cherries jubilee.

And after that...

If you get that far, you've got it made.

- Tom, what's the matter?

- Nothing.

All right. I'll see you.

Hey.

Come here.

Blot.

Unless Jamison's blind, maybe he can see the trees instead of the forest.

Thank you.

You give your hand to me

And then you say hello

And I can hardly speak

My heart is beating so

And anyone could tell

You think you know me well

But you don't know me

No, you don't know the one

Who dreams of you at night

And longs to kiss your lips

And longs to hold you tight

To you, I'm just a friend

That's all I've ever been

But you don't know me

For I never knew the art of making love

Oh, my heart ached with love for you



Afraid and shy  
I let my chance go by  
The chance you might love me, too  
You give your hand to me  
And then you say goodbye  
I watch you walk away  
Beside the lucky guy  
To never, never know  
The one who loves you so  
No, you don't know me  
"As director of research and development,  
"it is a function of my position to explore  
the advantages of diversification.  
"However, acquisition for the sake  
of diversification is not profitable.  
"Therefore, it is my recommendation we  
accept Allied Chemical's generous offer  
"and turn over all completed  
and incompleated experiments and data  
"on our ill-fated hunt  
for a glycol oxy-octanoic phosphate."  
- You mean Goop.  
- Yes, sir, that's what I mean.  
Well, if that's what you mean, then say it.  
Don't go confusin' me.  
Yes, sir. No, sir.  
Oh, Mr. Heyward, you will return  
the bottles you sent for?  
I've included them on the inventory.  
Now there you go confusin' me again.  
What bottles?  
Two days ago you sent Ellie in for the  
formulas Scott worked on before he quit...  
Before he left.  
Oh, that.  
- I did what?  
- I think I'm going to be sick.  
Ellie!  
Come over here, child. Sit down.  
I wanna talk to you.  
You know where my boy is?  
Well, answer me, woman!  
You know where my boy is? Huh?  
Tom?

Tom.

This is the sixth night in a row  
you've worked past midnight.

- You can't ski all day and work all night.

- I guess I was more tired than I thought.

I ran into your friend. Told me  
you were waiting for that package.

- Oh, thanks.

- He kind of had his hands full.

I think one was a Sally  
and the other was a Ginger.

These are the last formulas  
I worked on at Heyward.

- You worked at Heyward Oil?

- Remember my job in a lab?

Oh, yeah. Well, why did you leave,  
or shouldn't I ask?

That's all right. I quit.

At least I think I did.

I see. By that I mean I  
really don't see at all.

- I'll tell you about it sometime.

- Fair enough.

- How's it going?

- I'll know better when I try these with this.

Well, good luck.

- Hello, Mr. Burton.

- Hello, Tom.

- Looks like you could use another hand.

- I could use ten!

- All right. Where do I start?

- Start up front.

Keep the brush moving.

This stuff sets pretty fast.

- So this is it, hm?

- Yep, that's it.

- You really think it's gonna do the job?

- I think so.

- Think so? You haven't tested it yet?

- I haven't got the time.

It takes 24 hours for it to harden.

Doesn't leave any time before the race.

Also, it doesn't leave any room for error.

Well, like I was tellin' somebody

the other day, you gotta have confidence.

- Howdy, gents. What you up to?

- You know what time it is?

Never pass inspection, pardner.

"Pardner", you were supposed to be here  
two hours ago. You promised to help me.

A Heyward never goes back on his word.

Your obedient servants.

Line up, girls

I'll show you what to do

This boat will sparkle like a diamond  
when we get through

By the numbers

there ain't much time

We're gonna start an assembly line

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

You get the sandpaper

You get the pails

You get the hammer, baby

You get the nails

You get the paint

You get the brush

Cos we're gonna give it

that special touch

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

We got a magic potion

that will help us win

I don't know how to spell it

but dip right in

Glycol oxy-octanoic phosphate

It's the latest scoop

But that's all right, girls

You can call it Goop

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Work the sandpaper

Hammer that nail

Tote that paintbrush

And lift that pail

Get a rhythm going, nice and easy

Come on and use a little elbow greasy

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

OK, girls

When we're all through

I'm gonna tell you what we're gonna do

We'll fall right down and have some fun

And I'm gonna kiss you all one by one

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Oh

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Wow

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Yow

Oh

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Oh

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Wow

Cigars? Cigarettes?

Cigars?

- Can I help you, sir?

- Well, now. Howdy, ma'am. How y'all?

Howdy, sir. I said may I help you.

Yes, well...

I think I'll try a few of these here stogies.

Unless I'm mistaken,

you must be Scott's father.

Well, land o' Goshen, course I am.

You know that boy o' mine?

Everybody knows your son.

- I see you both smoke the same brand.

- Yes, yeah... What?

My boy Scott ain't never

smoked a cigar in his life.

- He's my best customer.

- Oh, is that so?

In that case you'd be able to tell me

where he might be at this hour of the day.

I'd say in about four minutes

you could head him off at the bar.

Head him off at the pass, huh?

- The bar?

- Buying drinks for everyone.

This Florida climate sure does

strange things to people, doesn't it?

You mean he's been smokin'?

An' drinkin'?

Anything else?

Looks like I just 'bout  
got here in time, don't it, huh?

- There you go.

- Thank you, sir.

Not at all.

Yeah, seems like the daddy's  
always the last one to find out.

Cigarettes?

Cigars? Cigarettes?

- Howdy, sir.

- Howdy.

The lady back there said I might be likely  
to find a fella name of Scott Heyward here.

- You know him?

- She told you right. You a friend of his?

- You might say that, yeah.

- Name your drink. It's on him.

For Heyward's friends, the elbow bends.

Well, now, ain't that  
a mighty pretty, little ditty?

But, if you don't mind, sir, I'd just as soon  
have a piece of your best drinkin' whiskey.

We might as well wait together,

Mr. Heyward.

I know you, sir?

Burton's the name. Burton Boat Company.

Remember three years ago

you tried to grab my company?

Oh, yeah!

Of course I do now.

What happened? I thought we had a deal.

We did, until your hard-headedness  
bumped smack into my stubbornness.

Well, this boy o' mine, you know,  
he's a boat fancier.

So I kinda figured I'd buy up your outfit,  
kinda give it to him as a birthday present.

I don't know what he'd do with it.

Seems to me he'd got all he needs,

money to burn, plenty of women,

living it up every day.

Hold on there, Mr. Burton, just a minute.

What's wrong with all you people here?

You know who you're talkin' about,

cos you certainly ain't describin' my boy?

Seeing is believing.

Yeah, well, if I knew what I was seein'

then maybe I could believe it.

- Your boy Scott, right there.

- Where?

Oh, there. Sure enough, there he is.

- Excuse me.

- Wait a minute.

You mean that boy there is your son?

You bet your socks and garters he is.

Yes, sir.

He's the ski instructor here in the hotel.

His name's Tom Wilson.

Friend, I'm not too sure just what it is

you're drinkin' out of this glass here,

but one thing I am sure of,

I do know my own son.

- Mr. Heyward, you and I better have a talk.

- Later, Mr. Burton.

- No, now. It's about your boy. Come on.

- Oh?

Whoa, whoa, whoa, pardner.

Been waitin' for ya.

I want you to meet somebody.

This here's Gigi.

Gigi, this here's Monsieur Wilson.

He's my best friend, even if he is poor.

- How do you do?

- Je suis enchante, Monsieur Wilson.

She doesn't speak any English.

I'm gonna teach her all I know.

- Oh, really?

- About English.

- Please, join us, Tom.

- Yes, why don't you? We're democratic.

Thank you.

- Would you care to dance?

- Yes.

What do you say, Dianne?

You'll love the view from my suite.

And then after I put on a little soothing music, I'll make you a JJ special.

- Then a little breast of pheasant.

- Under glass?

Of course. And a vintage wine.

And then, of course, my favorite dessert.

Cherries jubilee.

- How did you ever guess?

- Female intuition.

I'll get my purse.

- Well, good night, everyone.

- See you tomorrow.

- If you'll excuse me, I'll call it a night.

- Hold on for a second.

Au revoir. Trs bonne chance

mon chapeau. Yeah?

- Know what that means?

- Yeah. Goodbye and good luck to my hat.

- Tom. Turning in early?

- Yep.

Get a good night's sleep.

- Gonna give the boat a final once-over?

- I just checked it two hours ago.

One last time won't hurt. You never know what you might find by being thorough.

- Take a look, as a favor to me.

- I'll check it out.

I hear tell you're entered in this big boat race tomorrow.

Pa!

- Figure to win?

- Hope so.

Fella named Burton says you stand better than a fifty-fifty chance.

- It's good to see you, Pa.

- Don't go jumpin' to no conclusions.

He also told me you did just about all the work on this yourself. That right?

- Most of it.

- Figure it's gonna hold together this time?

I do.

You willin' to go out there tomorrow, maybe get yourself killed to find out?

Yep. Find out. To find out about myself,

to see if I can cut it on my own.  
Pa, I'd have traded everything you've  
given me for one thing, for trusting me.  
What you talkin', son? I always trusted  
you. I was just tryin' to make things easy.  
I don't want things easy. I wanna be  
able to make mistakes and work' em out  
before you push the panic button,  
like at the plant.

I'm gettin' tired of all this calf-bawlin'  
about panic button and trustin' and stuff.  
Suppose you just listen to me  
for a second, fella.

This company of ours spent  
900 million dollars on this gook or goop.  
We couldn't make it work.

Now you tell me you're gonna  
go out in this boat tomorrow  
and if this hangs together,  
then you've proved somethin'?

- That's right!

- Then, boy, whether you do or you don't,  
I want you to know that...

That I'm as proud of you as any father's  
ever set foot on this God's green earth.  
Thanks, Pa.

Yeah.

I guess we kinda settled that  
pretty good, didn't we?

Well, I'm feelin' a little tuckered out.

How 'bout you  
seein' me back to my hotel room?

I'll be pleased to, Pa.

These are lovely rooms, James.

Very exotic.

They should be. They call it the  
Sultan's Suite, and I take it every year.

- Where do you keep your harem?

- Whatever gave you an idea like that?

To us.

I realize I might've been  
considered a bit of a playboy.

- Just a bit.

- Yes, but that's over.



What I need now is  
the warmth of companionship  
and the escape from loneliness.  
The simple beauty that one girl,  
the right girl, can offer.  
James! There's somebody at the door.  
Here's your dry-cleaning, Mr. Jamison.  
Sorry it's a little late.  
Thanks a lot.  
Now, where were we?  
Escaping from loneliness.  
Yes, the escape from loneliness  
and the simple beauty that one girl,  
the right girl, can offer.  
You said that.  
And then I... There we go, 26D,  
for Duster. That's me, ain't it?  
- That's right.  
- Right!  
Well, son, I'm gonna be with you every  
foot of the way. You know that, don't you?  
I know it now, Pa. Thanks.  
- Good night.  
- Good night.  
I... I have to catch my breath.  
- That's not the reason.  
- No, it isn't.  
Dianne.  
Did I tell you about the present?  
- What present?  
- The one that I'm gonna give you.  
Well, it's a trinket,  
and it goes on this finger.  
And it's about five carats.  
I'm asking you to marry me.  
If you knew how  
I had hoped for this moment.  
I... I...  
James, please.  
James, you have a big day tomorrow.  
- James!  
- It's a big night tonight!  
- What is it?  
- I've got your ski.

- What!
  - Your ski's fixed. Thought I'd drop it off.
  - Do you know what time it is?
  - Sure, but I thought you wanted it.
  - James, I'll let him in.
  - No! No, no.
- Besides, I should be leaving.
- Leaving? But why? We were just...
  - Just going to say good night.
  - Excuse me. I hope I'm not interrupting.
  - As a matter of fact you are.
  - No, it's all right. James and I were just...
  - Well, you'll be the first to know.

Tomorrow we're picking out a ring,  
a double celebration.

First for winning the race and second...

Well, we're announcing our engagement.

Well, congratulations.

Thank you.

And thank you for the evening.

Sweet dreams, darling.

Hey, you know something?

You really have lousy timing.

- Born losers usually do.
- If you're talking about the race...

I'm talking about you sticking your nose in.

I hope you know

how to take care of yourself.

- I call karate!
- Shut up.

The girl I never loved

Will never know I care

And all my dreams of her

Are dreams I'll never share

Oh, I want her

And I need her

And I know it might have been

But it ended

Long before it could begin

The kiss I never got

Somebody else will take

The plans I never made

Somebody else will make

Oh, I'm lonely

I'm so lonely  
Cos it's her I'm thinking of  
But she'll always be the girl  
I never loved  
Never loved  
Never loved  
- Hi.  
- Hello.  
- I thought you were going to bed.  
- I was going to,  
but I knew I wouldn't be able to sleep.  
That's surprising. Being Mrs. James  
Jamison should make sleeping easy.  
Tom, I'm going to call James  
and tell him that I can't marry him.  
- Oh?  
- I'd like to thank you for all your help.  
Any time.  
Well, good night.  
And goodbye.  
Goodbye?  
I'm leaving for home tomorrow,  
after the race.  
Good afternoon. This is Sam Riddle  
welcoming you to the Marine Stadium  
in beautiful Miami, Florida,  
where we are waiting to see the running  
of one of the country's great races,  
the Governor's Trophy.  
And \$10,000 go to the winner of  
the big one, the Orange Bowl Regatta.  
The crews have completed the checkups.  
All the boats are now in the water.  
That means it won't be long now.  
The fans are still coming in...  
- Hey, Monsieur Heyward!  
- Oh, there you are.  
I got you some American popcorn.  
Now, you can stop your sweating, Sam.  
If my boy says that Goop'll hold, it'll hold.  
I just wish I were as sure as you were.  
Me, too.  
Hey, Dianne. Here we are. Yoo-hoo! Hey!  
- OK, gang, shift. One, two, three.

- Thank you.

Ladies and gentlemen, the drivers are coming by for their presentation lap. Approaching the grandstand in "Vapor Trail", boat number 96, is Fred Whiting. And right behind in "Bad Boy", number 13, is Lucky Hughes. Then comes James Jamison in "The Scarlet Lady", bearing the number D3. That's the boat to watch.

He's won it the last three years in a row and is the favorite to repeat today.

Following Jamison comes "Terry's Pet", number 52, driven by George Gergo.

George came in second last year.

Following Gergo is Paul Jerrow.

And there is Tom Wilson in "Rawhide", number 99.

That's the same boat that couldn't take the pounding last year.

The pressure on those racing hulls is tremendous. It came apart at 90mph.

The big question is can this rebuilt hull take that same kind of pounding today?

Because all indications are that this year's race is going to set new speed records.

- Excuse me, girls, I'll be right back.

- OK. Hurry back.

Following now is Glenn Peters in number 77, "The Redball Express".

- Howdy, Mr. Burton. Good luck today.

- Thanks.

Pardon the binocs, sir.

Don't believe I've met you.

- You two've got a lot in common.

- Oh, yeah? You're rich too, huh?

Howdy. My name's Heyward.

Scott Heyward. I'm in oil.

Yeah, yeah. Well, how do, Mr. Heyward?

I'm proud to meet you.

I'm in oil too, don't you know?

- Say, have a cigar.

- Well, thank you. Thank you kindly.

- How 'bout you have one of mine, boy?

- Well, thank you kindly.  
That's funny, you know.  
I got a feelin' I know your daddy.  
Oh, yeah? You know Dad. Wonderful.  
Grand ole gentleman.  
- What's your name, sir?  
- My name?  
Sir, I don't believe  
I quite caught your name.  
Oh. Oh, yes. Heyward.  
Duster, that is, Heyward, son.  
- You all right, boy?  
- Oh. Did I just swallow my cigar?  
No matter. No harm done.  
Here you go, have another.  
No, no, no. You smoke it, Buster... Duster.  
You take that. Take 'em all now.  
Oh, the race. Gotta go. So long, Dad.  
Be mighty careful now.  
Your engine's running!  
Now coming onto the course  
is the Orange Bowl helicopter.  
It's heading over to meet the boats  
as they complete their warm-up lap...  
Quick. Give me some popcorn.  
The last of the drivers  
are now in line and ready to go.  
There they are, ladies and gentlemen.  
The cream of the nation's racing boats.  
They're holding positions for this 2.5-mile  
course, and coming to the starting line.  
On the helicopter is the official starter.  
As soon as the boats are in order,  
he'll drop the signal and we'll begin.  
And there it is! It's a clean start.  
As they come to the first turn,  
the "Cobra" is holding his lead.  
That's Jeff Casey in number 15.  
He's going wide in an effort to cut around,  
I think it's Copper Rourke.  
And here comes JJ Jamison.  
Can he make it four in a row?  
He's really moving out.  
He's passing Roberts.

Now he's moved into fourth position.  
Now third.  
And he's closing on Whiting.  
And he passes him!  
Now he's trying to take the "Cobra".  
And he's done it, folks.  
"The Scarlet Lady" has taken the lead.  
No doubt about it.  
JJ Jamison is once more the man to beat.  
The rest of the boats are bunched up  
and there are no clear challengers.  
There goes the "Rawhide".  
Tom Wilson is really stepping on it.  
He's moving past the pylon.  
Now, coming out of the turn, he cuts  
to the inside, trying to pass Whiting.  
And there he goes. The "Rawhide"  
is now running in third place.  
Go! Go! Go! Go!  
Come on, baby. Come on, Rawhide.  
Round the turn, "The Scarlet Lady"  
is still holding first place.  
Wait a second.  
And the "Rawhide" continues to move up.  
Come on! Come on! Come on!  
Go, Rawhide!  
Jamison is making sure  
that anybody who hopes to take him  
will have to push his boat to the limit.  
Wilson is moving up on the "Cobra" now.  
He's going to make his pass.  
Wilson is closing the gap.  
Closing,  
closing.  
He did it! Wilson is now running second  
to "The Scarlet Lady".  
That last lap was clocked at over 90mph.  
That's the same speed  
that broke the "Rawhide's" hull last year.  
Question is will history repeat itself,  
as Jamison continues  
to hold that shattering speed  
and Wilson is staying  
right up there with him.

Wait a minute.  
Wilson is having some kind of trouble.  
"The Scarlet Lady" is increasing its lead  
as the "Rawhide" falls back.  
The "Cobra" has retaken second place.  
Wilson seems to have found the trouble.  
He's regaining his speed now.  
He's going to pass the "Cobra".  
He's back in second place!  
Look out! Jamison must be pushing 100.  
The beating he's giving his boat  
is tremendous.  
If Wilson hopes to stay with him, he's  
got to give his boat the same punishment.  
Remember, that's the hull that split apart  
last year under even less strain.  
Can that rebuilt hull  
take the beating this year?  
It's holding up. If the "Rawhide" can take  
that pounding, it can take anything.  
The question now is can he catch "The  
Scarlet Lady" with under two laps to go?  
Going into the last lap,  
Jamison continues to hold the lead.  
Come on, Tom.  
Come on, Tom.  
Come on, Tom. Go! Go! Go!  
They're coming out of the final turn.  
The checkered flag's out.  
Come on, Goop! Come on, baby!  
And he's done it! The "Rawhide" wins!  
We have a new champion,  
ladies and gentlemen.  
And a true champ indeed.  
Tom Wilson in his first Orange Bowl race  
has snatched victory  
from the man who has won the Grand Prix  
for the past three years.  
Congratulations to Tom Wilson.  
The presentation of the award is tonight  
in the ballroom of the Shores Hotel.  
Hey, you did! You really did it!  
Man, what a boat!  
When you took that last turn

I could've sworn you were airborne.

- Celebration time.

- Yep.

Your pa's sure proud of you.

You ought to see him, passin' out cigars like a new daddy and braggin' away.

Burton says that Goop'll be the hottest thing to hit the boat business.

Oh, yeah?

Well, Scott, here's to you, ole buddy.

Here's to you, ole buddy.

- Somethin' wrong?

- No. I'm just waitin' for a phone call.

- You have to accept my trophy tonight.

- Wait a minute. No, sir, no.

You won that trophy. You pick it up.

You proved what you set out to prove.

Now it's time we went back to being us.

Besides, I wanna find out if Sally likes me for myself or for your money.

I know what you mean, pal.

Hello.

- She's ready to leave now.

- OK. Thanks, Harold. Stall her off, will ya?

- Gimme the keys.

- Keys? Oh, here. What's up?

- I'll explain later. Just wish me luck.

- You got it.

- Would you please hurry? I need a cab.

- You've never been to Connecticut?

- No. A cab?

- You really should go...

A cab? Oh, well, here it is.

Taxi, miss?

Hop in. Take you anywhere you wanna go, compliments of Scott Heyward.

- I wish you weren't going home today.

- Under the circumstances, it's best.

Kinda hoped you'd stay and help me spend my prize money.

Thanks, but you should put that money in a bank, not spend it on me.

It's too late. I already did.

Tom!



Tom Wilson,

take this ring back to the store.

- Then you're saying you won't marry me?

- I'm saying we can't afford it.

This ring would pay our rent for a year,  
plus groceries...

Then you're saying you will marry me?

Yes, of course I will.

Dianne, I have a confession to make.

- About what?

- About my family.

But I'm marrying you, not your family.

About my being a ski instructor...

Look, darling, listen. With whatever you  
earn, plus my salary, we'll make out fine.

Only we can't afford things like this ring,  
much as I wish we could.

You see that oil field over there?

I was given one ten times that size  
on my 21st birthday.

Ten times? Oh.

You see that yacht?

I was given one just like it  
on my last birthday.

D'you know what I think? I think  
driving Scott's car is giving you delusions.

- That's what I'm trying to tell you.

- What?

- That's who I am.

- Who?

- I'm Scott Heyward.

- Oh, and I'm Hortense Fiegledopper.

- Listen, will you please be serious?

- Look. See for yourself.

It started on the way down. I stopped  
at this restaurant and met Scott...

Tom. The real Tom.

Hey, Dianne? Dianne, you all right?

I'm sorry if I'm rich

or if I said something to upset you.

I can explain the whole thing.

Like I said, I stopped at one of my gas  
stations... I mean, one of our gas stations.

While the attendant was putting in the gas,

I went for a coffee and met Scott... Tom.