

WE SEE FOUR OTHER MEN, including HENRY HILL and JIMMY BURKE, standing near BILLY BATTS at the bar, raise their glasses in salute. TOMMY DESIMONE and ANOTHER BEEHIVE BLONDE enter. BILLY BATTS looks up and sees TOMMY.

BILLY

Hey, look at him. Tommy. You grew up.

TOMMY

(preening a little)
Billy, how are you?

BILLY

(smiling broadly at
Tommy and the girl)
Son of a bitch. Get over here.

TOMMY walks over and BILLY, too aggressively, grabs TOMMY around the neck. TOMMY doesn't like it.

TOMMY

(forcing a laugh)
Hey, Billy. Watch the suit.

BILLY

(squeezing Tommy's
cheek, a little
too hard)
Listen to him. "Watch the suit,"
he says. A little pisser I've
known all my life. Hey, Tommy,
don't go get too big.

TOMMY

Don't go busting my balls. Okay?

BILLY

(laughing, to the
crowd at the bar)
Busting his balls?
(to Tommy)
If I was busting your balls, I'd
send you home for your shine box.

TOMMY'S smile turns to a glare as he realizes BILLY is making fun of him. The Men at the bar are roaring with laughter. His GIRL is looking glumly at her shoes.

BILLY

(to the hoods at
the bar)
You remember Tommy's shines? The
kid was great. He made mirrors.

TOMMY

(almost a threat)

No more shines, Billy.

BILLY

Come ooonnn. Tommeeee. We're only kidding. You can't take a joke? Come ooonn.

WE SEE that TOMMY is still angry, but begins to relax with BILLY'S apparent apology, but as soon as BILLY sees that TOMMY is beginning to relax, he contemptuously turns his back on TOMMY.

BILLY

(facing the bar)

Now get the hell home and get your shine box.

HENRY quickly steps in front of TOMMY who is about to explode. BATTIS is facing the bar and does not see just how furious TOMMY has become.

HENRY

(gently wrestling Tommy away from the bar)

Come on, relax. He's drunk. He's been locked up for six years.

TOMMY

I don't give a shit. That guy's got no right.

HENRY

Tommy. He. doesn't mean anything. Forget about it.

TOMMY

(trying to wrestle past Henry)

He's insulting me. Rat bastard. He's never been any fuckin' good.

HENRY

Tommy. Come on. Relax.

TOMMY

(to Henry)

Keep him here. I'm going for a bag.

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