

RS #3 Nick & Shylock

Start → Nicholas Bottom.

SHYLOCK

NICK

Shylock! What are you doing at my house?

SHYLOCK

Your debt is due.

NICK

Shhhh...

(pulls him away from house)

I've, uh... hit a little setback with the play. But—if you give me another week—I'll name a character after you.

SHYLOCK

Too late. Shakespeare already promised that. I can see it now. "Shylock—the really nice Jew." Here's a better offer. Cut me in as an investor in your play and I'll cancel your debt.

NICK

You're not a patron, you're a money lender!

SHYLOCK

BECAUSE THAT'S THE ONLY JOB THEY'LL LET JEWS DO! But what I really love—ohhhhh, what gives me nachus in my pupik—is *the theater*. I LOVE IT! I-love-it I-love-it I-love-it. I love the sights, the smells, the roar of the crowd, the splat of the fruit as it hits the actors. It's a temple to me, I tell you. A temple! Catholic, Protestant, Jew—I don't give a rats *tuchus*. My religion—is theater.

NICK

Wow, I had no idea. But I can't, it's illegal. If I let you invest we'd both be *hanged* at Tyburn.

SHYLOCK

At least you'd finally have an audience. Take the weekend. Mull it over. Because on Monday, your interest doubles. ← **End**