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## A NEW YORK DINER

- MB: Hey!
- ELVIS: What?
- MB: Get out of my way.
- ELVIS: I'm not in your way. You're in my way.
- MB: *[Mumbling]* Quo Vadis?
- ELVIS: I can't hear you.
- MB: *[Mumbling]* Quo Vadis?
- ELVIS: Nope, I still can't get it.
- MB: *[Clear and loud]* Quo Vadis, fat boy?
- ELVIS: Hey, it's you. It's Marlon Brando. Uh huh huh, oh yeah, yeah!
- MB: *[Starts to laugh and mumble so we don't get every other word]* Are you Elvis Presley?
- ELVIS: What? Oh yeah. That's me. I'm the King, Roly poly.
- MB: What you doing here, dude?
- ELVIS: I've come to eat, man. I come here everyday.
- MB: What do ya eat, the whole menu?
- ELVIS: Did you look in the mirror lately?
- MB: I thought you were an errand boy, sent by grocery clerks, to collect a bill.
- ELVIS: No, I am the King?
- MB: Just remember what Huey Long said?
- ELVIS: Who?
- MB: Huey Long. He said that every man's a king and I'm the king around here, and you don't forget it. Where are you staying, Mutton Chops?
- ELVIS: Down at the end of Lonely Street at Heartbreak Hotel.