

Lista de diálogos Cheiro do Ralo:

Lourenço (OFF)- Zoran was an anagram, that's what he told me.

Homem do Relógio – I had to pay a lot for this watch, it used to belong to Prof. Soran.

Lourenço – Who? Sorum?

Homem do Relógio – Soran, it's an anagram.

Lourenço- And does it really work?

Homem do Relógio: And so, how much will you give me for it.

Lourenço – The bad Smell comes from the drain.

Lourenço (OFF)- I was afraid he might think that the Smell was coming from me.

Homem do Relógio – Prof. Soran was a genius, a sage, a visionary.

Lourenço – Could I take a closer look at your wonderful watch which belonged to Prof. Soril.

Homem do Relógio – Soran.

Lourenço – Zorun.

Homem do Relógio – Soran, it's an anagram.

Homem do Relógio – You know how I came by the watch? Through an archeologist.

Lourenço – I didn't think it was that old.

Homem, do Relógio – The archeologist's name, I can't remember now, but he used to be a spy.

Lourenço (off) – I knew I was about to hear another one of those stories, which I was in no mood for.

Homem do Relógio – Despite the inestimable value of this watch I'm ready to offer it to you for a very special price.

Lourenço – Listen, I really don't want it, if it had a cover at least, I'd buy it.

Homem do Relógio – I don't think you realize the opportunity coming your way here. Luck opens its doors to everyone at least once in a lifetime. But if the opportunity is lost, luck closes its doors.

Lanchonete:

Lourenço – What's your name?

Lourenço (Off) – I'd never in my life be able to pronounce that name.

Lourenço – You work here long?

Bunda – One week. What you reading?

Bunda- Jemes, what?

Lourenço – That's James. James Ellroy.

Bunda – What's wrong, didn't like your sandwich?

Lourenço – No, it's just that I'm not feeling too hot. I'd like something to drink. A soft drink.

Bunda – Which one?

Lourenço – Doesn't matter.

Bunda – OK.

Lourenço (Off)- I could spend a whole week just looking at that ass.

Lourenço – Thank you. For you.

Bunda – Huh, raspberry drop, nice.

Lourenço – What's your name again?

Lourenço (Off) – I'd never in my life be able to pronounce that name. I wanted to ask her to turn around, just once more.

Bunda – Bye.

Escritório:

Homem do Faqueiro – It's silver.

Lourenço – Thirty.

Homem do Faqueiro – Life's not easy.

Lourenço – The Smell is coming from the drain, have to fix the bathroom.

Casa:

Noiva – Aren't you going to touch your strogonoff?

Lourenço – No, I'm not very hu...

Noiva – The invitations are already at the printers.

Noiva – We're going to be real happy, you'll see.

Lourenço – I think only a naïve person, practically a retard, believes in happiness.

Noiva – Heartless, that's what you are.

Noiva – I'm sorry. I'm sorry, I didn't want to spoil this night, it's just that I'm so nervous, with only one month left, I'm sorry.

Lourenço – I don't want to get married.

Noiva – What?

Lourenço – You heard right, I don't want to get married, I think we should end this whole shitty thing right now.

Noiva – I'm sorry, sorry, it's just that you said our relationship is shitty, I'm sorry, sorry.

Lourenço – I don't like you. I never have. I've never liked anyone.

Noiva – You're crazy. Now I'm the one who doesn't want to marry you. I don't ever want to see you again. You lunatic. The invitations are already at the printers, what is everyone going to think.

Bar:

Bunda: Another book, how nice, Raymond.

Lourenço: Yeah, Raymond, Raymond Chandler.

Bunda – I like to read too.

Lourenço – What?

Bunda – I only read magazines, ones about movie stars.

Lourenço – Ohh, soap opera actors.

Lourenço (Off)- I could wait a whole week, just to see her turn around.

Lourenço – Listen, I'd like some coffee.

Bunda – Not hungry again, huh?

Lourenço (Off) – I'd pay, just to look at that ass. Her name was a mixture of at least three other names: her father, her mother and some movie star.

Loja:

Lourenço – Weird smell, huh?

Viciada – Uh uh...

Lourenço – Strange smell, must be from the drain. How'd you get this?

Viciada – Family heirloom.

Lourenço – Fifty.

Loja:

Homem do Gramofone – Howdy.

Lourenço – Howdy.

Lourenço – no,no, not on the table, rickety...

Homem do Gramofone – May I?

Lourenço – What?

Homem do Gramofone – Sit down?

Lourenço – Right.

Homem do Gramofone – Gracias.

Lourenço – Does it work?

Homem do Gramofone – It works...

Lourenço – Where you from?

Homem do Gramofone – From Lima, Peru.

Lourenço – Peru?

Homem do Gramofone – Yes, yes.

Lourenço – Near Bolivia and Chile.

Homem do Gramofone – No, on the other side.

Lourenço – Does it work?

Homem do Gramofone – Not really, but it's an "ornamento", a very nice ornamento, very old.

Lourenço – Ornamento, what's an ornamento? Like a decoration?.

Homem do Gramofone – Yeah, ornamento, a decoration.

Lourenço – Sorry, but not interested.

Homem do Gramofone – You don't understand, I've come a long way, by bus.

Lourenço – Oh, by bus. And you'll go back by bus.

Homem do Gramofone – To where, Peru?

Lourenço – No, your house.

Homem do Gramofone – This gramophone here, it's got a story.

Lourenço – Right, the bad smell...

Homem do Gramofone – haa....

Lourenço – The bad smell, it's from the drain, but come back when you've got something more worthwhile, because my house is your house, and I'll always be here... Ornamento, prrrrrrr.

Homem do Gramofone – No.

Lourenço – No Gracias.

Lourenço – Look, life isn't easy.

Bar:

Bunda – This book the same as yesterday?

Lourenço – Yep.

Lourenço – If the food here were any good, this place would be paradise.

Bunda – I'll get you a soft drink.

Bunda – Why'd you say that.

Lourenço – What?

Bunda – The bit about paradise.

Loja.

Segurança – Let me have a look.

Homem das Cartas – You work here?

Segurança – Security.

Homem das Cartas – Fifty four cards, all types.

Segurança – How much you want for them?

Homem das Cartas – Fifty four times ten, five hundred and forty.

Segurança – He won't even give you ten, he don't like this sort of thing.

Homem das Cartas – He don't like this?!!

Segurança – No way.

Homem das Cartas – He queer?

Segurança – Since he was a kid.

Homem das cartas – Shit... But wait, if he's queer, better for me. Fags have got good taste. They know how to appreciate things. This is art.

Segurança – Queer and has bad taste, if you want, I'll give you ten reais, so you don't lose your trip.

Homem das Cartas – But, from five hundred and forty to ten.

Segurança – It's up to you.

Homem das Cartas – Twenty.

Segurança – Fifteen.

Homem das cartas – Eighteen.

Segurança – You got two?

Homem das cartas – You can keep the box.

Segurança – None missing?

Secretária – You there with the violin.

Sala:

Homem do Violino – How much?

Lourenço – One hundred, maximum!

Homem do Violino – It's a Stradivarius.

Lourenço – One hundred and twelve.

Lourenço – That violin must have some story.

Homem do Violino – This place smells like shit.

Lourenço – It's from the drain there.

Homem da Violino – No, no it isn't.

Lourenço – Yeah it is, The Smell comes from the drain in there.

Homem do Violino – You're the one that stinks.

Lourenço – No, no way buddy, I've got a problem here in the bathroom, here, in the drain.

Homem do Violino – And who uses the bathroom?

Lourenço – Me.

Homem do Violino – Who else?

Lourenço – Just me.

Homem do Violino – So, where does the Smell come from?

Casa:

Samantha Rose – Energy.

Lourenço – Energy to you too.

Samantha Rose – Energy, energy, we're about to begin another program.

Lourenço – Let's begin.

Samantha Rose – One, two and three and four. One, two and three and four. One, two, and three and four and do it.

Lourenço – I'll do it.

Samantha Rose – Hold and go and together.

Lourenço – And together, do it.

Samantha Rose – aiê, aiê, aiê

Lourenço – aiê, aiê.

Samantha Rose – Open.

Lourenço – I open.

Samantha Rose – Hold it,

Lourenço – I hold.

Samantha Rose – Lower your hips, stop, hold.

Lourenço – Hold, mad, order me around, go on.

Samantha Rose – Hold.

Lourenço – Mad.

Samantha Rose – Hold.

Lourenço – Mad, I like it when you get mad.

Samantha Rose – Hold the thighs, hold the thighs.

Lourenço – Thighs, didn't get that right.

Samantha Rose – The thighs.

Lourenço – Thighs.

Samantha Rose – Hold the thighs.

Lourenço – I don't think I got that right, I'll be right back, OK?

Noiva – You busy?

Lourenço – Yeah.

Noiva – Aren't you going to let me in.

Lourenço – What do you want?

Noiva – You aren't going to get rid of me so easy, I'm going to talk to your mother, and tell her that you called the whole thing off with only one month left.

Lourenço – I don't like my mother, I don't like you, I never liked anyone... Life isn't easy.

Samantha Rose – aiê, aiê, aiê, aiê, aiê, aiê....

Lourenço – aiê.

Samantha Rose – It's time to say goodbye.

Lourenço – No.

Samantha Rose – But don't forget, I can't believe in a god who doesn't know how to dance. Sexy.

Lourenço – Sexy.

Samantha Rose – A big kiss from Samantha rose.

Lourenço (off) – If she were here she'd slap me in the face, I don't care about anyone, I just don't want them to think that the Smell from the drain comes from me.

Recepção do Escritório:

Segurança: Look, you've got a sore.

Recepcionista: I can't hear you.

Lourenço: I've got to talk to you.

Recepcionista: Mr. Lourenço, they left this for you, sir.

Lourenço: You know that God created the world but it was men that created comfort in the world.

Segurança: It's in the bible.

Lourenço: Right, the man is the god of comfort.

segurança: That makes sense.

Lourenço: The only animal who could do this is man, you think a dog would do something like that?

segurança: A dog wouldn't do anything like that.

Lourenço: A giraffe. Fucking long neck. Would a whale do it?

Segurança: He'd get everything all wet.

Lourenço: Only man is able to make something as comfortable as an upholstery chair, feel it. A jacket like this.

Segurança: Hum....but men filled the world with bad things too.

Lourenço: Like what?

segurança: Garbage.

Lourenço: No, I don't agree. Garbage is good, garbage is the change.

Segurança: Change?

Lourenço: Man created garbage to keep idle people busy.

Segurança: Gotcha.

Lourenço: You get me?

Segurança: Gotcha.

Lourenço: Too many bums around, man.

Segurança: Shysters, guys who don't take baths.

Lourenço: Don't go near a shower, they're different from us, don't want to know about comfort. Man created garbage to keep people like that busy.

Segurança: Gotcha.

Lourenço: The bum out front, could you...

Segurança:....You want me to.....

Lourenço: Yeah, I do.

Segurança: It's as good as done.

Lourenço: Right... you got me huh?

Recepcionista: Mr. Lourenço, what should I do with this?

Lourenço: Can't talk now.

SALA LOURENÇO ESCRITORIO

Homem das cédulas: Excuse me. (no filme tá "listen"... é melhor excuse me)

Lourenço: Listen... the bad smell you're feeling comes from the drain...

Homem das Cédulas: Ahh

Lourenço: May I?

Homem das cédulas: Please

Lourenço: Thank you.

Homem das cédulas: Fifty.

Lourenço: Fifty what?

Homem das cédulas: World Cup, 1950

Lourenço: Ahh, a real beauty, may I?

Homem da cédula: Please, help yourself.

Lourenço: Thank you.

Homem da cédula: That's from... Newtonia.

Lourenço: Ah

Homem da cédula: In celebration of the independence of Newtonia.

Lourenço: Well, listen buddy, they're worthless for me.

Homem da cédula: But I need money bad.

Lourenço: You're loaded with money, right?

Homem da cédula: Yeah, but... it's that this money is worthless.

Lourenço: You can rest assured that mine won't be worth anything real soon either.

Lourenço: Take it easy...

Noiva: I'll kill you.

Lourenço: Calm down, take it easy.

Noiva: The invitations are already at the printers, there's someone else, isn't there? Tell me you don't love me. We're going to get married. Yes we are, I did everything, everything I could... I love you.

Lourenço: I don't have anything to offer you, you don't have anything to offer me.

LANCHONETE

Bunda: Didn't bring the book?

Lourenço: No, not today.

Bunda: You want a Cheese-sausage, Cheese-bacon, Cheese-egg, Cheese-salad?

Lourenço: Anyone will do, I'm...

Bunda: Cheese-vinaigrette

Lourenço: Cheese-vinaigrette, OK. Today's not my day.

Bunda: Mine neither.

Lourenço: I brought you this... I hope...

Bunda: A movie star magazine, nice, thank you.

Lourenço (OFF): I wanted to grow old alongside that ass, I wish I could tell her that.

CASA

Papel na porta: This is not the end of it!!!

Secretaria Eletronica: Hello, Lourenço. I think you should know that my daughter is in the hospital because of you. Who could have thought, cancelling the wedding when the invitations are already at the printers. I'm warning you, stay away from my daughter, you hear me you son-of-a-bitch?!

SALA LOURENÇO ESCRITORIO

Homem do revolver: How much?

Lourenço: 200? 350?

Homem do revolver: You don't know how desperately I needed money.

Lourenço: You look like that movie star.

Homem do revolver: You're sick buddy?! You're all yellow.

LANCHONETE

Bunda: You know what I read in the magazine you gave me?

Lourenço: No....

Bunda: The horoscope

Lourenço: And what did it say?

Bunda: Just good stuff, that I'm going to be happy.

Lourenço: Let me ask you something, you think I look yellow?

Bunda: Yellow?

Lourenço: Yeah, yellow. You think I look yellow?

Bunda: Everyone who comes in here is a little yellow.

BANHEIRO

Encanador: Yeah, sure stinks.

Lourenço: It stinks, huh?

Encanador: Look, its all full of shit. We're going to have to break the floor, it's the siphon.

Lourenço: Siphon? What's that?

Encanador: Siphon is a siphon.

Lourenço: You're going to have to break the floor?

Encanador: Break it all up.

Lourenço: How much is that going to cost?

Encanador: Around 300, 350

Lourenço: Screw you, man.

Encanador: Hey, take it easy, show some respect.

Lourenço: If it's that much, I prefer the smell.

Encanador: So keep the smell, and the price is only labor, without material.

Lourenço: We have nothing more to talk about then. Get your things and beat it. Sticking your hand in their like some fag, didn't even take a good look... but if you eat that shit, I'll give you 300.

CASA

Lourenço (OFF): I never wake up in the middle of the night, now I won't be able to sleep again, must be because of the drain. That's it, from breathing in so much shit my brain is confused, I have to break up the bathroom, it's the fucking smell, that's what's getting me down. It's all because of the smell from the drain. I'll cement it tomorrow.

BANHEIRO

Recepcionista: You call?

Lourenço: Go buy some cement... go on, move it..

Recepcionista: Yes sir.

Sala Lourenço:

Lourenço – Could you please not make that noise on your way back.

Lourenço – Sit down... fifty... Ohh, sorry about the smell...

Homem do Olho – No problem.

Lourenço – I've got this problem with the drain, in the bathroom, it's...

Homem do Olho – Clogged.

Lourenço – No, it'll get unclogged as soon as I fill it with cement... So, fifty?

Homem do Olho – Not enough, the eye is worth more. That eye has seen everything.

Lourenço – But that's the most I can pay.

Homem do Olho – Maybe next time.

Lourenço – Ahh....one hundred?

Homem do Olho – Still not enough.

Lourenço – How much?

Homem do Olho – Four hundred.

Lourenço - No... four hundred is too much.

Homem do Olho – No problem, maybe next time.

Lourenço – You drive a hard bargain.

Lourenço – No, this eye hasn't seen everything. It hasn't seen the ass yet.

Recepção:

Segurança – Crazy.

Sala Lourenço:

Lourenço – Wait, I want to show you something.

Viciada – Wow, shit, outasight.

Lourenço – This eye here used to belong to my father.

Viciada – Really, your father?

Lourenço – Yeah, I've had this eye since I was a little kid.

Viciada – Nice, your dad die?

Lourenço – Yeah, in the war.

Viciada – What war?

Lourenço – Second World War.

Viciada – I never knew anyone who died in the war

Lourenço – That's because you're too young.

Viciada - Yeah, that's true. You're kinda nice. You even look like that guy in the commercial.

Lourenço – So I've been told.

Viciada – I've got to go, I think your eye is great.

Lourenço – Outasight, huh?

Viciada – Outasight.

Lourenço – OK then... what's that?

Homem do ancinho – A rake.

Lourenço – A rake?

Homem do ancinho – Garden rake. You got a country home?

Lourenço – No

Homem do ancinho – You weed?

Lourenço – If I weed?

Homem do ancinho – Yeah?

Lourenço – No

Homem do ancinho – You use this to gather dry leaves after they fall, or weeds after weeding.

Lourenço – Gather weeds, huh?

Homem do ancinho – Yeah.

Lourenço – Pretty useful, huh?

Homem do ancinho – Yeah.

Lourenço – I'll take it.

Homem do ancinho – You won't be sorry, no way.

Lourenço – Ten, twenty... Let me show you something, look...

Homem do ancinho – What's that?

Lourenço – My father's eye.

Casa de Lourenço:

Entregador de Pizza – You order pizza?

Lourenço – Yeah.

Entregador de Pizza – Excuse me.

Lourenço – Keep the change.

Entregador de Pizza – Thank you, enjoy.

Lourenço – Let me show you something?

Entregador de Pizza – Wow, man, that's weird. Where'd you get that from?

Lourenço – It came in a pizza.

Entregador de Pizza – From our pizza joint?

Lourenço – No, this other one I order from.

Entregador de Pizza – One-eyed pizza maker, huh... Man, it reminds me of those munchies.

Lourenço – What munchies?

Entregador de Pizza – The kind that comes with pieces of fingers, ears, really weird looking.

Lourenço – Ohh... it kinda looks at us.

Entregador de Pizza – Real weird man, but I've got to go.

Lourenço – I'll keep my eye on you, as you go.

Entregador de Pizza – Right on.

Lourenço – Right on.

Entregador de Pizza – Thanks, bro.

Lourenço – Thanks.

Escritório Lourenço:

Homem da Caneta – It's gold.

Lourenço – Twenty, at the most.

Homem da Caneta – But, it's gold.

Lourenço – Not interested.

Homem da Caneta – Why not?

Lourenço – Because I don't like your face.

Homem da Caneta – Sorry about my face, but that's not what I'm offering you, it's the pen.

Lourenço – Don't want it.

Homem da Caneta – I need the money real bad.

Lourenço – Would you do anything to get the money?

Homem da Caneta – Not anything, no. I've got principles.

Lourenço – How far do your principles go?

Homem da Caneta – What do you want me to do?

Lourenço – Nothing, you can go.

Homem da Caneta – Aren't you even go to make me an offer on the pen?

Lourenço – I already have, but I take it back. I'm not going to help you. Go on, leave.

Lanchonete:

Bunda – Long time no see, get tired of paradise?

Lourenço – Almost.

Bunda – Tired?

Lourenço – No, but I went from paradise to hell.

Bunda – I've got a couple problems myself.

Lourenço – Life isn't easy.

Bunda – Cheese-vinaigrette?

Lourenço – Great.

Bunda – To drink, the usual?

Lourenço – The usual.

Bunda – OK then.

Lourenço – Thank you... I'd like another one of these.

Bunda – Another?

Lourenço – For the office.

Bunda – But, sir....

Lourenço – No need to call me sir, you know my name?

Bunda – Lourenço.

Lourenço – Right.

Bunda – OK then.

Bunda – What's the little rascal looking at, huh?

Lourenço – You, your body. You're a dream come true, paradise, that ass of yours.

Bunda – Just the ass.

Lourenço – No, all of you.

Bunda – Today is Friday, I get off at ten, why don't you come by and pick me up for a beer?

Lourenço – I can't.

Bunda – You married?

Lourenço – No.

Bunda – Because if you are, count me out.

Lourenço – No, it's just I've got some things I've gotta do, at work.

Bunda – What you work with?

Lourenço – Real estate.

Bunda – OK then, maybe some other time.

Lourenço (off) – It can't be like this, if I start out this way I'm screwed, too many commitments, and I'd rather pay, I don't want to marry the ass, I want to buy it for myself.

Escritório:

Lourenço – You again?

Homem da caneta – Please, buy the pen?

Lourenço – I've already said no.

Homem da Caneta – Just tell me what you want me to do.

Lourenço – What about your principles?

Homem da caneta – I'll do whatever you ask me to.

Lourenço – Call security.

Homem da Caneta – No, I'll do whatever you want, for God's sake, help me.

Lourenço – Get this pile of shit out of my sight, along with his fucking pen.

Segurança – C'mon, let's go.

Rua:

Segurança – Beat it.

Casa:

Lourenço (Off) – I think it was the guy with the violin that said the Smell was coming from me, right to my face. The worst thing is that it hurt me, it was like some vicious circle. I see the ass which I thrive on, the price I pay is having to eat the garbage they serve in the sandwich bar, the food always goes down like a rock, and so the drain stinks, or in other words, the ass makes the drain stink. No, that's not it, that's not how it works, because even before I ever saw the ass, the drain stank, and the ass doesn't have anything to do with it. I sure wish that ass were here right now, but women are all alike and if you don't watch it, the invitations will make it to the printers. (esse ultimo pedacinho tá rápido demais. Quase não dá pra ler “the invitations will make it to the printers”)

Letreiro:

I went to Hell and remembered you.

Lanchonete:

Bunda – Is today the day we're going to have that beer? What you thinking about, man? You're weird, you some kind of fag?

Lourenço – Let's have that beer.

Lourenço (Off)- She should be different, things weren't supposed to happen like this, she's supposed to be more bashful, sheepish, then I'd pay her, and she'd show me her ass sort of against her will, because she needed the money, I'd be in command, she's breaking the rules.

Lourenço – I'd pay to see that ass.

Bunda – How much?

Lourenço – How much what?

Bunda – How much jerk?

Lourenço – What?

Bunda – How much would you pay for me to show you my ass, spit it out, I want to know, how much?

Lourenço – Five hundred?

Bunda – So that's how you get your kicks, that your fantasy?

Lourenço – No, it's my reality.

Bunda – Get out of here you asshole.

Lourenço – I'm sorry.

Bunda – Get out of here. Just because you've got money, you think you can treat women like whores. Don't you understand I'd have shown it to you for free, get out of here jerk-off, before I slap you in the face.

Lourenço (Off) – Weird, it was all so fast, and I usually know what's going to happen, must be the eye, yeah, that's it, the eye, it's bad luck, it's bad. I know what happened, it wasn't the eye's fault, it's just that I'm stressed out, that's why I absorbed the vibes from everything, because everything I buy has a story, things have got vibes and I wind up absorbing them all, but I'll change that, the Smell from the drain is gone forever, my thoughts are flowing again and today I feel a lot better.

Escritório Lourenço:

Lourenço – My father served in the army, sit down. Died in the Second World War, my father's eye, he lost it in Monte Castelo.

Homem dos Soldadinhos – I fought in that battle.

Lourenço – Monte Castelo?

Homem dos Soldadinhos – Yeah.

Lourenço - You were in Monte Castelo?

Homem dos soldadinhos – It's the truth.

Lourenço – You were in Monte Castelo?

Homem dos soldadinhos – It's the truth.

Lourenço – In Monte Castelo?

Homem dos soldadinhos – I swear to God. I was with the Third Battalion, Sixth Infantry Regiment, first reconnaissance squadron.

Lourenço – My father's squadron.

Homem dos Soldados – Hail to the enlisted men, hop, hoop, hop.

Lourenço – You fought alongside my father.

Homem dos soldadinhos – It's true, my God, how small the world is, I fought with your father, looking better now, you do look like him. I saved his life. The time they threw a grenade and I pushed him into the trenches, it was close, real close.

Lourenço – Good morning everyone. Today is a special day for me. My father died in the war, my father's eye..., and this amazing man saved my father's life. So today is a day to celebrate. Will you accompany me in this celebration? Anybody want money? Anybody want a cigar? Who wants a cigar? Money, who wants money? A round of applause for this fine man, c'mon everyone.

Lourenço (off)- Today was the day I was supposed to have gotten married, the date written on the invitations from the printers, everyone hugs me, everyone likes my money, today I like everyone.

Escritório Lourenço:

Lourenço – This is Steve who's autograph?

Homem do autografo – Steve McQueen.

Lourenço – What does he do?

Homem do autografo – Steve McQueen, the actor.

Lourenço – Actor, you're from the south.

Homem do autografo – Steve McQueen, the actor from Hollywood.

Lourenço – He make good movies?

Homem do autografo – For sure.

Lourenço – example?

Homem do Autografo – 24 Hours of Le Mans.

Lourenço – Never heard of it.

Homem do Autografo – Gettaway.

Lourenço – pirrr

Homem do autografo – Man, you don't know much about movies.

Lourenço – Not interested.

Homem do autografo – Man, this is worth a lot.

Lourenço – Man, I'm not interested. But I can tell from your looks that you like exotic things.

Homem do autografo – Exotic things?

Lourenço – Celebrity things.

Homem do autografo – Everyone likes autographs and celebrity things.

Lourenço – Yeah, let me show you something.

Homem do autografo – That's exotic.

Lourenço – Do you know who it belonged to?

Homem do autografo – No.

Lourenço – That phony singer.

Homem do autografo – Phony singer?

Lourenço – Yeah, the one-eyed singer.

Homem do autografo – One-eyed phony... opera singer?

Lourenço – No, rock, David something or other.

Homem do autografo- DavidDavid, well, man.

Lourenço – Do me a favor, leave and tell the next in line to come in.

Homem do autografo – Sure liked that eye.

Lourenço – Fuck off.

Lourenço (off)- Today, I feel more like myself.

Escritório Lourenço:

Lourenço – What do you want to sell?

Bunda – The only thing you want to buy.

Casa Lourenço:

Luzinete - You frightened me Mr. Lourenço.

Lourenço – What time is it Luzinete?

Luzinete – Around nine thirty.

Lourenço – I'm never late, what happened.

Luzinete – Hold on, I'll make you some coffee.

Lourenço – Make some coffee, coffee.

Luzinete – You cancelled your wedding, didn't you?

Lourenço – Sit down a bit, it's a long story, and I'll try making it short for you. There's this bathroom in my office, and I had a problem with the drain, and it started stinking up the whole place, a very bad smell, and it started to get on my nerves, irritated me, and I think I began taking it out on everybody, on my life, I don't know.

Luzinete – Why didn't you have it fixed?

Lourenço – I just never got around to it.

Luzinete – Life is like that, Mr. Lourenço, we just let things slip by and they start to get bigger. At first, we don't pay too much attention, because it isn't that important, but they start growing, getting bigger, like a steam boiler, and then they explode.

Lourenço – You're right . When I began to work I had to be strong, cold-blooded, because I buy things from people, I had to offer them much less for their things to make any money. But, in the beginning I felt sorry for them, but I couldn't feel sorry, if I wanted to get to where I am today, so I began to be heartless, more and more unfeeling.

Luzinete – And what did you get for being so heartless?

Lourenço – I don't know.

Luzinete – Must be sad.

Lourenço – I don't know if sad is the right word.

Luzinete – Would you like some more coffee?

Lourenço – Yes, Luzinete, that'd be nice.

Luzinete –Mr. Lourenço, seeing that we're here talking like this, and I've worked for you for eight years now, my name isn't Luzinete, it's Josina.

Lanchonete:

Lourenço – Hi.

Graçonete – What'll it be honey?

Lourenço – I just wanted to apologize, for what I said the other day, the way I talked, I could have said it another way, and I think I somehow hurt your feelings, and that wasn't my intention.

Garçonete – You're confusing me with the other girl who used to work here.

Lourenço - You're joking, right?

Garçonete – No way, what'll it be?

Lourenço – Could you just turn around?

Garçonete – Turn around?

Lourenço – Yeah, turn around, just for me to be sure that you're not putting me on. You have her telephone number?

Garçonete – Hey, man, take it easy.

Lourenço – Can you get her number?

Garçonete – Me, no, I wouldn't even give it to you if I had it, crazy loony.

Lourenço – You have the telephone number of the girl who used to work here?

Dono da lanchonete – What girl?

Lourenço – The blond girl, you have her number?

Dono da Lanchonete – No.

Lourenço – Not even in your register papers?

Dono da Lanchonete – What registry, you think I register anyone around here, man, to pay vacations, pension funds, I'd go broke like that.

Lourenço – Can you get me her number?

Dono da lanchonete – No, no I can't.

Escritório Lourenço:

Homem do Relógio – Man, you look yellow. Remember me? I brought you the watch the other day.

Lourenço – Son-of-a-bitch.

Recepcionista – Mr. Lourenço, what is going on?

Lourenço – He tried to rob me, call security. Come here. This pig here tried to rob me, take care of him.

Segurança – Poor guy, you'll screw him up for good.

Lourenço – You saw him attack me, didn't you?

Segurança – Yeah.

Lourenço – You sure?

Lourenço – How much?

Homem dos livros – Around thirty.

Lourenço – No, how much do they weigh ?

Homem dos livros – Around five kilos. Strong smell, huh?

Lourenço – It sometimes gets worse, look buddy, I'm sorry, but I'm not going to buy your books.

Homem dos livros – It's just, I didn't plan on hauling them back.

Lourenço – Why, you drive here?

Homem dos livros – No, I took the bus.

Lourenço – Tough luck, ask the driver to let you get in through the back door.

Homem dos livros – Jeeez, you got shit coming back up through the pipes.

Lourenço – Do like the shit, come back later.

Banheiro:

Encanador 1 – Who was the jerk who plugged up the drain?

Lourenço – I plugged it up.

Encanador 2 – Amateurs, try fixing things themselves, without spending any money, that's what you get.

Lourenço – I don't like the tone of your voice buddy.

Encanador 2 – Yeah, I'm like that, I sometimes say what I think, you got me?

Lourenço – You talk big for an amateur.

Encanador 2 – I'm no amateur.

Lourenço – No. I'm not saying you're an amateur when it comes to shit and siphons.

Encanador 2 – What am I an amateur in then?

Lourenço – You're an amateur in the art of talking.

Encanador 2 – Jeez, seems like everyone's a mental case these days.

Lourenço – You don't know what you're saying nor who you're talking to.

Encanador 2 – Look buddy, the conversation's great, but we're going to have to bust this all wide open.

Lourenço – I'll tell you what you're going to do, you're going to yank out this goddamn toilet and plug up the fucking hole.

Encanador 2 – Look, if you leave this drain in, you're going to plug up the whole pipe, shit will come out all over the place, in the whole building. If you want, we can do it, but how about doing it the right way.

Lourenço – How much will that cost?

Encanador 2 – The financial part, my partner takes care of that.

Encanador 1 – Around two bags of cement, two sand, a new siphon.

Lourenço – Do me a favor, you see how much it'll cost, get this fucking toilet out of here and cement the goddamn hole.

Encanador 1 – But that won't fix your problem.

Lourenço – Why?

Encanador 1 – Because the shit'll back up.

Lourenço – In here it won't.

Encanador 1 – No, but it'll leak out somewhere else.

Lourenço – Screw it, it won't be my problem.

Encanador 1 – Amateurs are full of shit.

Lourenço – No, no way, shit is full of shit. And you two don't know what's going on here, do you?

Encanador 1 – Why don't you just tell us?

Encanador 2 – Yeah, tell us.

Lourenço – I'll tell you, come here. These drains and pipes just seem like the place where the water and shit runs through, but they aren't. These holes are something else, they're portals, portals to hell, they spy on us through them.

Lourenço (Off)- The Smell from the drain, I get some strange kind of satisfaction when I say these words, it's like if I found myself again, perhaps the Smell is mine, it was the Smell that led me to the ass, a present from hell.

Escritório Lourenço:

Viciada – Hi, can I bring something in another day, 'cause I need the money.

Lourenço – You smell that Smell?

Viciada – Yeah, I promise you I'll bring something tomorrow, I just need a little.

Lourenço – Money?

Viciada – Yeah.

Lourenço – Show me your ass and I'll give you money.

Viciada – If I show you, you swear you'll give me some?

Lourenço – Swear on my father's eye. Lower, lower, the panties too.

Viciada – The panties too?

Lourenço – Yeah, if not, I can't see your ass, that's it, lower.

Viciada – Can I get dressed?

Lourenço – No, turn around, turn. Pull up your blouse, that's it, more, more, like that.

Lourenço (Off) – Power is like an aphrodisiac, the Smell gives me power, the Smell and the eye.

Bilhete boca do sapo – I was in hell and remembered you.

Lourenço (off)- I'm going to re-connect with my real self. Life is a symbol, the drain is hell's eye, hell has only one eye, hell is my father.

Escritório Lourenço:

Recepcionista – Mr. Lourenço it's your mother.

Lourenço – Who?

Recepcionista – Your mother.

Lourenço – Tell her I'm busy.

Recepcionista – But she needs to talk to you now.

Lourenço – No way, tell her there's a line of people.

Recepcionista – But, she told me to tell you not to forget your medicine.

Lourenço – I won't.

Recepcionista – Excuse me, there's people waiting.

Lourenço – OK. Listen, do you like it? The aroma of shit.?

Escritório de Lourenço:

Viciada – I don't have anything else, just this, I've already given you everything I had.

Lourenço – You never gave me anything, I've always paid you for your stuff.

Viciada – I've sold everything I had to you.

Lourenço – Did I ask you to sell anything?

Viciada – No, you never did.

Lourenço – And why did you sell?

Viciada – Because I needed to.

Lourenço – Because you wanted to.

Viciada – Right.

Lourenço – So say it, I sold my stuff because I wanted to.

Viciada – I sold because I wanted to.

Lourenço – That plate isn't worth anything.

Viciada – But I need the money.

Lourenço – If you need money, you need to give me something.

Viciada – No, I didn't like doing what I did, I didn't feel good doing it.

Lourenço – So, go and get me something worthwhile.

Viciada – But, I've got this plate.

Lourenço – No, I don't want the plate.

Viciada – OK then, I'll do it, but it's only because I need the money. It's the last time.

Lourenço – Listen, I've never made you do anything.

Viciada – No, you never made me do anything, but I did it against my will.

Lourenço – That's what makes it so good.

Viciada – Only for you.

Lourenço – Of course for me, I'm the one who's paying.

Escritório Lourenço:

Homem do Gênio – Fucking stench, I think it's the siphon.

Lourenço – No, it's not the siphon, it's the drain, but I don't want to explain it to you, what you got there?

Homem do Gênio – This here is a useless genie, poetry is all it's good at. Even worthless to sell.

Lourenço – So, I don't know why you came here. But, I like your face, you're alright. You remind me of an uncle I have. I'm going to show you something I think you'll like.

Homem do Gênio – The eye from the man in the dollar bill, pyramid, the man, the man's eye.

Lourenço- Let me explain something to you. This is not the eye on the dollar bill, because that eye is the eye of God, and this here is the other guy's eye, the other guy.

Homem do Gênio – The other siphon?

Lourenço – Get this yellow-looking guy out of here. And bring me the next guy please?

Homem do Gênio – The siphon.

Lourenço – Bye buddy.

Recepção:

Segurança – Spring chicken, look at this one.

Recepcionista – Yeah.

Segurança – And this one here, looks like who?

Recepcionista – Stop it.

Segurança – Not so sexy.

Mulher Casada – Can I go in?

Segurança – You see the way she looked at me? You see?

Recepcionista – Skin and bones.

Segurança – And you get jealous...

Recepcionista – Let me work.

Casa Lourenço:

Lourenço (off)- Of all the things I've ever had, those that were worth anything, the ones I miss the most, are the things you can't touch, the things that are out of reach of our hands, the things that don't belong in the material world.

Escritório Lourenço:

Lourenço – That stupid jingle the gas truck plays.

Homem da Caixa de Musica – You don't like it?

Lourenço – Fifteen?

Homem da Caixa de musica – Yeah, you didn't like it, and I really need the money. Let me tell you something, this isn't just any old music box.

Lourenço – Yeah, I know, it plays that stupid jingle the gas truck plays.

Homem da Caixa de musica – That's not what I mean, no sir, this music box has been playing this song long before the gas truck began playing it. And this music box is special, you know why?, because it's got a story, and that's why it's worth much more than what you're offering to pay for it.

Lourenço – You know how to write?

Homem da Caixa de musica – Yeah.

Lourenço – So do me a favor, write down all the stories about this music box, because when I sell it I'll give this paper as a bonus to the buyer to know all the stories about the music box, and then it'll be a music box with a story.

Homem da Caixa de musica – You joking with me? The only reason I'm going to take this chickenshit is because I need the money. But don't forget that this music box belonged to my mother, and she used to play this song on the piano for me.

Lourenço – Now when you want to hear this song your mother used to play you, you're going to have to wait for the gas truck to come by.

Letreiro:

The Game

Escritório Lourenço:

Lourenço – For you. This music box is full of stories.

Mulher Casada – You're a sweet guy.

Lourenço – How do we begin?

Mulher Casada – Make me an offer.

Lourenço – I've made it.

Mulher casada – No, it's got to be real.

Lourenço – I'd pay to see.

Mulher casada – Pay to see what?

Lourenço – You naked.

Mulher casada – What do you think I am?

Lourenço – A slut, a little whore. You need money, you're going to have to work to make it.

Mulher casada – Work doesn't excite me, order me to show you.

Lourenço – Show me then you whore.

Mulher casada – Pay then.

Lourenço – You want me to pay you real money?

Mulher casada – Of course, you want to see or not?

Lourenço – Real bad.

Mulher Casada – How much would you pay to see? Is that all? I think I'm worth more than that. Is that all?

Lourenço – Too little? Show me.

Mulher casada – I think I'm worth more than that.

Lourenço – Show me and I'll pay you more.

Mulher casada – Pay me more. You little pimp.

Lourenço – Show me more you slut.

Mulher Casada – Disgusting.

Lourenço – Show me more, I'll give you more. That's it, more.

Mulher casada – You bum, pimp.

Lourenço – Slut, whore.

Mulher casada – You wretch.

Lourenço – Show me more, and I'll give it all to you.

Mulher casada – In my hand. Don't throw it like that. I'm a married woman. Do you have another box? Is this the only one?

Lourenço – Here. Take it, take more.

Mulher Casada – I'm a married woman.

Escritório Lourenço:

Viciada – You busy? Hey, you busy?

Lourenço – Who let you come in here?

Viciada – What are you doing?

Lourenço – Who let you in? There's not going to be any of this today, no way. Here take this.

Viciada – I don't have anything left to offer.

Lourenço – I've got twenty here, take it. Go away. I don't have any more money, I don't have anything.

Viciada – You're a big liar.

Lourenço – Look here, why you saying that?

Viciada – What year were you born?

Lourenço – Sixty eight, why?

Viciada – So, how'd your father die in the war, how'd he die.

Lourenço – My father died because of a hand grenade, why?

Viciada – A lie, it's a lie. My boyfriend said the war ended in 1945, so it's a lie.

Lourenço – Your boyfriend's a dope, just like you, my father died before I was born, why are you saying this?

Viciada – Your father didn't die before you were born, no way.

Lourenço – Shit, what's going on here?

Homem das caixas – Nobody was outside, I just came in.

Lourenço – What do you mean, just came in, what the fuck? I don't want this shit here buddy.

Viciada – He molested me.

Lourenço – What do you mean, molested you?

Viciada – He was smelling the drain.

Homem das caixas – You molesting the girl man?

Viciada – Yeah, he was.

Lourenço – Me molesting. I'm molesting the girl?

Viciada – Get him.

Homem da Caixa – Molested the girl.

Lourenço – Take it easy.

Todos – You molesting the girl, man? Grab him, shit.

Lourenço – I don't even know what happened, one big uproar.

Todos – No way. You've got to pay.

Lourenço – The receptionist didn't know where the security guard was.

Segurança – I was taking a shit.

Guarda – What?

Segurança – Taking a shit, when I heard this racket.

Lourenço – People began coming in, I didn't see them, all my money disappeared, my office was full of people.

Todos – Shame on you. Son-of-a-bitch, scumbag.

Segurança – I went in and fired.

Guarda – At who?

Segurança – Into the air.

Lourenço – Tumult.

Guarda – What can you tell me about the naked girl?

Lourenço – The what girl? Naked girl?

Guarda – The people in the next store, said a naked girl came running out.

Segurança – The scarecrow's crazy, worse than the devil, bearded woman, she's completely insane and came here to slander the boss.

Viciada – He molested me, he was smelling the drain.

Homem das caixas – You molest the girl?

Segurança – Accused him of rape.

Lourenço – I was molesting you?

Lourenço – Was she pretty?

Guarda – Said she looked like the devil.

Lourenço (off)- What else could she look like? Today, hell came out of the drain just to pay me a visit.

Recepção:

Segurança – You wouldn't believe it lady, the hubbub. I wasn't here, I had some problem with my intestine, but as soon as I saw what was going on, I ran in and shot into the air, the crowd dispersed and I saved the guy's life. When I looked at him, after everyone had gone, his face turned red in happiness, I saved his life. Dr. Lourenço.

Lourenço – Everything OK?

Segurança – Nice to see you like this sir, healthy, alive.

Lourenço (off)- The receptionist was so frightened she ran off without asking for her pay, now it's the stupid security guard who attends to the clients. He thinks he's real important now. Little does he know that that I'll fire him tomorrow. Life's hard.

Lanchonete:

Garçonete – What'll it be?

Lourenço – Nothing, just something to drink, I'm not feeling....

Garçonete – Don't be sad, honey, here's a little present for you. Your friend passed by the other day.

Lourenço – When.

Garçonete – Around ten days ago. Came to talk to Judith about suing the boss.

Lourenço – She's going to what?

Garçonete – Sue the boss. She left you a message.

Lourenço – Left a message, what is it?, tell me.

Garçonete – Said she hadn't found a job yet and that she was going to sell you what you wanted. Said you'd know what it was.

Lourenço – Yeah, I know.

Garçonete – And that's the message, delivered.

Lourenço – Thanks a lot.

Garçonete – For nothing honey.

Letreiro:

Absence

Sala Lourenço:

Homem da perna – It's Japanese, belonged to an uncle of mine. Thanks, huh?

Lourenço (off) – It'll be my father's leg, and I've already got the eye, I can put him back together again in time. My father, Frankenstein, he only went out with my mother once, I don't even know his name, he never saw me, never knew how much I loved him, he left and I stayed, he's sadder than me, because he probably doesn't have anyone, and I've got him, my father, Frankenstein.

Escritório Lourenço:

Viciada – I'm not going to take off my clothes today.

Lourenço – You've got something for me today, right?

Viciada – You liar.

Lourenço – Depends on your point of view, how you see things.

Viciada – Even your face is a lie, the face you wear isn't even yours, it's the face from the commercial.

Lourenço – It's a mask of the guy from the commercial I use.

Viciada – It's because you don't have a face, if you take it off, you're left with a hole.

Lourenço – Go on, leave.

Viciada – You look like a lie.

Lourenço – And you look like the truth.

Viciada – You're a lie.

Lourenço - And you're the fucking truth.

Letreiro:

The immense ass and nothing else.

Sala Lourenço:

Lourenço – You don't know how long I've waited for this. Sit down. I wanted to apologize, I shouldn't have said those things.

Bunda – So, why'd you say them?

Lourenço – It just came out, but I wish I hadn't said it, not the way I did.

Bunda – It made me sad.

Lourenço – I know, it made you sad, but I was sad too.

Bunda – Were you?

Lourenço – Very much, because I like you.

Bunda – Like me, or only my ass?

Lourenço – That's hard to explain.

Bunda – Why don't you try.

Lourenço – I hadn't noticed you at first, I only saw how beautiful you were after I saw your...

Bunda – You see, you want me only because of my ass, if not, you wouldn't be interested.

Lourenço – No, at first it was like that, now I want you, but you don't want me. Let me see your ass, just once, from up close, just once, I'll pay.

Bunda – Before you said what you did, that day, the thing I wanted most in the world was for you to touch me all over. I wanted to give myself to you, not sell.

Lourenço – Forgive me.

Bunda – Not easy.

Lourenço – If you want to work here, as my secretary, if you need some money, whatever you want, the way you want it. The thing I want most in this world is to have you near.

Bunda – What you just said, that was nice.

Lourenço – Forgive me, I didn't mean to hurt you.

Bunda – I don't know if I'll be able to do it. Nice place here.

Lourenço – Yeah, there's everything the world has to offer here.

Bunda – I think I should just get it over with, but we haven't agreed on anything, like the price. That's too much money just to look. Lourenço – I just want to look.

Bunda – OK, but if you don't like it will I have to give the money back?

Lourenço – No, the money is yours. No, let me see you in jeans first, as I did before Button up.

Bunda – Can I turn around?

Lourenço (off) – And so the ass becomes one more object, like all the rest, like everything I lock into the next room.

Recepção:

Bunda – I'm so happy, so nervous, I hope I don't let you down.

Lourenço – Take down some things you have to do. Well, you have to pre-select very old or broken things, so I don't waste my time. Another very important thing, you never, never enter my office without knocking first. Enjoy your work.

Bunda – Thank you.

Sala:

Bunda – I got another job. He buys things, he helps people.

Lourenço – What you got for me this time gal?

Viciada – I brought you something that belongs to you.

Lourenço – Let me see.

Bunda – Lourenço, Lourenço, Lourenço, you OK?

Lourenço (off)- And so now, nobody enters and nobody leaves.

Fim

