

# Ruby Monday (1) The Cursed Eye

**RUBY:** Auggie? It's really you, isn't it?

**AUGGIE:** Christ, Ruby, it's been so long \_\_\_\_\_ I last saw you. I figured you were dead.

**RUBY:** Eighteen and a half years. \_\_\_\_\_ how long it's been.

**AUGGIE:** Is that all? I thought it must have been about three hundred.

**RUBY:** Feels that \_\_\_\_\_, doesn't it? You're looking good, though, Auggie.

**AUGGIE:** Nah, I look like shit. And \_\_\_\_\_ do you, Ruby. You look awful. What's with that patch, anyway? What did you do with that blue marble -- \_\_\_\_\_ it in for a bottle of gin?

**RUBY:** I lost it. And I'm not sorry I did. That eye was cursed, and \_\_\_\_\_ it ever brought me was pain and misery.

**AUGGIE:** And you think that going around dressed up like Captain Hook will \_\_\_\_\_ you a world of good?

**RUBY:** You always were a son-of-a-bitch, weren't you? A little \_\_\_\_\_ with a quick, dirty mouth.

**AUGGIE:** At least I've stayed true to myself. \_\_\_\_\_ is more than I can say about some people.

**RUBY:** Whatever, Auggie. Look, I've got something I need to talk to you about, and the \_\_\_\_\_ you can do is listen. You \_\_\_\_\_ me that much. I drove all the way from Pittsburgh to see you, and I'm not leaving until you hear me out.

**AUGGIE:** Talk away, I'm all ears.

**RUBY:** It's kind of private, Auggie. Just between you and me. I'd \_\_\_\_\_ we were alone when we're talking.

**AUGGIE:** \_\_\_\_\_ enough. Jimmy, the lady and I have private business to discuss. Why don't you go outside and stand in front of the door. If anyone tries to come in, tell 'em we're closed. You got that?

**JIMMY:** Sure, Auggie, I got it. And when do I tell them it's open?

**AUGGIE:** It's not open until I tell you it's open.

**JIMMY:** Okay, Auggie, I get it. You don't have to \_\_\_\_\_.

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