

smoke...paul and rashid /2/

RASHID: I didn't ask to come here. You invited me, remember? If you want me to leave, all you have to do is say so.

PAUL: How long have you been here? Three nights, right? And how long did I tell you you could stay? Two or three nights, is that right? It sounds like our time is up, doesn't it?

RASHID: I'm sorry I messed up. You've been very kind to me ... But all good things have to come to an end, right?

PAUL: No hard feelings, okay? It's a small place, and I can't get my work done with you around.

RASHID: You don't have to apologize. The coast is probably clear now, anyway.

PAUL: Do you need some money? Some extra clothes?

RASHID: Don't worry about me. I'm cool.

PAUL: Take good care of yourself, okay?

RASHID: You too. And make sure the light is green before you cross the street. Oh, by the way, I liked your book. I think you're a hell of a good writer.