

**JAMIE.** Wow! That was, that was . . . strange.

**MAN.** What's strange?

**JAMIE.** Mostly . . . video games are a young—er uh . . . thing. No offense.

**MAN.** No, I get it. It's fine. How much for the drink?

**JAMIE.** Oh, uhm, a buck twenty-five.

*(MAN takes out his wallet.)*

**MAN.** Buck twenty-five!

**JAMIE.** Yeah . . . that's pretty standard.

**MAN.** No, it's great, it's great. Here, keep it.

*(MAN hands him a five.)*

**JAMIE.** Thanks!

**MAN.** Busy tonight?

**JAMIE.** No, nobody's drinking. Everybody's hunkered down. Reagan's got to fix this recession.

**MAN.** Reagan, right. But, you know, recessions come and go.

**JAMIE.** I hope so. I need to make some money soon.

**MAN.** What's up?

**JAMIE.** Oh, nothing . . .

**MAN.** No, tell me.

**JAMIE.** I can't. Bartenders do the listening. It's not just a good idea, it's the law.

**MAN.** It's OK, I used to be one. I'm still licensed . . . come on.

**JAMIE.** *(Beat.)* OK, you know who Miles Davis is?

**MAN.** Oh course, jazz trumpeter, one of the greats, everyone knows him.

**JAMIE.** He's like a "Shaolin monk" for the trumpet. He said an interesting thing, he said "Sometimes you have to play a long time to—"

**BOTH.** "—be able to play like yourself."

**JAMIE.** You know that one?

**MAN.** I've heard it. So?

**JAMIE.** Well, that's what I'm saving for. I play piano. Graduated from music school a few years ago. Got my MA. But I think I still suck.

**MAN.** Where'd you go to school?

**JAMIE.** University of Rochester. Maybe the best music school in the country. Know it?

**MAN.** No, but if it's so good, how come you suck?

**JAMIE.** It takes a long time—

**BOTH.** “—to be able to play like yourself.”

**JAMIE.** Yeah! I mean, really, my left hand is pretty good, but my right is kind of an idiot.

*(He holds up his right hand as he speaks.)*

I'm talking about you! I'm sorry, this is so boring. Hey, let's talk about something else . . . Rocky III is out, you see it?

**MAN.** Wait, wait, show me.

**JAMIE.** What?

**MAN.** You ever play that old Steinway you got here?

*(He points to the piano.)*

**JAMIE.** Sometimes. I think that's why I got this job. Basically, I just need to know “Auld Lang Syne” and “Danny Boy.”

**MAN.** OK, your right hand, show me what's going on.

**JAMIE.** What?

**MAN.** I used to teach a little. Come on . . . Whattayagottolose?