

ROLO/STONER MATT:

Will looks completely disappointed. He tries to look around Matt, it's not working.

STONER MATT

Yo man...That's so messed up. I'm
sorry man. I heard you found him.

Will shakes his head agreeing. Drug Dealer Rolo coolly sits down.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

(pointing at him)
Yo man...Great speech.
(pats his heart)
You got me...

STONER MATT

Fuck yeah man. Belch always had a
way with words.

They start to eat. Rolo checks out the chicks that Will was peeping out.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Man...You see the chicks at this
thing man? There making my pants
extra tight. Something about chicks
at funerals is just hot. They
always wear those low cut tops,
tight little dresses. The trashier
the family the more skin man. I
went to this one white trash
funeral and it was like a strip
club. Tits and booze were just
flying all around. The casket was
like a stripper pole for the
chicks. It was off the hook.

(pause)

Will...I forgot to tell you. If you
need any batteries I just got a
whole shit load of em. Double D's,
C,s. The works man...Cheap...

Will just looks at him like "are serious dude". Rolo just shrugs it off.

STONER MATT

(to Will)
Yo man...my buddy works as one of
those paramedics. Said there was
like thirty pounds of shit.

(MORE)

STONER MATT (cont'd)

That's a lot of shit man. He said
he ain't never seen nothing like
that before. Messed up man...Dying
on the shitter. Who's he think he
is Elvis Costello?

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Elvis...

STONER MATT

That's what I said Elvis Costello.

DRUG DEALER ROLO

No, just Elvis...

STONER MATT

What the hell is this Elvis's last
name then?

DRUG DEALER ROLO

Just Elvis man...Douche.