

# DEATH OF A SALESMAN

CHARLEY SIDE

CHARLEY

Willy, what're you doin'? What the hell is going on in your head?

WILLY

Why? I'm simply...

CHARLEY

I offered you a job. You make fifty dollars a week, and I won't send you on the road.

WILLY

I've got a job.

CHARLEY

Without pay? What kind of a job is a job without pay? Now, look, kid, enough is enough. I'm no genius but I know when I'm being insulted.

WILLY

Insulted!

CHARLEY

Why don't you want to work for me?

WILLY

What's the matter with you? I've got a job.

CHARLEY

Then what're you walkin' in here every week for?

WILLY

(Getting up)

Well, if you don't want me to walk in here...

CHARLEY

I'm offering you a job.

WILLY

I don't want your goddam job!

CHARLEY

When the hell are you going to grow up?

WILLY

You big ignoramus, if you say that to me again I'll rap you one! I don't care how big you are!

CHARLEY

How much do you need, Willy?

WILLY

Charley, I'm strapped. I'm strapped. I don't know what to do. I was just fired.

CHARLEY

Howard fired you?

WILLY

That snotnose. Imagine that? I named him. I named him Howard.

CHARLEY

Willy, when're you gonna realize that them things don't mean anything? You named him Howard, but you can't sell that. The only thing you got in this world is what you can sell. And the funny thing is that you're a salesman, and you don't know that.