

Alan & Michael (p. 17 – 18)

**Michael** – They're terrible, these pharmaceutical companies. Profit, profit, profit.

**Alan** – You're not supposed to be listening to my conversation.

**Michael** – You're not obliged to have it in front of me.

**Alan** – Yes, I am. I'm absolutely obliged to have it here. Not my choice, believe me.

**Michael** – They dump any old crap on you without giving it a second thought.

**Alan** – In the therapeutic field, every advance brings with it a risk as well as benefit.

**Michael** – Yes, I understand that. All the same. Funny job you have.

**Alan** – Meaning?

**Veronica** – Michael, this has nothing to do with us.

**Michael** – Funny job.

**Alan** – And what is it you do?

**Michael** – I have an ordinary job.

**Alan** – What is an ordinary job?

**Michael** – I told you, I sell frying pans.

**Alan** – And doorknobs.

**Michael** – And toilet fittings. Lots of other things.

**Alan** – Ah, toilet fittings. Now we're talking. That's really interesting.

**Annette** – Alan.

**Alan** – It's really interesting. I'm interested in toilet fittings.

**Michael** – Why shouldn't you be?

**Alan** – How many types are there?

**Michael** – Two different systems. Gravity or pressure assist.

**Alan** – I see.

**Michael** – Depending on the feed.

**Alan** – Well yes.

**Michael** -Either water comes down from above or up from below.

**Alan** – Yes.

**Michael** – I could introduce you to one of my stock managers who specializes in this kind of thing, if you like. You'd have to leg it out to Secaucus, though.

**Alan** – You seem to be very on top of the subject.