

DAN - Jesus Christ. Did you push your way into the house?

JAY - I spoke to him in his front door

DAN - But were you in his jamb on the door. Were you in the man's house?

JAY - No! Fuck, no!

DAN - Jay, were you in the man's house? Fuck. Dude, I just spent 45 minutes trying to convince him not to file a police report.

JAY - Police report?

DAN - Yeah.

JAY - He provoked me.

DAN - Wait. He provoked you?

JAY - He fucking provoked me, and he's gonna file a police report?

DAN - Yeah. What are you, a fucking wild dog? Get a grip, okay? Look, the guy he's an asshole, okay? I'd like to shoot him in the fucking face, but I don't because I have a lot to lose. Oh, man, you're Look, you're a nice guy, okay? But you're acting crazy, and I just I can't I can't get sued. Maybe this isn't for you, man.

JAY - Yes, it is.

DAN - No, I

JAY - Yes, it is, Dan.

DAN - I don't I don't see it.

JAY - Dan, Dan, Dan, Dan, Dan.

DAN - I don't I don't see it. I don't see it, dude. I don't

JAY - Dan, Dan.

DAN - What?

JAY - Listen to me.

DAN - Mm-hmm.

JAY - I have a daughter. I can do better. I can. But I cannot lose this job. So, I'm asking you. I'm begging you.

DAN - I have two kids. This is my business, man. All right, go home. You're done for the day. I'm taking you off the Culver house. We're gonna give you new listings tomorrow.