

(the introduction to ruthless lawyer Roy Cohn (Al Pacino)) Roy Cohn: Hold. I wish I was an octopus, a fucking octopus. Eight loving arms and all those suckers, know what I mean? You want lunch? Aileen, Roy Cohn. What kind of greeting is that? I thought we were friends. This will take a minute, here eat a little something. What is this? Tasty sandwich here? Uh-huh, uh-huh, I already told you, it wasn't a vacation, it was business. I have clients in Haiti. Listen, Aileen, you think I'm the only goddamn lawyer in history who ever missed a court date? Don't make such a big fuck...Ah, hold. You hag. No, it's a good time. Babydoll, fuck, wait. Hello? Yeah, sorry to keep you waiting, Judge Hollins, I was just...Oh, Mrs. Hollins? Sorry dear, what a deep voice you got. You enjoying your visit? She sounds like a truck driver, he sounds like Kate Smith, it's very confusing. Nixon appointed him, all the geeks are Nixon appointees. Uh-huh, how many tickets, dear? Seven? For what, Cats, 42nd Street, what? You wouldn't like La Cage, trust me. Trust me, I know. Oh for God's sake, hold. Babydoll, seven for Cats or something. Anything hard to get, I don't really give a fuck, neither will they. You've seen La Cage Aux Folles? Ah, fabulous. It's the best thing on Broadway, maybe ever. Yeah, who?