



But the two are pushing fifty, and after a few hours at the **blackjack** tables, they just want to kick back in their hotel room, raid the minibar and watch reruns of their all-time favorite television show – the one they loved so much back when they were juvies in high school.

“Oh yeah, that **line-up was spot-on**,” agrees Louie, who tends to ramble after he’s had a few. “And the **suits** they wore were **always** so **different** from what we wear today. What do you think the boss would say, Frankie, if we started wearing black leather jackets or blue jean vests? You know, they made that TV show into a movie a few years back.”

[illegible]