

Salt Sides

By

Jonathan Tomhave

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Pepper keeps his eyes leveled them at Aaron. He turns his head toward his domestic partner.

PEPPER

Salt, tell this man how we finesse this.

Salt pats his knitting and looks up. A sense of pride brightens his eyes.

SALT

We have set up an LLC, and as an LLC we have qualified ourselves as a small business dealing in natural supplements, wholly unregulated. We report our income and expenses as religiously as a convent. The name of our business is plain and simple: 'Salt and Pepper', somewhat belying the true nature of our enterprise.

Salt smiles, satisfied with himself, and goes back to his knitting.

Pepper continues his presentation with a wave of his hand to quiet Salt.

PEPPER

Now you are probably thinking to yourself, why these two motherfuckers set up an LLC? The fact is, an LLC is a limited liability corporation, so we have a liability firewall between us as people and the corporate entity. So if I merc your ass, as I threatened earlier, that would happen on a corporate rather than a personal level.

SALT

(interrupting)

Especially as our relationship with you is business rather than personal.

Pepper glances at Salt disapprovingly. Salt bows his head after the interruption.

SALT (CONT'D)

I am sorry to have spoken out of turn.

Pepper turns back to Aaron.