

JESUS: What do you want, Moe?

MOE: Go right for it, right?

JESUS: You've come this far.

MOE: Okay. See, the thing is this: I'm a comedian.

JESUS: Really!

MOE: But I don't do a single.

JESUS: You work with a partner.

MOE: Well, yes and no.

JESUS: I hate that kind of answer, Moe.

MOE: I mean I work with two partners. Or at least I did. Curly, Shemp, Larry, Joe, Joe. But they're all gone now. And I can't find work.

JESUS: I'd love to help you out, but I'm not really that funny.

MOE: No, no, I wouldn't desume. I know you're busy with your tool chests here.

JESUS: Simplicity is next to godliness.

MOE: I heard that.

JESUS: Complexity breeds complexes.

MOE: And the perpendicular on the hypotenuse, right?

*(Jesus picks up the saw and waves it ominously in Moe's direction)*

JESUS: I think you were trying to say something intelligible.

MOE: I was?

JESUS: About looking for a partner.

MOE: Two partners.

JESUS: That's harder.

MOE: Tell me about it. One guy I can find on any street corner. You offer him fifty-fifty. Lines, money, exposure. No problem.

JESUS: Like Laurel and Hardy.

MOE: Yin and yang. Regular and decaffeinated.

JESUS: Abbott and Costello.

MOE: Another great example. One emphasizes one thing, the other goes the other way so you have this whole...

JESUS: Martin and Lewis.

MOE: Okay, okay. You got it. But tell these out-of-work numbskulls they're only goin' to get a third of everything...

JESUS: Fewer lines for everybody.

MOE: But it don't have to be! Maybe if you're countin'...

JESUS: Hold this for me, will you?

*(Moe gets down on the floor to hold a piece of board as Jesus begins to saw it in half)*