Eminem, Steve Berman

EM: Heey!
SB: Hey Em, what's up?
EM: Steve Berman, what's goin on man, How you doing?
Good to see you again! What up?
SB: Em, could you come in here and have a seat please um..
EM: Yeah
SB: Vanessa, shut the door
VN: Okay
EM: So what's up, how's orders looking for the second week?
SB: It would be better if you gave me nothing!
This album is less than nothing.
I can't sell this fuckin' record.
EM: Wha..
SB: Do you know what's happening to me out there?
EM: W..wha..what's the problem?
SB: Violet Brown told me to go fuck myself.
EM: Who's Violet...
SB: Tower Records told me to shove this record up my ass
Do you know what it feels like to be told to have a record shoved up your ass?
EM: Well ..I umm
SB: I'm going to loose my fucking job over this
Do you know why Dre's record was so sucessful? He's rapping about big screen tv's, blunts, 40's and bitches. You're rapping about homosexuals and vicodin... I can't sell this shit.
EM: Wha...
SB: Either change the record or it's not coming out!
EM: Wha..
SB: Now get the fuck out of my office!
EM: What am I suppo..
SB: Now!
EM: Alright man, whatever.....