

THE ITALIAN RESTAURANT

Screenplay

Written by

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## The Italian Restaurant

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

A narrative by our male main character: Harry, his is spoken over a black screen. (with very low intro music)

HARRY: (O.C.)

Hey everybody.. my name is Harry, and I'm a server. If you've worked in the restaurant business, you already know my pain. This is my story. Well, our story.

A second narrative would be by our female main character: Suzanne. Hers is spoken with a black screen slowly fading into a wide shot of a busy dining room with various events going on.

SUZANNE: (O.C.)

I have a plan, I want a career. But, this business can be a seductive one. He puts a smile on my face every time I see him... My name is Suzanne and my story is about to change.

The third narrative would come back to Harry speaking while shots of our yet to be introduced servers and kitchen (BOH) workers would be going about their daily actions during what would appear to be a busy weekend night.

HARRY: (O.C.)

The service industry can be quite an experience. Especially, when you're working for a big chain. The good thing is.. things are changing.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

We see two male servers walk into the kitchen and up to the EXPO line.

ERIC:

(A mid twenties something athletically built black haired male reaches into the window cheese bread sticks)  
Raphael can I get the Alfredo sauce for these bread sticks.

Behind the line shot of a not paying attention line cook, busy with other things.

RAPHAEL:

(A tall stalky male, twenty something with a shaved head)  
Is somebody talking, cause I don't see a ticket...

ERIC:

That's cause I already pulled the ticket, I have the bread, I just need the Alfredo.

RAPHAEL:

I don't have a ticket, I can't give you Alfredo.

Inter cutting shots between Harry and Eric and Raphael continuing their work. Eric and Harry exchanging rolling eyes at each other.

ERIC:

Listen, fucker, its fucking busy out there, and I don't need your shit,  
(As he holds up the bread sticks)  
I need to get back out on the floor, just give me the fucking sauce.

RAPHAEL:

I still need to see the ticket.  
(As he hands the sauce up into the window...)

Simultaneously Harry walks up to Eric after hearing this...

HARRY:

(A mid thirties something averagely built male with dirty blond hair)  
Annd, playing the part of the penis today, we have Raphael.

Eric and Harry pick up their full trays and exit the kitchen.

INT. RESTAURANT (OPENING CREDITS) - EVENING

As the swing kitchen door swings open the camera angle switches to the server's POV, and we start the opening credits running.

The idea would be to run the opening credits while moving throughout the restaurant by POV of various servers, seeing what will be some of the characters we will meet along the way.

Aka; the server bump where every 5-10 seconds the camera angle would switch to the POV of a passing server as the previous one grazes by or bumps into the following server. Run various angles through the restaurant as an opening song would be the background for these shots. As the credits end,

shots would make our way back to the kitchen and swing the door back inwards to enter into the next scene.

INT. KITCHEN-POST CREDITS- EVENING

As the POV style camera enters back into the kitchen. The staff is gathered with the manager for a premeal.

MIKE:

(A fortysomething salt and peppered hair, average built man)

Ok guys, I have some news I want to share with everyone.

SERVER IN THE BACK:

We're finally getting raises....!

MIKE:

No not quite. As some of you may or may not know 'The Italian Restaurant' is going to be opening it's 500th location. With this, corporate will lead off a big marketing campaign.

ERIC:

Please tell us not some new endless, fill yourself up crap?

MIKE:

No, but we've been chosen as the shooting location for a new promo.

(The crowd let's out various cheers and comments.)

Ok, settle down. Slogan Namemaker, the head of marketing, will be here to shoot the commercial.

(All kinds of banter from the surrounding crowd.)

SERVER IN THE BACKGROUND:

What kind of name is Slogan Namemaker anyway?

MIKE:

I met him once in Florida, he's a character. Besides that some of us will be chosen to be in the commercial.

(Tons of cheers and various noises coming from the crowd gathered around.)

(MORE)

MIKE: (CONT'D)

Slogan arrives in two weeks and will be with us for that week leading up to the shoot. Let's try to act like adults while he's here.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

HARRY:

(Walks over to Suzanne as the pre-meal disperses)  
Hey baby.

SUZANNE:

(Already smiling.)  
Yes, let me guess, you want to be in the commercial?

HARRY:

Ha... I don't really care. But I think its exciting news.

SUZANNE:

So what do you think about this Slogan guy?

HARRY:

(Pushes the door from the kitchen to the cafe open for Suzanne to go through.)  
Well, if Mike calls him 'a character', then he must be interesting.

SUZANNE:

(Adjusting her apron)  
Well, I think you should use your odd connection with Mike and get us both in that commercial.

HARRY:

(Rolls his eyes)  
Odd connection, you're a comedian.

SUZANNE:

(She winks at him, stands up to her tip toes and kisses him on the cheek)  
So what do you want to do tonight?

HARRY:

I think just take it easy, maybe wine and some catching up on some DVR.

SUZANNE:

That sounds amazing to me, I might need a massage tonight.

(MORE)

SUZANNE: (CONT'D)

(She smiles at him and looks over his shoulder at the dining room)

I'm getting sat. Now I can't wait to get outta here.

(She exits the cafe and heads toward her tables.)

HARRY:

(As Suzanne walks away.)

Hey you know, my back hurts sometimes too.

Suzanne looks back and smiles, Harry shrugs his shoulders and smiles back.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - EVENING

SERVER RANTS ARE SHORT FIRST PERSON LOOKING AT THE CAMERA SCENE WHERE THE SERVERS WILL HAVE SHORT MONOLOGUES DESCRIBING SOME OF THE WORST AND BEST THINGS ABOUT SERVING.

HARRY:

I once heard the restaurant business referred to as 'The Black-hole of Human Potential'. We probably have ten to 15 servers and Back of House guys here with all kinds of different degrees. Somehow, we've ended up in this chaos. Its hard to leave. Entry level jobs pay shit. And, this lifestyle can be a hell of a good time. That's not to say that people here don't take their jobs seriously. There are so many diverse people here, who work hard every day that they come in that door, to serve a public that at times show no respect and look down on us, and talk to us in a condescending manner. We deserve better. And I for one, hope we start to get it.

INT. RESTAURANT CAFE - LATE NIGHT

Harry and Jamie are the closing servers and they are getting the cafe ready to close for the night.

It's very close to closing and the restaurant is empty. Annabelle walks a party of six into the center of the dining room.

JAMIE:

(A blonde athletically built twenty something female server, Seeing the guests getting sat)

(MORE)

JAMIE: (CONT'D)  
These mother fuckers, walking in here at  
9:55.

HARRY:  
There should be a special place in hell  
for them.

JAMIE:  
You wanna flip for it?

HARRY:  
(Looking out into the dining room, recognizing the  
guests)  
Fuck, it's Margaret and her weird boys.  
So, yes I do!

JAMIE:  
(Noticing them now too)  
Oh, shit you're right.

HARRY:  
(Gets out a quarter)  
Ok, you call it.  
(He flips it up into the air)

JAMIE:  
(Nervous)  
Tails!

HARRY:  
  
The coin lands in his hand and he flips it over onto the top  
of his other hand.

A SHOT OF THE QUARTER ON HIS HAND SHOWING HEADS.

HARRY: (CONT'D)  
Fuck it. Dammit it's heads.  
(He laughs)

JAMIE:  
(Cheers)  
Seriously Harry, you get them and I'll  
finish the cafe.

HARRY:  
Whatever mother fucker. I'll remember  
this.

He starts pouring six waters.

INT. RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Harry walks up to the table of guests.

HARRY:

(Setting down the waters at each guest place setting.)

Hey guys, thanks for coming in tonight. My name is Harry. I will be taking care of you tonight. Have we had enough time to decide? Is anyone interested in an appetizer?

UNCLE GLEN:

(An older male, late fifties, salt and pepper hair)  
Well we've had plenty of time to look over the menus. I think we should get the Artichoke Bruschetta.

HARRY:

(Smiles)

That's a great choice. One of my favorite's.

MALCOLM:

(One of the weird boys)

Uncle Glen, you're just being a dick. You know there's fresh garlic on that!

EUGENE:

(the other weird boy, laughs)

Is there?

(Smiles)

UNCLE GLEN:

Hey boy,

(Looking at Malcolm)

Suck it up. This is an Italian restaurant, you have issues with garlic. I think you're in trouble.

HARRY:

(Trying not to laugh)

There are choices that are light on garlic. The risotto balls, for instance, they are garlic free.

(Standing with his server pad in hand waiting to write down their order.)

MARGARET:

(Takes Johnny's hand.)

Oh honey, but they're deep fried right? Malcolm doesn't eat deep fried items.

TOM:

(another older man sitting at the table, grumbles and still looking at his menu, looks up at Rich and just shakes his head 'no')

GRANDMA:

(an older woman sitting at the table too, looks at Margaret.)  
You need to control your boys. This is supposed to be our special night out.

TOM:

(Grumbles and only shakes his head 'yes' )

HARRY:

(Standing waiting for the order.)  
I can give you guys a few minutes.

EUGENE:

Oh, no, no, no, we're ready.

MARGARET:

(To Grandma)  
This one is your son Terry.  
(Pointing at Uncle Glen)

MALCOLM:

Ok listen, I didn't want my healthy eating to get in the way of us celebrating Eugene getting into Yale.

HARRY:

(Still standing waiting for the appetizer order.)  
Wow, Yale congratulations man.  
(Looking at Eugene)

EUGENE:

(Cockily, sucking down the last of his water.)  
Yeah. Thanks. That's why I should get to decide, what app we get. And this one,  
(Points at Malcolm)  
he only goes to Penn State.

HARRY:

(Rolls his eyes.)  
That's where I went.

UNCLE GLEN:

Listen, are we focusing here. This guy wants to get our order.

MARGARET:

(Looks at the empty dining room and her watch.)  
Oh Harry, what time are you open until?

HARRY:

(Smiles)  
Ten.

MARGARET:

(Smiles)  
Oh good, so we just made it.

MALCOLM:

(To everyone.)  
What if we get the Big Sampler app and then the mussels steamed in just water and butter?

TOM:

(Smiles for the first time and just shakes his head 'yes')

UNCLE GLEN:

(Frowns)  
But I really like the idea of the Artichoke Bruschetta.

TERRY (GRANDMA):

(Gives Glen a look.)  
Harry we'll do that. The Big Sampler and then the mussels the way Malcolm said.

HARRY:

(Starts writing the order down)  
That sounds good. Does anyone want something else to drink? And are we ready for our entree orders?

MARGARET:

Oh, honey we don't drink alcohol. We need a few minutes for the entrees.

MALCOLM:

Actually Harry, write mine down, I'm ready.

HARRY:

Sure.

EUGENE:

(To Uncle Glen.)  
Oh, this should be good.  
(Laughs)

TOM:

(Clears his throat and gives the men a look, and just shake his head 'no')

MALCOLM:

(Shoots Eugene the middle finger, to Harry)  
Ok, I want the Chicken Parmesan, but I  
have exactly six modifies.

EUGENE:

(Mouthing to Uncle Glen.)  
I have exactly six modifies.

HARRY:

Ok.

MALCOLM:

Ok, so I want the Chicken Parmesan, but I  
want the chicken to be grilled chicken  
breast, and well done please. I would  
like sauteed onions and peppers over the  
top, before they put the cheese on it.  
Then I would like a side of vegetables  
instead of the pasta I would like steamed  
veggies. I also only want the lunch  
portion. And for the sauce, instead of  
the marinara, can I have the balsamic  
sauce that you put on your glazed  
balsamic chick dinner? Oh, and no garlic  
please!

HARRY:

(Writing all of this down.)  
Ok, I got all of that. Does anyone else  
want to put in their entree order now, or  
should I go and order the appetizers?

MARGARET:

(Still looking over the menu.)  
Oh, go start on that and come right back  
we should be ready soon.

HARRY:

Sounds good.

Harry starts to walk toward the cafe' looks at his watch and  
notices it's 10:10.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON - EVENING

Another evening's pre-meal for the staff.

MIKE:

As most of you know our recent promo the  
shrimp stuffed ravioli ends in a few  
days.

VARIOUS:

Aah.

MIKE:

We're moving into something new. The company is introducing a product they call the Meat Cube.

Various giggles and perverted comments coming from the as yet still unorganized group.

MIKE: (CONT'D)

Settle down. This is a serious promo. The Italian Restaurant is bringing this product out in various flavors and two different sizes.

CHRIS:

Don't they always come in different sizes?

Snickers again from the group

MIKE:

Chris, keep it to yourself. The Meat Cubes are basically meatballs. I'll read the memo. 'The Italian Restaurant is proud to announce the roll out of our newest cutting edge product the Meat Cube. Often when guests are trying to cut into their meatballs, the meatball will roll or slide to the side splashing excess sauce in various directions.

HARRY:

(to Chris at a whisper)

This is unbelievable and amazing all at the same time!

CHRIS:

Oh, we're going to have fun with this.

MIKE:

'The Italian Restaurant has come up with a new product to avoid slippery messes and unwanted splashes on our guests clothing. Introducing the Meat Cube. The Meat Cube is a new and different product for us, but we are proud of it and think the guests will fall in love with the Meat Cube'

JOHNNY:  
(A husky mid thirty something male server)  
How could you not.

Mike continuing on not reading from the memo anymore.

MIKE:  
Now the tag line for the month is going  
to be 'Welcome to Meat Cube Month'.

JACKIE:  
(An attractive twenty something female server)  
Oh my God, please tell me we're not going  
to have to say that to our tables?

MIKE:  
We are going to have to say something of  
the sort. Listen, let's get serious here.

CHRIS:  
This is going to be awesome!

JOHNNY:  
I usually like my balls round, but I'm  
willing to try anything.

JACKIE:  
I love you, Johnny always finding the  
perversion in it.

MIKE:  
Alright, later I'll print out the specs  
for you. I want everyone get behind this  
product.

Chris greeting his table.

CHRIS:  
Hi guys, my name is Chris and I'll be  
taking care of you. I'd like to welcome  
you to Meat Cube Month!

Harry, Eric Suzanne & Johnny standing in the cafe looking out  
at Chris and laughing.

INT. BAR - LATE NIGHT

Scene would fade in to a tight shot on Jay singing and then  
pull out to a wide shot of the entire band. While still  
playing the camera would pull back enough to see some of our  
key players sitting at few tables nearby.

GIA:

(An averagely built female server late twenty something brown haired)  
I'm impressed, glad I decided to come.

SUZANNE:

Girl, you need some nights out.

HARRY:

Now returning with Johnny, coming back from the bar both with hands full of drinks.

We're back. Get this, some guy at the bar thought we were together.

JOHNNY:

As they both put the drinks down on the two tables that the group is gathered around.

Bitch, you could be so lucky. I told him, that I had this skinny minny when he was young and still tight.

HARRY:

Johnny, it was once and I thought what happens in Atlantic City, stays in Atlantic City.

JOHNNY:

Oooo, who's the hottie with Eric?  
(Noticing another group of their friends coming their way from the front door.)

GIA:

Wait, the girl or the guy?

HARRY:

(laughing)  
Well the guy is Bryon, Eric's brother.  
The girl, I guess is this new girl that Eric started seeing.

JOHNNY:

This time I actually meant the girl.  
She's delicious.

SUZANNE:

Wow, must be getting serious, if he's bringing her around this crew.

The new group now making their way arriving at the table, consisting of Eric, Bryon the new girl, Lisa Jamie, Kira and Cloman.

ERIC, AND LISA:  
Ok kids the real party has arrived.

JOHNNY:

As hugs are commencing  
Eric, who's this lovely lady at your  
side?

ERIC:  
(Smiling and looks at the group)  
Well,  
(gestures to the girl at his side)  
everybody, this is Patrice.

Various greetings and comments coming from the group.

ERIC: (CONT'D)  
Patrice this is everyone. And, Johnny,  
the other lovely lady to my right is my  
little brother Bryon.

BRYON:  
(A tall early twenty something brown haired male)  
Little shit, I'm taller than you now.  
What's up Johnny, nice to meet you.

CAMERA PANS OVER TO THE BAND AND THEN TO THE GROUP STANDING  
BY THE OTHER TABLE.

LISA:  
(Pointing at the band.)  
They're good, who would've thought. A  
bunch of cooks and a busser.

HARRY:  
(To Cloman)  
So you decided to come and hang with us?  
I hope we don't scare you, sometimes  
these guys can get out of hand.

CLOMAN:  
(Slightly shy younger black male looks around)  
Yeah, happy to be invited!

Eric and Patrice come over to Harry and Suzanne.

ERIC:  
Patrice, this is Harry and Suzanne. Don't  
tell the others, but these two are my  
favorites.

PATRICE:

(To both Harry and Suzanne)  
It's so nice to meet the two of you. Eric  
has told me so much about you.

SUZANNE:

Oh yeah, some of it, he likes to  
exaggerate.

CHRIS:

(Coming back from the bar)  
Alright, what did I miss?

The band now finishing the song they were currently playing.  
The crowd clapping.

DAVE:

Thanks, we're going to take a short  
break.

The band walk over to join their friends.

JAY:

What's up everybody, thanks for coming  
out.

KIRA:

(A black haired extremely attractive early twenty  
something female)  
Jay, you guys sound great, Jarid's' doing  
great.

JARID:

(A skinny early twenty something brown haired male,  
walks up)  
Yeah I guess, I messed up a few times.  
I'm nervous, not sure why.  
(He looks at Chris)  
do you have anything with you.

CHRIS:

(shrugs as if this is a dumb question)  
Yeah, do you want to take a quick walk  
outside?

JAY:

Hey, aah Jar, I thought we all agreed  
just alcohol only, while we're playing?  
(Jay gives a look to Chris.)

KIRA:

(To Jarid)  
Come on Jarid, I'll buy you a shot.

HARRY:

(To Jay and Dave, looking at Jarid and Kira as they walk away.)

You guys sound awesome tonight. How's Jarid?

DAVE:

He's doing great, and I don't know why he's worried.

THE BAND BACK ON STAGE START INTO A SONG.

PATRICE:

(To Suzanne)

Wanna dance Suzanne?

(She motions to the dance floor.)

SUZANNE:

Let's do it.

The girls walk toward the dance floor gathering the other girls as they head there. The group of boys follow them.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT - TV

This entire scene would be a virtual infomercial for Slogan and "The Italian Restaurant. Told from the narrators POV.

OFF CAMERA NARRATOR:

Slogan Namemaker is the head of marketing for the nationwide restaurant chain "The Italian Restaurant", who are about to open their 500th location in the U.S.

The successful company The Italian Restaurant doesn't only owe its success to money and the conglomerate that is big business. It also has an Ace on its executive staff. Slogan, is a well dressed, well off man, who hints at the greatness of a southern gentleman.

Slogan is great at his job, he is like the James Bond of the marketing world. He could sell a cape to Superman. He may not be the most interesting man in the world, but he is friends with him.

What is Slogan bringing to us?

(MORE)

## OFF CAMERA NARRATOR:

The Italian Restaurant in Scranton Pennsylvania, will be the site for the filming of a new commercial. The star-Slogan, the support cast- a handful of lucky workers from the Scranton branch of 'The Italian Restaurant'.

This scene would be a Narrated by our off camera narrator, while we would see this background piece on Slogan come off like an infomercial.

INT. RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM/CAFE - NIGHT

Cafe shot, Chris walks into cafe. (CU)

CHRIS:

(To the camera.)

Ok, after I've worked my ass off for you for the past hour, I don't expect \$20 on every check. But I'm sorry, if you can drag your ass out to dinner, bring your kids and make a mess out of my section. Then you need to learn how to tip. 15 to 18% is the norm. But really, you should be giving us 20%! Now, you smile nice and drop me a good 7-8% and think you're doing me a favor. Fuck you! I get paid \$2.83 an hour and bust my ass with a big smile on it the whole time. What'd your parents teach you? You don't need a fucking tip app to see 'how much you should tip?'. Here's an thought.. use your head.

(he walks off)

INT. RESTAURANT - HOST STATION - AFTERNOON

A POV style shot entering into the restaurant walking up to the host station.

CATHY:

Hello sir, welcome to The Italian Restaurant, how many?

MAN:

The camera still in POV style shot, walks up to host station and we see him run his finger over the host station and looks at it for dust.

Hello my dear, I am Slogan Namemaker. I am here to see Michael.

CATHY:  
 (a little rattled)  
 Oh of course,  
 (reaching out her hand to shake his, camera switches  
 to her POV now we see Slogan.)  
 I'll send Annabelle to get him.

SLOGAN:  
 Thank you so much.  
 (He fusses with his phone)

CATHY:  
 Annabelle go and tell Mike, that Slogan  
 has arrived.

She looks up at smiles at the stylish man standing in front  
 of her.

ANNABELLE:  
 Ok, got it.  
 (peaking back at Slogan and noticing his very  
 expensive looking suit, and smiling crookedly)

SLOGAN:  
 Addressing Cathy, but looking at his phone screen while  
 saying it.  
 The Restaurant looks great. Do you keep  
 it this way all of the time or is this a  
 facade that you have managed to put on  
 for me?

CATHY:  
 (a little bit nervous but standing her ground)  
 No Mr. Namemaker, we always keep up on  
 the restaurant.

SLOGAN:  
 (looking up from his phone and smiling at Cathy,  
 admiring her gall)  
 I can see that, and I am happy that  
 Michael has such a strong woman up front  
 here to greet our guests.

Annabelle and Mike now walking toward the host station.

MIKE:  
 (reaching out his hand to shake Slogan's)  
 Mr. Namemaker, welcome to Scranton. Very  
 nice to see you again. The entire staff  
 is excited.

SLOGAN:  
 (shaking Mike's hand)  
 It's equally as nice to see you again too  
 Michael. I look forward to working with  
 your staff.

MIKE:  
 Shall we go back to the office or do you  
 want to sit and have lunch Mr. Namemaker?

SLOGAN:  
 (putting his phone in his bag and addressing the  
 hosts)  
 Ladies thank you very much.  
 (smiling at both of them.)  
 Michael, let's just go to the office. I  
 had my protein cleanse earlier. I am all  
 about getting down to business.  
 (Smiling back at the girls as they walk away)

CATHY:  
 You're very welcome.

The girls both blush slightly at their interaction with  
 Slogan.

Slogan and Mike head away from the host station and toward  
 the kitchen, Slogan shaking hands with various workers along  
 the way as if he was a celebrity.

CATHY: (CONT'D)  
 (to Annabelle)  
 Well, he's all that they say he is. Honey  
 get me a fan to fan off.

ANNABELLE:  
 Oh my God, I was thinking the same thing.  
 What the hell is a protein cleanse?

Annabelle walks away from the host station with two guests.

INT. RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

The staff is gathered in the kitchen to meet Slogan.

MIKE:  
 Coming from the office with Slogan.  
 I want to talk about a few things and  
 officially introduce you all to Slogan  
 Namemaker. Slogan of course is here for  
 the shooting of the commercial.  
 (MORE)

MIKE: (CONT'D)

Some of you may have met him last night,  
or earlier today.

VARIOUS:

(noises whispers and slight cheers come from the  
crowd. However they maintain a quiet  
professionalism.)

SLOGAN:

Takes his position in front of the staff and walks up and  
down the line addressing everyone while speaking.

Michael, thank you very much for that  
wonderful introduction. First off, I  
would like to start by saying that it is  
my extreme pleasure to meet the staff  
here in Scranton. I have been with the  
company for over ten years. I am the head  
marketing and public relations. I grew up  
in Texas and went to college at Stanford  
specializing in marketing. I worked for a  
few different companies before coming on  
with The Italian Restaurant, but have  
certainly found my nitch here and have  
helped bring us to where we are today.  
When the idea came up to reintroduce this  
wonderful and successful company to the  
public again,

(still walking up and down the pre-meal line area  
addressing everyone equally)

we chose Scranton. As a staff you should  
take pride in representing your company.  
It has been my pleasure to meet some of  
you today and last night and look forward  
to working with you over the next few  
days during the production of this  
campaign.

In small area of the kitchen Chris, Eric and Harry are  
standing together not yet out of the kitchen.

CHRIS:

So how bout this Slogan guy? Pretty  
fucking high on this place isn't he?

ERIC:

(mocking Slogan)

Oh I'm from Texas and I went to Stanford.  
I made this company what it is today and  
I will make you a superstar if you're in  
my commercial...

CHRIS:

Oh and I'm rich and have a great suit.  
But I'm a pompous asshole.

HARRY:

Yeah, even with all of that, I kind of  
like him.

CHRIS:

Shut the fuck up. You're just saying that  
cause he's in public relations. Maybe if  
you kiss his ass hard enough, you can  
have his job one day.

They all laugh at this suggestion.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

Our characters enter into a diner, as they do we see the sign  
for the name of the diner- 'Fast Food Withdrawal'.

PATRICE:

(already seated)

Not sure about this... Eric bringing me  
to a diner named Fast Food Withdrawal.

HARRY:

What! You've never been here? This place  
is a Scranton staple.

PATRICE:

I've always been scared of it.

ERIC:

Oh babe, nothing to be scared about. This  
is the best diner in the area. They're  
well know for their Flander Sandwich.

SUZANNE:

Oh God. It's a heart attack on a plate.

HARRY:

(laughs)

Yeah, it just might be.

WAITRESS:

(handing them menus)

Hi guys, can I get you drinks while you  
look at the menu?

ERIC:

Hi, what's your name?

WAITRESS:  
It's Chole.

SUZANNE:  
I'll have a diet.

PATRICE:  
Just a water, thanks.

HARRY:  
Yeah, me too. I mean a diet too.

ERIC:  
Oh watching your figure Harry? Chole,  
I'll have a vanilla shake, and a water.  
Thanks.

CHOLE:  
Ok, be right back.

SUZANNE:  
(as Chole walks away)  
Dammit Eric, not a Milk shake!

HARRY:  
Yeah man, what the hell?

ERIC:  
What? They're delicious.

PATRICE:  
Er, what's the deal?

SUZANNE:  
The shakes just always take like fifteen  
minutes.  
(looking at her menu, not speaking to anyone in  
particular)  
What should I get dinner or breakfast?

PATRICE:  
(looking though her menu)  
Is anyone going to tell me what a Flander  
is?

The others laugh.

ERIC:  
Ok, so it's a hot open face sandwich with  
your choice of meat, being roast beef,  
turkey or meat loaf.

PATRICE AND SUZANNE AT  
THE SAME TIME:

I hate meat loaf double beet loaf.  
(both laughing)

HARRY:  
Ok Christmas Story.

SUZANNE:  
(giddy and to Patrice)  
Oh my God I love that movie.

PATRICE:  
Me too. My family and I watch it every  
Christmas Eve.

ERIC:  
'um,  
(clearing his throat)  
anyway, a Flander is an open face  
sandwich with three slices of bread your  
choice of meat, French fries and then  
melted cheese and gravy all over all of  
it.

HARRY:  
(looking at his menu)  
It's pretty much insane.

PATRICE:  
I think I'm going to get one.

SUZANNE:  
For real, fuck it me too then. Boys what  
are you getting? Harry?  
(She leans his way and kisses his cheek.)

HARRY:  
(reaching over and running his fingers though  
Suzanne's hair)  
You know what, fuck it, me too.

ERIC:  
Well I guess I have to get a Flander now.  
I don't want break this rhythm.

CHOLE:  
(walking up with a tray of drinks)  
Hi guys thanks for waiting. But you know  
how it is with our shakes.  
(she smiles )

HARRY AND SUZANNE:  
Eric!!

CHOLE:  
Are you ready for the rest?

HARRY AND ERIC:  
Flanders all around!

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - AM

All of the key players are gathered together in the dining room the scene opens with everyone already in place. This scene would feature little dialogue. Music would accompany various shots of cameramen shooting our key players in action. The filming crew is.. Tommy, Drew, Todd and Jim.

Various team members and take their places readying for the camera shoot.

DREW:  
(in the main dining area)  
Ok, quiet in the room, and action in 5,  
4, 3...  
(he silently motions the two and one and then points to Slogan.)

SLOGAN:  
  
As he walks through the dining area toward the camera from a good distance away, the action of a busy dining room in place in front of him and in between him and the camera, various servers walking in and out of the scene while Slogan address the camera.

Hello. My name is Slogan Namemaker, and I have the great pleasure of working for The Italian Restaurant.....

DREW:  
Ok Slogan, let's wrap the outro scene...in 5, 4, 3...  
(motions the two and one and then points to Slogan for action.)

SLOGAN:  
(after walking the distance of the dining room now close to the camera.)  
Here at The Italian Restaurant, we strive to bring you the best quality experience at the most affordable prices. Because we believe that every dinner here at The Italian Restaurant should feel like home.

DREW:  
(motioning to his crew to wrap)  
And that's a cut. Great job by everyone.

SLOGAN:

(to the entire crew, staff and families in the dining room)  
I just wanted to say thank you all for taking part in this. Give yourselves a hand.

The crowd claps at the wrap and small conversations and slight cheers go on while Slogan walks through the dining room shaking hands with random family members.

INT./EXT. DINING ROOM - RESTAURANT PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Harry, Lisa, Mike, Sheila and Slogan are finishing up a short lunch/meeting at one of the larger tables in the dining room. Jarid is bussing the table while the others are getting up from the table.

SHEILA:

(also organizing various things from the table)  
Lisa and Harry, thanks for your input for this. Jarid can you finish bussing this table. Thanks.  
(Sheila exits)

Harry and Slogan and Jarid remain at the table, Jarid is finishing bussing the table.

SLOGAN:

(finishing putting his lap top away)  
Harry, I really like the ideas that you and Lisa brought to the table for the server training program.

HARRY:

(stirring his soda with his straw and starting to get up)  
Thanks Mr. Namemaker, it's nothing.

SLOGAN:

(standing up now too)  
Harry, please call me Slogan. Do you have a few minutes to stay around?

HARRY:

Yeah, sure. I'm off today.

SLOGAN:

(to Jarid)  
Jarid my boy, would you mind very much taking my lap top back to Michael in the office?

JARID:  
 (stops what he is doing)  
 Of course Mr... er ah, Slogan.

SLOGAN:  
 (handing the laptop to Jarid)  
 Thanks Jarid.  
 (turning to Harry)  
 Harry, join me outside for a few?

HARRY:  
 Sure.

SLOGAN: (CONTINUOUS)  
 (starts walking from the table towards the front entrance of the restaurant)  
 Harry, I've been watching you in action over the past few days. And, of course I heard some very good things about you from Mike.

HARRY: (CONTINUOUS)  
 (slightly surprised and catching Suzanne out of the corner of his eye, they make eye contact as he is walking by with Slogan and Harry shrugs)  
 Really?

SLOGAN:  
 Walking by the host station nearing the front door. Slogan moves closer to the host station, slows down stretches out his index finger and runs it along the top of the host station and smiles at Annabelle the host on duty.  
 Nice job, is it Annabelle?

ANNABELLE:  
 (smiling but nervous as she fixes the menus to all face the same way)  
 Oh...er thanks Mr. Namemaker.

SLOGAN:  
 (now opening the front door to go outside into the parking lot)  
 You see Harry dust is a reflection of laziness. And, laziness is a reflection on all of us. I believe that our successes as a company don't only come from the wonderful group of corporate staff that we have assembled in Florida, but from each and every one of you.

The men fall into a pattern of walking around the restaurant along the surrounding sidewalk.

HARRY:  
 (walking steadily along with Slogan)  
 I can see that, I mean I get that.

SLOGAN:  
 (walking and reaching into his inner suit pocket)  
 Perfect.

He smiles, now pulling out a very expensive looking cigarette case.

I know Michael has said you might want to be a manager someday, is that something you are still interested in? Can I offer you a cigarette?

HARRY:  
 (looking surprised)  
 No, thanks though. I've never smoked. I am proud of that. Frankly it surprises me that you do.

SLOGAN:  
 (lighting his cigarette that looks as if it could be some kind of very slim and long cigar)  
 Well you know Harry, how does that old saying go? We all have our vices.

Both men still walking, now near the back of the restaurant.  
 Tell me a little bit about yourself.

HARRY:  
 (smiles a little and laughs slightly)  
 Well, I'm 38, a blue collar guy. I have two kids who are teenagers now, so we see each other when we can. I grew up here in PA. And I've worked here for around six years.

SLOGAN:  
 (stopping by the dumpster area and putting his cigarette out with his foot)  
 What about school, or ladies in your life?

HARRY:  
 Well I'm divorced, but I'm with a great girl now. As for school, I graduated with two degrees, one in Journalism and one in Public Relations.

SLOGAN:  
 Oh Harry my boy, you are under achieving with two degrees.  
 (MORE)

SLOGAN: (CONT'D)

Is the job market around here not  
accommodating to degrees of that type?

HARRY:

Pretty much like that. I mean there are  
some entry level jobs that don't pay well  
and frankly..

(motioning toward the restaurant with a side nod)  
I can make more money here.

SLOGAN:

(smiles, as they get back to the front entrance)  
I do understand that. Let's get back  
inside.

HARRY:

Opening the door back into the restaurant and holding it for  
Slogan. The men enter and see the host station and Annabelle,  
Gwen and Suzanne standing there.

I'm still thinking about a future outside  
of serving.

(Harry smiles at Suzanne)

SLOGAN:

(looking at the girls)

Ladies,

(and shakes Harry's hand)

I better go back to the managers or they  
will think I have run off. Harry thanks  
for the conversation. I will see you  
before I leave, I assume?

HARRY:

Yeah, of course. I work a double the next  
two days.

SLOGAN:

(winks)

Then I will.

(He walks away. )

SUZANNE:

(walking away from the host station and right up to  
Harry)

What was that all about?

HARRY:

(starting to walk back toward the front cafe with  
Suzanne, he shrugs and smiles sarcastically)

Hey, it's me.

(motions at himself)

SUZANNE:  
 (lightly punches him in the ribs)  
 Ok Han Solo?

HARRY:  
 (Ponders)  
 Ha... nice by the way. No seriously, I'm  
 getting out of here. I'll tell you more  
 about it tonight.  
 (He looks around leans in and kisses her on the  
 cheek lightly)

SUZANNE:  
 (holding the tips of his fingers just slightly as he  
 starts to walk away)  
 Alrighty. Love you.

HARRY:  
 Already walking toward the front door of the restaurant exit  
 and looking back at her...  
 I know.  
 (He winks back at her )

SUZANNE:  
 (watching him walk away)  
 Stop it with the Star Wars! See you  
 tonight.  
 (Suzanne heads back to the dining room.)

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

First person interview style rant. The Busser rant.

JARID:  
 (cleaning a very messy table, sighs)  
 You know, it's not that hard to make an  
 effort. I mean I get it. You servers have  
 a busser here, so why pre-bus your tables  
 right? Jarid will get it. Fuck that. I'm  
 not your slave. I'm already slave to too  
 many other things. I guess I can't  
 complain, most of these guys take care of  
 me like I'm their little brother. I just  
 wish these servers, I mean the ones who  
 are slackers, would learn to help your  
 bussers out a bit more. Gotta keep it  
 going.

Jarid picks up his tray and walks off.

INT. CAFE/DINING ROOM - EVENING

Server Kira returning to her table for a typical two minute check back. Kira approaches her table.

KIRA:  
Just checking back with you, how did everything turn out for you?

WOMAN:  
(speaking with a full mouth and not worrying about the particles of food flying out of her mouth.)  
Honey, it's good, but could you get me some more sauce and cheese, and can you fill up our waters.

KIRA:  
(slightly disgusted.)  
Certainly, and sir how is yours?

MAN:  
(staring at his food using both utensils to dissect the plate of pasta and oddly square meatballs.)  
I haven't started yet, but it looks sufficient, what's with the square meatballs?

KIRA:  
Sir, they're our feature right now, the Meatcube. I explained them to you during my greet.

WOMAN:  
Honey, could you just go and get the things that I asked for.  
(more food flying in all directions.)

KIRA:  
Sure, I'll be right back.

Kira leaves table and heads toward kitchen.

SCENE CUTS BACK  
TO TABLE WHERE  
KIRA RETURNS.

KIRA: (CONT'D)  
Ma'am, your extra sauce and cheese for your dinner. I also brought you extra napkins.

WOMAN:

Thank you.  
(food on her face and on the table around her plate.)

KIRA:

Sir, how are you getting along, is everything ok with you dinner?

MAN:

Oh, I'm ok. I'm getting there just getting used to this oddly shaped meatball, and wondering what these things are in the sauce, but it all tastes good. Thank you.

KIRA:

Ok, well I'll check back with you again shortly.

Kira returns to the cafe, to Harry standing in the cafe, getting drinks.

Wow, this table, they're a trip. She's a slob, and he's barely started his dinner.

HARRY:

(looking past Kira and into the dining room at the table.)  
Oohh, that's the Mouth and the Mechanic.

KIRA:

(laughs.)  
The what and what?

HARRY:

It's the Mouth and the Mechanic. She's the Mouth, because she talks with her mouth full and spits food in all directions while eating. Eric and I named them that a few months back when he waited on them and actually got a piece of her food in his mouth while he was talking and she was demolishing her food.

KIRA:

Ewww. It's gross, and she's almost finished and he barely touched his yet.

HARRY:

Oh yeah, he'll take an hour, he plays with his food, works on it like it's an engine he's putting back together. It's funny to me that they're together, I guess opposites do attract.

KIRA:  
It's crazy, but true.

HARRY:  
Oh, they're nice enough, and they tip pretty well, but it's never fun to watch or clean up afterward. Luckily we have a busser on tonight.

KIRA:  
Yeah, I'm grossed out, I don't want to have to clean that up.

HARRY:  
Don't worry about it Jarid is here, just tip him well tonight.

Mike enters the cafe from the kitchen.

MIKE:  
Listen pass the word along, it's slow tonight, so I'm sending the busser home.

HARRY:  
Got it.  
(looks at Kira and laughs.)

KIRA:  
Noooooooooooo!

INT./EXT. RESTAURANT AND PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Our group is gathered together in the kitchen for Slogan's departure. In a corner of the kitchen area Chris, Jackie and Jamie are gathered.

JAMIE:  
(filling what appears to be a dressings or sauces-  
whispering)  
So Chris, my friend may have a line on  
some X for Lisa's party.

CHRIS:  
(stopping what he is doing)  
What! Get the fuck out. I've been trying  
to get some for the past few weeks. How  
much can he get?

JAMIE:  
(getting in closer and still whispering)  
Pretty much as much as we want, he didn't  
tell me how much yet.

JACKIE:  
 (tying the strings of her apron and adjusting it)  
 Oh, exciting. It's going to be fun.

JOHNNY:  
 (just walking up to the group)  
 Oh it always is when I'm involved. What's  
 up girls?

CHRIS:  
 (hugging Johnny in an unusually tight manner)  
 Johnny, I love it when you include me in  
 the likes of these sexy girls. We just  
 got some great news.  
 (He kind of hums the second half of this)

JAMIE:  
 (kissing Johnny on the cheek)  
 We sure did!  
 (also with a slight hum to it)

The group all take notice to the arriving Mike and Slogan.

MIKE:  
 As most of you know, today is Slogan's  
 last day here with us. Thanks for all of  
 your hard work over the past two weeks.

SLOGAN:  
 (joins in)  
 Part of my job is to ensure that moving  
 forward in the future, we can look back  
 upon the past and know that we traveled  
 down the right path of that success. And,  
 as a team you have all helped with that.

He walks up and down the line to make sure to address all of  
 the employees gathered.

MIKE:  
 (continuing)

The crowd gets a little loud and various cheers and comments  
 fill the air.

Settle down. Jim will stay with us for  
 the next week for some post production  
 shots.

SLOGAN:  
 (taking over the conversation from Mike)  
 I just want to say again that it has been  
 a great pleasure to meet all of you and  
 be watching for our commercial to start  
 airing in about a month.  
 (MORE)

SLOGAN: (CONT'D)

Thanks for being part of the team. I hope  
to see all of you again sometime soon.

The crowd claps and cheers various workers walk up to Slogan  
to shake his hand as he departs.

EXT/INT. LISA'S HOUSE - NIGHT - (CONTINUOUS)

Various scenes set to music as a walk through of Lisa's  
party.

HARRY, SUZANNE AND JIM ARRIVE AT LISA'S PARTY.

WE SEE THEM WALKING THROUGH A CROWDED HOUSE SHAKING HANDS AND  
HUGGING VARIOUS PEOPLE.

HARRY AND SUZANNE GREET LISA AND JAMIE.

JIM HUGS GIA.

RAPHAEL BEAR HUGS HARRY.

WE SEE SHOTS OF A BUFFET OF FOOD.

EXT LISA'S BACK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

ALAN:

(blowing a whistle and waking off of the giant mat  
that is the boxing ring area)  
Do it, fight, tag if you need to.

Lisa, Harry, Suzanne and Jim walk up to the edge of the ring  
area.

LISA:

(to Alan who is trying to referee the current boxing  
match)  
Babe, Harry and Suzanne are here, they  
want to say hi and I think they want to  
join in.

SUZANNE:

Yes, we definitely do. Right babe?

HARRY:

(looks at the size of the boxing gloves and laughs)  
Definitely. This is hilarious.  
(Shakes Alan's hand)

ALAN:

Hey guys, great to see you. I'll put you  
in the next round. Unless you want to  
wait awhile. Jackie and Chris beat the  
two guys from the band. That's how they  
ended up here.

HARRY:

(quietly to Suzanne)  
You really want to take on April and  
Bobby if they win.

SUZANNE:

(whispering)  
Yes, trust me. They're getting tired.

HARRY:

(noticing)  
Let's do it. Maybe we can beat the  
champs.

CHRIS:

(walks up to Harry and Suzanne taking off the  
oversized boxing gloves)  
I got knocked out of the ring, by a girl.  
Mother fucker.  
(He takes Harry's hand)  
X, for later.  
(drops two in his hand)

HARRY:

(looks at his palm with the two pills in)  
Thanks.  
(looks at Suzanne)  
What do you think?

SUZANNE:

Let's do it, together. And we have to box  
before this kicks in.

ALAN:

(blows the whistle again)  
Jackie's out! April and Bobby win this  
round.

APRIL:

(walking up and hugging and kissing everyone)  
Who's next bitches?

LISA:  
(motions to Harry and Suzanne)  
They are.

BOBBY:  
(walking up taking off his boxing gloves)  
I'm going to get us all a pitcher or two  
of beer and then I'll come back and we'll  
show you how it's done.  
(heads off)

JACKIE:  
(walks up hugs Harry and Suzanne)  
Oh baby, please take them down. What's up  
with you guys? Are you going to join the  
X team tonight?

SUZANNE:  
(takes one of the pills from Harry's hand)  
Right now, and then we're going to kick  
their asses.

JACKIE:  
(giddy)  
Awesome. I love you Sue.

SUZANNE:  
Oh, you too baby.

HARRY:  
(swallows the other pill)  
That's my girl. This is going to be fun.

APRIL:  
(walks up to them)  
So Harry, do we want to go girl, girl or  
do you want to take me on?  
(hands them both a shot from a tray that is on a  
nearby table)

HARRY:  
Nah, couple against couple.

Jason, Rich, Kira and Raphael walk up to join the group.

CHRIS:  
Lisa... you ready?  
(handing Lisa a pill, to the group joining them )

LISA:  
(Shakes her head and smiles, takes the pill,  
addresses the newly arriving group)  
What's up guys?

KIRA:  
Hey, is this the X games...? No pun  
intended.

SUZANNE:  
(hugging Kira)  
Nice.  
(whispers in her ear)  
Harry and I just took one.

KIRA:  
Really, I want one.

RICH:  
(An early twenty something, skinny male server,  
listening in)  
Ah.. me too.

CHRIS:  
(to Kira and Rich)  
Five each and you're in.

RICH:  
(hands him a ten)  
I got both of these.

CHRIS:  
That's almost a gentleman there Kira.

RICH:  
(jokes)  
Almost.

BOBBY:  
(walks back up, April hugs him)  
Pitchers are here and I'm ready for round  
five.

APRIL:  
(looks at Harry and Suzanne)  
Let's go. Time to pay your dues.

JACKIE:  
(to Suzanne and Harry)  
Please, please beat them.

HARRY:  
(starting to mess with the oversized boxing gloves)  
Not likely. But we'll try.

SUZANNE:  
(squeezes Harry shoulder)  
No we will. There is no try...  
(she laughs)

HARRY:  
 (kisses her)  
 Really Star Wars again. It must be the X.  
 Who's in first?

SUZANNE:  
 (putting her gloves on)  
 You are of course.  
 (kisses him back)

HARRY:  
 (starts into the Ring)  
 Right.

SUZANNE:  
 Tag me if you need me baby.

In the ring Harry and Bobby face, Alan blows the whistle.

ALAN:  
 Box!

LISA:  
 I don't know who to go for, April's my  
 girl. But I do kind of want to see them  
 get beat.

Harry and Bobby exchange light blows and laugh, while moving  
 around the ring.

APRIL:  
 (standing by the ring)  
 C'mon baby!

IN THE RING.

BOBBY:  
 (dancing around briskly to avoid Harry)  
 Hey Harry, do you know why April and I  
 always win at the games we play?

HARRY:  
 (equally avoiding Bobby)  
 Not sure, why is that Bobby?

BOBBY:  
 (still dancing around)  
 Cause we're in sync, we're married and  
 we've got a perfectly deep connection.

HARRY:  
 (looks at Suzanne cheering him on from the side  
 line, and notices Bobby is close to the edge of the  
 mat)

(MORE)

HARRY: (CONT'D)

Well Bobby, I don't disagree, but you know what, Suzanne and I have the perfect balance.

He swings at Bobby, connects and the knocks him off the edge of the mat and Bobby falls down laughing.

BOBBY:

(reaches up and tags in April)  
Nice job Harry, but she's the boxer in this family. Get him baby.

APRIL:

(heads in after Harry)  
I got this.

April and Harry aggressively go at it in the ring.

CHRIS:

(to Suzanne)  
One down, one to go. How are you feeling sunshine?

SUZANNE:

It's starting to kick in I think.

CHRIS:

Good. You're going to win.

SUZANNE:

Maybe.

April aggressively pushes Harry back to the edge of the ring and his foot slides off of the mat, April knocks Harry out of the ring.

HARRY:

(tags in Suzanne)  
It's up to you babe. Get her.

Suzanne and April are throwing punches and rolling around on the mat and laughing their asses off while trying to stay serious about winning.

APRIL:

(standing up)  
Ok Susie, your old guy might have knocked Bobby out, but that's only cause he's drunk and you guys just got here.

SUZANNE:

(avoiding a punch from April)  
Maybe, or maybe its cause your guy lost his balance.

APRIL:

(setting up to push Suzanne out of the ring)  
 Aah, it was easy to knock your old man  
 out of the ring.  
 (jokes)

SUZANNE:

(avoids punch after punch)  
 That's my guy. Don't call him old. He's  
 barely older than you chickie.

APRIL:

(getting aggressive and coming at Suzanne)  
 Try to avoid this Susie...

April comes at Suzanne with both giant boxing gloves raised and coming downward toward her. Suzanne ducks and rolls out of the way and April falls out of the ring.

ALAN:

(blowing the whistle)  
 Suzanne and Harry win this round. April  
 and Bobby are knocked out.

The group cheers, Harry runs into the ring and hugs Suzanne.

EXT. LISA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Harry and Suzanne are sitting at a patio table finishing eating and are joined by Eric and Patrice.

ERIC:

(From behind them)  
 So, this is where the real party is?

SUZANNE:

(to Eric and Patrice now walking up to them)  
 Yes Eric, this is where the important  
 people are.  
 (laughs)

PATRICE:

(hugs Suzanne)  
 So we hear we missed the boxing event of  
 the year? You guys won!

HARRY:

(standing up and shaking Eric's hand and hugging  
 Patrice)  
 Yeah, it was awesome. Sue was amazing. We  
 frickin beat April and Bobby.

SUZANNE:

It was pretty great. The best part for me was actually boxing while the X was kicking in.

ERIC:

Shit, you did it? Awesome.

HARRY:

Why are you guys so late?

ERIC:

Aaah, you know. Women and the getting ready thing.

PATRICE:

(punches Eric in the arm)  
Hey, I was working until 10:30.

ERIC:

You know I'm kidding babe.

Jackie and Jamie walk up to the table.

JAMIE:

Boys, can we steal your ladies for a bit?

JACKIE:

Yeah, just a little girl talk. Do you girls want to join us?

SUZANNE:

(getting up)  
Yeah, we can let the boys have their little time alone.

PATRICE:

That's if you boys can handle being alone for a bit?

ERIC:

Oh, we'll be fine.

The girls walk off.

ERIC: (CONT'D)

(shrugs)  
How's the X?

HARRY:

It's freaking great. So, why were you really late? You told me earlier today, that Patrice was out of work at 9.

ERIC:  
 (smiles)  
 Yeah.  
 (pauses)

HARRY:  
 You, fucked her didn't you?

ERIC:  
 Yep. I went to her apartment, she was ready, we smoked a bowl and one thing let to another and yeah. Broke that seal.

HARRY:  
 Nice. How was it?

ERIC:  
 Great, nice. Yeah really, really good for the first time you know.

HARRY:  
 Yeah, that first time is always great cause you have conquered that barrier. Good for you brother.  
 (clinks his beer bottle together with Eric's)

The two men get up from the table and head off.

EXT. LISA'S BACKYARD/PATIO TABLE - NIGHT

JAMIE:  
 (taking a drag on her cigarette)  
 Does anybody care that we're missing the shopping cart races?

GIA:  
 I don't, besides we can see it from here.

JACKIE:  
 I don't care right now! I love the way I'm feeling!

SUZANNE:  
 (trying to light a cigarette)  
 Right, this is amazing. I can't believe I never tried X before.

JAMIE:  
 (reaching over to light Suzanne's cigarette)  
 That surprises me. I would've thought, you and Harry would've been into it before.

SUZANNE:  
(drags on the now lit cigarette)  
Thanks, and I don't know. We just never  
got around to it.

JACKIE:  
You guys are like still in love and  
stuff, aren't you.

SUZANNE:  
(smiles and waves her cigarette in the air to stare  
at the smoke trails)  
Yeah we are.

GIA:  
Patrice, what about you and Eric? How's  
that going?

JAMIE:  
Yeah, are you guys fucking yet?

PATRICE:  
(smiling)  
Eric is great. He's so fun. And, we're  
keeping our intimacy private.

JAMIE:  
Not even head yet?

GIA:  
(laughing)  
Jamie, she said private.

JAMIE:  
(flicks her cigarette)  
Fuck it, I'm thinking about switching to  
girls.

PATRICE:  
No, really?

JAMIE:  
Well I've been with a few, and let me  
tell you they definitely eat pussy  
better.

JACKIE:  
I have never gone that far, you're a  
fuckin wild woman. I love making out with  
girls though.

GIA:

Ok, I think the X and the lack of penis' around here is getting to us. We should get back to the others.

The crowd by the shopping carts race cheers.

JAMIE:

(standing up to look over)  
What's happening over there? I guess it's over.

JACKIE:

(also getting up)  
I don't know, It looks like they are holding Jarid up above the crowd!

GIA:

(getting up and starting back toward the others)  
Holy shit! They beat April and Bobby!  
C'mon, let's get back and see this.

JAMIE:

(dancing toward Gia and twirling her)  
That's the way Gia. Let's go get Jim.

JACKIE:

(starting to follow)  
We're coming.

SUZANNE:

C'mon Patrice.  
(walking away dancing and singing)  
I love X, it makes me feel so great...

PATRICE:

(picking up pace to catch up to the other girls)  
Wait up ladies...

The girls head off to the main group.

EXT. CROWDED PARK - AFTERNOON

A busy park on a very nice day, a far zoom from a wide shot of the park would pull in to a man in a suit with his back toward the camera and the sound of his phone ringing as the camera moves in tight on him.. it's Slogan. He is standing by a park bench on a bridge with his briefcase laying on the bench he is looking down into the lower level of park watching the by-passers.

SLOGAN:  
 (answering his phone)  
 Slogan here....

He pauses while the person on the other end of the phone speaks to him we only hear his side of the conversation.

Yes, this is the right number you're calling.

(He takes a drink of his coffee)  
 Yeah I am sure, it will roll out in the next few weeks.

(looks around the park)  
 Trust me it will be worth it.

Slogan turns toward the camera.

As long as we continue on this course, we should be golden.

(takes another drink of his coffee, picks up his briefcase)

This will be a success and we are all going to be in a better place for it.

(looks around the park again and starts walking)

I certainly understand your concerns, but I have done this for a long time now and it always works out for the best.

(continues walking through the park)

Well thank you again for your concern and I will be in touch.

(still walking toward the park exit)  
 You as well. Have a marvelous day.

Slogan heads out of the park.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - EVENING

Another server rant.

ERIC:  
 This job isn't always the easiest thing. I keep my cool most of the time. I'm a constant professional on the floor. A table I greeted today asked me two questions, one is the dinner that they were interested in skimpy? And the second, would it be enough to fill them up? I answered both of these questions with one solid answer....

I said that, 'I simply think that most people seem satisfied with the portioning of our meals. And our meals do come with salad and bread.'

(MORE)

ERIC: (CONT'D)

I mean I have no idea how fucking much  
you can eat! And, by the way, you are not  
a gas tank! I didn't tell them that part.

Eric walks off.

INT./EXT. - VARIOUS - LOCATIONS AND TIMES

Various scenes of our characters set to music- Radiohead-  
Nice Dream.

*SHOTS WOULD INCLUDE VARIOUS SHOTS OF A BUSY RESTAURANT. FRONT  
OF HOUSE AND BACK OF HOUSE.*

*THE MANAGERS HAVING A MEETING AT THEIR FAVORITE TABLE*

*LISA AND JOHNNY AT A TABLE WITH WHAT LOOKS LIKE NEW SERVERS*

*ERIC AND PATRICE RUNNING TOGETHER*

*GIA LOOKING STRESSED OUT OVER BEING BUSY*

*GWEN STANDING AT THE HOST STATION AND LOOKING IRRITATED AND  
POINTING AT SOMETHING ON THE STAND*

*CLOMAN AND CHRIS LAUGHING IN THE CAFE*

*JACKIE AND JAMIE OUT AT A BAR LOOKING GREAT TALKING TO GUYS*

*THE BAND PRACTICING IN JAY'S BASEMENT*

*JARID SNEAKING INTO THE BATHROOM AND SNORTING SOMETHING*

*SUZANNE LOOKING AT A PICTURE OF A GIRL IN HER SERVER BOOK AND  
LOOKING SAD.*

*HARRY AND KIRA FOOLING AROUND AND LAUGHING IN THE CAFE.*

*HARRY AND SUZANNE AT HOME WATCHING TV DRINKING WINE.*

Music would fade out and the scene would fade into the news clip of the Slogan interview.

EXT. THE CORPORATE OFFICES - AFTERNOON

News clip-

FEMALE NEWS REPORTER:

CAMERA 1-CLOSE UP OF STACY

This is Stacy Gravity reporting here in Tampa, Florida at the headquarters for The Italian Restaurant. We recently caught up with one of the main forces behind that success, Mr. Slogan Namemaker.

CUE CAMERA 2- TWO SHOT WAIST UP OF STACY AND SLOGAN

Mr. Namemaker is the head of marketing for the company. Mr. Namemaker, we would like to thank you for taking a few minutes to join us.

SLOGAN:

(nodding and acknowledging her)  
It is my pleasure and please call me Slogan.

STACY:

Slogan, you have worked for The Italian Restaurant for over ten years, and have been in marketing and public relations even longer. So can you tell us about the angle that The Italian Restaurant uses to continue to be extremely successful.

SLOGAN:

(smug)  
Well Stacy, without giving any of our secrets away.. we are as a company always trying to forge ahead. My colleagues and I have worked very hard and we invest quite a bit into our marketing. Tomorrow we will open our 500th location.

STACY:

From what I understand, the 500th location will be opening in Dover Delaware.

SLOGAN:  
Correct Stacy. We chose an established  
location for the shoot.

STACY:  
That's great. It must have been a fun  
week for the staff.

SLOGAN:  
It was the first time in quite a while  
that I had to spend that much time in one  
of our locations. It was a great  
experience.

STACY:  
Slogan we want to thank you for taking a  
few minutes to talk to us and is there  
any last thing that you would like to  
add?

SLOGAN:  
Just thank you America for making us such  
a success.

STACY:  
(wrapping up)  
Well said. For WBYX Channel 12 News, this  
is Stacy Gravity saying enjoy your night  
and have a great tomorrow.

NEWS CLIP FADES.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

This scene would play just like a commercial. We would see as  
viewers the new promo for The Italian Restaurant.

FADE IN

FEMALE SERVER:(JACKIE)  
Of course we have that for you tonight  
ma'am.

FEMALE GUEST:  
(mid forties)  
Oh thank you so, much.

FEMALE SERVER:(JACKIE)  
I will be right back with you.

Cuts to a long shot of the entire dining room full and various servers walking in and out and talking to guests at tables while the camera zooms in on Slogan walking toward the camera from across the dining room, the natural busy action of a restaurant dining still going on.

SLOGAN:

Here at the Italian Restaurant we continue to strive as a company, a team and a family to make you feel warm and welcome in our dining rooms.  
(walking slowly toward the camera)  
We are not about the immortal dollar. We are about saving your dollar, because we know that you have priorities.

He passes by a child and puts his hand on the child's shoulder, the child looks up at him and smiles and take another bite of his food.

We have set a course to be the best restaurant in the nation.  
(He continues walking toward the camera)  
And, with your help we are well on our way. Chefs and researchers across the country have worked hard all year to bring you not only an affordable, but healthy menu.

INSERT A A SHOT OF THE PREP AREA AND LINE COOKS PREPARING MEALS.

CUT BACK TO SLOGAN AND THE BUSY DINING ROOM, OUR CAST OF REGULARS WALKING IN AND OUT OF THE SCENE GOING ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS AS IF HE WASN'T EVEN THERE.

Our staff is professional and will always have the most important thing on their mind. You.  
(still walking toward the camera but getting close to it)  
The Italian Restaurant, a household name? Maybe. We welcome you to talk about us at your dining room tables and remember what brings you back to us each time.

Slogan stops at the camera and looks at the table of guests next to him, a male server is standing there at the table (Eric) having a conversation that we can't hear, but the entire table of guests and Eric are laughing and having a good time.

My name is Slogan Namemaker, I am the head of marketing for this family, and we would like to thank you for being a part of our success.

CUT TO THE ITALIAN RESTAURANT LOGO GRAPHIC AND A NARRATOR VOICE OVER.

NARRATOR:

Come celebrate the big 500 at The Italian Restaurant, because our table is your table. New promos every weekend for the rest of the year. Starting at \$9.99.

Fade out commercial.

INT. CAFE/RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - EVENING

ERIC:

(walking up to the table to greet)  
Hi folks, my name is Eric and I'll be taking care of you today.

The family of four look over their menus.

WOMAN:

You're in the new commercial.

ERIC:

(smiles)  
Yes I am.

BOY:

Hey, do you think you'll be a star?

ERIC:

I'm already a star! Are you ready for drinks? Or do you have any questions about the menu?

SECOND BOY:

I'm ready, I want to get the penne pasta, with the sun-dried tomato alfredo sauce, with the meat cubes. Can I mix the variety?

ERIC:

Yes, you can, there are three flavors of the meat cubes, spicy, pesto basil, and three cheese.

SECOND BOY:

One of each please, and a large Coke.

ERIC:

Ok, is everyone else ready or do we need more time?

WOMAN:

I am, I want the new veal dish, that stuffed spinach one. It's so great that your staff got to be in the commercial.

ERIC:

It was great experience. So, the Stuffed Veal Florentine then.

WOMAN:

That's the one.

BOY:

Mister, I want the same thing by brother is getting. Cept' can I have a Pepsi?

ERIC:

We only have Coke products here, I'm sorry.

MAN:

(finally speaks up)

It's fine, he'll have a Coke. Now let me tell you what I want. For the table as an appetizer, I want one of your thin crust pizzas, but now listen.

(pulls Eric closer to as if to tell him a very important secret)

ERIC:

Ok...

MAN:

I want pepperoni on it. And, I want you to tell the chef, I want the pepperoni crispy, make sure you tell him crispy. The pepperoni crispy. Then I want the sausage and pepperoni over the spiral pasta with the arabiata sauce.

ERIC:

Ok, that sounds good, I'll go get your drinks.

MAN:

Wait! Make sure he makes the pepperoni on the pizza crispy. Ok, will you tell him that?

ERIC:

(holding back a laugh)  
Of course.  
(to the other guests at the table)  
Would there be anything else?

WOMAN:

No, thank you sweetie.

MAN:

Now you know what to tell him right?  
Crispy pepperoni.

ERIC:

So just to clarify... you want the pepperoni crispy?

MAN:

That's my boy, you got it. Crispy pepperoni, sooo good.

ERIC:

I'll be right back with your drinks.  
(walks away barely able to contain the laughter)

INT. RESTAURANT CAFE' - LATE NIGHT

Harry and Kira are in the cafe waiting for their last tables to finish.

KIRA:

(looking out at her tables)  
Why is that the last tables always take forever to finish?

HARRY:

(peaks out at her tables and then glances toward his last one)  
Murphy's Law I guess, they always take forever.

KIRA:

Rockford in the winter is dead, but it still has a lot of great clubs. I used to work at this really nice country club over my summer's before I came here for school.

HARRY:

Cool.  
(folding a paper into a football)  
You'd probably kick ass as a bartender.  
Guys always give big tips to hot girls.

KIRA:

Yeah, the locals are great, they tip well. Harry, are you calling me hot?

HARRY:

(blushing slightly)  
You know what I mean.  
(smiles)

KIRA:

(teasing)  
I'm going to tell Sue that you think I'm hot.  
(punches him in the arm)  
I'd just want to say, I think you and Sue hit a home run.

HARRY:

I've compared it to winning the lottery.

KIRA:

Awww. Are you meeting her later?

HARRY:

No. Her family is already here, so she's hanging out with them tonight.

KIRA:

(starting out of the cafe)  
Oh good, then you can come to The Box with me for a quick one or two. My table is ready to pay...  
(She smiles back at him as she walks away to her table)

HARRY:

(shakes his head and smiles as he watches her walk away)

INT. ERIC'S CAR/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

PATRICE:

(looking back at Suzanne, and then crawling over into the backseat)  
Dinner was great tonight. How is everything?

SUZANNE:

Well, the restaurant has been really busy, so that's good. Oh, and I did get an offer from a school in Florida.

PATRICE:

Really! That's great news, right. You don't seem overly pumped.

SUZANNE:

(shrugs)

I have mixed emotions about it. It's the University of South Florida. It's a great school, and my family lives in South Carolina, so I'd be closer to them.

PATRICE:

But, Harry?

SUZANNE:

(sighs)

Yeah. I love him and his kids and his family, but this seems like the best school for me, and I have to think about my future. He's just not motivated for change.

PATRICE:

It's not going to be easy either way.

SUZANNE:

How are things going with you and Eric?

PATRICE:

(smiles)

Really, really good.

SUZANNE:

(smiling back)

Awww, that's awesome. You know I always say Patrice, beginnings are beautiful.

PATRICE:

(beaming)

This one is. I can't imagine a day without him. I'm so happy that we got to meet.

SUZANNE:

Me too.

(noticing the guys coming toward the car)

Here they come. Listen, Harry doesn't know about the Tampa thing yet.

PATRICE:

(winks)  
Got it.  
(the door opens and the guys get in)  
Hello boys.

HARRY:

(looking back at Patrice)  
Are you going to stay back there Patrice?

PATRICE:

Yeah, if that's ok?  
(excited)  
OK, let's go see the Christmas lights!

ERIC:

(starts the car and starts to pull out)  
We're off. Any requests on the stereo?

PATRICE AND SUZANNE

TOGETHER:

Christmas songs!

Eric's car drives off.

INT. ERIC'S CAR - CHRISTMAS LIGHTS - NIGHT

INSIDE THE CAR WE SEE FOUR OF OUR MAJOR CHARACTERS DRIVING THROUGH A CHRISTMAS LIGHTS DISPLAY AT A LOCAL PARK SET TO CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - EVENING

New Years Eve, a very busy restaurant. Jackie stops to vent to the camera.

JACKIE:

(sighs as she looks into the camera)  
New Years Eve. This place is a shit show. The kitchen crashed a few hours ago. We're working our asses off. You know these big holiday's are overrated for tipping. In fact, tips typically suck on holidays. My dad used to call it amateur night. It's the assholes who only go out three nights a year. New Years, Valentine's Day and Mother's Day. And, yeah we're on a wait all day and night long, but they tip like shit and think they're doing you a favor.

(MORE)

JACKIE: (CONT'D)

I'm almost jealous of the people who managed to get tonight off.

(sighs)

Fuck it. Well, back at it.

(Jackie walks off)

EXT. OUTSIDE THE OFFICES OF TIR - AFTERNOON

This scene would play like a TV news clip.

Set in front of the offices of The Italian Restaurant, local news reporter Stacy Gravity is reporting for TV station WBXX Channel 12 News.

STACY:

WIDE SHOT

Only months ago, I stood here at the corporate headquarters of the national chain, The Italian Restaurant. Under quite different circumstances we are reporting LIVE here this evening after the news of a corporate scandal has come to light.

SHE STARTS WALKING SLOWLY PAST THE LARGE BUILDING BEHIND HER, THE CAMERA FOLLOWS

Slogan Namemaker, the head of marketing and public relations for the chain has been accused of Insider Trading. As of now we have not received any comment or verification that these accusations are true. If prosecuted, Mr. Namemaker could spend up to ten years in prison.

STACY STOPS AND REPOSITIONS HERSELF FOR THE CAMERA

Viewers may remember scandals of Insider Trading from other public figures such as Martha Stewart and other such corporations as Enron and World-Com. Only just recently he headed a marketing campaign in conjunction with the opening of their 500th location. Time will tell how quickly the company will be able to bounce back from this. For WBXX Channel 12 News, this is Stacy Gravity saying good night, and have a great tomorrow.

A FADE OUT TO BLACK, AS VIEWERS SEE THIS LIKE AN ACTUAL TV NEWS CLIP.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - EVENING

The usual group of servers are gathered for a preshift meeting.

JASON:

(A tall athletically built handsome manager, walks out from the office)

Hey, there is food in the window here.

Can I get a couple of runners?

(pulls a ticket and starts loading entrees onto a tray)

BRYON:

(walking over to Jason)

I gotch you Jason.

CLOMAN:

(stepping over too)

Me too Jason.

MIKE:

(turning the corner from the office)

Are we ready. I want to make this short and sweet? By now if you don't know, our commercial was pulled from the air. If you don't know, it turns out Slogan, Mr. Namemaker was involved in Insider Trading and is no longer with the company. So, we're sticking with the Meat Cube commercial. I want us to continue to do our jobs and take it as it comes. If guests ask, just say that you're not able to discuss the situation. I don't really have anything else for tonight, just thanks for your continued hard work.

JASON:

Alright, that's it then. Let's get out on the floor.

INT. BAR AREA/RESTAURANT - EVENING

GIA:

(walking up to the bar)

Hey lady, I didn't know you were here tonight?

LISA:  
(grabbing a ticket and making a drink)  
Yeppers. I would rather be out enjoying  
my kids.  
(stops and questions her own thoughts)  
Wait, what the hell is wrong with me? Did  
I just say that?

SUZANNE:  
(smirking)  
Yeah you did.  
(hears another ticket come out)  
Wow, keeping you busy already.

HARRY:  
(poking fun)  
And yes Lisa you did just say 'yeppers'.

LISA:  
(grabbing the ticket, shooting Harry the middle  
finger)  
Yeah, busy I guess.  
(looks at the ticket)  
Fuck my life.  
(grabs the dirty blender from the drink she just  
made)

SUZANNE:  
Blender drinks huh?

LISA:  
(washing the blender pitcher in the sink)  
It wouldn't be bad, but we're down a  
blender, so I have to wash it every time.  
And they ordered a fucking Pina-Colada  
and a Mudslide.

HARRY:  
Meh, its early, you can handle it.

LISA:  
(making the second drink)  
Somebody slap him upside the head.

GIA:  
(slaps Harry in the side of the head)  
I got this!

HARRY:  
Hey.

BRYON:  
(walking up to join them)  
What's up guys? Lisa thanks for making  
the Pina-Colada.

HARRY:  
Hey Bryon, why the segregated drinks man?

BRYON:  
What do you mean?

SUZANNE:  
(leans in)  
He means, you sold your table a white  
drink and Cloman sold his table a brown  
drink.

HARRY:  
Coincidence, I bet not.  
(smiles at Bryon and notices Cloman coming)

LISA:  
I don't care who ordered what, just get  
them the fuck off my bar.

CLOMAN:  
(walks up all cheery)  
Hey guys. Lisa, do you have my drink?

LISA:  
(motions to the two drinks sitting on the bar)  
Clearly.

CLOMAN:  
Thanks, which one's the Mudslide?

Bryon, Suzanne and Harry bust out laughing.

LISA:  
(angry)  
Just get the fuck out of here already!

CLOMAN:  
(clueless)  
What?

BRYON:  
(picks up his drink, the Pina-Colada, still  
laughing)  
Here.  
(He walks away laughing)

CLOMAN:  
(picks up the Mudslide)  
Thanks Lisa.  
(back to his cheery self and walks away)

LISA:  
Yeppers...  
(catches it instantly)  
Fuck.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - EVENING

Kira one-shot looking at the camera.

KIRA:  
With this scandal shit going on, not only are people broke over the past few weeks from Christmas they're tipping like shit. Slogan Namemaker, well he's really made a name for us. I guess I'm going to have to start using my looks and flirtatious ways to drum up some good tips. Shit, don't blame us, the little guy for the sins of our bosses. Hell, we're the only chain offering free kids meals all weekend long and we're still not busy. Wake up people. That's all.

She blows a kiss at the camera.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Harry and Suzanne are hanging around cleaning up from dinner and spending some alone time.

SUZANNE:  
(cleaning off dishes over the sink)  
Baby could please pour me another glass of wine?

HARRY:  
(carrying some dishes over to Suzanne at the sink)  
Sure, these are the last of the dishes.  
(He sets them down on the counter next to the sink and starts massaging her shoulders)

SUZANNE:  
(still rinsing dishes)  
Aaaahh. That feels great. I really need one tonight. How we doing on wine?

HARRY:

(still rubbing her shoulder's and kisses her a few times lightly on the neck)  
 We're good,  
 (He turns her slightly more his way and kisses under her right jawline)  
 we still have this bottle and then another.

SUZANNE:

(turning the water off)  
 Cool. I'll finish these dishes tomorrow.  
 Let's pack the pipe.

HARRY:

(smiling)  
 Great idea.

SUZANNE:

(humming the tune that is playing from the other room)  
 Baby, is this Keane? It's really good.

HARRY:

(pleasantry surprised sitting at the kitchen table packing a pipe)  
 Baby, I love when you guess the music right. It makes me proud.  
 (grinning)

SUZANNE:

See you don't think I listen, but I do. I like pretty much like everything that you do Harry.  
 (She looks at Harry and slides her t-shirt up over her head and walks into the TV room in just her bra and yoga pants)  
 Now come in and give me a nice back massage.

HARRY:

(finishes fussing with the pipe, smiles)  
 You don't have to tell me twice.

TV ROOM SUZANNE  
 IS LAYING ON A  
 BLANKET ON THE  
 FLOOR, THE MUSIC  
 IS PLAYING AND  
 CANDLES ARE LIT,  
 THE TV IS ON BUT  
 MUTED.

SUZANNE:

(leans up on her elbows to hit the pipe)  
Why don't you turn the TV off?

HARRY:

(taking a hit of the pipe and going right back into rubbing)  
I will, I'm just waiting for the news. To see if there is anything on about the restaurant.

SUZANNE:

You know, if you keep watching the TV, it's going to ruin the mood.

HARRY:

(hitting the pipe, coughs and loses his hit)  
Look, look, look, unmute it...

SUZANNE:

(grabbing the remote and unmuting the TV)  
Holy crap, you were right.

NEWSCASTER:

'This Zander Holiday here on Newswatch 16, with a national story that has become a local one. The chain restaurant The Italian Restaurant has always been in the forefront of successful chains. It's been a few weeks since the head of marketing for the company Slogan Namemaker was caught in an insider trading scandal. Mr. Namemaker has not been officially tried yet, but has been released from the company. We reached out to our local Italian Restaurant, and the management declined to comment. We will keep you updated as we here more about this story. For Newswatch 16 this is Zander Holiday. We will be right back with sports.'

HARRY:

(turns the TV off still kneeling over Suzanne and continuing to massage her back)  
Wow.

SUZANNE:

The thing is, that clip might actually help business.

HARRY:

(rubbing her neck and shoulders and leading down and flipping up her hair and kissing her revealed neck)  
Maybe.

SUZANNE:  
 (enjoying all of the touches)  
 Baby, did I ever tell you I love your  
 hands, and for that matter your lips.

HARRY:  
 (continues rubbing and kissing her neck)  
 Maybe, maybe not enough.  
 (He reaches under her and rolls her over to her back  
 and lays down on top of her and passionately kisses  
 her)

SUZANNE:  
 (whispers in his ear)  
 I love you so much.

HARRY:  
 (lifting off his shirt and continuing kissing her)  
 I love you too babydoll.

SUZANNE:  
 (unhooking her bra and sliding off her yoga pants)  
 So I guess my massage is over?

HARRY:  
 (kissing her neck and moving lower toward her  
 breasts)  
 Kind of....

The music still playing the candles flickering.

INT. RESTAURANT/KITCHEN - EVENING

A fade in using various shots of the restaurant and the  
 typical goings on. As we cut to Mike (general manager)  
 organizing the staff in the kitchen.

MIKE:  
 (in the kitchen to anyone in ear shot)  
 Ok, listen gather up your friends, I want  
 to talk to everyone here in the kitchen.

ERIC:  
 What's up?

MIKE:  
 Just go out  
 (gesturing toward the dinning room area)  
 and get everyone to come back here.

ERIC:  
Gotcha.

THE STAFF NOW  
ORGANIZED AND  
STANDING  
TOGETHER IN THE  
KITCHEN.

MIKE:  
Alright, I know you are all wondering why I asked you to stop mid shift for a quick gathering. I'll make it brief. As, some of you may or may not know, our busser Jarid didn't show up for his shift today.

CHRIS:  
Yeah, that's weird, I tried to text him, and didn't get any answer back.

MIKE:  
Chris, and everyone, it's unfortunate and I hate to be the one to be delivering this sad news. But, it seems that Jarid has passed away.

The crowd reacts to this sad news.

LISA, CHRIS, AND VARIOUS:  
Oh my God, what happened?

MIKE:  
(continues)  
It was an overdose of various pills. I've heard from his family and of course send our condolences, on behalf of the entire staff. I've already started the kitchen staff on putting together a couple of trays of food, which I'm going to have Jason, Lisa and Harry deliver to their house in an hour or so. The times of the viewing and funeral have not been determined yet, but Jarid's family is going to keep us updated on this. I'm going to try to lighten the schedule to allow all you an opportunity to pay your respects at one or the other. This is a sad time for all of us, Jarid was one of us, and I like to think of all of you as family. For now, I know this is going to be a tough night, but let's get through it. If you need a few extra minutes and need someone to check on your tables, ask one of your coworkers to take a run by.

(MORE)

MIKE: (CONT'D)

Harry and Lisa, can you hang back here a minute or two with Jason and me?

HARRY AND LISA:

(simultaneously)  
Of course.

HARRY:

(to Suzanne)  
Can you just check on my tables, tell them I'll be right out.  
(noticing she is very upset)  
Are you ok?

SUZANNE:

No, but I will be. This is terrible.  
Christ, he's my age. Was.  
(tearing up)

HARRY:

I'm so sorry babe.

SUZANNE:

(She holds his hand)  
I just can't believe it. Harry, how could this happen again?

HARRY:

Hey, it's going to be ok. And I know, I thought of that as soon as he said it.  
(He brushes her hanging hair behind her ear to look into her eyes)  
I know this makes you think of her. But,  
(He gets in close to her and whispers in her ear)  
I'm always and will always be here for you, I love you.

SUZANNE:

(She looks up into his eyes with a look like she was falling for him all over again)  
I love you too.  
(She kisses his cheek)  
I'll check on our tables.  
(tears in her eyes as she walks away)

MIKE:

Harry,  
(already talking to Lisa and Jason)  
so we're going to.....

Mike's words and scene fades as we pull away from the four of them standing in the kitchen.

INT/EXT. CHURCH FUNERAL - MORNING

The Funeral...

Various shots of our cast at Jarid's funeral, all set to music.. Damien Rice- Grey Room.

WE SEE HARRY, SUZANNE, ERIC, PATRICE WALKING PAST THE FAMILY SHAKING HANDS AND HUGGING THEM AND PAYING THEIR RESPECTS.

HARRY AND SUZANNE WALK UP TO THE CASKET AND KNEEL ON THE KNEELER.

THE FUNERAL DIRECTORS CLOSE THE CASKET.

THE PRIEST STARTS THE SERVICE.

THE MASS DRAWS TO A CLOSE.

THE CASKET IS COVERED AND WHEELED OUT THROUGH THE LARGE DOORS AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CHURCH.

OUR MAIN CHARACTERS MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE BACK OF THE CHURCH WATCHING THE CASKET BEING CARRIED AND PLACED IN THE HURST AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CHURCH.

RAPHAEL IS ONE OF THE PALLBEARERS.

HARRY, SUZANNE, ERIC, PATRICE AND CHRIS SHAKE HANDS IN THE CHURCH WITH FAMILY AND FRIENDS AS THEY WALK TOWARD THE BACK OF THE CHURCH AND OUT INTO THE ODDLY WARM LATE WINTER AIR.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - EVENING

Another first person server solo.

SUZANNE:

(Frustrated)

Serving is an institution. To work in it you have to a chromosome or two out of place.

(MORE)

SUZANNE: (CONT'D)

And it doesn't help that I have to deal with coworkers whom act like children. One that is always in the weeds and could use an extra dose of Xanax. Or the server who at every table gets an outstanding tip, and then brags about it all night. Then there's the head counter, oh they piss me off. They'll constantly worry about everybody's section, how many tables everyone else has, how many guests at each table. This server you'll see hovering around the host station, analyzing the floor plan like it's some kind of Mayan hieroglyphic. Anyway, it's getting old, and I need a break. Gotta get back to my tables...

Suzanne shuffles off.

EXT. RESTAURANT BACK PARKING LOT - LATE NIGHT

Harry's car stereo is on, he is leaning on the hood of his car looking out at the Scranton skyline in the valley in below. Realizes Suzanne is walking up to his car.

HARRY:

Sue, I overheard you telling Jackie and Cloman that you picked the University of South Florida. When was I gonna be privy to this knowledge?

SUZANNE:

(Walking up and leaning on Harry's car)  
Tonight, I was going to tell you all of it tonight.

HARRY:

(looks at her)  
When did you make this decision?

SUZANNE:

(pauses for a brief moment)  
I spoke with admissions the other day and I was going to tell you. And, I'm telling you now. And Harry,  
(She takes his hand)  
I'm sorry that you heard it that way. USF is a good school and there are many opportunities for internships there when I get done with school in two years.

HARRY:  
(trying to be understanding but slightly irritated)  
It's cool, it just very far away.

SUZANNE:  
(pauses a long time)  
That's just it babe, I have to do this  
alone. It's time for me to move forward,  
start fresh and put all the bad memories,  
behind me.

HARRY:  
(pulls his hand away)  
What!  
(puts his hand on his forehead)  
What the hell does that mean? Put me  
behind you? Am I a bad memory? Wait a  
fucking minute, is that the way you are  
referring to me?

SUZANNE:  
(try's to take his hand again)  
That's not fair, you know that this isn't  
about you. I love you Harry.

HARRY:  
(pacing in front of his car)  
Then what is this about? I thought we  
were in this together?

SUZANNE:  
(starting to tear up)  
God dammit. Could you possibly be an  
understanding adult for five fucking  
minutes? I had to pick a school, and yes  
I picked the one this is much further  
away, but Jarid dying made me think about  
my sister, and how I miss my family.

HARRY:  
(angry)  
Sue, I just don't know why you have to  
fucking go it alone? Is this about the  
freedom of finding a younger guy, a  
college guy in Florida?

SUZANNE:  
(wiping her cheeks)  
Oh, grow the fuck up! I don't want anyone  
else. I don't even care about that. I'm  
focusing on my future. Something that you  
should consider sometime.

HARRY:

(sighs, now starting to tear up, but still angry)  
You know what, fuck you. I've been putting myself into this relationship for the past two years. I'm an adult and I do act like one.

SUZANNE:

(trying to take his hand again)  
Listen, I'm sorry that was unfair for me to say. We have a month left before I leave, we can make it great or we can be like this to each other for the next month.

HARRY:

(taking her hand)  
So what? We're supposed to act normal and then just break up when you leave? Is that it?

SUZANNE:

(turning and facing him taking his other hand)  
I don't know. I just don't want our last month together to be miserable. I want to go about this by myself. I'm not saying it's forever, I just want to focus on school when I get down there and I don't want to be missing you constantly.

HARRY:

(irritated)  
That's just selfish and ridiculous. I love you. Did it ever occur to you that maybe I would want to go with you?

SUZANNE:

(pauses, looks away at the Scranton city skyline)  
I can't have that on me. I need to focus on school, and not on whether or not I pulled you 1000 miles away from your kids and family.

HARRY:

You're being selfish.

SUZANNE:

(looks down)  
I know, and I'm sorry.

HARRY:

Sorry that you're breaking my heart?

SUZANNE:  
 (looks up into his eyes, crying)  
 No Harry. I'm sorry that I'm breaking  
 both of our hearts.

HARRY:  
 (takes her and hugs her, in Suzanne's ear)  
 So, now what?

SUZANNE:  
 (holding Harry tightly)  
 I don't know.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

The group is gathered in the kitchen Mike and Jason are holding pre-meal.

JASON:  
 (holding a clip board and looking down at it as if  
 to see what to discuss first)  
 It's going to be a very busy night. We  
 have plenty of reservations and a few  
 larger parties.

GWEN:  
 (chewing gum)  
 It's about time, we've been so slow since  
 this whole Slogan thing.

JASON:  
 Gwen, we've all felt that way of the past  
 month or so, but it is getting busier.  
 And, I hope you're going to get rid of  
 the gum before you hit the floor.

GWEN:  
 (slowing her chewing down drastically)  
 Oh I will, don't worry.  
 (rolls her eyes so Jason can't see)

JOHNNY:  
 What are we supposed to do if our guests  
 ask why there are news stations hanging  
 around out there?  
 (motioning toward the front parking lot)

MIKE:  
 (taking over the pre-meal)  
 Listen, nothing has changed, we're not  
 talking to the media. Just tell your  
 guests if they ask you, that you can not  
 comment on that either.

JASON:  
(still holding his clipboard looking at it one last time)  
Ok, troops let's get out on the floor.

The crowd breaks up and heads out to the dining room.

INT. BACK DINING ROOM AREA - EVENING

Near the back cafe a bit later in the evening.

GWEN:  
(stopping in place and looking at the back dining room filled with parties then looking into the camera)  
You know, some of the manager's here play favorites. These guys in the back room getting these parties. I've had two tops all night. I'm sick of not being in good sections, or getting only two tops.  
(chewing her gum feverishly)  
I mean, and I go up to the host station constantly to check and make sure they're being fair with the tables. I guess it's too much to ask to have a pretty face up front, that actually knows what they're doing.

ANNABELLE:  
(walks up to Gwen)  
Gwen, I just sat you a two top at 36.  
And, then after that table you're cut.

GWEN:  
(to Annabelle)  
Thanks honey.  
(with a fake smile)  
Bitch,  
(as Annabelle walks away)  
Another fucking two top. I swear they try this.

Gwen heads to the table to greet.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

HARRY:  
(sitting on the edge of his bed looking at Suzanne's packed bag on the floor)  
So this is real now isn't it?

SUZANNE:

(taking out her contacts)  
It is, I guess. Harry, this last month  
has been comfortable for us, and I  
appreciate that.

HARRY:

(puts his face down into his hands with his elbows  
resting on his knees)  
It's been like having a great bottle of  
wine. As you get down to the bottom  
quarter of the bottle, you just go really  
slowly with it so you can enjoy every  
last drop.

SUZANNE:

(finished with contacts sits down on the bed next to  
Harry, looks at him very seriously)  
You're a great bottle of wine!  
(laughs, holds his hand)  
Thank you for being what you were to me  
all this time. I'm sorry about all of  
this.  
(She leans her head on his shoulder)

HARRY:

(gets up and starts to head to the bathroom)  
I'm gonna brush my teeth.  
(as he's walking away)  
Maybe if you play your cards right, you  
might get lucky tonight.

SUZANNE:

(gets up and is following him)  
Huh. You mean you might.

HARRY:

(starting to brush his teeth)  
I'm going to miss all of this.

SUZANNE:

(sitting and peeing in front of him)  
Oh yeah?, you mean me peeing in front of  
you?  
(distracted from her sadness)

HARRY:

(still brushing his teeth)  
I mean the intimateness that makes you  
comfortable enough to do it.  
(finishing brushing his teeth, drops his toothbrush  
into the cup on the sink)  
Just finish up in here and come to bed.  
(starts back to the bedroom)

SUZANNE:

(now brushing her teeth)  
When you say was, that makes it so real.  
I'm going to miss this apartment.  
(looks in the mirror and she smiles runs away from  
her face, she starts to tear up)

HARRY:

(arms behind his head looking up at the ceiling)  
Sue, this place is yours too. You always  
have a home here with me.  
(He looks up and she is standing above him by the  
bed in just a t-shirt and yoga pants)  
You're so beautiful baby.

SUZANNE:

(lays down on the bed next to Harry, he puts his  
left arm underneath her and holds her hand with the  
right one)  
This part is getting hard.  
(She starts to tear up)  
Harry, I'm sorry. I want you to make love  
to me tonight.  
(She starts kissing his neck and earlobe)

HARRY:

(also holding back the tears, puts both arms around  
her and pulls up her shirt and slides it off,  
enjoying the kisses)  
Are we ok with this? Is this going to  
make it harder in the morning?

SUZANNE:

(leans up over Harry with both knees straddling him  
unhooks her bra and leans to the side to slides off  
her yoga pants)  
No. I want this tonight.

HARRY:

(takes off his t-shirt and slides off his  
sweatpants)  
Sounds good to me.  
(He starts to kiss her on the lips passionately )

SUZANNE:

(stretches her arms above her head and lays back on  
the bed)

Harry moves down between her legs kissing her fit abs and  
caressing her arms, legs and breasts while he is moving  
lower.

Oh, this part I really enjoy...  
(she smiles)

EXT. HARRY'S APARTMENT FRONT PORCH - MORNING

The next morning. Harry and Suzanne on the front porch of the apartment.

HARRY:  
(breathing in a deep breath)  
Are you all set. Do you have everything?

SUZANNE:  
(looking through her purse)  
I have everything, I'm just not sure I'm ready.  
(looking up at Harry)  
Harry, I never wanted it to end like this. I don't even...  
(she pauses)

HARRY:  
(tears building in his eyes, finishes her sentence)  
want it to end.

SUZANNE:  
(looks into his eyes and shakes her head)  
Yes.  
(She wraps her arms around him)  
I'm not saying that this is the end. It just is for now.

HARRY:  
(holding her as if never wanting to let go)  
(looks down into her eyes)  
I hope not.

SUZANNE:  
(looks up into his eyes)  
I do too. I have to get on the road.  
Harry, I'm sorry.  
(holds on in silence for a long moment and)  
I love you Harry.  
(She starts to let go and starts heading down the walkway toward her car)

HARRY:  
(doesn't say anything, tears up and watches her walk away)  
(sighs)

Walks back into his apartment, looks around at the absence of Suzanne, sits down on the floor and puts his head in his hands.

Well now what?  
(to himself)

EXT. RESTAURANT PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Harry is walking around the building from the back parking lot heading into the restaurant.

HARRY:

(Coming from his car)

You know I can't talk to you guys, right?  
Why are you still here anyway?

ZANDER HOLIDAY:

(holds out his hand to shake Harry's)

Hi, I'm Zander, we were just hoping to  
get a few words, and we'd head out of  
here. We've been trying to get a comment  
from a local Italian Restaurant worker.

HARRY:

(sighs, shakes Zander's hand and looks at his watch)  
Guys, I could get in trouble.

ZANDER:

What's your name?

HARRY:

It's Harry.

ZANDER:

(pulling out his reporters tablet)  
Just Harry?

HARRY:

Harry's fine. Ok, Listen I'll do it, but  
you have to get this crew out of here  
after that.

ZANDER:

(points to the cameraman to get the camera ready)  
You got it. This is great. Thank you so  
much.

(looks at the cameraman to see if he's ready, the  
cameraman gives a nod)

Ok, I'll do an one shot and then Troy  
here will take it out to a two shot of  
both of us. Do you know what that means?

HARRY:

(smiles)

I got it, I'm good.

ZANDER:

(holding his microphone ready)

Great. Ok, Troy on my count, in 5, 4, 3,  
(points to Troy)

(MORE)

ZANDER: (CONT'D)

This is Zander Holiday here on location at Italian Restaurant in Scranton. About a month ago a story broke that labeled The Italian Restaurant as another corporate chain with a dark spot on their typically clean reputation. Head of marketing for the company at the time Slogan Namemaker was involved in an insider trading scandal. We've since been told by many sources that said scandal has affected business here at the Scranton location. The location where the most recent commercial was shot. We have one of the server staff with us today.

Troy pulls out to a two shot to include Harry in the shot.

ZANDER: (CONT'D)

Harry, can you tell us a little bit about what your managers or what corporate have said about the insider trading scandal?

HARRY:

Ummm, frankly Zander, I can't because they really haven't said much.

ZANDER:

What do you think about the scandal and how your corporation is handling being labeled as another corrupt corporation?

HARRY:

(pauses for a second, sighs)

Well, I think that's ridiculous. The media is focusing on the scandal and how our corporation is this or that, or whatever. The real truth is this... It's not about that. The real story here boils down to the staff. We are The Italian Restaurant of Scranton. Not corporate, not any insider trading scandal. Not one man. Not Slogan. It's us, the people that work their butts off every day to serve a public that can be seduced so easily by the media. The servers here are everybody from high school kids, to teachers, pre-med students, speech therapists, mom's, dad's, and all types of hard working people. It sucks that they dropped the commercial. I wish that all of you could've seen it. It was certainly fun to make.

(MORE)

HARRY: (CONT'D)

But here, it's about heart and soul, working day to day to pay your bills and hoping that the next shift will be enough for that next bill. It's about family, and family sticks together during tough times. I know that each and every one of these guys in this place, they have my back during those hard times. So don't judge the entire company by the actions of one man. Everyone makes mistakes, and Slogan did. But it's time to move on and see us for the good things that we do.

ZANDER:

(mouth open)

Well, that certainly sums it up. We appreciate your time Harry. For Newswatch 16, this is Zander Holiday.

Troy turns off the camera.  
Thanks so much again.

HARRY:

(starting to walk to toward the entrance of the restaurant)

No problem. Make me look good.

ZANDER:

Oh we will. Thanks.

Harry heads off, Zander and Troy head toward their news van.

INT RESTAURANT HOST STATION - AFTERNOON

Mike walks into the restaurant with his bag over his shoulder.

CATHY:

(surprised, to Mike walking in the front door)

Well.

(looks at her watch)

Coming in for the night shift?

MIKE:

(carrying a bag over his shoulder)

Yeah, my wife changed shifts for a few weeks.

(stops at the host station)

How are we looking tonight?

CATHY:  
Not bad, some reservations but not too much. So, did you see Harry's interview clip on the news?

MIKE:  
(sighs)  
Yes. It is what it is. We've already talked to him about it. I mean, it's over now. I'm not worried about it. The clip didn't make any of us look bad.

CATHY:  
Anything going to happen to him?

MIKE:  
(shakes his head)  
No. Corporate knows. They aren't concerned.

CATHY:  
Right.  
(to Mike as he is walking away)  
Michael, you have to admit, it was a pretty good interview.

MIKE:  
(looks back and smiles, shakes his head)  
Yeah. It was..  
(continues to the kitchen)

EXT./INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY AND NIGHT

Establishing that we are in Tampa and Suzanne two months later is settled in to her new daily routines (this montage of scenes would be set to music of some sort)

A SHOT OF THE GULF OF MEXICO, AND SUZANNE WALKING ALONG A PIER LOOKING OUT AT THE GULF

A SHOT OF SUZANNE WALKING AROUND HER CAMPUS

A SHOT OF SUZANNE IN HER APARTMENT, CLEANING AND STILL ORGANIZING BOXES STILL PACKED

A SHOT OF SUZANNE AT WORK BEHIND A BAR, AND A GUY (YET UNNAMED) FLIRTING WITH HER

A SHOT OF THE SAME GUY SAYING GOODNIGHT TO SUZANNE AS SHE WALKS OUT OF THE CLUB AND IN THE BACKGROUND WE SEE THE SIGN FOR THE CLUB READS "RED STREET COMEDY CLUB"

A SHOT OF SUZANNE LAYING ALONE IN BED LOOKING OUT AT THE STREET LIGHTS

INT. THE RED STREET COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

Suzanne is at her new job tending bar at 'The Red Street Comedy Club' it's a quiet night and the bar is not packed, but there are some patrons at the bar.

SUZANNE:

STANDING AT THE BAR THE CLUB SIGN BEHIND HER IN THE BEGINNING OF THE SHOT.

(to a nearby guest)

Are you ready for a refill sir?

THE OLDER MAN:

(holds up his mug)

Yeah sweetie, I'm ready... The lager.

SUZANNE:

(smiles)

Got it.

(She grabs a new mug from the cooler and pour him a new one, she sets it down and takes money out of his pile for it.)

Are you a regular here?

THE OLDER MAN:

(starts to take a drink out of his new mug)

Oh Sue, I've been coming here for longer than you've been alive. My name is Petey.

SUZANNE:

(shakes his hand)

Petey, I like that. So is this your designated seat then?

ONE OF THE LOCAL

COMEDIANS:

(walks up to the bar near where Petey is sitting)

Oh Sue, don't mind him. Pick any seat in the place and that could be his.

SUZANNE:

(turns and looks, smiles)

Oh, you.

(MORE)

SUZANNE: (CONT'D)

So you know my name, from my tag I guess.  
So, whom do I have the pleasure...

COMEDIAN:

(smiling and stretching out his hand to her over the bar)

It's Steif Steederman. You've seen me around her the past week or two. I'm one of the comedians.

SUZANNE:

(drying her hands, shakes his outstretched hand)  
Nice to meet you. Drink?

STEIF:

Oh no. Sorry. Chuck, doesn't want us drinking when we're going up on stage.

SUZANNE:

(looks around the bar, leans on the bar)  
So are you any good. I haven't seen your set yet.

STEIF:

(points at himself with two hands, and cockily)  
Me, I'm amazing.

SUZANNE:

(getting a drink for a nearby patron)  
Three dollars. Thanks.  
(turning her attention back to Steif)  
Well I guess if you're going up tonight, I'll be the judge of that.

She walks further down the bar to wash some dirty glasses.

STEIF:

(following Suzanne)  
Oh, you'll laugh your ass off.

SUZANNE:

(washing glasses)  
Ha. We'll see.

STEIF:

No, no, I'm serious. My set is really good, and if I make you laugh, you have to join me for coffee.

SUZANNE:

(looks up and raises her eyebrows at him)  
First of all, how do you know what makes me laugh? And secondly, how do you know I'm not married or spoken for?

STEIF:

(smiles)

I'm just good like that. You don't wear a ring anyway.

PETHEY:

(chimes in)

Hey Sue. Don't listen to his hot air.

SUZANNE:

(smiles)

Oh Petey I've handled worst than Steif.

STEIF:

I just want to see you sometime outside of here.

SUZANNE:

(drying her hands, and getting another patron a drink)

Steif, as much as I'm flattered, we've just met. Besides, I'm here focusing on school.

STEIF:

But you can't work 24/7. You need to have some fun.

PETHEY:

Don't listen to him. I could introduce you to my grandson, he's in the Navy.

SUZANNE:

I appreciate the offers, but I think I'm good for now.

STEIF:

So we're still on for coffee then if I make you laugh?

SUZANNE:

(gives him an odd look)

Why don't you tell me a little about yourself.

STEIF:

(smiles)

Perfect. Well I'm 26, I'm from Jacksonville. My dad owns a garage there, so I grew up working for him there. Then after I graduated I bar tended for a while too. But then I found my true calling. Stand-Up. I love doing it, the rush is great.

SUZANNE:  
Yeah, I would guess it is. I used to sing  
in bands for a while back home, but I  
stopped that a few years ago.

PETHEY:  
Where's home Sue?

SUZANNE:  
(thinks for a moment)  
I mean I guess here for now and the next  
few years. My family lives in South  
Carolina, but I just moved here from  
Pennsylvania.

STEIF:  
Are you going to USF?

SUZANNE:  
I am, for Environmental Health and  
Science.

STEIF:  
Oh, you're a smart one.

SUZANNE:  
(smiles)  
Don't you have to get on stage?

STEIF:  
(shakes his head yes)  
Not just yet, probably in five or so. So  
if I make you laugh, really hard, you'll  
let me show you around town, maybe a  
coffee? Assuming Mr. Suzanne won't mind?

SUZANNE:  
(smiles back at him)  
Go get on stage. And there is no current  
Mr. Suzanne. But, I'm not currently  
looking for one either.

STEIF:  
(smiles and points at her with both index fingers)  
But coffee you want, right?

SUZANNE:  
(smiling and rolling her eyes)  
I'm getting back to work. You make me  
laugh and we'll see.

In the background we here Chuck on stage announcing Steif.

CHUCK:  
 (from the stage)  
 Ok, everyone let's welcome one of our  
 hometown heroes to the stage. Ladies and  
 gentleman it's 'Queef Steederman'.

SUZANNE:  
 (looking over the bar at Steif)  
 Queef really!

STEIF:  
 (starting to walk away up to the stage)  
 Hey, it's funny.

SUZANNE:  
 (laughs)  
 It's twisted.

STEIF:  
 (on the stage looks down at Suzanne)  
 You're laughing already.  
 (He grabs the microphone.)  
 Hello once again Tampa, and how we doing  
 tonight....

Suzanne gets back to work.

EXT. SPLIT SCREEN STREET/PORCH - LATE NIGHT

Suzanne leaving work calls Harry on the walk home (a split  
 screen scene).

CHUCK:  
 (locking the doors of the club)  
 Are you ok getting home Suzanne?

SUZANNE:  
 (throwing her bag over her shoulder and fussing with  
 her phone)  
 Yeah Chuck, I'm good. It's a short walk.

CHUCK:  
 (starting to walk the opposite way)  
 You sure, I could drop you?

SUZANNE:  
 (smiling)  
 Thanks, but I'm good. Good night Chuck.

She walks for a good bit and is checking her phone, decides  
 after a block or so to make the call

HARRY:  
Hi.

SUZANNE:  
Hey.

HARRY:  
Hey yourself.  
(smiles)  
I have to say I'm surprised.

SUZANNE:  
Yeah, it's been a few weeks. Sorry about that.

HARRY:  
It has. I'm glad you called. How's everything?

SUZANNE:  
Good, I mean yeah, going well. I started a job bar tending.

HARRY:  
That's great, that didn't take long. How have you been doing?

SUZANNE:  
Busy. School is kicking my ass. I got the apartment all situated and now the job.

HARRY:  
Where? How's the money?

SUZANNE:  
Tonight kind of sucked, but it's Tuesday night. That's why we are out at one. It's this local comedy club, about four or five blocks from my apartment. I'm on my way home, I just wanted to catch up.

HARRY:  
Well that sounds kind of cool. A comedy club, at least you will be entertained.

SUZANNE:  
What's going on with you?

HARRY:  
(pauses)  
I'm fine. I got in trouble at work for talking to the news.  
(MORE)

HARRY: (CONT'D)

Eric and I have been spending a lot of time together. You know, pretty much same old stuff.

SUZANNE:

Awww, I miss Eric and Patrice. What do you mean you got in trouble, why did you talk to them?

HARRY:

I talked to one of the reporters outside the restaurant, and I got written up, but that was that. Suzanne, I'm really missing you. These last two months have been terrible.

SUZANNE:

(pauses for a long moment)

I'm sorry. I do miss you too. But, things aren't going to change. I'm not ready to just run back to us. You're there, and I'm here. We both have so much going on.

HARRY:

(sighs)

What would you think about me coming to visit?

SUZANNE:

(gets to her apartment building and sits on a patio chair)

I just don't think it's a good idea Harry. We're moving in different directions. I came down here to rebuild, start fresh and to move forward.

HARRY:

(slightly irritated)

Move forward, I fucking hate when you say that. Like I was this blockade holding you back. I wasn't. We were together, in love I thought.

SUZANNE:

Maybe this was a bad idea calling, this is why I haven't contacted you, or called you back. I don't know how to do this. We aren't ready to talk like this.

HARRY:

(cocky)

So, how are the guys at the club?

SUZANNE:

(rolls her eyes)

Stop. You know I'm not here for that. The guys are fine. I'm not interested in anyone, that is. I'm rebuilding, and that starts with me fixing myself.

HARRY:

So there are guys interested?

SUZANNE:

Jesus Harry, stop. We haven't talked in weeks and you want us to go at it about shit that doesn't even exist. Just stop.

HARRY:

I don't know. I guess I'm hurt, and just don't know how else to handle it. I'm sorry, I just don't want some idiot Tampa stud being all over you.

SUZANNE:

(irritated)

Harry, I'm nowhere near that. Who do you think I am? I'm here to focus on school, I need to make money, this job works for me.

HARRY:

It is what it I guess. I shouldn't have said that I guess.

SUZANNE:

No. You shouldn't have. Listen, I just want you, us to be happy. If that takes a little while and if we have to not talk anymore, then that's the way it has to be. I'm not over you Harry, but I needed this move for me. Can you dig into your Neanderthal brain and think about that.

HARRY:

(pauses for a long while)

You're right. I'm being unfair to you. So, how's school and your classes?

SUZANNE:

(smiles)

Good. School is really good....

The two continuing talking.

EXT./INT. OUTSIDE THE PBOX AND KIRA'S APERTMENT - LATE NIGHT

Outside The Penalty Box. A montage of shots would run us through the evening, with various coworkers at the bar, until the bar is pretty empty and Harry and Kira are walking out of the bar.

KIRA:  
So you're off tomorrow? That's good since we're closing this place.

HARRY:  
(smiling)  
I am and I'm happy about it.

KIRA:  
Do you have any smoke with you?

HARRY:  
(laughs)  
I wish, its at my place.

KIRA:  
So is mine, but my place is close. Do you want to come over and smoke.

HARRY:  
Are you twisting my arm?

KIRA:  
C'mon we're both off tomorrow.

HARRY:  
(smiles)  
I'll follow you darlin.

KIRA:  
(smiling and walking to her car)  
Then do that.

CUT TO HARRY AND KIRA IN HER APARTMENT SITTING DOWN ON A COUCH.

HARRY:  
(packing her pipe)  
This is a nice glass piece.

KIRA:  
(getting up and turning on her stereo)  
It is. I got it at a shop in Rockford Beach.

HARRY:  
(hitting the pipe)  
Hey how are things with you and your guy  
from down there?

KIRA:  
(turning up the music, smiling)  
It's an 80's station. And, we don't talk  
anymore.

HARRY:  
An 80's station? Is that a crack about my  
age?

KIRA:  
(sits down on the floor in front of the couch right  
near Harry)  
Maybe.  
(looks back at him and smiles)  
Have you talked to Sue?

HARRY:  
I don't know what to think about Suzanne  
anymore.

KIRA:  
(moves over in front of Harry on the floor in front  
of the couch)  
I miss her energy at the restaurant.  
(looks back at Harry again)  
I want you to massage my shoulder's. You  
always massage the other girls at the  
restaurant, but never mine.

HARRY:  
(moves his leg around her)  
Its not deliberate. I just don't notice  
that I don't do it.

KIRA:  
Is it because you're attracted to me?  
(laughs)

HARRY:  
Maybe. I never really thought about it.  
(moves her hair away and starts massaging her  
shoulder's)

KIRA:  
(hits the pipe)  
I am. I mean attracted to you Harry.  
(a different song comes on the radio)  
Oh man. I love this song. It's very sexy.

HARRY:

(massaging and looking down at Kira)  
You're killing me man. It is a sexy song.  
I was so young when this was out. Frickin  
Loverboy man. This brings back memories.

KIRA:

I love it. The massage, and the song.

HARRY:

Kira, are you flirting with me?

KIRA:

I just might be. Would you like me to  
stop?  
(Smiles up at him)

HARRY:

(pauses and continues to massage her neck and  
shoulder's)  
The smart part of me does.

KIRA:

What about the rest of you?

HARRY:

(sighs)  
You know.

KIRA:

(starts to run her finger nails along Harry's legs  
and arms while he continues to massage her)  
Maybe you should go then, I mean, to be  
smart.

HARRY:

(still massaging her shoulder's, and feeling her  
gentle touch on his skin, sighs)  
I don't think I can now.

KIRA:

(Stops touching Harry, gets up to her knees and  
spins toward Harry and is facing him kneeling on  
the floor between his legs.)  
I know that I can't let you now.  
(She looks into his eyes and runs her hands in his  
hair, on each side rubbing his ears while doing it)  
She left months ago. This is about the  
two of us tonight, and no one else.

HARRY:

(excited and nervous)  
I know exactly what it's about.

KIRA:  
 (smiles and rubs her finger along his lips)  
 I'm going to kiss you now. Is that ok.

HARRY:  
 (has no words, he only shakes his head)

The two of them begin a very passionate kiss.

The music still playing.

(the song is 'Take Me to the Top' Loverboy -Get Lucky)

INT. RESTAURANT BAR AREA - EVENING

Harry, Eric and Bryon are hanging by the bar.

BRYON:  
 What's up ladies?

ERIC:  
 (Looking at his phone, leaning on the wall)  
 Nothing much, Harry and I are  
 Facebooking.

HARRY:  
 I'm stalking Suzanne's Facebook and she's  
 just became friends with this guy named,  
 Stief Steederman, he's one of the  
 comedians where she works and I think  
 they are kind of together.

BRYON:  
 What makes you say that?

ERIC:  
 They're in pictures together, and check  
 this...  
 (Fussing with his phone)  
 His stage name is 'Queef Steederman'!

HARRY:  
 Ewww... more like "Queef Dweeberman"! He  
 looks like a fucking dweeb!

BRYON:  
 Harry, don't worry about that dweeb.  
 She'll realize what she's missing out on  
 eventually.

ERIC:  
 Yeah, what else is going on Harry?

HARRY:  
Fuck Dweeberman!  
(Laughs)  
Well.. Pete the bass player from  
Marillion might be coming here for dinner  
in the next week or so, and I slept with  
Kira!

ERIC:  
What, and what?!!

BRYON:  
You fucking asshole! Alright tell us more  
about this.

HARRY:  
Well... this stays here with us...

The three continue to talk the scene fades.

INT. RESTAURANT OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Mike on the phone with one of the new heads of the marketing  
department of The Italian Restaurant.

MIKE:  
(clears his throat and picks up the phone)  
This is Michael, can I help you?

DERYK:  
Michael, hi. My name is Deryk Davenport  
and I am an assistant head of marketing  
here at the corporate offices of 'The  
Italian Restaurant'. I wanted to call you  
to talk about the new marketing campaign.

MIKE:  
Deryk hello.

DERYK:  
I just wanted to talk to you because even  
though we pulled the marketing campaign a  
few months ago, we have decided to 'green  
light' it again.

MIKE:  
Cutting Slogan out I assume?

DERYK:  
Yes. That's why I'm calling you. A new  
piece of footage was e-mailed to me. It  
was of one of your servers on the local  
Scranton news.

MIKE:  
I'm familiar with it.

The men continue talking.

INT. RED STREET COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

Queef's Act... (Guest writer Jon Vaughan)

CHUCK:  
(On stage)  
Ladies and gentlemen, Tampa's own Queef Steederman!

QUEEF:  
(Walking up onto the stage)  
What's up, I'm Queef. Yes that's Queef's real name. Yes Queef's parents gave it to Queef. Yes you're a fucking imbecile if you believed either of those last two sentences.  
(Pause)  
What? You want to hear some jokes? Well fuck you, Queef doesn't tell jokes.

A SHOT OF SUZANNE AT THE BAR PAYING ATTENTION TO QUEEF.

Queef loves sex. There's nothing better. Queef doesn't always remember names, what plowing so many different ladies. Now, as a sex mongrel with years of experience in the field of one-night stands and two-day orgies, Queef has to have some way of differentiating between all these "ladies." Queef gives you, The Queef Method:

(Takes a drink of his water and pulls his phone out of his pocket)

This is Queef's phone. Here's how you keep all the slits in their proper place so that if she comes calling again sometime, you know whether to hit it, or forget it. Let me take you through a few of Queef's.

Amber Fry: This chick was gorgeous. So gorgeous that Queef remembered her first and last name. Actually, Queef was eating cheese fries when Queef met her so the last name might be wrong.

Kate Woman: We had sex. She was a woman. Queef's pretty sure her name was Kate.

A SHOT OF THE CROWD LAUGHING.

Jane Pimento Tits: Just liver spots all over the bologna bombs.

Ally Oop: Preferred that Queef lie on his back, jizz up into the air and then she would catch it in her mouth like a frog snatching a fly out of mid air.

Andrea Ear Fingerer: Queef does talk a lot during sex. Queef thought she was plugging her ears so she could focus on the pleasure. Nope. She was finger blasting them.

Danielle Hyena Yelper: Ever heard a Hyena yelp? Queef hadn't either. Then Queef couldn't hear for a couple days.

ANOTHER CROWD SHOT.

Daisy Fart Cummer: The genius tied Queef to a bed and ate baked beans until she built up enough gas that she could fart her way to orgasm. Right over Queef's face.

Penny Cum Farter: This chick came so hard and long that she couldn't hold in her butt thunder. Queef always gets the last two mixed up. One is very good and one is oh so bad. Queef needs a less confusing way to separate them.

(A woman gets up and walks out, offended)  
Where are you going? Daisy? You don't have to leave. Nobody will know it's you Queef's talking about. Come back!

(Pauses)

Guys, you've been great. I'm here just about every night, and usually just as disgusting!

Queef walks off stage.

INT. RED STREET COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

'The Red Street Comedy Club', Suzanne is tending bar.

SUZANNE:

(walking over to grab an empty glass from a customer)

Another one?

CUSTOMER 2:  
 (gestures with his hand yes and is looking at the TV  
 behind Suzanne)

SUZANNE:  
 (She turns to look at the TV)  
 Oh, my God. Chuck, turn this up for a  
 minute.

CHUCK:  
 (grabs the remote and turns the TV up)  
 Yeah, what's up? What's on?

SUZANNE:  
 (looking at the TV and ignoring Chuck's question)  
 Shhhh. It's our commercial.

CHUCK:  
 (to himself)  
 We have a commercial?

CUT TO A VIEW OF THE TV.

NEW 60 SECOND PROMO SPOT FOR THE ITALIAN RESTAURANT AIRS AS A  
 COMMERCIAL TO US AS THE VIEWER.  
 (fade in)

FEMALE SERVER:(KRISTEN)  
 Of course we have that for you tonight  
 ma'am.

FEMALE GUEST:  
 (mid forties)  
 Oh thank you so, much. Everyone is always  
 so accommodating here at The Italian  
 Restaurant.

FEMALE SERVER:(JACKIE)  
 I will be right back with you.

NARRATOR VOICE OVER:  
 (V.O.)

While we see a busy restaurant of servers and guests in a  
 full dining room.

For years we have been trying to bring  
 you a great dining experience when you  
 enter our doors. We are the staff of 'The  
 Italian Restaurant' now with 500  
 locations.

THE VARIOUS SHOTS ARE FOLLOWED BY A CUT TO HARRY'S INTERVIEW.

HARRY:  
 (interview footage)  
 The real story here boils down to the staff. We are The Italian Restaurant. It's us, the people that work their butts off every day.

INTER CUTTING WITH A BUSY RESTAURANT OF SERVERS AND GUESTS IN A FULL DINING ROOM

The servers here are everybody from high school kids, to teachers and pre-med students, speech therapists, mom's, dad's, single mom's and all types of hard working individuals.

A MALE SERVER IS STANDING THERE AT THE TABLE (ERIC) HAVING A CONVERSATION THAT WE CAN'T HEAR, BUT THE ENTIRE TABLE OF GUESTS AND ERIC ARE LAUGHING AND HAVING A GOOD TIME

It's about how family and friends stick together during tough times. I know that each and every one of these guys in this place, they have my back during those hard times.

CUT TO THE ITALIAN RESTAURANT LOGO GRAPHIC AND A NARRATOR VOICE OVER.

NARRATOR: (V.O.)

WHILE WE SEE A BUSY RESTAURANT OF SERVERS AND GUESTS IN A FULL DINING ROOM.

We are a family and we are asking you to join us in celebrating our 500 location. Remember here at The Italian Restaurant.. 'Our Table is Your Table'. New promos every weekend for the rest of the year. Starting at \$9.99.  
 (fade out)

SUZANNE:  
 (looks surprised and looks at Chuck)  
 Ok, you can turn it back down.

CHUCK:  
 (turning the TV down)  
 Was that the commercial they shot at your old restaurant?

SUZANNE:  
(fussing with her dirty glasses)  
Kind of.  
(pauses)  
It's different. Redone. That guy, Chuck  
that guy in it, that's my ex.

CHUCK:  
(back to putting the beer away)  
Did you know about this?

SUZANNE:  
(shakes her head but still smiling)  
No. They must have redid it. I mean I  
knew he, Harry did an interview with the  
local news there.

CHUCK:  
So are you ok seeing that?

SUZANNE:  
(pauses while washing glasses)  
Yeah, I mean I guess. I miss them. All of  
them.

CHUCK:  
But especially your ex.

SUZANNE:  
(shoots him a look)  
Don't put words in my mouth.

CHUCK:  
You're not over him are you? Is that why  
you haven't really started anything too  
major with Steif?

SUZANNE:  
(rolls her eyes at Chuck)  
Again, don't put word in my mouth or  
thoughts in my head. But, I guess you're  
right, Mr. Observant ex bartender.

CHUCK:  
Don't worry, your secret is safe with me  
kiddo.

SUZANNE:  
(smiles)  
Thanks.

STEIF:  
(walks up to the bar from the back room)  
What's going on?

Suzanne and Chuck exchange looks and laugh.

EXT. BACK OF THE RESTAURANT AREA - AFTERNOON

The back door is open some people are out smoking and some are out taking out the trash.

MIKE:

(to Dave who is standing with him outside)  
Yeah, I think they got better and meshed into a real band with 'Caress of Steel'.

DAVE:

(dragging on his cigarette)  
Ah, I love 'Caress of Steel' most people would say their first real album was '2112'.

JOHNNY:

(coming out of the back door)  
Do we still have time?

MIKE:

Yeah Johnny, we're good.  
(sees Kira heading back into the restaurant)  
Kira, could you tell Harry to come out then.

KIRA:

(stopping and looking back at Mike and Dave)  
Yeah, I'll let him know. And, by the way, I really love the 80's Rush stuff. 'Permanent Waves' up through 'Hold Your Fire' they're my favorites.  
(winks and walks into the restaurant)

DAVE:

(surprised)  
Huh.

INSIDE: KITCHEN  
LINE AREA.

KIRA:

(walking up to Harry who has just set down some dirty dishes)  
Hey, Har. Mike wants you to go out back.

HARRY:

(turns and looks at her, stumbles on his words a little)  
Oh, hi. Uh I will. Thanks.  
(MORE)

HARRY: (CONT'D)  
Can you keep an eye on my section.  
(smiles)

KIRA:  
(starting to walk away)  
Sure.  
(walking away smiling back at him)

Harry heads outside.

HARRY:  
(walking outside)  
Wow.. it's nice out.

DAVE:  
We were just talking about Rush.

JACKIE:  
I'm surprised any of you guys ever get  
laid.

MIKE:  
Hey, I'm your boss. Get back inside.

Jay, Dave and Jackie head away.

HARRY:  
(to Mike)  
So what's up?

MIKE:  
I talked to Deryk Davenport from  
corporate, he mentioned to me that Slogan  
told him that you had a PR degree, and he  
was the one who sent Deryk your clip. I  
think they were interested in you.

HARRY:  
(laughs)  
How bout Slogan, still working.

INT. 'GREEN IGUANA YBOR' - NIGHT

'Green Iguana Ybor' Suzanne and Steif are on a date at a club  
in Ybor City (historical section of Tampa). They are already  
seated at a table and looking at menus. A female server walks  
up to the table.

SERVER:  
Guys, my name is Sarah, I'll be taking  
care of you tonight.

STEIF:

Hey Sarah. I'd like a tall draft if the Winger Citrus Pale Ale. And can you order us the mixed combo appetizer.

SARAH:

You got it. And for you?  
(To Suzanne)

SUZANNE:

I'll try the Old Elephant Foot IPA. A tall one.

SARAH:

That's a local staple. It's a great start, you're going to love it.

SUZANNE:

I'm sure I will, I love IPA's. Thanks.

SARAH:

I'll go get your beers, be right back.

SUZANNE:

Thanks Sarah.

STEIF:

So babe, what do you think of this place?

SUZANNE:

(looking around at the busy bar)  
It's great. Great beer selection, nice menu.

SARAH:

(walking back up with the beers and setting them down)  
Your beers.

A montage of shots would follow of Suzanne and Steif working their way through the evening.

SUZANNE AND STEIF EATING DINNER.

SUZANNE AND STEIF ORDERING ANOTHER BEER.

STIEF TELLING JOKE AND SUZANNE FAKING A SMILE.

SUZANNE NOTICING A GUY THAT LOOKS LIKE HARRY.

STEIF TELLING JOKES TO A NEARBY TABLE.

SUZANNE ROLLING HER EYES AT STEIF.

SUZANNE AND STEIF WALKING OUT OF THE BAR LAUGHING.

EXT. SUZANNE'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

Outside Suzanne's apartment after their date Steif (Queef) is dropping Suzanne off.

SUZANNE:  
(gets out of the car, closes the door and looks in through the open car window)  
I'll see you at work tomorrow.

STEIF:  
(gets out of the car and walks around to her side of the car)  
Everything alright? We had a great night right?

He gets in close to her and takes her hand.

SUZANNE:  
(sighs)  
Yeah. I had a really good time tonight. But Steif, I don't think we are in the same place.  
(lets her hand slide out of his)

STEIF:  
(leans on his car next to her)  
But babe, I thought we were good?

SUZANNE:  
You see, that. Calling me babe. You've just assumed that we're there.

STEIF:  
(clueless)  
Aren't we?

SUZANNE:  
(rolls her eyes)  
No. Steif we've been seeing each other very causally for a few months. You have presumed to call me babe and assumed it was ok to call me your girl. I'm not.

STEIF:  
(surprised)  
Wow, that's harsh.

SUZANNE:  
It's not meant to be. I'm sorry. We're just not there. And, I'm not ready to get serious with anyone. I just got out of a serious relationship, that was extremely hard to end.

STEIF:  
What you need is to move on from that.

SUZANNE:  
(laughs)  
Maybe this was all my mistake. I was lonely when I moved here and I needed a friend. I hope we can remain friends, but we can't be anything more. Not now, not until...

STEIF:  
(cocky)  
Until you figure out how you feel about the old guy. I'm outta here.

SUZANNE:  
Wait,  
(She grabs his hand)  
the problem is... I already know how I feel about him. That's why you and I can't work. I'm sorry. I hope that us working together won't be a problem?

STEIF:  
(pulls his hand away)  
It won't be a problem. You're a great girl, I hope you figure things out for yourself.

He lets go of her hand and gets in the car and drives away.

SUZANNE:  
Walks up onto her porch, sits down and lights a cigarette, she pulls her phone out and looks at the screen pages down to Harry's name. She waits a long moment and then hits the send button.

HARRY:  
(on the other end we hear his voice)  
Hi.

SUZANNE:

(waits a few seconds exhales a deep puff of smoke)  
Hey.

The camera pulls back away from Suzanne's porch.

INT. RESTAURANT CAFE' - EVENING

The back cafe, the servers are gathered to go over the new spring menu.

SHEILA:

(holding a clipboard and a stack of spring feature menus)  
Guys thanks for coming in fifteen minutes early for us to go over the new spring feature menu.

HARRY:

(looking over the spring menu)  
These sound great Sheila, do you know which ones they're making tonight?  
(makes eye contact with Kira who is standing at the back of the cafe next to Johnny, looks back down quickly at the menu)

SHEILA:

I believe we are doing the Chicken and cheese ravioli.

At the back of the cafe Johnny and Kira are having a quiet conversation between themselves.

JOHNNY:

(to Kira)  
Listen sister, I saw that exchange with Harry. What's that all about? Is he ready to start the love train again?

KIRA:

(quietly and to Johnny)  
The love train Johnny?

JOHNNY:

(to Kira)  
Well you know what I mean. Is he flirting with you?

KIRA:

(to Johnny)  
I doubt it. I think he's afraid of me.  
(smiles )

JOHNNY:

(to Kira)  
I still think you guys are up to something.

KIRA:

(to Johnny)  
Are we? We all know who he loves Johnny.  
(smiles)

JOHNNY:

(to Kira)  
Well of course, it's me. But he just has to open that closet door.

KIRA:

(just to Johnny)  
Oh, I don't think that closet door will ever be opening.  
(smiles at Johnny)

JOHNNY:

(out loud)  
Oh my God!

ERIC:

Yes?  
(laughs)

JOHNNY:

(noticing everyone looking at him)  
No, nothing. Go head Sheila, these dinners just all look great.  
(quietly to Kira)  
You guys hooked up didn't you?

KIRA:

Johnny, Harry loves Suzanne. We all know that.

JOHNNY:

(joking)  
Bitch I will cut you. You didn't answer the question.

KIRA:

(smiles at Johnny)  
I didn't hear a question Johnny.  
(kisses him on the cheek and leans away from him smiling)

SHEILA:

(starting to head back into the kitchen)  
Alright let's get out on the floor.

CATHY:  
(walks into the crowded cafe)  
Chris, I sat you a two top at 31.

CHRIS:  
(starting out of the cafe)  
Mother fucker.

ERIC:  
What's up?

CHRIS:  
(looking out at his table)  
Mother fuckin 'Same Siders'.

KIRA:  
(walking up to the guys)  
Ugh. The worst.

HARRY:  
Well, there's probably worse.  
(smiles at Kira)

CHRIS:  
It's just fucking weird. You have to turn  
your heads way to the side to look at  
each other. It's strange, I don't care  
what you say. And it's always a certain  
kind of people that do it. And they're  
always wearing Harley T-shirts!

HARRY:  
Yeah, weirdos.

GWEN:  
(walks up behind Chris)  
I'll take them.

ERIC:  
No Gwen. Stop.

GWEN:  
What?

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM/BAR AREA - EVENING

Pete Trewavas from the band Marillion is in the restaurant  
for dinner.

HARRY IS WAITING ON PETE AND ANOTHER COUPLE.

WE SEE A FEW SHOTS OF HARRY WAITING ON THE GUESTS AND EXCHANGING CONVERSATION.

HARRY WALKS TO THE BAR TO GET DRINKS.

HARRY:  
(traying the beers he just ordered)  
Thanks April.

ERIC:  
(comes running up to Harry)  
So where are they? Are you ok? Holding it together?

APRIL:  
Oh your welcome Har.  
(noticing what Eric just said)  
Oh, that's right, you're like waiting on your heroes the rock stars right?

HARRY:  
(laughs)  
That's right. I'm waiting on two guys that I listen to music from. And Eric, I'm fine. I've met these guys before and all.

APRIL:  
(joking)  
Do you need a Zanny?

ERIC:  
Or two even? Harry, it's a good thing that you have an apron on. Apron tent!

HARRY:  
(picking up the tray and starting to walk away, rolls his eyes)  
Shut up. I'm good. You guys are comedians. And, what are we twelve.

ERIC:  
Thirteen!

APRIL:  
Whatever you say Harry.  
(laughs)

Harry gets back to the table and starts to hand out the drinks.

EXT. THE PENALTY BOX PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Penalty Box parking lot, Harry is heading in to Eric's going away party.

HARRY:

(pulling his car into a parking spot, he looks down onto the passenger seat to see an incoming call)  
Hello.  
(not sure of the incoming number)

SLOGAN:

Harry.

HARRY:

(surprised)  
Slogan?

SLOGAN:

The one and only sir.

HARRY:

Wow. I have to say, this is a surprise.

SLOGAN:

Harry, don't you know by now, that I am full of surprises?

HARRY:

I guess I should be. How are you? I mean...  
(pauses)  
How is everything?  
(getting out of the car and starting to walk toward the bar)

SLOGAN:

I am good. Pushing forward.

HARRY:

I have to say that I'm so happy to hear that the judge was lenient.

SLOGAN:

(laughs)  
Harry, there are certainly some judges that would have not fancied the idea of letting a man of my stature off the hook so easily.

HARRY:

(standing outside the bar)  
Right.

(MORE)

HARRY: (CONT'D)

Either way, it's good that the judgment went your way. Luck was with you.

SLOGAN:

Harry, luck in this case, had nothing to do with it. I have spent my life at least my adult life surrounding myself with important people. You know of the old saying... 'keep your friends close and your enemies closer'?

HARRY:

(snickers)

I think I might have heard of that.

SLOGAN:

In this case Harry, it is all about the friends part of that. I have secured some great friends in high places. I and my friends have great, and I do mean great lawyers.

HARRY:

Whatever it may be, it's great that you did not have to do any time.

SLOGAN:

Humph. Harry, like I said, jail was never an option. I did know ahead of time. I had warning. And, I do still have friends at the corporate headquarters. Understand, that the tips that I had given out were not for my benefit, not all of my friends have money. I do. I have a lot of it. I was merely trying to help some of my friends that didn't.

HARRY:

Glad to hear that things are going better. What's next for you then Slogan?

SLOGAN:

Oh, I am working a few things. The more important question here is what is next for you Harry? I found promise in you, when I was there. By the way I love the new commercial.

HARRY:

Yeah, it turned out really good. The funny thing, is that I was having a shitty day when I gave the interview, and now it's the commercial. It's crazy how things turn out.

SLOGAN:

It truly is. You should call my friend Deryk. He would love to hear from you.

SLOGAN: (CONT'D)

Feel free to reach out to me if you do decide to take a trip to the gulf.

HARRY:

I certainly will. I just want to thank you again for sending that suggestion to Deryk.

SLOGAN:

You have my number. I hope to see you in Florida. Have a good night Harry.

HARRY:

You too Slogan. Good night.

Harry hangs up the phone smiles and heads into the bar.

INT. THE PENALTY BOX BAR - NIGHT

'The Penalty Box'. The group is gathered for Eric's going away party. Harry just arrives after getting a call from Slogan.

HARRY:

Walking into the bar from the outside, runs into Chris and Heather standing near the bar near the entrance

Yo, what's up?

(walks up to Chris and shakes his hand)

CHRIS:

(shaking Harry's hand)

Nothing much fucker. It's about time you got here. Harry, you remember Heather?

HARRY:

(he hugs Heather)

Of course I do. It's great to see you Heather.

HEATHER:

(smiles)

It's good to see you Harry.

HARRY:

(looking over the bar and noticing Eric and Patrice)

I will catch up with you in a bit. I want to go see the man of the Hour.

HEATHER:  
Cool, we'll be over shortly.

HARRY:  
(walking away)  
See ya in bit.

Harry walks around the bar shaking hands with a few people and making his way to Eric and Patrice who are talking to Lisa, Johnny and Jay.

ERIC:  
Well, it's about time you got here.

HARRY:  
I'm right on time!

LISA:  
(taking a drink of her beer)  
Johnny, didn't Kira break up with her guy recently? Maybe we should hook them up.

JAY:  
Really. Shit, why do I have to be married?

JOHNNY:  
(grinning)  
Oh, it may be too late for that.

PATRICE:  
(firm)  
No Johnny! No Harry and Kira. Bad idea.

JOHNNY:  
(still grinning)  
Oh, you're right it probably is.

LISA:  
(curious and leaning in toward Johnny and Patrice)  
What are the two of you up to?

PATRICE:  
Nothing, he's being really bad.

JOHNNY:  
I didn't suggest it.

HARRY:  
Shots?

JAY:  
(finishing his beer and setting the glass down on the bar)

(MORE)

JAY: (CONT'D)

No Harry, you and Kira. Who apparently just became single again.

HARRY:

(turns quickly to look at all of them)

Well...

(Eric is laughing)

LISA:

It's not a bad idea. She is smokin' hot. Hell, I'd definitely hook up with her.

PATRICE:

(punches Jay and Lisa in the arm)

Hey, stop it. Suzanne is my friend.

JOHNNY:

Yeah, and she left, and these two are two single, getting drunk hotties'.

ERIC:

(still laughing)

Yeah Harry, you should hit that.

PATRICE:

(elbows Eric)

It's not funny, what are you laughing at? And seriously, did you just say hit that?

HARRY:

(to Johnny)

Awww Johnny, you think I'm a hottie?

JAY:

I think it's a great idea. If you can land her Harry, you would be my hero.

JOHNNY:

You may want to get out the cape.

(laughs)

JAY:

Well, keep me updated on this. I gotta go help the guys finish setting up. We're starting soon.

ERIC:

See you in a bit Jay. So are we ordering shots or what.

HARRY:

Yes. Let's do it.

PATRICE:

Ok, but no more of this Harry and Kira  
shit!

HARRY:

(looks at Patrice seriously)  
Patrice, do you seriously think I could  
hook up with Kira?

ERIC:

(starts laughing again)  
Yeah babe, you're giving him too much  
credit.

JOHNNY:

(gets in closer to them)  
How does that Superman theme go again?

HARRY:

Let's not go there. Patrice, I won't be  
hooking up with anyone tonight.  
Definitely not Kira.

ERIC:

(under his breath)  
Not again anyway.

PATRICE:

(Pokes him in the back)  
What was that babe? Don't forget I can  
withhold sex. Even on the night of your  
going away party.

ERIC:

Hey! That one hurt. I said to Harry, how  
many again anyway?  
(smirks at Harry)

HARRY:

(getting money out)  
Yeah Patrice, didn't you hear him? Eric  
it's six, five for us and then one for  
Kira.  
(smiles)

PATRICE:

(gives Harry a look)  
Don't you dare.

JOHNNY:

(under his breath)  
Too late.

The five of them continue to talk.

INT. THE PENALTY BOX BAR/PATIO - LATE NIGHT

The Penalty Box during Eric's going away party.

JACKIE:

So what are you doing about Suzanne,  
Harry?

HARRY:

Well a couple of things, first Suzanne  
doesn't really want me in Tampa. Second,  
I haven't really figured out what I'm  
doing yet. But I did just get a call from  
Slogan.

JACKIE:

What? Why is he calling you?

GIA:

Oh Jackie, you didn't know? There like  
this Sith Lord /Apprentice thingy going  
on with them.

HARRY:

Oh you're funny. He wanted to talk.  
(Winks)  
And, I just don't know what the deal is  
with this guy that Suzanne may or may not  
be seeing.

PATRICE:

Dweeberman? He's a pit stop.

ERIC:

(high fives Patrice)  
Nice.

EXT. THE PENALTY BOX PATIO - LATE NIGHT

The Penalty Box patio, Eric's going away party the band is  
playing inside, it's a very warm spring night some of our  
ensemble are outside on the bar patio.

KIRA:

(walking out to the patio with Jamie)  
Wow, it's so warm for April. I love the  
spring.

JAMIE:

(lighting a cigarette)  
It sure is. I love these nights, it makes  
me think about what's coming. Can't wait  
for summer.

KIRA:  
 (taking a drink of her cosmo)  
 Me too. I miss the beach when I'm here.  
 (Looking across the patio at the guys who are  
 huddled together.)

JAMIE:  
 (looking at the guys too)  
 What do you think they're talking about  
 over there? They totally look like they  
 are up to no good. Let's go over.

KIRA:  
 (smiling)  
 They always do.

Jamie and Kira walk over to Harry, Bryon, Chris and Raphael.

JAMIE:  
 Mind if we join you boys?

RAPHAEL:  
 (finishing his beer)  
 Not at all. We always welcome hot ladies.

KIRA:  
 Oh Raphael, you flatter. But neither of  
 us our buying you a new drink.

HARRY:  
 No, I think he's getting this round.  
 (smiles at Raphael)

RAPHAEL:  
 Oh, you wish Harry. No I think it's  
 Bryon's turn.

BRYON:  
 Listen, I'll get the girls one.

CHRIS:  
 I need one anyway and I left Heather with  
 Patrice inside, I better get back to her.

JAMIE:  
 Jeez Chris, you're like a new man. Kind  
 of whipped and shit.

CHRIS:  
 (smiles)  
 Not at all. I just don't want to fuck it  
 up this time.

RAPHAEL:

Listen I'm going in for drinks too.  
(looks at Harry's beer)  
Harry, what do you want?

HARRY:

Thanks Raph, just get me another Sam Adams.

JAMIE:

(sets her purse down on a nearby table)  
Can you guys watch this?  
(to Harry, Kira and Chris)

CHRIS:

(starting to walk inside with them)  
They can, I'm going in too.

HARRY:

We will Jamie.

Harry and Kira remain outside on the patio.

KIRA:

(faces Harry)  
Harry, you've been a bit odd with me since, a few weeks ago.

HARRY:

Oh, that's what we're calling it, a few weeks ago. You mean since we...  
(pauses, looks around)

KIRA:

(laughs)  
You're so funny with this. Since we had sex?

HARRY:

(looks around)  
Well, yeah. I feel bad that that happened.

KIRA:

(raising an eyebrow)  
You do?

HARRY:

(explaining)  
Well, you know. We're supposed to be friends, and I feel like I...

KIRA:  
(raises her hand puts up her index finger)  
Wait. Nobody took advantage of anybody  
that night. We just had a good time.  
That's all. I never expected more from  
you Harry.  
(Takes his hand)

HARRY:  
(looks into her eyes)  
I understand.

KIRA:  
(lets go of his hand so no one will see)  
I know, and everyone we work with knows,  
that you are still in love with her.  
Look, for a few minutes I was attracted  
to this great charismatic older guy and  
we had a hell of a great night. But as I  
said that night, that was about only us  
that night.

HARRY:  
(smiling)  
Was attracted?

KIRA:  
(pokes him in the chest)  
Shut up.

HARRY:  
I know I've been weird. It's strange, I  
loved that night. But, I felt so bad  
that,  
(pauses)  
I have to let you know...  
(pauses)

KIRA:  
Know, what?

HARRY:  
Well, I told Suzanne about it the last  
time we spoke. It didn't go over well,  
but she didn't hold it against either of  
us.

KIRA:  
(sighs and rolls her eyes)  
You're a fucking asshole. A ballsy one  
I'll give you. And, so now what?

HARRY:

I guess. I just wanted to clear my conscience in case. Well in case I go down there to see her.

KIRA:

(surprised)  
Are you?

HARRY:

I want to.

KIRA:

(hugs Harry)  
I love that idea. I want you to go Harry.

HARRY:

Well let's not jump the gun yet. She'll cool down about this..  
(points at the two of them)  
but that doesn't mean things are going to change for the better.

KIRA:

(noticing the rest of the gang coming back with drinks)  
Oh, Harry just get down there with that jam box and the Peter Gabriel tape and blast 'In Your Eyes' outside of her window and she'll be all yours!

HARRY:

(smiling and loving the reference)  
How did you get so 80's smart? I love it.

KIRA:

(smiling and winking at him)  
I have four older brothers.

RAPHAEL:

Ok, listen Harry, you don't stand a chance with the lovely Kira. We've got drinks and we brought Eric and Patrice!

HARRY:

(winks back at Kira, smiles at Bryon who is laughing at Raphael's comment)  
We were just discussing 80's movies Raphael.

INT. PENALTY BOX - LATE NIGHT

The Penalty Box, Eric's going away party, the band is playing.

JACKIE:

Not bad for having no bass player.  
(loudly over the music)

BRYON:

That's gonna change soon. I'm joining  
them on bass next week.

JAMIE:

Wow Bryon, that's awesome!

JACKIE:

That is, but I thought you played drums?

ERIC:

(walking up to them with Patrice)  
He does. He plays just about everything.

Harry and Bryon come walking from the bar with a tray full of shots. Kira comes in from the patio to join the group.

BRYON:

Who's ready?  
(as he is already handing out the shots)

HARRY:

We got three for the band also.  
(He sets the tray down on a nearby table.)  
Here's to the man of the night. Eric,  
we're going to miss you brother.

The band end their current song, the crowd claps, Raphael takes the three shots up to the band.

JAY:

(on stage holding his shot)  
This toast is to Eric, our friend, who  
leaves for school shortly. But, beside  
that as a band we wanted to say a few  
words about someone who left us to soon.  
We lost a friend a few months ago, so  
before we start again, I want to dedicate  
this next part of our set to our friend  
Jarid. We miss you brother, your talent  
up here with us, your wit and friendship.  
To Jarid.

The band and the group do the shots and the others in the crowd join in the toast. The band kicks into the song, as the song plays we see shots of our group enjoying the music.

INT. KIRA'S CAR/SUZANNE'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Split scene. Kira is on her way to work in the car and calls Suzanne. Suzanne is at her apartment getting ready for work.

KIRA:  
 (driving- looks at her phone and picks it up while  
 stopped at a red light)  
 Oh, hell.  
 (to herself as she starts a call)

SUZANNE:  
 (half dressed hears the phone ringing)  
 Shit!  
 (picks up the phone looks at the screen)  
 Wow.  
 (rolls her eyes)  
 Hello.

KIRA:  
 (cautiously)  
 Suzanne?

SUZANNE:  
 (matter of fact)  
 My number didn't change.

She slides her pants on while holding the phone between her ear and shoulder.

KIRA:  
 (friendlier)  
 Hey. It's so good to hear your voice.  
 Look, before you say anything, I want to  
 say a few things.

SUZANNE:  
 (looks at the clock)  
 It's all good Kira. I know why you're  
 calling.

KIRA:  
 Sue, Harry told me that he told you  
 that...  
 (pauses)  
 well, that we were together.

SUZANNE:  
(still getting ready)  
You don't have to apologize. He already did, and we weren't together.

KIRA:  
I can't make up any kind of excuses, I was feeling lonely and I know that he was too.

SUZANNE:  
Kira, it's ok. I didn't love hearing it when he told me, I don't really want to talk about it now either.

KIRA:  
We just got caught up in the moment and, I just latched on to Harry for the night.

SUZANNE:  
Kira, what can I say, I'm glad it was you and not some random slut. I mean, look at you, you're amazing.

KIRA:  
(smiles)  
You know I'd take it back if I could. He still loves you.

SUZANNE:  
(smiling)  
I know how Harry feels. That's not the issue. I miss him, I really do. But, listen this whole time I've been getting ready for work. I have to go. It was really good to hear from you and please don't feel guilty about this anymore.

KIRA:  
It was good to talk to you. Good luck with school. You take care down there lady.

SUZANNE:  
You too lady. Talk to you again sometime soon.

Suzanne drops down the phone and continues getting ready.

EXT. BACK PARKING LOT OF THE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Behind the restaurant Eric is sitting on the hood of his car, Harry is just getting done with work and coming around the back of the restaurant to the back parking lot.

HARRY:  
(leaning on the hood of Eric's car)  
Are you happy to be done with this place?

ERIC:  
Happy and sad. I'll miss the crew here  
and this place. I'll miss this Harry.

HARRY:  
What? Our back parking lot hang outs?  
(laughs)

ERIC:  
Shut up dick. You know what I'm talking  
about. You brother. Call me sensitive,  
but I'm gonna miss you man.

HARRY:  
(serious)  
Hey, I get it man. I'm gonna miss you  
too.

ERIC:  
You better take a trip up to visit me  
man.

HARRY:  
You know I definitely will.

ERIC:  
I wanted to say Harry, you need to do  
something about Suzanne.

HARRY:  
(pauses)  
I'm thinking about what to do. I mean, I  
was pricing flights last night. I'm a  
little weird about flying. I get really  
anxious.

ERIC:  
It doesn't matter. The universe is  
telling you something my friend.

HARRY:  
(laughs, curious)  
What do you mean?

ERIC:  
(standing up and with enthusiasm)  
Well Harry, you slept with Kira, told  
Suzanne about it and you're still alive.  
(Laughs)

HARRY:  
Only cause she's 1000 miles away.

ERIC:  
I was joking about that, but.. you waited  
on the bass player from Marillion. How  
the fuck does that shit happen. I mean on  
the almost impossible chance, you waited  
on a member of a band that you have  
listened to and loved since what, 1984?

HARRY:  
(shaking his head in acknowledgment of disbelief)  
Five actually, but a long fuckin' time.

ERIC:  
Yeah, a long fuckin' time. Harry you know  
how small of a chance that was? Good  
things, positive things are happening to  
all of us.

HARRY:  
You have to admit the chances of me  
waiting on Pete are ridiculous.

ERIC:  
Well buddy, I have to get to Patrice's.  
We're going head out kind of early  
tomorrow.

HARRY:  
I gotcha ya brother.  
(Harry gives Eric a hug)  
I'll miss you bro.

ERIC:  
(starting to get his keys out)  
Hey, you too man. I'll give you a call  
this week at some point.

HARRY:  
Sounds good man.  
(starts to walk to his car)

Eric drives off.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - EVENING

CLOMAN:

(walking out of the cafe and looking at a packed dining room)

Look at this place, busy as shit, just like we like it. I remember when I started here, I was green. Harry called this place, well I mean the restaurant business, 'the black hole of human potential'. It's kind of true. The money is great and the lifestyle a lot of fun. We forget to act like normal people who work those nine to five jobs. We drink and stay up late every night. We sleep in till a few hours before work, and then do it all over again. This year I've seen many of these people, I guess my second family, make positive changes in their lives. We lost one of our family members, but we pushed forward and got through it. We've seen scandal come to our company, and we got through that. It's nice that I'm not the new guy anymore. I look forward to the next year and what ever comes through our doors. I gotta go make money.

Cloman heads out into the dining room.

INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - AFTERNOON

Various shots of Harry getting ready for his trip.

A SHOT OF HARRY PACKING HIS OVERNIGHT BAG.

HARRY SITTING IN FRONT OF THE COMPUTER PUTTING A CD COMPILATION TOGETHER AND WRITING ON THE CD

A SHOT OF HARRY PUTTING THE CD IN FED EX. BUBBLE MAILER ENVELOPE

SCENE WOULD END WITH US SEEING THE WILKES-BARRE/SCRANTON INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT EXIT SIGN.

All of these montage of shots to some sort of music. Preferred song would be 'Win You Back Suzanne' by The Gathering Field.

INT. ON THE PLANE - MORNING

On the plane. Harry is sitting in his seat getting ready for the flight to take off.

FEMALE PASSENGER:

Standing in the aisle near Harry putting their carry-on in the overhead compartment.

Boy, they don't make these overheads big enough?

(as she squeezes it into the compartment)

HARRY:

(looking up from his phone)

Do you need help?

FEMALE PASSENGER:

No, I got it in. Thanks though sonny.

She looks at her ticket and sits in the seat across the aisle from Harry.

HARRY:

It's Harry.

FEMALE PASSENGER:

(now sitting)

Oh sorry, how rude of me. My name is Evelyn. Are you alone?

HARRY:

(looking up from his phone)

Yeah. I'm going to Tampa to see a friend.

EVELYN:

Have you ever been there before? It's a great city. Is this a female friend?

HARRY:

(pauses)

Humph. Actually it is. Why do you ask?

EVELYN:

You look nervous.

HARRY:

Honestly, some of it could be that I get really anxiety when I fly. The last time I was on a plane I was with my girl...

(makes quotations in the air)

friend, and it was easier.

EVELYN:

Just embrace it Harry. You're fine on a plane.

She sets her hand across the isle on Harry's hand.

HARRY:

So what takes you to Tampa?

EVELYN:

Business Harry. I'm going there for real estate business. You see...

Evelyn continues talking...

Harry is distracted during Evelyn's conversation and drifts into a flashback of he and Suzanne on a plane getting ready to take off.

SUZANNE:

Babe are you excited? Puerto Rico.

HARRY:

(looking nervous)

I am. I can't wait for us to get there.  
But my anxiety is getting the best of me.

SUZANNE:

(leans over and takes his hand and puts her head on his shoulder)

Baby, I swear to you we're going to be fine.

She takes Harry's phone out of his hand.

HARRY:

(letting Suzanne easily take the phone out of his hand)

I just get weird on planes.  
(He kisses her on the lips lightly)

SUZANNE:

(messing with Harry's phone and the taking the ear buds and putting them in his ears)

Here, you love this song. I want to tell you a little something about it.

HARRY:

(smiling)

What are you going to play?

SUZANNE:

(tapping the phone screen until she is satisfied)  
The Killers.

(MORE)

SUZANNE: (CONT'D)

You see Harry, I read an article about this song. Brandon Flowers of The Killers has very bad anxiety, and he wrote this song about that.

HARRY:

(hooks his seat belt and then presses play on the phone screen)

Oh, you know I love this song. How did you know that story and I didn't?

SUZANNE:

(smiles and takes his hand)

Cause I'm your girl, and I'm amazing.

Flashback ends to the sound of a flight attendant making an announcement on the current plane.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT:

We ask everyone to please take their seats and buckle your seat belts. We will be taking off in just a few minutes. Thank you.

EVELYN:

(continuing her conversation, not realizing that Harry lost interest)

...and that's how I ended up with business in Tampa. Buckle up Harry, it's time.

HARRY:

(acknowledges her story and her suggestion)  
That's sounded like a good move then to start business in Tampa.

(clueless as to what she really told him, buckles his seat belt)

EVELYN:

Yeah, it definitely worked out. I'll tell you more about it when we get up in the air.

HARRY:

Sounds good, I look forward to hearing more about it.

Smiles to himself, puts his ear buds in taps the screen and The Killers - 'Why Do I Keep Counting' comes on in his head with the first line... 'There's a plane and I am flying...'

Music continues, plane takes off.

EXT./INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - AFTERNOON

Suzanne is on The University of South Florida campus between classes sitting on a grassy hill eating lunch, scrolling through pictures on her phone of her and Harry.

Scene cuts to Suzanne arriving home to her apartment to find a package from Fed Ex on her doorstep.

She picks up the package, notices that the return address is from Harry. She goes inside of her apartment.

She opens the package to find a burned CD and a note from Harry.

She starts to read the note out loud.

SUZANNE:

(reading the note)

Suzanne, I thought I'd send you a little treat. I guess you could call this CD an autobiography of sorts of our relationship....

HARRY'S VOICE:

(we still see Suzanne reading the note)

I'm glad we've been talking more recently. I was upset about your decision to go away to school. But, I understand it now. You always enjoyed the mixes that I made for you. I hope this one won't be any different. Hope you're doing well and hope to talk to you soon.

SUZANNE:

She sets the note down on the table, walks over to her stereo and puts in the CD.. the music starts. She smiles.

INT. SUZANNE'S APARTMENT LATE MORNING

Suzanne's apartment. Suzanne's washing dishes and listening to music. Suzanne's stops the dishes, grabs a towel and while drying her hands looks down at the note from Harry and the track list on the table. There is a knock at the door.

SUZANNE:

Be right there.

(She walks to the door and opens it)

HARRY:

(standing outside her door bag over his shoulder)

Hi.

SUZANNE:  
(instantly hugs Harry for a long moment)  
What are you doing here?  
(quickly then stops the hug)

HARRY:  
(a bit shocked by the hug)  
Leaping, I guess.

SUZANNE:  
(curious as to the answer)  
Come inside.

HARRY:  
(walking inside)  
Thanks  
(He looks around at the apartment)  
This is nice, it's very 'you'.

SUZANNE:  
(smiles)  
Harry, you didn't come here to look at my  
apartment.

HARRY:  
(noticing the CD playing and seeing the note on the  
table)  
No, you're right. I see you got the CD.

SUZANNE:  
(losing patience)  
Harry!

HARRY:  
(He sets his bag down)  
You're right. I didn't come to look at  
your apartment. I came for you. I came to  
look into your eyes. Suzanne, I can't  
leave 'us' behind until I look into your  
eyes and you tell me that that's what you  
want.

SUZANNE:  
(tries to speak)  
Eh...

HARRY:  
(stops her)  
Wait, let me finish and then you can say  
what you need to say. Like I said, I'm  
not putting 'us' behind.  
(MORE)

HARRY: (CONT'D)

I can't stand another week without seeing you, without talking to you, without being part of your life. You're what's missing. I love you and I want 'us' back.

SUZANNE:

(smiles slightly, shakes her head)  
I do too. But how Harry, we live 1000 miles apart?

HARRY:

(walks closer to her and takes her hand)  
There's a way. You know how I know that?

SUZANNE:

(looks up into his eyes)  
Because, the instant I saw you...

HARRY:

You grabbed me and hugged me. I want to move here with you and start our life over again here.

SUZANNE:

(starting to tear up)  
I want that too. So much.  
(She starts a long passionate kiss with him)

HARRY:

(midway though the kiss)  
That was a little too easy.

SUZANNE:

(punches him in the shoulder)  
Shut up. Harry..  
(looking up into his eyes)  
I love you too.

They continue kissing.

INT. SUZANNE'S APARTMENT - LATE MORNING

Harry and Suzanne are now sitting at the kitchen table discussing the future. The music is still playing.

SUZANNE:

(holding Harry's hand on the table)  
You know this CD had me really thinking about us. I was just looking at my schedule, thinking about coming back for a visit.

HARRY:  
(taking a drink of his glass of water)  
Well, keep that in mind. I'm going to  
need help moving.

SUZANNE:  
Are you sure about this? What are you  
going to do for work?

HARRY:  
Well, that's another reason why I was  
here. I went to apply for a Public  
Relations job with The Italian  
Restaurant's corporate offices.

SUZANNE:  
(surprised)  
What! How did that happen?

HARRY:  
Slogan. Well indirectly I mean. He  
mentioned me to a friend of his that  
still works there, Deryk Davenport. Deryk  
got in touch with Mike and I called him  
and did an initial interview over the  
phone and he set me up with one down  
here.

SUZANNE:  
(excited)  
Really, when is it?

HARRY:  
(smiles)  
It was yesterday.

SUZANNE:  
You were here since yesterday! What the  
fuck, asshole.

HARRY:  
I wasn't even sure if you wanted to see  
me. But, yeah it was yesterday and it  
went really well.

SUZANNE:  
So, what's next?

HARRY:  
(shrugs)  
I guess we wait a few days and see what  
happens and if nothing else, I could  
always get a serving job.

(MORE)

HARRY: (CONT'D)  
Hey, maybe I could work at the club with  
you and Dweeberman!

SUZANNE:  
(rolls her eyes)  
Oh God.

HARRY:  
How is Dweeberman the Comedian anyway?

SUZANNE:  
(She draws a fake line across her neck with her  
index finger)  
Cut... gone. Not with me anymore, that's  
for sure.

HARRY:  
(laughs)  
Well that's good.  
(smiles)

SUZANNE:  
My God he was annoying. We'd be out  
eating or something and he'd test his  
routine, on me all through dinner and it  
was annoying. It wasn't even funny. He  
really is a Dweeberman!

HARRY:  
It doesn't matter anymore.

SUZANNE:  
So, where are you gonna stay while you're  
here?  
(kidding)

HARRY:  
Shit, I didn't think about that. Maybe  
I'll call Queef.

SUZANNE:  
Not funny.  
(She leans in and gives him a kiss)  
Harry, thank you for taking the leap.

The two continue talking, the music continues playing.

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Lisa and Bryon are sitting at a large table during a new  
server training class.

LISA:  
(sitting with Bryon at the head of the table)  
Welcome to the first day of your server  
training class.

BRYON:  
(continuing)  
Yeah, guys this is a lot of information,  
and this week we will go through all of  
the rules and regulations of The Italian  
Restaurant's standards, as well as  
tasting everything on the menu.

NEW SERVER NO. 1:  
Wow cool, we get to try all of the food?

NEW SERVER NO 2:  
Is it true that you guys make bank here?

LISA:  
Well I do, cause I'm cute and I'm a great  
server.  
(smiles)  
I can't speak for him?  
(motions to Bryon)

BRYON:  
(Elbows her in the ribs)  
Hey, you trained me!

LISA:  
(laughs)  
I didn't tell you all of my techniques.

NEW SERVER NO 3:  
Do you guys still have those square meat  
balls?

RICH:  
(walks up to the table)  
The Meat Cube. And yeah, we're keeping  
those. Apparently they're a big hit.

BRYON:  
(shakes Rich's hand)  
Hey welcome back man. Guys this is Rich,  
he's back for the summer.

The new servers all nod in acknowledgment.

RICH:  
Enjoy, the training. It's great to be  
back, new summer, new servers and a whole  
new season.

Rich starts to walk off, the credits start to roll as we see various shots of a busy restaurant.

We see a shot of Eric and Patrice in Eric's new apartment.

The shots fade to black and the credits continue.

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - AFTERNOON

(this is a post credits hidden scene after the end of the credits)

Harry is walking along a pier in Tampa overlooking the gulf.

The shots would bounce back and forth with the phone conversation.

HARRY:

(a tight shot on Harry holding his phone.. we can hear the sound of the ringing of the phone on the other end)

SLOGAN:

(a tight on Slogan answering his phone)  
Harry. To what do I owe the pleasure?

HARRY:

(walking along the pier still a tight shot on Harry)  
Slogan. It's good to hear your voice. I just wanted to let you know, that I'm here in Florida. I took the job with corporate.

SLOGAN:

(we pull back to see Slogan dressed in a suit and walking along a city street carrying a briefcase)  
Harry, that is great news. I am out of town presently, but I will certainly look you up when I get back to the area. And, what about the other situation?

HARRY:

(a tight shot on Harry pulls out to see that he is walking hand in hand with Suzanne on the pier)  
The other situation has worked out too.  
(He looks over at Suzanne)  
It's great actually.

SUZANNE:

(smiles)  
Tell Slogan I said hi.

SLOGAN:

He is still walking on a busy city street, he stops as he gets to a flight of stairs.

That's great. Tell Suzanne I said hello too. You see my boy, everything works out after all.

HARRY:

I guess it does. What about you, are you going to be ok? Everything working out?

SLOGAN:

(He starts to walk up the steps)

Oh Harry, I think I will be ok. I have a little something lined up.

The scene pulls back to a wide shot from behind Slogan where we see that at the top of the steps he is climbing there is a sign on the building that reads 'The Corporate Offices of The American Cafe.'

(to be continued... maybe) graphic comes up on the screen

END