

"Untitled 19 Entertainment" Project

INT. BAR. DAY.

Mick

A quiet afternoon in a beach bar. MICK is sitting in a corner, on a low couch, guitar in his lap, noodling very quietly to himself. The WAITRESS comes over. MICK gives her a generous grin.

START →

MICK

Hey.

WAITRESS

Hey. What can I get you?

MICK

A beer. And a smile. And something that rhymes with purple.

The WAITRESS doesn't crack just yet.

WAITRESS

I can get you the beer.

MICK

What, not even one of the other two? What kind of bar is this?

WAITRESS

You a songwriter?

MICK

Was it the guitar that gave it away? I knew I shouldn't have worn this thing.

She is warming to him. He puts the guitar to one side.

WAITRESS

Do you always work in bars, Mr Songwriter?

MICK

Well, I got thrown out of Winn-Dixie for messing up the deli counter.

She half-smiles.

MICK (CONT'D)

I walked backwards into the bacon slicer. The manager said because of me he was getting behind in his work.

NEW SIDES
11/20

(4 pgs)

1/4

Now she smiles.

MICK (CONT'D)

Badaboom.

WAITRESS

Man, that's corny.

MICK

Yeah - listen - you're not going to make me work that hard for the drink, are you?

WAITRESS

I wouldn't dare.

MICK

What's your name?

WAITRESS

Amii.

MICK

Hey. I'm Mick.

WAITRESS

Hey.

MICK

So tell me, Amii, what do you do?

WAITRESS

(raising one
eyebrow)

Very funny.

MICK

No - wait - let me work it out. You're good-looking, charismatic, got a great smile, a sense of humour, and you hang around bars.
(clicks his fingers)
Got it. You're a songwriter.

WAITRESS

Try again.

MICK

Sheesh. Well... if you're not writing songs, you must be in 'em.

WAITRESS

Huh?

MICK
(sings)
'She looked at me and then I
knew...'

WAITRESS
OK. Now you're getting really
corny.

MICK
If I said 'you ain't heard nothing
yet', would that change your view?

The WAITRESS is won over by now, but keeps her head.

WAITRESS
(going through the
motions)
Bud, Coors, or Miller?

MICK
Surprise me.

WAITRESS
Really?

MICK
Sure.

WAITRESS
(without hesitation)
OK. What are you doing tomorrow
night?

MICK is stopped in his tracks.

MICK
Hah... OK, that was a surprise.

WAITRESS
You're the customer.

MICK
Well, since you ask, I'm busy
tomorrow night.

WAITRESS
Too bad.

MICK
Yeah, what are you gonna do?
Matter of fact, I'm going on a
date.

WAITRESS

Oh yeah?

MICK

What do you mean, 'oh yeah'? It was your idea.

WAITRESS

Let me get you your beer. And, before you try and catch me out, too late: nothing rhymes with purple.

The WAITRESS walks off.

MICK

(calling after her)

No it doesn't....

stop