

OVERTIME

Written by

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(Excerpt)

FADE IN:

INT. MAX'S DINER, DINING ROOM - DAY

SUPER: 4:27 PM. Hours worked: 2.5

LYDIA and JILL are behind the small front counter. Lydia is asking questions and Jill is acting disinterested, barely answering them.

An angry WOMAN storms over to them holding a sandwich.

WOMAN

Look at this sandwich.

She removes the top bun from the sandwich.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

These tomatoes are too slimy.

JILL

Oh, sorry about that. You can go sit down again and Lydia will take care of it.

The woman goes back to her table.

LYDIA

I'll take care of it?

JILL

Yeah. Just go ask the kitchen for different tomatoes.

Lydia walks through the dining room to the

INT. MAX'S DINER KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

and slowly approaches the busy area. All the appliances are industrial size and intimidating. The STOVES and FRYERS are near the front of the kitchen while the walk-in REFRIGERATOR and FREEZER are near the back, just before the office.

The food SIZZLES as it cooks.

TIMOTHY is dropping a basket of fries in the fryer closest to the door.

TIMOTHY

Hey dudette, what's new?

He looks down, confused, like he's asking himself why he just called her "dudette." Lydia chuckles, but it's a pity chuckle.

LYDIA

So, uh, there's a guest out there who says her tomatoes are too slimy and I was sent to ask for new ones.

TIMOTHY

New guests?

Lydia laughs, genuinely this time. It wasn't that funny though. Why is she laughing?

LYDIA

Amazing.

Timothy smiles at her.

TIMOTHY

Just kidding. Hang on, I'll get some tomatoes.

INT. MAX'S DINER DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lydia carries a small PLATE with two definitely not slimy tomatoes through the dining room. She walks up to the angry woman's table and sets the plate down.

LYDIA

Here you go, new tomatoes.

WOMAN

Um. I wanted a new sandwich.

LYDIA

Oh, uh... okay.

INT. MAX'S DINER KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

LYDIA

Hey dude.

TIMOTHY

Oh no, tomato lady upset again?

LYDIA

Yeah, she's requesting a whole new club sandwich now.

TIMOTHY

All right, give me exactly 43 seconds.

LYDIA

Exactly?

TIMOTHY

Yes.

Lydia starts counting down from 43.

INT. MAX'S DINER DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lydia carries the new SANDWICH from the kitchen. She walks up to the angry woman's table and sets the plate down.

LYDIA

Here we are. This one better?

WOMAN

Yeah, thanks. Um, can I get new fries too? While I was waiting I ate them all.

Lydia is speechless. Is this woman serious?

The table's SERVER walks over from another nearby table, sensing trouble.

SERVER

Is everything okay over here?

WOMAN

No. While I was waiting for "doe eyes" here to bring my new sandwich,
 (angrily gestures at Lydia)
 I ate all my fries and now I want new fries.

The server looks at Lydia and nods. Lydia's eyes widen a little more. She walks back to the kitchen to get new fries while the server tries to console the woman.

FADE OUT.