

You OK Jenna?

DAWN

Yeah I'm fine. Too much coffee's all.

JENNA

Avoidin' it ain't gonna make it go away.

BECKY

But Jenna can't contain the nausea and beelines toward the bathroom. Dawn and Becky follow.

START:

Hey hey HEY! Where the hell you all goin?

CAL

To the beach! Pack us a lunch.

BECKY

The gals enter the bathroom. Cal stands frustrated at the door.

There's no one on the floor! Am I gonna have'ta put on a waitress uniform myself!

CAL

Whatever floats your boat, Cal.

BECKY

Let me remind you I can fire your ass –

CAL

Sorry Cal we can't hear you – the water's running.

BECKY

Get out here! I'm only saying it once... This is the last time I'm sayin' it!

(Radio silence from the gals.)

Dammit.

CAL

END

Frustrated, Cal gives up and heads back to the kitchen.

~~I gotta get back to my table.~~

~~**JENNA**~~

~~Jenna, time to pee on a stick.~~

~~**BECKY**~~

~~*Becky pulls out a pregnancy test from her apron.*~~

~~**JENNA**~~

ACT 1, SCENE 3: THE DINER

Cal is setting up for the day. Dawn is meticulously filling ketchup and mustard bottles.

START:

DAWN

Listen Cal, we had ketchups out there yesterday half-empty and we all know, the fuller the condiments, the fuller the experience. I am so sorry. I'll make sure it never happens again.

CAL

Thank you, Dawn. I'll sleep tonight.
(Jenna rushes in out of breath.)
 You're late.

JENNA

I'm sorry. Bus driver was half asleep.

CAL

Why doesn't your damn husband buy you a car already?

JENNA

Because he doesn't want me goin' nowhere.

Now Becky, hiding behind the rolling pie rack, sneaks in hoping not to be noticed.

CAL

And you, late again! You're inches away from being fired, lady.

Becky comes out from behind the rack and takes off her sunglasses, facing off with Cal.

BECKY

Okay, fire me.

CAL

Okay I will!

BECKY

Okay then do!

END

UNDERScore: WESTERN FACEOFF

They have a stand off. It's a draw.

The waitresses begin to set up for the day.

BECKY

So... how was the doc?

CAL Side 3 of 3

Jenna wheels in a multi-tiered pie. Oohs and ahhs from everyone. Ogie's overwhelmed.

START:

OGIE

Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god!

CAL

You've really outdone yourself Jenna. I'm bettin' on you to win that contest next week.

JENNA

Thanks for letting me go Cal.

CAL

I'm not such a bad guy, maybe...

JENNA

You're not such a bad guy, maybe...

The music kicks in. Everyone dances. Cal and Jenna watch Ogie and Dawn.

CAL

Look at 'em. Happiest day of their lives. They got no idea the ride they're in for.

JENNA

...Cal can I ask you a question?

CAL

Shoot.

JENNA

Are you happy? Would you call yourself a happy man?

CAL

If you're asking a serious question, I'll tell you. I'm happy enough. I don't give much, I don't get much, but I do try to enjoy whatever comes up. That's my truth, summed up for your feminine judgment. I'm happy enough.

END

Becky comes over.

BECKY

May I have this dance?

We think she's going for Cal, as does Cal-

Uh-uh!

But Becky takes Jenna as her partner.