

MICHAEL
Terrible. Did you write the last scene?

JEFF
I worked on the necktie speech.

MICHAEL
How is it?

JEFF
I think it's great... I'm real excited.

MICHAEL
Good! We'll work on it when we get home.

Michael heads to the area near the exit, as Dawn reaches for a plate of flounder that the cook's just put out.

JEFF
Hey! That's my flounder!

DAWN
No. That's my flounder!

Jeff grabs the plate, Dawn backs off, and Jeff eats some of the chips which sit waiting. The cook sees, and slams his spatula down near Jeff's hand.

COOK
Hey! That's for the customers!

JEFF
Hey! I eat these things once a day, so if customers ask if I eat your food I can say yes!

Michael heads out of the kitchen. Jeff follows, carrying food.

FYI

INT. DINING AREA - MICHAEL AND JEFF

Michael comes out of the kitchen, takes menus out, then stops as he looks toward the dining area, puts the menus back, and turns to Jeff who has just come out of the kitchen.

MICHAEL
Do me a favor, take station 12?

JEFF
I can't! Jim's still mad cause I covered your station Friday. Why? What's wrong?

MICHAEL
It's my ex...

START

Jeff grimaces and ducks away. Michael picks up four menus, goes to the table. CATHY is good looking.

GRAHAM is the picture of a 3-piece-suit-respectability. A 3-year old is with them. Michael hands out the menus, giving two to GRAHAM. Cathy looks up:

CATHY

Oh, my God! Michael! What a surprise! I didn't know you were still... I mean... What a surprise! Graham, this is Michael Dorsey, my husband, Graham. I mean Graham is my husband.

(she laughs hysterically)

Well, you know who you are.

(points to child)

Oh, this is Chuckie. He's tired. You look great, Michael. Isn't it great about Terry Bishop? He's doing so well!

MICHAEL

(woodenly)

He's making a lot of money. On a soap.

CATHY

Are you still roommates?

MICHAEL

No, I haven't seem him in a few years.

CATHY

Oh great. Are you married?

MICHAEL

No. I share an apartment with an unsuccessful playwright. He's a waiter here too.

CATHY

Oh great. You look wonderful. You haven't changed at all... I mean... facially. You just look great.

MICHAEL

You guys like to order appetizers or you want to see the wine list?

GRAHAM

The wine list would be fine.

END

Michael heads away from the table.

EXT. THE STREET OF THEIR LOFT - MICHAEL, JEFF - WALKING - NIGHT

Michael and Jeff heading home from work.

MICHAEL

When I was living with her she was a hippie -- she looks like the president of the P.T.A. now!

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