

Script: FIVE EASY PIECES. ROLE: Bobby, Male 20s and up

INT. ROADSIDE CAFE - DAY

A WAITRESS stands above Bobby, waiting for his order.

WAITRESS
What'll it be?

BOBBY
(looking at his menu)
I'll have an omelet, no potatoes.
Give me tomatoes instead, and wheat
toast instead of rolls.

The waitress indicates something on the menu with the butt
of her pencil.

WAITRESS
No substitutions.

BOBBY
What does that mean, "no
substitutions?" You don't have any
tomatoes?

WAITRESS
(Annoyed)
No. We have tomatoes.

BOBBY
But I can't have any? I can't have
any? Is that what you mean?

WAITRESS
Only what's on the menu...(Again,
indicating with her pencil) A
Number Two: Plain omelet. It comes
with cottage fries and rolls.

BOBBY
I know what it comes with, but
that's not what I want.

WAITRESS
Tell you what: I'll come back when
you've made up your mind...

She starts to move away and Bobby detains her.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

Wait a minute, I have made up my mind. I want a plain omelet, forget the tomatoes, don't put potatoes on the plate, and give me a side of wheat toast and a cup of coffee.

WAITRESS

I'm sorry, sir: we don't have side orders of toast. I can give you an English muffin or a coffee roll.

BOBBY

What do you mean, you don't have side orders of toast? You do make sandwiches, don't you?

WAITRESS

Would you like to talk to the manager?

BOBBY

You have bread, don't you, and a toaster of some kind?

WAITRESS

Listen, I don't make the rules.

BOBBY

Okay, then I'll make it as easy for you as I can. Give me an omelet, plain, and a chicken salad sandwich on wheat toast -- no butter, no mayonnaise, no lettuce -- and a cup of coffee.

She begins writing down his order, repeating it out loud.

WAITRESS

One Number Two, and a chicken salad -- hold the butter, the mayo, the lettuce -- and a cup of coffee... Anything else?

BOBBY

Now all you have to do is hold the chicken, bring me the toast, charge me for the sandwich, and you haven't broken any rules.

WAITRESS

(challenging him)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS (cont'd)

Sir, the sandwich comes with
chicken. What the hell do you want
me to do with the chicken?

BOBBY

Ma'am, I don't give a rat's ass
what you do with the chicken. You
can throw it out. You can eat it
yourself. You can hold it between
your knees, for all I care.