

2 BROKE GIRLS

"And the Big White Whale"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. DINER - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

MAX PULLS OUT HER PAD AND WALKS UP TO A TABLE.

MAX

What can I get you?

CUSTOMER #1

I'd like another waitress.

MAX

And I'd like breasts that don't get caught in our kitchen door but here we are. So what do you want?

CUSTOMER #1

Another waitress. You waited on me last week and completely ruined my meal.

MAX

Five bucks says I ruin this one, too.

MAX KNOCKS HIS GLASS OF WATER INTO HIS LAP.

MAX (CONT'D)

(TO CUSTOMER) Chaching! Pay up, sucka!

THE MAN GETS UP AND RUNS OUT.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. DINER - LATER (NIGHT 1)

MAX HEADS FOR THE KITCHEN AND FINDS CAROLINE SITTING AT THE COUNTER, READING A NEWSPAPER.

MAX

Trust me, nothing in there is going to make you feel better about working with Oleg.

OLEG

She's right. Life is much more awful than the descriptive ways I offer up to you my penis.

CAROLINE TURNS, LOOKING AT MAX WITH A POUTY FACE.

MAX

What's wrong, Droopy Dog?

CAROLINE

(RE: PAPER) Daddy lost the appeal and they're breaking up our assets. My life is over.

MAX

I'm surprised you're so upset. Didn't you kind of know this was coming?

CAROLINE

Yeah. But I was still hoping I'd get to go back to my old life of luxury where people waited on me instead of me waiting on them.

MAX

Yeah, well, people are still waiting on you, so get your ass up and get to work.

CAROLINE CROSSES TO A TABLE TAKE AN ORDER. HAN LEE COMES OUT OF THE KITCHEN.

LEE

Max, where are your pantihose?

MAX

Why? You looking to knock over a bank?
Baby Bandit going on a rampage?

LEE

Not wearing hosiery is health code violation.

MAX

(LAUGHS) You can't have Oleg as your chef and care about health codes.

OLEG POPS HIS HEAD OUT OF THE PASS-THROUGH.

OLEG

She's right. I'm a filthy beast. But only because the ladies enjoy my scent.

MAX

Yeah, nothing gets us hotter than the
smell of b.o., bacon and bisquick.

LEE

Max, you misunderstand. I do not care
about health codes.

A CUSTOMER AT THE COUNTER LOOKS AT HIS BURGER PUTS IT DOWN
AND WALKS OUT.

LEE (CONT'D)

I care about my mother. She is coming
for visit and things must be perfect.

HAN GRABS A FORK AND CROSSES TO A CUSTOMER EATING A SANDWICH.

LEE (CONT'D)

(TO CUSTOMER) Use fork. Only dirty
boys eat with their hands.

CAROLINE

Wow. I haven't seen Han this freaked
out since that transvestite sales rep
asked to see his wiener.

MAX

(TO LEE) You gonna be okay, buddy?

LEE

I'm sorry. Mother is very hard on me.
She's what they call, tiger mom.

MAX

You mean one of those moms that's always pushing their kids to do better and amount to something in life? I call that dream mom.

LEE

This why I need restaurant to be perfect. I never good enough for her.

MAX

Well I don't think her coming here is gonna help. This place is two steps above a soup kitchen. The rats don't even tell their friends they eat here.

LEE

But it's all I have. (THEN) I guess I must be happy with mother's disapproval as I was on my fifth birthday.

MAX

What'd you mess up on your birthday?

LEE

I failed to whack all the moles.

CAROLINE

Han, that's awful. A mother should be proud of you in whatever you do.

MAX AND HAN BURST OUT LAUGHING.

MAX

Thanks, Dr. Suess but this is the real world. Not Whoo-ville.

LEE

You very funny, Caroline. Not helpful, but very funny.

HE EXITS.

CAROLINE

(TO MAX) Laugh all you want but if more parents supported their kids instead of yelling at them maybe we wouldn't have war.

MAX

Yeah and if more parents told their kids to shut up instead of praising them maybe we wouldn't have the Kardashians.

MAX CROSSES OFF.

CUT TO:

SCENE B

INT. DINER - NEXT NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

MAX ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN AND IS STOPPED BY A STONER-LOOKING CUSTOMER.

CUSTOMER #2

Excuse me. (RE: MENU) Where's the Chinese food?

MAX

Look, just because you smoked up and got all Chinese-eyed before coming down here doesn't mean Chinese food's gonna magically be on the menu. So either stop Bogarting the joint and order a sandwich or take a hike.

MAX CONTINUES ON TO SEE LEE GREETING SOME CUSTOMERS.

LEE

Welcome to Han Lee's. Max, could you please show them to their table?

MAX

Yeah it's the one over there with the empty chairs.

THE COUPLE WALKS OFF.

MAX (CONT'D)

You renamed the restaurant Han Lee's?
No wonder that stoner was so confused.

EARL

(TO LEE) It might be cause I'm high,
too, but did you say your name was Han
Lee? I thought it was *Henry*.

LEE

I renamed restaurant after myself to
impress mother.

MAX

Han, just because you put your name on
something doesn't make it better.

EARL

She's right. I used to put my name on
my underwear. Then I realized that's
how the ladies were tracking me down
the next morning. Cost me a fortune in
child support.

MAX

If you want to impress a mom like
yours you've got to do something
impressive like curing cancer or for
you, dunking a basketball.

LEE

You right. Maybe I take name down she
won't find me like Earl's baby momma.

LEE WALKS OFF. CAROLINE RUNS UP.

CAROLINE

Guess what?

MAX

If you say chicken butt I'm gonna
punch you.

CAROLINE

No. I figured out why we're not rich
and still working for the man.

MAX

He's more of a ladyboy but go on.

CAROLINE

I've realized that me wanting to go
back to my old life has been keeping
me from putting all my energy into our
business.

MAX

Funny. I used to say the same thing to
my ex-boyfriend.

CAROLINE

So I started thinking about how we
could speed things up to get our seed
money so we start our own shop. And
BOOM, I have a plan.

MAX

This doesn't involve prostitution does
it, because you know I'm not good with
customers.

CAROLINE TOSSES DOWN NEWSPAPER IN FRONT OF MAX.

CAROLINE

Check it out. There's this company in Europe who came up with a great new idea to pay their investors in chocolate.

MAX

Is this company the Easter Bunny?

CAROLINE

No. It's for real. So my plan is to raise the capital we need by offering investors dividends bi-monthly in cupcakes.

MAX

All I understood from that was cupcakes. Though I'm guessing bi-monthly is a magazine for confused gay people.

CAROLINE

Capital is money. Dividends are like interest on that money. Like what you get for putting money in a savings account.

MAX

Never had a savings account.

CAROLINE

Really?

MAX

Any extra money I get either goes in my mattress, the sugar jar or if it's lucky, my bra.

CAROLINE

Basically, we'd pay people a few cupcakes twice a month for loaning us money.

MAX

Pfft. No one's going to loan us money in exchange for cupcakes. Unless you know of a black market at a fat camp.

CAROLINE

You're wrong. And I'll prove it. (TO CUSTOMERS) Who here loves Max's cupcakes?
PEOPLE RAISE THEIR HANDS, INCLUDING EARL AND OLEG.

MAX

She means the actual cupcakes and not my breasts.

HALF THE PEOPLE, INCLUDING AN ELDERLY WOMAN, PUT DOWN THEIR HANDS.

CAROLINE

Well for those of you who aren't perverts, shame on you Mrs. Johnston, I'm offering to let you in on the ground floor of Max and I's cupcake company.

SHE BEGINS HANDING OUT CUPCAKES TO PEOPLE. THEY TAKE BITES AND MURMUR APPROVINGLY.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

You'll get half a dozen cupcakes a month for just a five hundred dollar investment.

THE CUSTOMERS GRUMBLE AND GO BACK TO THEIR FOOD.

MAX

Told you no one would do it.

CAROLINE

Well, you're wrong. I went to Wharton and I know a solid business plan when I see one. I just have to find the right investor.

OLEG POPS HIS HEAD OUT OF THE PASS-THROUGH.

OLEG

I'll be investor. As long as you keep putting out, I'll keep making deposits.

MAX

You talking about sex or money?

OLEG

Why would I be talking about money?

HE DISAPPEARS BACK INTO THE KITCHEN.

CUT TO:

SCENE C

INT. CIGAR LOUNGE - NEXT DAY (DAY 3)

THE GIRLS ENTER A CIGAR CLUB FULL OF FAT WHITE MEN.

MAX

Oh, my god. What is this place? It
looks like a support group for
Thailand sex tourists.

CAROLINE

It's a cigar club where rich Wall
Street guys hang out.

MAX

These biggest losers have money?

CAROLINE

Tons of it.

MAX

Why are they all fat?

CAROLINE

This is what happens when the only
exercise you get is taking a shower.

MAX

That guy could use a shower. He's
sweating just sitting there.

CAROLINE

The richest ones... you can hear them
breathing.

A MAN PASSES THEM, BREATHING LOUDLY.

MAX

That guy must be loaded. He sounds
like a pebble caught in a hub cap.

CAROLINE APPROACHES A PARTICULARLY LARGE MAN, ROGER.

CAROLINE

Hi. I'm Caroline and this is my friend
Max. We're here to offer you a great
business opportunity.

ROGER

And I'd like to give you an opportunity,
Twiggy... with a cheeseburger!

THE OTHER MEN LAUGH.

CAROLINE

I have a high metabolism.

ROGER

I think we all know that's code for
(STICKS FINGER DOWN THROAT).

THE MEN LAUGH AGAIN.

ROGER (CONT'D)

You're so skinny! You look like a
giraffe with earrings!

MAX LAUGHS.

MAX

What? You kinda do.

CAROLINE SHOOTS HER A LOOK.

MAX (CONT'D)

Alright, jerkwads. Who wants a cupcake?

MAX BEGINS HANDING OUT CUPCAKES.

CAROLINE

What we're proposing is for your five hundred dollar investment... you'll get a half-dozen cupcakes a month and a full return on your money in three years.

ROGER

(MOUTHFUL) Huh. Not a bad cupcake. But I can't agree to those terms. I think I can speak for the group and say we're gonna need a lot more cupcakes before we get into bed with you.

MAX

No offense but I don't think your bed's big enough for anyone *but* you. Unless you sleep on a trampoline or something. (THEN, TO CAROLINE) C'mon, forget these losers.

CAROLINE

No. This can work. (TO ROGER) We'll give you a dozen a week but it's gonna cost a grand.

MAX

What are you doing?

CAROLINE

Negotiating.

ROGER

Dozen a day. For all ten of us.

CAROLINE

Done.

MAX

What?! Our oven can't handle that.

CAROLINE

We'll buy more ovens.

ROGER HANDS THEM A WAD OF CASH. THE OTHER MEN HAND HER CASH AS WELL AND SNATCH UP THE REST OF THE CUPCAKES.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Oh my god, Max. It worked! We've got our ten grand!

MAX

No way. I don't want to borrow money from these blowholes.

CAROLINE

Max, come on. We've finally got what we need to start our dream!

CAROLINE WAVES THE WAD OF CASH UNDER MAX'S NOSE.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

I'll let you make it rain.

MAX

(TURNING) You totally know how to bring out the stripper in me.

MAX GRABS AND TOSSES THE CASH IN THE AIR.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE D

INT. DINER - LATER (DAY 3)

THE GIRLS ENTER.

MAX

I can't believe you said we'd give them a dozen a day.

CAROLINE

Well don't be mad at me. You agreed to go along.

MAX

Yeah, because you tossed your wad in my face. I was post coital.

CAROLINE

This is so exciting. Now that we've got our seed money we can finally quit our crappy jobs.

MAX

We're not quitting our jobs.

CAROLINE

But there's no way we're going to be able to make all those cupcakes and work at the diner.

MAX

Of course we can. Lots of people work two, even three jobs to make ends meet. It's the American way.

CAROLINE

Sounds like the Chinese sweat shop
way.

MAX

I wish. Those kids have it made. They
get health benefits.

CUT TO:

SCENE E

INT. INDUSTRIAL KITCHEN - NEXT DAY - EARLY MORNING (DAY 4)

CAROLINE COVERS MAX'S EYES AS THEY ENTER AN INDUSTRIAL GRADE KITCHEN SPACE.

MAX

This really better be worth not being home sleeping. I was dreaming about eating pie with Channing Tatum.

CAROLINE

You said you couldn't bake in our oven so I got us this.

SHE PULLS OFF HER HAND.

MAX

Holy crap is that a Cecilware Double Bake Oven?

CAROLINE

Yep.

MAX HUGS IT LOVINGLY.

MAX

Hi, Cecil. You're hot. Whoa. And you've got two decks. That'll keep a lady busy.

CAROLINE

We better get busy if we're going to make all those orders.

MAX

Hang on. We're on three hours sleep.

If we're going to be baking all day

we're going to need a pick me up.

MAX PULLS OUT SOME SMALL BOTTLES AND MIXES THEM IN GLASSES.

CAROLINE

Where'd you get that?

MAX

Earl. It's his secret energy formula.

CAROLINE

Funny, I would have expected it to be

folded up in a little envelope made

from a magazine cover.

MAX

He uses it when he's got a date. How

he got his nickname. The Hip Wrecker.

CAROLINE

Well, if it can get Earl sending

ladies to the hospital it's good

enough to help us make these cupcakes.

Let's do this!

THEY TOAST AND SLAM IT BACK.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. INDUSTRIAL KITCHEN - LATER

MAX AND CAROLINE ARE PASSED OUT ON THE COUNTER.

CUT TO:

SCENE H

INT. DINER - THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 4)

MAX AND CAROLINE ENTER, HURRIED, NOT DRESSED FOR WORK AND CARRYING ONLY FOUR BOXES OF CUPCAKES. CAROLINE'S PHONE BEEPS.

MAX

I can't believe we fell asleep.
Earl, what's up with your wake up formula?

EARL

Did I forget to include the Geritol?

MAX

Yes.

EARL

Guess I need to take my Geritol.
(TAKES PILL) Stuff's like Chapstick.
If you stop using it, you fall apart.

LEE COMES OUT OF THE KITCHEN.

LEE

I have big announcement. Williamsburg Diner will soon be known around the world. Because I am going to make world's largest breakfast sausage.

OLEG ENTERS.

OLEG

You are going to cook sausage?

LEE

No. You are.

OLEG

So it's my sausage.

LEE

But I'll be paying for it.

MAX

That's what every woman says about
Oleg's sausage.

CAROLINE

Oleg's right. If you want to impress
your mother you're going to have to do
it yourself.

LEE

Oh, this awful. I just don't know how
to go big or go home.

CAROLINE

You'll figure it out. Remember, if you
can dream it, you can do it.

LEE EXITS.

MAX

Really?

CAROLINE

It works.

ROGER ENTERS WITH SOME OF THE INVESTORS.

MAX

Good cause I can't wait to see how you
dream our way out of this.

ROGER

Those our cupcakes?

SHE HANDS THEM THE FOUR BOXES.

CAROLINE

Sorry, we're a few dozen short. We kind of hit a little snag. Our bakers fell asleep on the job.

ROGER

I thought you were the bakers.

MAX

We are, which is why we couldn't fire ourselves.

CAROLINE

I promise we'll have the rest of your cupcakes tomorrow.

ROGER

I don't think so. You owe us cupcakes and we want them now.

CAROLINE

But we can't do that.

ROGER

Then I'm gonna have to report you.

MAX

To who? The Securities and Cupcake Commission? She said we can't do it so just chill.

CAROLINE INTERVENES.

CAROLINE

What she means is, we just need a
little more time.

ROGER

Maybe it's just my type two diabetes,
but I've got a bad feeling about this.
I want my money back.

THE OTHERS GRUMBLE, "ME TOO."

CAROLINE

But we don't have it. (TO MAX) I spent
it all renting out kitchen space.

ROGER

Not my problem. You've got until
tomorrow. As interest, we're keeping
these cupcakes.

MAX

(RE: CUPCAKES) I spit in one of those.

ROGER

One out of twelve. Better odds than I
get from my bookie.

HE SHOVES ONE IN HIS MOUTH. MAX FROWNS.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Winner!

HE AND HIS CREW EXIT WITH THE CUPCAKES.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE J

INT. MAX'S APARTMENT - NEXT MORNING (DAY 5)

CAROLINE IS AT THE COUNTER, PAPERS SCATTERED EVERYWHERE. MAX ENTERS.

CAROLINE

Max. I figured out a way to pay back our investors. All we need to do is take on more investors.

CAROLINE GRABS SOME PINK CUPCAKES TO DEMONSTRATE.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

See, this cupcake is our original investor group.

SHE PICKS UP TWO MORE.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

These two are the new investor groups whose money we'll use to pay the first group.

SHE HOLDS THE TWO UNDER THE FIRST.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

These three are the investors to pay the second group, and so on.

CAROLINE PLACES THREE MORE AT THE BOTTOM MAKING A CUPCAKE PYRAMID.

MAX

Your dad give you that plan?

CAROLINE

No, why?

MAX

Cuz, it's a pyramid, Nefernini! You've concocted a cupcake pyramid scheme!

CAROLINE

Oh my god. You're right. I've turned into my father.

MAX

No you haven't. You're just sleep deprived and desperate just like any other day.

CAROLINE

You don't understand. I stayed up all night and this was the only way I could come up with to save us. We're going to jail.

MAX

I'm not going to jail.

CAROLINE

You're right. I'll say it was all me. No way I'm taking other people down with me like my dad.

MAX

Don't be so hard on yourself. I didn't have to do this with you. I could have walked away, but I was kind of hoping you were on to something.

CAROLINE

Aww, Max. Knowing you had faith in me makes me think it was all worth it.

MAX

You'll probably change your mind about that during the new inmate cavity search.

CAROLINE

I can't believe we're going to jail.

MAX

We'll find a way out.

CAROLINE

You think?

MAX

Sure. But if we don't, just know whatever happens between us in jail is only because we're locked up and won't continue when we get out.

CAROLINE

(SMILES) Thanks, Max.

CAROLINE HUGS HER.

MAX

Hey, we're not in jail yet.

CUT TO:

SCENE K

INT. DINER - LATER THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

MAX CROSSES BY HAN WHO SLUMPS IN FRONT OF A HALF EATEN PLATE OF FOOD AND A BUCKET.

MAX

What's all this?

LEE

I wanted to impress mother by following other small Asians and defeat big men as competitive eater. But I no have the piggy gene.

MAX

Han, overeating's not genetic. You need some traumatic event to happen to make you eat your problems away. Like *Mike and Molly*. Man, I bet Santa did a job on them.

LEE

(SIGHS) I will just have to be happy with the attention my mother gives me telling me how disappointing I am.

HE EXITS. CAROLINE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN, ON HER PHONE.

CAROLINE

No, I understand. Money must be tight with twelve wives. Thanks, Your Highness.

(MORE)

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

(HANGS UP, TO MAX) Guy used to buy bottles of Crystal by the dozen at university. Now that his country's in a civil war he's mister cheap sheik.
(TO MAX) You have any luck?

MAX

Nope. I even asked Oleg but apparently all his money's locked up in Real Doll futures.

ROGER, FLANKED BY A FEW OTHER INVESTORS ENTER THE DINER.

MAX (CONT'D)

You're still alive. Guess you didn't get the one I spit in.

ROGER

You got our money?

CAROLINE

No. And I'm not going to beg. You're just going to have to send us to jail.

MAX

You could have begged a little.

LEE ENTERS, SEEING THE LARGE MEN.

LEE

Oh. I'm sorry but if you here for eating competition I call off. Please leave and take shaming appetites with you.

HE CROSSES OFF.

ROGER

I can't believe you're screwing us
like this. I knew we shouldn't have
trusted an anorexic cupcake girl.

HE TAKES OUT HIS PHONE. MAX GRABS IT.

MAX

Hey, that's enough name calling,
tubby. Yes, Caroline's skinny, but I
bet she could eat your ass under the
table and keep it down.

ROGER

Please. My stomach's bigger than her
torso.

MAX

Yeah, not sure I'd gloat about that.
(THEN) Double or nothing Caroline can
beat you in an eating competition.

ROGER

An eating competition?

MAX

Or as you call it, breakfast.

CAROLINE

(ASIDE TO MAX) What are you doing?

MAX

(ASIDE) Giving us a way out. The blue
collar way.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

With hard work, grit and possible
grave bodily injury. (THEN, TO ROGER)
So how's about it?

ROGER LOOKS AT THE OTHER INVESTORS. THEY NOD YES.

CAROLINE

I think I'm going to be sick.

CAROLINE RUNS INTO THE KITCHEN.

MAX

Oh, snaps. She's emptying out her
tank. Better watch yourself!

MAX RUNS INTO THE KITCHEN.

RESET TO:

INT. DINER - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CAROLINE PACES BACK AND FORTH HAVING A BIT OF A PANIC ATTACK
AND BREATHING HEAVILY. OLEG WATCHES HER.

CAROLINE

I can't do this.

MAX

Okay, calm down.

OLEG

No, please, keep freaking. Your deep
breaths make you appear to have bosom.

CAROLINE

How could you do this to me?

MAX

Hey, I'm bailing us out of the mess
you put us in.

CAROLINE

By putting me up against the big white whale?!

MAX

He's just a guy, he's not Moby Dick.

OLEG

She's right. He probably can't even see his Moby Dick.

CAROLINE

I can't beat that guy in an eating contest. I'm a skinny rich girl. I'm used to eating tasting menus not whole menus.

MAX

See, that's your problem. That's what got us into all of this. You're still trying to do things like you're rich. You're not. You're poor now. You need to stop acting like a queen and start getting jaded and mean.

CAROLINE

You're right. This is who I am now -- Wait, did you just give me advice that rhymed?

MAX

I'm trying to do your positive parenting thing.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

(OFF HER LOOK) I'm desperate! You
don't win this and we end up in jail
and I'm sorry but I just don't want to
poop in front of you.

CAROLINE

You really think I can do this?

A BEAT, THEN SWALLOWS BILE.

MAX

If you can dream it, you can do it.

CAROLINE

Thanks, Max.

CAROLINE GIVES HER A HUG.

MAX

Now go kick his ass!

MAX SLAPS HER IN THE FACE LIKE A BOXER AND GIVES HER A CHEST
BUMP. CAROLINE EXITS, PUMPED. OLEG APPROACHES.

OLEG

Can you cover the grill? I need to go
do something before that vanishes from
my mind.

HE EXITS.

CUT TO:

SCENE L

INT. DINER - LITTLE LATER (NIGHT 5)

CAROLINE AND ROGER SIT OPPOSITE EACH OTHER IN A BOOTH, GOING TO TOWN ON HOT DOGS, FLUSHING THEM DOWN WITH WATER. CAROLINE'S ACTUALLY HOLDING HER OWN. HAN STANDS BY WITH A STOP WATCH. OLEG STANDS WITH MAX AND EARL, FILMING WITH HIS PHONE.

OLEG

It's like watching Japanese porno.

MAX

Or an Atlantic City buffet.

EARL

How'd you know he'd go for a bet and not just report you?

MAX

He said he liked the odds of my spit in his cupcakes. Figured either he was a pervert or a gambler. Either way he'd pay to see Caroline shoving hot dogs in her mouth.

HAN STANDS BY WITH A STOP WATCH.

LEE

Fifteen seconds left.

MAX

What's the score?

LEE

Even. Twenty hot dogs each. (TO MAX)
Santa must have done job on them.

A WOMAN, LEE'S MOTHER, ENTERS.

LEE'S MOTHER

Han?

LEE

Mother!

LEE'S MOTHER

What's going on here?

LEE

Uh, not eating contest. It's a... food
so good they can't stop!

ROGER SUDDENLY BEGINS CHOKING. LEE GOES TO HELP ROGER.

LEE (CONT'D)

Quick, Max, hold stopwatch.

MAX TAKES THE WATCH AND STOPS HIM.

MAX

Han, no. You have to wait for time to
run out. Caroline eats one more, she
wins.

LEE

(SOTTO) But if I save his life, mother
will be impressed and I win.

MAX

Hang on. Caroline, can you get one
more in you?

OLEG

I've dreamed of asking her that.

CAROLINE NODS. MAX BEAR-HUGS LEE, STOPPING HIM AS CAROLINE
BEGINS TRYING TO HOPF DOWN ANOTHER DOG.

MAX

Come on, Caroline! Deep throat that
dog!

EARL

That phrase has a whole different
meaning in Florida.

CAROLINE SWALLOWS, MOUTH EMPTY.

CAROLINE

(INTO ROGER'S FACE) Winner!

MAX

(RE: STOPWATCH) Time! Yes.

(THEN) Han, help the man.

LEE DELIVERS A BLOW TO ROGER'S MIDSECTION WHICH FREES THE HOT
DOG. HE TOSSES HIS COOKIES INTO A SPIT BUCKET, O.C.

CAROLINE

(RE: BUCKET) Well, I guess I know what
my future looks like.

ROGER

What is wrong with you? You almost
killed me!

MAX

Nuh-uh. The hot dog almost killed you.
I just routed for it.

ROGER AND HIS CREW EXIT. HE STOPS BY LEE AND HANDS HIM SOME
CASH.

ROGER

At least one of you had the sense to
save me.

LEE

Five hundred dollars? You very kind.

ROGER

You saved my life. You deserve it.

THEY EXIT. LEE LOOKS AT HIS MOTHER, SMILING.

LEE'S MOTHER

Accepting money for saving a person's
life? I taught you better than that.

MAX CROSSES TO THEM.

MAX

Is anything good enough for you? Your
son is a great man. He saved a man's
life, he owns a restaurant that gives
people jobs, he supplies customers
with friendly service and gives the
local hospital tons of business with
all the food poisoning.

LEE'S MOTHER

I don't care about ordinary, I care
about extraordinary.

CAROLINE

I'm pregnant!

MAX/LEE/EARL/OLEG

What?/Huh?/Get out./I'd still hit
that.

CAROLINE CROSSES OVER.

CAROLINE

With Han's baby.

MAX/LEE/EARL/OLEG

What?/Huh?/Get out./I'd still hit
that.

LEE'S MOTHER

I'm gonna be a grandma? Oh, Han. You
make me so happy. I'm going to call
your sister and tell her she's not as
good as you.

SHE PULLS OUT HER CELL AND EXITS AS SHE DIALS.

LEE

Caroline, thank you.

MAX

Yeah, nice play, sister.

CAROLINE

One thing that always gets a mother's
approval... grand kids.

LEE

(HANDS HER ROGER'S CASH) Please take
this.

CAROLINE

But you got that for saving a life.

LEE

And you should have it for saving
mine. (THEN) Now I must go gloat to
sister.

HE EXITS.

MAX

Look at you. Dropping fatties, saving
homies...

CAROLINE

I couldn't have done it without your
pep talk. I know that wasn't easy.
Thank you.

MAX

Eh, maybe there is something to
emotional support. Or maybe it was
just the pot pill I slipped in your
water.

CAROLINE

Pot pill? No wonder I feel like eating
tacos.

MAX

So you okay leaving your old life
behind?

CAROLINE

Yeah, I think so. I mean, who's to say
this isn't a better life? At least
here the only way to go is up.

MAX

Sounds like you got some blue collar
in you after all.

CAROLINE

That's not all I've got in me. I'm
gonna try and make myself throw up.

MAX

If you can dream it you spew it!

CAROLINE RUNS OFF AS WE...

CUT TO:

A TITLE CARD OVER BLACK: IT READS: **CURRENT TOTAL: \$500.00**