



SHE EATS CEREAL.

TIFFANY  
(chewing)  
Because you ordered Raisin Bran.

PAT  
I ordered Raisin Bran because I  
didn't want there to be any  
mistaking this for a date.

TIFFANY  
(chewing)  
It can still be a date if you order  
Raisin Bran.

PAT  
It's not a date. So how's your  
thing going -- your dancing thing?

TIFFANY  
It's good. How's your restraining  
order?

PAT  
I wouldn't actually call the  
restraining order "my thing," but  
getting back with Nikki is, and  
I've been doing pretty well. Except  
for a minor incident at the  
doctor's office.

TIFFANY  
And the so-called incident with the  
weights.

PAT  
Yeah. That was a thing with my  
parents. I wish I could just  
explain it all in a letter to Nikki  
because it was minor and I could  
just explain it and let her know  
that I'm actually not out of  
control and that I'm actually doing  
really well.

TIFFANY TAKES THIS IN. BEAT.

TIFFANY  
I can get a letter to Nikki. I see  
her sometimes with my sister.

PAT CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE IS HEARING.

PAT  
It would be so amazing if you could  
get a letter to Nikki from me.

TIFFANY

I'd have to hide it from Veronica. She's not into breaking the law, which this letter would definitely be doing.

PAT

But you would do it?

TIFFANY

I'd have to be careful. I'm already on thin ice with my family, you should hear how I lost my job.

PAT

How did you lose your job?

TIFFANY

By...having sex with everybody in the office.

PAT

Everybody?

TIFFANY

I was very depressed after Tommy died. It was a lot of people.

PAT

We don't have to talk about it.

TIFFANY

Thanks.

PAT

How many were there?

TIFFANY

Eleven.

PAT

Wow.

TIFFANY

I know.

PAT

I'm not gonna talk about it anymore.

TIFFANY

Okay.

PAT

Can I ask you one more question? Were there any women?

TIFFANY  
Yes.

PAT  
Really?

TIFFANY  
Yes.

PAT  
What was that like?

TIFFANY  
Hot.

PAT  
Jesus Christ. Was it like...older women, a sexy teacher who wants to seduce you--

TIFFANY  
Made me sit on her lap and do things? Yeah.

PAT  
What? You sat on her lap?

TIFFANY  
Mm-hmm.

PAT  
She told you what to do?

TIFFANY  
Mm-hmm.

PAT  
Oh...my God. Nikki hated when I talked like this. Made me feel like such a pervert. Maybe we should change the subject.

TIFFANY  
I don't mind it.

PAT  
You don't, do you.

TIFFANY  
No. But then people were getting into fights in the parking lot at work, and in the bathroom...and the boss called me in to his office and tried to pin it all on me. So I accused *him* of harassment and then they fired me, sent me home and put me on some meds.

PAT

I get it. The song that was playing  
when my wife...was in the shower  
with the history teacher...

TIFFANY

I heard about that.

PAT

...it was my wedding song and when  
I hear it, I go kinda crazy.  
Sometimes I hear it when it's not  
even playing.

TIFFANY

Wow.

PAT

Yeah. So they put me on medication,  
which I feel ashamed of.

TIFFANY

Yeah.

PAT

So I know.

TIFFANY

You do.

PAT

I just gotta get a strategy, you  
know?

TIFFANY

Me too.

PAT

We'd better get back to the letter.

TIFFANY

Yeah, let's get back to the letter.

PAT

What if you told Nikki when  
Veronica was in the bathroom?

TIFFANY

Yes. Yes, that could work. I love  
that.

PAT

Oh, my God, I'm gonna go home and  
write the letter right now.

PAT BEGINS TO SLIDE OUT OF THE BOOTH.

TIFFANY  
Can I at least finish my tea?

PAT  
Wait, what?

TIFFANY  
My tea. Can I finish it?

PAT  
Wait a minute. Did Veronica tell Nikki about our dinner? Why would she do that? Was it a test?

TIFFANY  
I kinda got that feeling, yeah.

PAT  
Goddamn it. I knew it. It *was* a test. How did I do? I think I did pretty well.

TIFFANY  
Yeah, she said you were cool, basically.

PAT  
"Basically"? Was I some percentage not cool?

TIFFANY  
No, she said you were cool, but you know.

PAT  
No, I don't know.

TIFFANY  
Sort of how you are. It's fine, relax.

PAT  
What do you mean? How am I? What does that mean?

TIFFANY  
Sort of like me.

PAT  
"Sort of like you"? I hope to God she didn't tell Nikki that.

TIFFANY  
Why?

PAT  
 Because, it's just not right,  
 lumping you and I together, I mean,  
 it's just wrong. And Nikki wouldn't  
 like that. Especially after all the  
 shit you just told me.

TIFFANY  
 You think that I'm crazier than  
 you.

PAT  
 (scoffs) (chuckling)  
 Because, well, we're different, I  
 mean--

TIFFANY  
 Oh, my God. Ugh. You're killing me.  
 You know what? Forget I offered to  
 help you. Forget the entire fucking  
 idea. 'Cause that must have been  
 fucking crazy because I am so much  
 crazier than you.

PAT  
 Keep your voice down.

TIFFANY  
 I'm just the crazy slut with a dead  
 husband!

HALLOWEEN DINERS LOOK.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)  
 Forget it!

PAT  
 Shut the fuck up.

TIFFANY STANDS, SWEEPING THE DISHES OFF THE EDGE OF THE  
 TABLE.

TIFFANY  
 Fuck you!

DINERS GASP

CAMERA PANS R. ONTO THE FLOOR WITH THE BROKEN DISHES.

PAT STANDS UP.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)  
 You shut the fuck up!

PAT  
 Tiffany! Hey! Tiffany!