

CIGARETTE BREAK

by

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FADE IN

Restaurant scene

EXT. RAINFOREST RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The Usual traffic on Sunset Blvd. The exterior patio has two doorways on each side leading into the busy main room.

INT. RAINFOREST RESTAURANT

A cashier in his late 20's is busy handing out TAKE-OUT orders from behind the counter to about ten customers... Behind him are two workers, one is busy making pizzas and the other flipping hamburgers... And in minutes the customers leave. Only two remain: FAT GUY and HOT CHICK.

Fat guy is very busy eating a jumbo pizza, chicken wings, a salad and large coke.

Hot chick is checking out the large menu above the counter and seems to be confused.

CASHIER
(to hot chick)
Are you ready to order, ma'am?

She shakes her head as she keeps staring at the menu.

The cashier looks at her then nods, then turns to pizza man.

CASHIER
Hey George, I'm going outside for a quick smoke!

GEORGE
I thought you quit last week?

The cashier calmly smiles and reaches into his shirt pocket and takes out a single cigarette.

CASHIER
Well not entirely. I'm down to one a day... It's the moment I wait for all day long!

GEORGE
OK man, go for it.

The cashier quickly steps out from behind the counter and heads to the door on the right... But at that same moment a MAN ON A CELLPHONE walks in from the left door...

The cashier looks at him, then walks back behind the counter as he slips the cigarette back into his pocket...

MAN ON A CELLPHONE stands next to hot chick and looks at the menu... Cashier keeps looking at him... MAN ON A CELLPHONE slowly turns and walks out to the patio... Cashier quickly takes out his cigarette and heads for the right door...

PHONE RING

Cashier slips the cigarette back into his pocket and runs behind the counter, then answers the phone.

CASHIER
Rainforest pizza, can I help
you?... you wanna make an
appointment to eat pizza?... No sir
this is NOT a barber shop... Yeah,
NO!

Cashier calmly hangs up and gets ready to step out again, and as he gets ready to walk out, HOT CHICK stops him.

HOT CHICK
Excuse me!

He looks at her, slips the cigarette back into his pocket then walks behind the counter.

CASHIER
Yes?

HOT CHICK
I wanted to ask you, how many
slices are in the large cheese
pizza?

CASHIER
8!

HOT CHICK
Oh... Is that enough for one
person?

CASHIER
Well it depends on hungry are you!

HOT CHICK
Me? I didn't say it was all for me,
did I?

CASHIER
Well I just assumed...

HOT CHICK
 (interrupting, mad)
 Well don't fucking assume things on
 your own! I'm NOT a pig!

CASHIER
 I'm sorry I didn't mean...

He stops, not sure what to say. She rolls her eyes and looks the other way... He shakes his head and again heads for the right door as he takes out his cigarette. Fat man is still eating fast, slipping a whole wing into his mouth and taking it out clean while reaching for another pizza slice.

The cashier steps out to the patio and is getting ready to light the cigarette, but at that moment he notices the MAN ON CELLPHONE walking in slowly... The cashier quickly walks into the restaurant, slipping the cigarette into his pocket.

MAN ON CELLPHONE stops... The cashier stops as well. MAN ON CELLPHONE turns and heads out again. The cashier does the same as he reaches for the cigarette. MAN ON CELLPHONE stops again and turns to look at the menu. The cashier also stops, looks at him again then heads back behind the counter. MAN ON CELLPHONE turns and leaves.

The cashier takes a deep breath as he walks past hot chick towards the patio.

HOT CHICK
 So how many calories are in the
 large cheese pizza?

CASHIER
 How many what??

HOT CHICK
 Calories!

CASHIER
 Uh...

At that moment the phone rings. The cashier motions to hot chick to wait a second as he picks up the phone.

CASHIER
 (impatient)
 Hello rainforest pizza!...
 Appointment for what??... Sir I
 told you this is not a fucking
 barber shop!!... NO!!

He slams the phone shut as he reaches quickly for his cigarette and gets ready to step out, but stops as he catches eyes with hot chick, who is standing there staring at him.

HOT CHICK

That was very rude!

He takes a deep breath as he shoots her with a glare.

CASHIER

That idiot keeps calling to make an appointment to get a hair cut what the hell do you expect me to tell him?

HOT CHICK

That's not what I meant. I meant it's very rude to ignore my question!

CASHIER

Question? What question?

HOT CHICK

I asked you about the calories! How many calories are in the large cheese pizza and you completely ignored me!

CASHIER

Ma'am I did NOT ignore you! And how the hell should I know how many calories are in the fucking large pizza! Why don't you get a salad and get it over with!

HOT CHICK

What?? Do I look like I NEED a salad?? Are you calling me fat??

He steps from behind the counter as he takes out his cigarette and flashes it in her face!

CASHIER

Listen, I am NOT calling you fat or anything so don't put words in my mouth. I really really need to step outside for just a second or else I'm going to explode, do you mind??

HOT CHICK

I can't believe you just called me fat! You're so fucking rude you know that??

CASHIER

That's fine! Call me whatever you want! I'll be back in just a second!

She is fuming now as he runs out the door and gets ready to light his cigarette... But in a split of a second he looks inside and finds MAN ON CELLPHONE in front of the counter.

The cashier looks at him in disbelief and steps back in as he slides the cigarette back in his pocket... Hot chick is giving him dirty looks... Fat man is still going at it... George is in the back cracking up.

CASHIER

(to man on cellphone)
Can I help you?

MAN ON CELLPHONE completely ignores him and gets ready to walk out again... The cashier takes a very deep breath as he turns and heads for the patio.

HOT CHICK

So are you going to apologize or what!!

He shoots her with a dirty look as he heads out for the patio... MAN ON CELLPHONE walks back in... The cashier is about to explode as he stops and looks at him... And the phone rings again... And keeps ringing... MAN ON CELLPHONE slowly turns and walks out the left door...

HOT CHICK

Hey ASSHOLE I'm waiting for my apology!

The cashier runs back behind the counter toward the phone.

CASHIER

JUST WAIT A SECOND WILL YOU??

HOT CHICK

NO I WILL NOT WAIT A SECOND!

CASHIER

(extremely frustrated)
OK I'M SORRY YOU FUCKING FAT BITCH!

He picks up the phone.

CASHIER
RAIN FUCKING PIZZA!!... FUCK YOU
TOO!

He slams the phone shut as he runs out toward the right door, his hands searching for the cigarette... But at that moment he spots the MAN ON CELLPHONE getting ready to walk in through the left door.

The cashier stops for a second then runs toward the left door and locks it. MAN ON CELLPHONE calmly tries to push the door open but is unable to. The cashier looks at him then starts laughing hysterically.

MAN ON CELLPHONE slowly makes his way across the patio toward the right door. The cashier notices and gets ready to run to the other side, but as he turns he is face to face with Hot Chick who is squeezing her teeth as she lands a hard punch across his jaws sending him flying on top of Fat man.

HOT CHICK
That's what you get for calling me
FAT!

Pizza, salad, chicken wings bones and coke litter the floor as Fat man continues to collect food and stuffs it down his throat.

The cashier is lying on the floor face down, blood dripping from his mouth. He manages to lift up his face and spots the MAN ON CELLPHONE still making his way toward the right door.

CASHIER
Motherfucker!!

He starts crawling towards the right door, past Hot Chick who is standing in the middle of the room with her hands around her waist... She kicks him hard as he crawls and he lets out a painful scream but continues to crawl.

He finally makes it to the other door just as the MAN ON CELLPHONE is trying to walk in, and manages to lock it.

The MAN ON CELLPHONE carelessly tries to open the door but is unable to, so he slowly turns and leaves.

The cashier manages to lean against the door, all bloodied and reaches for his pocket to take the cigarette out... But it's broken to pieces... And Fat man continues to eat.

THE END

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