

CLUCK'S DINER

"THE GRAND OPENING"
Pilot Episode

written by

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OPENING

CLIPS OF STOCK FOOTAGE PLAY. RESTAURANTS OPENING, WORKERS SERVING FOOD, CUSTOMERS LAUGHING , KITCHEN STAFF COOKING FOOD, DISH STAFF WASHING DISHES.

CLUCK (V.O.)

Restaurants, the heart to every American family...and belly...and wallet! The first restaurant that opened, 1765, in France I think...not sure on my history! But by the early 1900's, fine dining became popular in the U.S.! With places popping up everywhere! Left and right there was a new place every month it seemed where you and your family could enjoy eating! From burgers to wraps to even salads! Cause who the hell orders a salad when going out with other obese Americans! Especially the people who order a salad and then take "*just a few*" fries from each person in the group...by the time they're done they've had their own goddamn large order of fries...sorry off topic.

CLIPS PLAY OF YOUNG CLUCK PLAYING WITH FOOD RELATED TOYS ON AN OLD KITCHEN PLAY SET.

CLUCK (V.O) (CONT'D)

Since I was little, I've always wanted to run and own a restaurant! My dad always told me that was the most stupid ass idea he's ever heard! But I guess that's what dads are for! That's ok thought because I spent the first 20 years of my life working in a cubical! I just couldn't do it anymore...well I also got fired for watching videos on a company computer that I wasn't suppose to but anyways...

INT. CLUCKS CUBICAL - FLASHBACK - DAY

CLUCK SITS AT HIS CUBICAL WATCHING *ADULT FILM* ON HIS LAPTOP. A WOMAN WALKS BEHIND HIM...HER EYES OPEN WIDE. SHE PASSES OUT FROM SEING THE CONTENT ON HIS SCREEN.

CUT BACK TO:

CLUCK (V.O)

Well guess what...after a long and I mean long 40 years...I've managed to open one...CLUCKS DINER!

SMASH TO:

EXT. CLUCKS DINER - DAY

CLUCK, 40, MANAGER/OWNER, TALL, BALD, SMART AND EDGY, STANDS IN FRONT OF HIS NEWLY BUILT DINER--

THE DINER CONSISTING OF A CREAM BRICK AND WOODEN EXTERIOR, WITH A GIGANTIC NEON LIGHT-UP SIGN ABOVE THE DOOR SAYING...

CLUMS DINER...

SURROUNDED BY HIM STANDS HIS WAITSTAFF, HOSTS, BUSSERS, COOKS AND BARTENDERS.

IN FRONT OF HIM, A LITTLE RED RIBBON LIES...STRETCHING FROM ONE END OF ONE WALL TO THE OTHER...READY TO BE CUT FOR THE OPENING CEREMONY!

THE SUN BEATS DOWN ON AROUND 10 CUSTOMERS. THEY WAIT PATIENTLY FOR THE RESTAURANT TO OPEN.

CLUCK
(Happy and energetic)
Wow! We had a big turn out...this is
unbelievable!

THE CUSTOMERS STAND ON THEIR PHONES. SOME EVEN LAYING ON THE GROUND...

CLUCK (CONT'D)
(Happy and energetic)
Nicole, what time you got?

NICOLE, 20, **A SERVER**, PURPLE HAIR, WEARING HEAVY BLACK EMO-TYPE MAKEUP, MEAN AND QUIET.

NICOLE
(Texting on phone)
I don't know look yourself you old
fuck.

CLUCK
(Trying to be happy)
Love the enthusiasm Nicole!

HE GOES TO PAT NICOLE ON THE SHOULDER--

NICOLE
(Still texting on phone)
Don't touch me.

HE RAISES HIS HAND DOWN SLOWLY...

CLUCK
Ok perfect!

CLUCK PULLS OUT A PAIR OF TINY SCISSORS FROM HIS BACK POCKET...WAITING FOR IT TO BE 9 AM SO HE CAN CUT THE RIBBON--

RONNIE, 36, **A SERVER**, SHORT, DENSE IN THE HEAD, STANDS SMILING, READY FOR WORK.

RON
(Looking at watch)
Sir! It's around...well I don't know
how to tell time!

CLUCK
Well that's mighty fine, but what do
the numbers say on your watch?

RON
(Questioning)
Well I don't know how to read letters
on a time watch?

CLUCK
(Whispering to himself)
I hired a bunch of fuckin' idiots.

CARTER, 23, **A SERVER**, BLACK, STRONG AND SMART, NOTICES SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE SIGN ABOVE THEM--

CARTER
(Confused)
Why does the sign say, *Clums*
Diner...instead of Clucks?

EVERYONE LOOKS UP AT THE SIGN, EMBARRASSED FOR CLUCK.

CLUCK
(Angered)
Jesus christ...GODDAMNIT.

CLUCK STOMPS IN PLACE LIKE AN ANGRY CHILD...HAVING A TEMPER TANTRUM--

CLUCK (CONT'D)
(Still having a tantrum)

Someone go grab me a ladder please-

ANGELA, 50, **THE HEAD KITCHEN COOK**, CHUBBY, BREAKS THE RED RIBBON IN HALF WITH HER BARE HANDS--

ANGELA

We're open...hoorah.

SHE WADDLES INSIDE WITH THE REST OF THE WORKERS FOLLOWING HER--

CLUCK SNAPS OUT OF HIS TANTRUM AND SPRINTS TO THE DOOR...HOLDING IT FOR GUESTS AS THEY WALK IN.

HE SHOWS A BIG AND UGLY SMILE ON HIS FACE...MOUTH VERY WIDE AND ALL TEETH SHOWING.

GUEST #1

Took you long enough.

GUEST #2

Stop smiling like that fruit cake.

END OPENING

ACT ONEINT. CLUCK'S DINER (LOBBY) - DAY**OPENING RUSH--**

THE LOBBY, AN OLD RUSTIC WAITING AREA, OLD CHAIRS SIT ON THE SIDE OF WALLS. PICTURES HANG OF CLUCK WHEN HE WAS A KID ALL OVER THE WALLS WITH THE WALLPAPER BEING AN OLD VINTAGE FLOWER PATTERN, VERY UGLY.

THE HOST STAND LIES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WAITING AREA...AN OLD BROWN WOODEN DESK. AN OLD IPAD SITS ON THE DESK...THE DEVICE THE HOSTS USE TO SIT CUSTOMERS...

AROUND 30 PEOPLE CROWD THE LOBBY. SOME OF THEM SITTING IN THE CHAIRS, AND SOME STANDING ELBOW TO ELBOW NEXT TO OTHER WAITING CUSTOMERS...

AN OLDER MAN LIMPS UP THE HOST STAND...

DARLEENA, 19, **A HOST**, SHORT, HAS A THICK INDIAN ACCENT, GLARES AT HIM HEAD TO TOE...

DARLEENA

Hi welcome to Cluck's Diner where we put the C and u in luck, how many people for today?

OLD MAN

(Cheerful)

Hi there! Wow this is such a...such a place! How are you doing!

DARLEENA

Yep, nice and vintage place, how many will be dining with you today?

A LINE OF PEOPLE START TO FORM BEHIND THE OLD MAN.

OLD MAN

I just thought I would come and check
this place out...it's been a while
since anything new came to this town!

DARLEENA

(getting impatient)

Sir how many of you will be with you
today...I don't have all day as you
can see we're packed to our limit and
for sure over the capacity of people
allowed in this building.

HE LOOKS BACK AT THE WAITING CUSTOMERS AND TURNS BACK AROUND,
UNBOTHERED.

OLD MAN

Oh my bad...It will be just me today!

DARLEENA

Ok so it will be around a 40 minute
wait, is that ok?

OLD MAN

(Angered)

A GODDAMN 40 MINUTE WAIT FOR SOME
PROBABLY MEDIOCRE FOOD?

DARLEENA LOOSS ALL PATIENCE--

INTERVIEW - DARLEENA

DARLEENA

I'm only 15 minutes in...15 MINUTES! I
don't know how I'm going to be able to
do this...like actually...

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (LOBBY) - DAY

JACKSON, 18, **A HOST**, TALL, SKINNY, WALKS UP TO THE HOST STAND. HE LOOKS TO THE OLD MAN...

JACKSON

(Calming)

Hello sir! I apologize for the long wait but sadly there are others waiting for a table in front of you. I could possibly get you a seat up at the bar...I mean its not a table but it will get you some food quicker!

THE OLD MAN CALMS DOWN, TAKING A DEEP BREATH...

OLD MAN

(Smiling)

Thank you...I appreciate your hospitality!

JACKSON

Of course! That's what I'm here for! So just right over there is where the bar is!

(He points to the bar)

THE BAR--

CRUSTY AND OLD LOOKING. TWO PEOPLE SITTING UP ON THE HIGH TOP BROWN LEATHER CHAIRS. OLD GROSS LIQUOR BOTTLES SIT ON A DISPLAY SHELF BEHIND THE BAR...JUST WAITING TO BE USED.

THE OLD MAN SLOWLY MAKES HIS WAY OVER TO THE BAR.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

(Looking at Darleena)

You know...you should probably be nicer to the customers. Plus I thought you were a host somewhere else before?

DARLEENA

Oh I was a host somewhere else! At
Lasinto's Gentlemen's club!

JACKSON

(Confused)

I didn't know they had hosts at strip
clubs?

DARLEENA

They didn't...I hosted my body out to
the men. They payed big cash for this
choocha.

JACKSON

(Shocked)

Oh?

INTERVIEW - JACKSON

JACKSON

Yeah I don't really know how I feel
working with Darleena...I mean I truly
believe that the customer should
ALWAYS...be first...she dosen't really
understand that whole thing, her
background is also quite questionable.

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (DINING ROOM) - DAY

NICOLE APPROACHES TWO MIDDLE AGED WOMAN. SHE HOLDS HER
NOTEPAD AND A BLACK CRAYON...READY TO TAKE THEIR ORDER.

THE WOMEN SPEAK WITH THICK COUNTRY ACCENTS.

NICOLE

Hi.

THE WOMEN GET STARTLED BY HER APPEARANCE...

WOMAN #1

Hello there darlin'! How are you
today?

NICOLE

Nice. What do you want to drink?

WOMAN #2

We will take two ice tea's...extra
tea!

THEY GIGGLE TO EACH OTHER, AN INSIDE JOKE THE LADIES SHARE.

NICOLE

Do you want to order your meal now as
well?

WOMAN #1

Why sure! Do you guys have steak?

NICOLE

No.

WOMAN #1

Well what about chicken breast whit-

NICOLE

(Interrupting her)

No.

WOMAN #2

(scanning at menu quickly)

Well what about a Hamburger! Do you
have those?

BOTH OF THE WOMAN LAUGH.

NICOLE

No.

WOMAN #2

(confused)

Umm...well then why does it say you
have all different kinds of hamburgers
right here? Oh no! Looks like we have
a waitress that dosen't know the menu!
We have a code 0122!

WOMAN #1 MAKES ALARM BUZZING SOUNDS--

THE WOMEN LAUGH.

NICOLE

(Not impressed)

Then why the hell did you ask if you
knew it was on the menu?

THE LADIES SLOWLY STOP LAUGHING...REALIZING NICOLE ISN'T
JOKING WITH THEM...

NICOLE WALKS AWAY.

INTERVIEW - NICOLE

NICOLE

I hate everyone and everything.

INTERVIEWER

So why did you get a job here then...?

NICOLE

I don't know.

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (DINING ROOM) - DAY

JACKSON SEATS A MOTHER AND SON AT A COZY BOOTH...HE SETS
MENUS AND SILVERWARE DOWN.

JACKSON

Your server is Ron and he will be with
you guys in just a moment!

JACKSON WALKS AWAY BACK TO THE HOST STAND.

IN THE BACK PEEKING FROM A WALL, CLUCK STANDS OBSERVING HIS
WAITSTAFF FROM A DISTANCE...

RON WALKS TO THE MOTHER AND SON HOLDING TWO WATERS...HE SLIPS
AND FALLS SPILLING IT ALL OVER THE MOMS FACE--

THE MOTHER IS SOAKED...DRENCHED.

RON

Oh my I am so sorry! Let me go get
some napkins and more waters!

MOTHER #1

(Trying to remain calm)

It's ok...accidents happen!

(Forcing a smile)

RON LEAVES TO GO GET MORE WATERS AND NAPKINS.

CLUCK GETS EMBARRASSED...HE CRINGES AND WALKS AWAY.

INTERVIEW - CLUCK

CLUCK

You see, I only had like five ish
people who came to the interview
looking to be a server...I need 12
servers...I have 5...so I had to give
the job to anyone I could find and
sadly one of those ended up being Ron!

(beat)

(MORE)

CLUCK (CONT'D)

Don't get me wrong, he's a nice boy,
very nice...he's just dense...in the
mind!

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (DINING ROOM) - DAY

RON WALKS BACK TO THE MOTHER AND SON. ON HIS TRAY HE HAS TWO
MORE WATERS AND A FEW NAPKINS TO CLEAN UP HIS MESS.

AS HE APPROACHES THE TABLE--

HE SLIPS AGAIN, THE TRAY FLYING INTO THE MOM WHILE SPILLING
THE WATER ON HER AS WELL--

RON

Oh my I am so sorry...I slipped on my
toes again--

THE MOTHER SCOOTs OUT OF THE BOOTH GRABBING HER SON...SHE
SCRAMS OUT OF THE RESTAURANT...

RON (CONT'D)

Do yall at least want another water to
go?

HE LOOKS DOWN AT THE TABLE.

RON (CONT'D)

Awww man they didn't even tip!
(Notices she left her wallet)
Oh nevermind!

HE PICKS THE WALLET UP FROM THE CRUSTY BOOTHS AND WALKS AWAY.

END OF ACT 1

ACT TWOINT. CLUCK'S DINER (LOBBY) - DAY

JACKSON AND DARLEENA STAND AT THE HOST STAND TALKING TO CUSTOMERS.

CLUCK WALKS UP, HE SEES THE AMOUNT OF PEOPLE IN THE LOBBY ... HE GETS FRIGHTENED.

HE WALKS UP TO DARLEENA AND INTERRUPTS HER MID CONVERSATION--

DARLEENA

(Talking to customer)

Sir there's nothing I can do about it-

CLUCK

(Faking a smile for the customers)

Ummm guys! Why are we on a-

(He looks at the tablet)

3 HOUR WAIT?

DARLEENA

Well lets see, you only have three servers today, each of them already have six tables, three out of the six don't even have drinks on them yet and six out of six of them don't even have food! So unless you wanna take tables...there's not much I can do for you!

CLUCK

Oh well this is just perfect!

(Brainstorming in head)

Start telling the customers it will only be a 10 minute wait!

JACKSON OVERHEARS CLUCK SAY THAT--

JACKSON

Boss, Manager, Sir...? We can't lie to the customers like that...and what happens when the ten minute wait is over and they still aren't seated?

CLUCK

It's not lying...it's telling a little...fible?!

DARLEENA

I don't think that's what that word means.

JACKSON

That's still a lie?

CLUCK

Just tell them 10 minutes...trust me I'll figure something out within the time!

CLUCK WALKS AWAY--

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (THE KITCHEN) - DAY

THE ALLY WAY/KITCHEN--

FOOD IS BEING SHOVED OUT THE WINDOW UNDER THE HEAT LAMP ... SERVERS, DISHWASHERS AND COOKS BUTT HEADS WHILE FOOD TRASH LIES ALL OVER THE FLOOR...

BY THE STOVES AND FRYERS STANDS--

ANGELA
(ARGUING WITH CARTER)

LISTEN, YOU RANG IT IN AS A CLUCKS
O.G. BURGER, NO ONIONS, ADD PICKES, NO
SAUCE, SUBSITUTE SAUCE WITH MAYO AND
NO BURGER PATTY, SUB FROG LEGS ADD
EXTRA BUN, ADD SIDE OF FISH STICKS NO
FISH! I GAVE YOU WHATEVER THE HELL
THIS TICKET SAID AND NOW YOU'RE
MAD...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT FROM
ME WHEN YOU WERE THE ONE GIVIN' ME
THIS STUPID ASS ORDER! I DID WHAT I
COULD WITH THE FOOD I HAD...DEAL WITH
IT!

CARTER GETS ANGERED...HE REACHES THROUGH THE WINDOW AND
STARTS TO TUSSLE WITH ANGELA, GRABBING HER BY THE HAIR NET--

HE GRABS A CHUNK OF HER HAIR AND IT FALLS ONTO A PATTY SITING
ON THE GRILL.

THE HAIR SIZZLES INTO THE HAMBURGER MEAT.

CARTER LOOKS DOWN IN DISGUST.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

What's that face for? We all have
hair...it'll be fine!

SHE GRABS THE BURGER AND THROWS IT ON A PLATE TO SERVE.

CLUCK WALKS INTO THE ALLY WAY TO SEE EVERYONE SCRAMBLING AND
GOING CRAZY...

CLUCK
(trying to get everyones
attention)

Everyone!...Everyone...

HE WALKS OVER TO A LITTLE DESK IN THE CORNER OF THE ALLY AND PULLS OUT A MEGAPHONE--

CLUCK (CONT'D)

(In megaphone)

ATTENTION ALL OF CLUCKS DINER WORKERS!
WE NEED TO REMAIN CALM...GRAB WHATEVER
THE HELL YOU NEED, STOP FIGHTING AND
LETS GO...WE GOT A LONG DAY AHEAD OF
US...

EVERYONE LOOKS OVER TO HIM AND FREEZES FOR A FEW SECONDS--
THEY GO BACK TO ARGUING WITH EACH OTHER--
CLUCK LEAVES THE KITCHEN...

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (DINING ROOM) - DAY

CLUCK WALKS PAST A TABLE WITH TWO OLDER MEN SITTING. HE NOTICES NO DRINKS OR FOOD SIT ON THE TABLE...

CLUCK

Hello there gentlemen, has someone
helped you yet?

OLDER MAN #1

(Unimpressed)

No, we've been waiting for 15 minutes.

CLUCK

Oh well I'm so sorry! As you can tell
we've been so busy...what can I get
you guys to drink?

OLDER MAN #2

We'll take two ice teas, and I will
take a shrimp platter and he will take
the craw fish sampler.

CLUCK
(confused)

Oh ok...yes I will put that in right
away!

CLUCK WALKS TO THE POS TABLET LOCATED NEXT TO THE DRINK STATION. HE STANDS LOOKING AT THE FOOD OPTIONS. HE HITS *SHRIMP PLATTER* AND *CRAW FISH SAMPLER*...HE GOES TO HIT THE *SUBMIT FOOD BUTTON* BUT AN ERROR POPS UP--

ERROR; SENT TO KITCHEN BUT OUT OF ITEM

CLUCK (CONT'D)

Hmmm...

CLUCK WALKS BACK TO THE KITCHEN TO TALK TO THE COOKS--

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (THE KITCHEN) - DAY

ANGELA IS COOKING ON THE STOVE.

CLUCK

Hey so I'm trying to ring in a shrimp platter and craw fish sampler, but it says error out of item but still sent to kitchen...what does this mean?

ANGELA

We didn't get any other food in besides hamburger meat and lettuce and a few jars of pickles.

CLUCK

(Angered)

Ok and why didn't you say anything to me? The servers have been ringing in food since open and they're waiting on it!

ANGELA

I did tell you...twice...you were in
the back doing yoga and you told me
"k".

CUT TO:

INT. CLUCKS OFFICE - FLASHBACK - EARLIER IN THE MORNING

ANGELA WALKS INTO CLUCK OFFICE HOLDING A CLIPBOARD.

CLUCK SITS ON A GREEN YOGA MAT WEARING LARGE HEADPHONES , A
WHITE TANK TOP, AND BOOTY SHORTS. HE'S CRAMMED IN HIS TINY
OFFICE SPACE.

ANGELA

(Worried)

Ok so we don't have any of the food
that we need for today...like any...so
I don't know how you want to go about
this?

CLUCK

(Screaming, he can't hear
because of his headphones)

Yes that's perfect!

ANGELA

I don't think you understand?

CLUCK

Yes Ang! That's a perfect idea!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (THE KITCHEN) - DAY

CLUCK
(Thinking to himself)
I do not remember that...yeah no
sorry, dosen't ring a bell!

ANGELA
Of course you don't.

INTERVIEW - ANGELA

ANGELA
I've been here for two days and
already can't stand the owner. Like
seriously...I can't stand him.

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (THE KITCHEN) - DAY

CLUCK
Ok new plan, we serve burgers to
everyone! No matter what they
ordered...ANGELA...YOU AND THE COOKS
START COOKIN...IT'S GAME TIME!

ANGELA GETS IRRITATED. SHE GOES BACK TO COOKING.

UNKNOWN SERVER #1
(Popping and chewing gum
loud)
What if they're vegan or like
megatarian?

CLUCK
What in gods goddamn name is a
megatarian?

UNKNOWN SERVER #1
(Popping and chewing gum
loud)

I don't know I was just like asking.

CLUCK STORMS OUT OF THE KITCHEN.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. DRINK STATION/POS - DAY

RON AND NICOLE SIT ON TOP OF A STACK OF HIGH CHAIRS WHILE ON THEIR PHONES.

CLUCK COMES RUNNING OUT FROM THE KITCHEN--

RON AND NICOLE LOOK UP FROM THEIR PHONES--

CLUCK

OK EVERYONE, WE'RE JUST SERVING
BURGERS TO EVERYONE...

HE RUNS AWAY BACK INTO THE DINING ROOM--

THEY GO BACK TO BEING ON THEIR PHONES. NO CARE.

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (DINING ROOM) - DAY

CARTER STANDS IN FRONT OF A TABLE OF FIVE TEENAGERS TAKING THEIR ORDER...

CLUCK SPRINTS UP TO HIM, INTERRUPTING HIS CONVERSATION WITH THE CUSTOMERS--

CARTER

Okay and for you sir--

CLUCK

We're just serving burgers now! Make
sure to tell your customers, ok bye!

CLUCK SPRINTS OFF--

TEEN #1

I guess a burger?

TEEN #2

Yeah me to?

INTERVIEW - CARTER

CARTER

Working for Cluck is very
interesting...I mean he seems nice...I
just don't really know how long I can
handle it...but yeah.

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (LOBBY) - DAY

CLUCK WALKS INTO THE LOBBY TO SEE GUESTS ARGUING AT THE HOST
STAND...CUSTOMERS FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER...

HE WALKS UP TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING...HE GETS TRAMPLED TO THE
FLOOR BY THE CUSTOMERS FIGHTING.

HE CRAWLS ON THE FLOOR THROUGH THE CUSTOMERS TO THE BAR AREA.

HE GETS UP...FOOT MARKS ON HIS FACE--

HE REACHES INTO HIS BACK POCKET AND PULLS OUT A PAIR OF
RUBBER-TYPE SCIENCE GOGGLES.

HE HEADS TO HIS OFFICE--

INT. CLUCKS OFFICE - DAY

CLUCK SLAMS THE OFFICE DOOR OPEN. HE WALKS TO THE BLACK SAFE
HIDDEN BEHIND A "CLUCK DINER NOW OPEN" POSTER...THE SAFE IS
TAPPED TOGETHER WITH SCOTCH TAPE AND CARDBOARD...

HE OPENS THE SAFE AND GRABS AN UNKNOWN OBJECT, NOT VISIBLE TO
CAMERA.

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (THE KITCHEN) - DAY

CLUCK WALKS BACK INTO THE KITCHEN TO SEE...

BURGERS PILLED UP IN THE KITCHEN WINDOW UNDER THE HEATING
VENT...

EACH ONE NICLEY WRAPPED IN PAPER.

HE WALKS TO THE HEAT LAMP...STUFFING BURGERS INTO HIS UNKNOWN
OBJECT...

THE WORKERS PAUSE...CONFUSED...THEY DON'T QUESTION WHAT HE'S DOING...

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (DINING ROOM) - DAY

CLUCK WALKS OUT INTO THE DINING ROOM...

CLUCK
(screaming)

Attention all Cluck Diner customers

... due to food shortages we only have

hamburgers...SO EAT THE HELL UP

BITCHES!

IT'S REVEALED HE HAS A PLASTIC TOY LAUNCHER THAT HE FILLED WITH HAMBURGERS...HE AIMS ACROSS THE DINING ROOM...HE STARTS TO SHOOT HAMBURGERS AT THE CUSTOMERS...

TIME SLOWS AS HAMBURGERS HIT CUSTOMERS ACROSS THE FACE...

A CUSTOMERS FALLS TO THE FLOOR. ANOTHER CUSTOMERS'S DRINK SPILLS ALL OVER THE TABLE DUE TO A HAMBURGER HITTING IT. NICOLE USES HER TRAY TO BLOCK A HAMBURGER FROM HITTING HER WHEN--

TIME UNFREEZES AS A HAMBURGER HITS THE FIRE ALARM SETTING OFF ALL OF THE SPRINKLERS THROUGHOUT THE RESTAURANT--

CUSTOMERS GET UP AND LEAVE, SCREAMING--

WATER RAINS DOWN IN THE DINING ROOM...

CLUCK (CONT'D)
(sighs of relief)

Thank god it's done...

CLUCK WALKS OVER TO TURN OFF THE ALARM...

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (LOBBY) - DAY

JACKSON AND DARLEENA STAND HOLDING THE DOORS FOR THE CUSTOMERS TO EXIT THE BUILDING.

JACKSON

Have a good day you guys!

DARLEENA

Don't come back ever!

AS THE LAST CUSTOMER LEAVES DARLEENA LOCKS THE DOOR BEHIND THEM. JACKSON LOOKS OVER AT HER.

DARLEENA (CONT'D)

What you gonna snitch on me?

JACKSON

No I'm done with today!

THEY BOTH SLIDE DOWN THE DOOR, LANDING ON THE GROUND.

DARLEENA

The first day of many completed...

JACKSON

Yeah...

THEY HIGH FIVE EACH OTHER.

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (DINING ROOM) - DAY

CLUCK SITS ON THE FLOOR, EYES CLOSED SNORING. ANGELA WALKS OVER TO HIM...DUMPING ICE OVER HIM.

HE WAKES UP PANICKED.

CLUCK

HOLY MOTHER OF GOD...

ANGELA

You did it Cluck...we made it through...

CLUCK

(Sigh of relief)

Thank god...

ANGELA

But hurry up the servers wanna get their cash and go home.

CLUCK

Be there in a minute...

INT. CLUCK'S DINER (THE KITCHEN) - DAY

THE SERVERS STAND NEXT TO THE CASH REGISTER COUNTING ALL OF THEIR TIPS THEY MADE TODAY.

RON

10 dollars, 67 cents, and a card
certificated to "*house of the
specially minded*"! Damn I did good!

THE OTHERS GLARE AT HIM...

NICOLE

I made 50 bucks.

CARTER

63 dollars and 87 cents! Today wasn't
that bad!

CLUCK COMES WALKING IN...ALL WET FROM THE SPRINKLERS...

CLUCK

Ok who's all ready to get checked out!

THE SERVERS RAISE THEIR HANDS.

CLUCK (CONT'D)

Ok perfect!

CLUCK GOES TO CHECK THEM OUT. THEY ALL TALK AMONGST EACH OTHER.

FADE OUT:

THE END

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ТАН МОНМАА