PIZZA BOY

Written by Mick Jones EXT. RESTAURANT - PATIO - NIGHT

Beverly Hills. A congested patio. Saturday night.

We drift through the crush of people until we come upon a YOUNG COUPLE seated together: DIMITRI (33) and CLARA (26).

They glow even brighter than the manner born crowd that surrounds them.

An elegant WAITER approaches their table and sets down two cocktails. Clara's drink is visibly larger. She eyes it inquisitively.

CLARA

You don't plan on plying me with drinks all night, do you?

Dimitri grins, then switches the two glasses around. His movements are deft and smooth and he never breaks eye contact with Clara.

DTMTTRT

I'm a lot more imaginative than that.

CLARA

You better be! You're lucky I even agreed to this.

DIMITRI

Yeah? Why?

Dimitri is aloof, feigning interest.

CLARA

The chicken costume? Even for Tinder, it's a little desperate...

DIMITRI

Like I said. Imagination.

CLARA

Mhmm.

Clara leans back in her chair and pulls out a pack of cigarettes. Lights one.

DIMITRI

You can't smoke here.

CLARA

Why don't you just \*imagine\* that I'm not?

She flashes Dimitri a self-satisfied look.

DIMITRI

Clever. Why did you say yes, then?

CLARA

I don't know. I guess I'm looking for something new.

DIMITRI

Sick of the usual rich assholes?

CLARA

Well you certainly aren't rich. But, you are unusual.

(pauses)
And funny.

CLOSE UP ON CLARA. She's smiling.

CLARA (CONT'D)

I like funny.

Dimitri leans in. WE ARE CLOSE UP on him as well. Tighter shots. More intimate.

DIMITRI

So do I.

CLARA

Most men find that quality to be highly threatening in a woman.

DIMITRI

Broke, weird and non-threatening. Got it.

Clara shrugs. No arguments here.

CLARA

Actually, I think that a sense of humor is one of the most attractive qualities a person can have.

Clara leans forward on the table.

CLARA (CONT'D)

And what do you find attractive?

Dimitri inches even closer. Their faces nearly touching.

DIMITRI

Confidence. Red, curly hair. A beautiful smile.

CLARA

Do you want to fuck me or Carrot Top?

DIMITRI

I'll tell you what I want.

CLARA

Go on.

DIMITRI

I'm going to get the check. Then, I'm taking you home. <u>Then</u>, I'm going to pull your panties off with my teeth.

CLARA

(whispers)

I'm not wearing any.

DIMITRI

Even better.

CLARA

Can you confirm that, sir?

DIMITRI

What?

CLARA

(Male Voice)

Sir?

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT - DIMITRI'S CAR - NIGHT

WAITER

Can you confirm that you picked up the order?

Dimitri is actually sitting in his car. Gone are the fancy clothes and styled hair. This version of him is unshaven, unshowered and vaguely unhinged.

The same WAITER from before stands at Dimitri's passenger window, waiting to hand him a brown takeout bag.

WAITER (CONT'D)

We've been having problems with "stealing" lately.