

**TWO BROKE GIRLS - MAX (female)**

CAROLINE TAKE A STEP TOWARD THE HIPSTERS AT THE COUNTER. MAX REACHES OUT AND TAKES HOLD OFF THE EXCESS FABRIC ON THE BACK OF CAROLINE'S UNIFORM AND SLOWLY PULLS HER BACK.

**START**

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

MAX

What are you doing? You can't smile at the customers. If you run around here smiling all the time, it makes me seem like more of a bitch. Keep the bar low.

CAROLINE

Okay. Got it. No smiling. What else?

MAX

Stop talking.

~~THERE'S A BEAT OF SILENCE. MAX TAKES IT IN.~~

MAX (CONT'D)

That is so much better.

~~MAX TAKES A DEEP BREATH, THEN LOOKS HER OVER.~~

MAX (CONT'D)

I've decided to train you because if I'm talking you can't. I'm only going to tell you this stuff once, so good luck.

CAROLINE

Thanks. I'm Caroline by the way.

MAX

Congratulations on that.

CAROLINE

And you are— **!**


CAROLINE LOOKS AT MAX'S NAME TAG. MAX COVERS IT.

MAX

Don't get attached. (THEN) So, this is the Williamsburg Diner, owned by Han Lee, who just changed his name to Bryce Lee because he wants people to take him even less seriously. Eight months ago he bought it from the Russian mob. The clientele used to be all eastern block criminals and crack whores but he took it over and ruined it.

MAX INDICATES THE KITCHEN. OLEG PEEKS HIS HEAD THROUGH.

MAX



(THEN) That's Oleg. He will hit on you aggressively and relentlessly. He doesn't realize he looks like that and I don't have the heart to tell him.

MAX MOVES DOWN THE COUNTER.

MAX (CONT'D)

The customers are mostly older people who eat here because it makes them nostalgic for the Great Depression. We also get a lot of hipsters who come here because they think it's cool to come to a place that's not cool. Case in point.

SHE'S INDICATES THE THREE HIPSTERS AT THE COUNTER. SHE POINTS TO AN OLDER CUSTOMER(60) SITTING AT A TABLE.

MAX (CONT'D)

That's Monty. He eats here every day. If he thinks you're his daughter, just go with it. (POINTS TO EARL) That's Earl. He's basically the only person I like.

Now go marry the

ketchups.

**END**

MAX POINTS. CAROLINE LOOKS AT A COLLECTION OF KETCHUP BOTTLES ON THE COUNTER, THEN LOOKS BACK AT MAX.

CAROLINE

Marry them. Done.

CAROLINE WALKS OVER TO THE KETCHUPS AND LOOKS DOWN AT THEM. AFTER A BEAT, SHE MOVES ONE OF THE KETCHUPS. MAX WATCHES.

FADE TO: