

Brunch: Episode 3
Brunch Drunk Love

By

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INT. SEVEN MILE CAFE - MORNING

Lesley, Vince, Nick, and Maggie, all in their mid-twenties, are seated at a table in the busy restaurant.

LESLEY
I kind of want like a chocolate milk.

VINCE
Don't say it.

LESLEY
Say what? Oh right, I forgot about that.

MAGGIE
Say what?

LESLEY
Well, I like chocolate milk, but I'm blactose intolerant.

VINCE
It doesn't make any sense.

LESLEY
Tell that to my fifty-plus retweets.

NICK
It kinda does if you don't really think about it. What time did you guys leave after?

LESLEY
Late I think. It turned into a decent party. I was losing it at that guy Mike.

NICK
Yeah, he can be a bit much though. We saw Luigi comforting a puking Mario on the way home.

MAGGIE
The dance party came out of nowhere, it seemed.

LESLEY
That playlist was killer. I know --

(CONTINUED)

VINCE

You mean Monster Mash on repeat? I would've - never mind. God, I'd kill for a caesar right now.

LESLEY

I've killed for less. Mimosas are on special though, unlimited for twenty bucks. So, round of mimzis?

NICK

Yes girl.

VINCE

I'm good with the caesar.

MAGGIE

But they're bottomless!

VINCE

Well I don't want the bottom.

MAGGIE

Me neither. They're bottom-LESS. Wait, was Mike the guy dressed as a wisdom tooth?

NICK

Yup. That wisdom tooth costume was ridiculous. He couldn't fit through the door so he just stayed out on the deck all night smoking.

VINCE

Wait, what's that?

LESLEY

What's what? A wisdom tooth? What's a wisdom tooth?

VINCE

It sounded like you were saying - never mind.

LESLEY

What?

VINCE

That whole time - obviously I knew what he was last night - but I thought you both said, "wizard of truth".

(CONTINUED)

LESLEY

He would've picked a different hat.

MAGGIE

(to Vince)

You sound like you need a
bottomless straightener.

VINCE

I should still be in bed right now.
I am super pooped.

NICK

Supes poops, bay-bee!

Server arrives and drops off menus.

SERVER

Good morning! How's everyone doing
today?

LESLEY

We're getting through it.

SERVER

Maybe I can help. Do you know about
our Saturday special?

MAGGIE

We do. So mimosas for three of us.

VINCE

And a double caesar for me. Really
spicy. And probably - a pitcher of
water too.

SERVER

Great. I'll be right back with
those.

Server leaves.

INT. SEVEN MILE CAFE

Server places drinks on table.

SERVER

Are you guys ready to order?

VINCE

I haven't even looked at a menu
yet.

(CONTINUED)

MAGGIE
We'll need a few more minutes.

LESLEY
(after taking a gulp of her
drink)
Man, this is the best thing since
Christ bled.

VINCE
(impressed)
That one yours?

LESLEY
(ignoring Vince, looking at
menu)
I kind of want the pork jowls, but
not fries. It says "no
substitutions" for some reason.

NICK
You can try anyway. You should be
able to sub anything.

LESLEY
So, "I kind of want the pork jowls.
But can you - change it to human
jowls instead? With salad as the
side."

VINCE
"Do you have any baby human jowls?
They're always a little more
tender."

NICK
(overlapping)
What is a jowl anyway? I'm
picturing like an evil look on the
pig's face.

MAGGIE
Oh my god, I only just realized
this. I've been pronouncing it
"joel" forever. That's how my mom
says it.

VINCE
Billy Jowl.

NICK
I'm gonna try to get her to say it
next time we see her. If only I
knew what it was.

(CONTINUED)

LESLEY

There's worse words to screw up. I don't think "jowl" is coming up in a job interview or anything. Dev, for years, like well into being an adult, she always - she'd say something like, "That party last night was absolute chowse."

There's a pause as everyone tries to decipher the last sentence.

NICK

Chowse?

VINCE

I'm not getting it.

MAGGIE

(thinking)

Oh my god! Chaos? It kind of makes sense, but that one is too good.

LESLEY

Right? Oh yeah, I dropped by your place the other day. The garden is looking amazing.

MAGGIE

I know! Some of the seeds I bought last week are already full grown plants. It's amazing. Hold on.

Maggie goes to bathroom.

NICK

So don't tell her, obviously, but in a couple of the pots, I bought the actual plant version the next day and replaced them. Now she thinks they're magic or something.

LESLEY

Wow, that's --

NICK

(quickly)

Oh yeah shut up.

Maggie returns.

(CONTINUED)

MAGGIE

Ah, someone's in there. I gots to pee. What are you laughing at? Are you making fun of me?

NICK

Yes, dear. As soon as you left we all immediately started talking shit about you.

Server arrives.

SERVER

How are you doing with the menus?

NICKS

We're ready, I think. I'll go last though.

LESLEY

I'll get the pork joels. Can I get a salad on the side?

SERVER

Like our house salad? Sure.

MAGGIE

I'll do the duck tostada. And a - oh, it already comes with an egg. Perfect - that's what I want.

VINCE

Classic breakfast. Eggs easy over, sausage, whole wheat. You gonna write any of this down?

SERVER

I should be fine.

VINCE

What if I change a few things?

SERVER

Try me.

VINCE

Eggs scrambled, add a side of bacon.

(pointing at man at another table)

And a small orange juice for that guy.

(CONTINUED)

SERVER

Got it.

NICK

I'll have the special. Do you have like a spicy mayo or anything?

SERVER

I'll see what I can do. Another round of drinks too?

MAGGIE

Yes please.

Server leaves.

NICK

"Sin-eck-doshe' was a big one for me.

LESLEY

Oh my god! I had a dream last night - you won't believe this - but in it Lynne Reid Banks - do you know who she is?

NICK

Not one idea.

LESLEY

She wrote those Indian in the Cupboard books.

VINCE:

Les! It's 'Indigenous Cupboard Dweller' now.

LESLEY

So her and J.R.R. Tolkien, the Lord of the Rings guy - they were writing this book together about Scientology, called - wait for it - Elrond Cupboard.

NICK

No. That's actually brilliant. Your subconscious came up with that?

LESLEY

I know! I was so proud of my dream brain. Even more than when it gave me that threesome with a bunch of Larry Davids.

INT. SEVEN MILE CAFE

Server drops off food.

MAGGIE
Another?

NICK
Yes.

MAGGIE
Three more mimosas, please.

VINCE
I'm good for now, thanks.

Server leaves.

LESLEY
Ah, she gave me the fries *and* the
salad.

VINCE
Tell her.

LESLEY
No, it's fine. But I distinctly
said "salad as the side".

NICK
You said "on the side" I think.
These no substitutions are screwing
it all up for you.

MAGGIE
I smell, like, an old facecloth.

NICK
You *do* smell like an old facecloth.

LESLEY
I noticed that too but didn't wanna
bring it up.

INT. SEVEN MILE CAFE

Server drops off drinks.

VINCE
Hey, can we get the bill whenever
you're ready? All on one is fine.
(to Nick)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VINCE (cont'd)
I owe you for last night.

SERVER
Sure.

Lesley yawns, then Nick yawns.

MAGGIE
Remember how our neighbor used to
yawn?

NICK
We could hear everything through
those walls.
(Chewbacca impersonation)
Arghghg.

LESLEY
(Chewbacca impersonation)
Ahghgh.

MAGGIE
Basically. It sounded like a
monster. And he would yawn
literally all day. Like he had to
have a disease.

NICK
When I was a kid, my bedroom was in
the basement, and it was an old
house that had lots of noises
coming from everywhere. For a
while, every night I'd get out of
bed, walk out into the rec room and
yell "I know you're here! Come
out!" to this potential monster.

MAGGIE
Maybe it was Christy.

LESLEY
Who's Christy?

MAGGIE
His imaginary friend.

NICK
Now him I miss. He had a birthday
every day. That was his special
thing. Wait, did all imaginary
friends have special things?

(CONTINUED)

LESLEY
I wouldn't know. I never had one.

MAGGIE
Me neither.

VINCE
Nope.

NICK
You kids missed out.

SERVER
(dropping off bill)
You'll need to pay at the front if
you're using a card.

LESLEY
I gotta get some air.

MAGGIE
Me too.
(to Vince)
We'll meet you outside.

SERVER
Any plans for the day?

LESLEY
I could use a nap.

MAGGIE
No, let's power through! It's too
nice out.

LESLEY
Fine. Our patio? We still have some
beers leftover from last night.

NICK
Well that didn't take much.

VINCE
This mofo's got some fomo.

SERVER
Okay, thanks guys! Have fun today.

Nick leans down to tie his shoes and grabs Maggie's hand.

NICK
You know, these past couple of
years have been the best of my
life.

(CONTINUED)

MAGGIE
Oh, frig off.

NICK
Some day it will be real.

MAGGIE
(walking away from Nick)
Oh, I'll break up with you before
that.

CREDITS ROLL