

1 INT. TRUFFLE CAP CAFE- EARLY MORNING**1**

Early morning dew rests on the restaurant's large, oily windows.

The windows overlook a silent street; occupied only by a DRONE lazily bobbing along the sidewalk's path.

A sturdy bus boy wearily clears off a table with emptied cups and plates.

A man in a tightly clad maid's outfit sits at a booth facing away from the window. He isn't muscular or fat, but his large body bulges from the uncomfortable outfit.

His name is MICKEY. He uses a tiny spoon to swirl the crema of espresso that sits in front of him.

He adjusts black bunny ears atop his head and smoothly sips on his coffee.

A man and an extremely pregnant woman, EARNEST and GEORGINE, hastily walk towards the restaurant but are stopped by the rickety drone outside.

The drone perches just above Earnest's head and inserts a long tentacled drive into the port above his right ear.

EARNEST

Hate these fucking things.

The drone removes itself from Earnest and goes to Georgine to do the same.

EARNEST (CONT'D)

Go fucking die.

DRONE

Just doing my job, sir.

It unplugs from Georgine's head drive and bobs back towards its circular route.

Mickey continues to stare straight forward and sip on his espresso as the pair enter the building.

GEORGINE

Do we take a seat anywhere?

EARNEST

Doesn't matter.

Earnest leads Georgine to a small, wobbly table behind Mickey's.

Taking notice of Mickey, Earnest begins to chuckle.

EARNEST
(whispering loudly)
Look at that.

GEORGINE
Figure she's a call girl?

Mickey continues staring straight ahead.

EARNEST (O.C.)
I dunno what you'd call it. Are you
sure that's a girl?

GEORGINE (O.C.)
You think it's a man?

EARNEST (O.C.)
Look how large it is. It's gotta be
a man.

A WAITER walks over to the unruly couple's table.

WAITER
What do you want?

EARNEST
(Still whispering loudly)
I wanna know what that thing over
there is.

Earnest points to Mickey who is still facing away. The waiter turns to look.

WAITER
I'd call that a paying customer.

GEORGINE
I'd like a cortado.

EARNEST
Make it two.

The waiter walks away as the two snicker behind Mickey's back. Mickey reaches up again and adjusts the ears.

EARNEST
How's your nugget?

Earnest reaches across the table and pats Georgine on the round belly.

GEORGINE

Killing my fucking back. It's like lugging around a ton of bricks this one is.

EARNEST

He ought to be the size of gigantor over there when he grows up considering the size of your tum there.

GEORGINE

Least he'll be out soon. I've bout had enough of this one.

EARNEST

Tha's for sure.

GEORGINE

Long as he takes care of his momma when I'm old these past nine'll all be worth it.

EARNEST

Lord knows Jaime won't do shit.

Georgine rolls her eyes. She drops her elbow to the table and rests her head in her hand, staring lazily out the window.

GEORGINE

What's your deal?

EARNEST

Whatchu mean, doll?

GEORGINE

You're always giving my Jaime crap, ya know.

EARNEST

Given he's my kin 'n all, I'd say it is my right to rag on 'em.

GEORGINE

Just wish you'd be a little nicer to 'em.

EARNEST

How you expect me to talk nice when the fellow ain't looking out for you and your own?

GEORGINE

Well just try. For me? I really
can't go having things get messy for
me.

The waiter returns to the pair's table to deliver their
drinks.

GEORGINE

Thanks a ton.

Earnest nods. The waiter walks over to Mickey's table.

WAITER

Finished here?

Mickey raises his hand. The WAITER nods his head in
compliance and disappears back behind the kitchen doors.

The only ambiance of the restaurant is the clinks of dishes
being washed and organized in the back.

Georgine takes a sip of her coffee.

GEORGINE

I've been meaning to tell ya.

Earnest drinks his coffee. His focus on her eyes.

GEORGINE (CONT'D)

I found us a little treat.

EARNEST

Oh.

GEORGINE

A lil nubbin'.

EARNEST

Swell.

GEORGINE

What's that?

EARNEST

What?

GEORGINE

That reaction?

EARNEST

What reaction, dear?

GEORGINE

You don't seem enthused.

EARNEST

I am.

GEORGINE

Do you even want it?

EARNEST

Yes of course I do.

GEORGINE

Cause if you don't I'll go snatch it for myself. And I wouldn't even share.

Earnest raises an eyebrow as a sly smile grows across his face.

EARNEST

You wouldn't give me even the tiniest bit?

GEORGINE

Not one bit.

Mickey finishes his coffee and picks grime out from under his long fingernails.

GEORGINE (O.C.)

It is pretty far away though.

EARNEST (O.C.)

I don't mind the traveling.

GEORGINE (O.C.)

Well, there is one problem.

EARNEST (O.C.)

Isn't there always?

GEORGINE (O.C.)

If you agree, will you go for us?

Earnest puts his coffee down and scooches in closer to Georgine. He reaches across the table to hold her hand.

EARNEST

Why?

GEORGINE

Well with the baby coming soon and James and all. I don't think it'd be best.

EARNEST

Oh, I see. I jus' thought... I got excited at the prospect of us gettin' away.

Earnest furrows his brow and leans back into his chair.

Georgine smiles and tightens her grip on Earnest's hands.

GEORGINE

I was hoping you could bring it back to me.

EARNEST

I dunno, doll. Through this quad?

GEORGINE

(whispering)
You've smuggled before.

EARNEST

Sure, but you're my best cover baby. You know I can't pull it in with the tighter regs now.

GEORGINE

Please, baby.

EARNEST

I smelled some bullshit like this happenin'.

Georgine's wide smile stretches out to the ends of her cheeks. She looks past Earnest and at Mickey, still motionless. Her smile closes.

EARNEST

What?

Georgine uses her eyes and looks from Earnest to the large man in the tight maid get-up.

EARNEST (CONT'D)

What's it?

Georgine looks between the two men again and Earnest winks at her.

He turns around and looks at the large, man.

EARNEST

Think he's simple, this one.

GEORGINE

Shut up.

EARNEST
 Lookin' like that. He ain't payin'
 us no attention baby doll.

Georgine leans in close to Mickey.

GEORGINE
 (whispering)
 Anyways, they call it the stuff of
 life out there.

EARNEST
 Never heard that name before.

GEORGINE
 It's supposed to be the best in all
 four quads.

EARNEST
 How much Geo will it be?

GEORGINE
 Doesn't matter.

Mickey slowly turns around and glances at the pair behind them.

Georgine makes eye contact with the large man.

GEORGINE
 I've had enough dear. Let's go.

EARNEST
 Why?

Georgine nods towards Mickey who is looking at the two out of the corner of his eye.

Earnest turns around to meet Mickey's piercing gaze.

EARNEST
 Got a problem miss, sir?

MICKEY
 Only if you do, pal.

GEORGINE
 Let's go.

The pair get up and walk to the door with Mickey watching the whole time.

Once they exit the building, Mickey stands up slowly. Drops a few hundred geo on the table and follows them outdoors.