

# HEY JO—EPISODE 3

## Sloppy Breakup (A SKETCH)

INT. RESTAURANT

*Male WAITER is standing in the background waiting to be of service.*

*TONY, a punk rocker, is already seated. He rises when KRISTEN, a preppy princess type, arrives. He kisses her awkwardly on the cheek and they sit down.*

TONY  
I think I'm going away.

KRISTEN  
Wow, what do you mean?

TONY  
Just a feeling. You know?

KRISTEN  
No actually, I don't. What's up?

*WAITER steps in to offer beverage service and menus.*

WAITER  
What can I get you to drink?

TONY  
Jack, straight up.

KRISTEN  
A glass of water, no ice. Thanks.

*WAITER walks away to retrieve drinks.*

TONY  
I had this dream the other day that I was supposed to be in New York. And you weren't there. Not that you were supposed to be, but you know, you weren't there. You're sweet, but you just weren't.

KRISTEN  
What? I don't get it Tony.

*TONY gives her a look of incredible disbelief, like she should be able to read his mind.*

KRISTEN

(perplexed)

Hey, I'm going to powder my nose and when I get back you tell me what you're talking about.  
Okay?

TONY

Yep.

*TONY rubs his temples. He's clearly distressed about something. The WAITER drops off the drinks.*

TONY

(to waiter)

Do me a favor, will ya?

WAITER

Of course, anything.

*TONY pulls the WAITER closer. Conspiratorially, he whispers.*

TONY

I can't break it off with this chick. She's great and all, but I just can't. Help a brother out. I'll leave  
and then you just let her know I've got to move on. Cool?

WAITER

Um, sir. I don't think that's wise. Just say what you mean and mean what you say.

TONY

Shhh. Shhh. She's coming back.

*Both TONY and WAITER watch KRISTEN as she returns to her seat. There's an awkward pause  
between the two men. KRISTEN exchanges looks between TONY and WAITER.*

KRISTEN

What's going on?

*TONY nods to the WAITER, silently urging him to do the deed.*

WAITER

(ignoring him)

Today we have a few specials. Our lasagna with shrimp is quite delicious and so very easy to  
eat...in case you have to rush out.

*TONY nudges the WAITER in the groin.*

WAITER  
And I definitely recommend...

*TONY stomps on the WAITER's toes.*

WAITER  
That you leave right away because this guy no longer wants to be with you.

*The WAITER rushes away in pain.*

KRISTEN  
What?

TONY  
(stuttering, mumbling)  
Ah, well yes. What he says is true.

KRISTEN  
What HE says? Oh come on. Is that what your dream babble was all about? What the hell?!

*KRISTEN rises, picks up her glass of water and throws it into TONY's face.*

KRISTEN  
Grow up!

*KRISTEN leaves in a fury, leaving Tony wet.*

WAITER  
That was smooth.

*The WAITER gives TONY a washcloth. TONY wipes his face.*

WAITER  
So, want that lasagna with shrimp?

*TONY gives him a look of death.*