

INT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

Norman is setting a table when CONNER enters. Conner is burning with rage and looking for a fight. Norman sees him and approaches.

NORMAN

Hi, would you like a table or a booth?

CONNER

I'm looking for someone who works here.

NORMAN

Oh, and who would that be?

CONNER

A guy named Norman.

NORMAN

And who should I say is looking for him?

CONNER

Emily's boyfriend, Conner.

NORMAN

I see.

(pause)

Oh, I almost forgot, he had to switch shifts with someone. He has a class. I could leave him a message if you like.

CONNER

Yeah, tell him if he comes anywhere near my girlfriend again, I'll kill him.

NORMAN

You mean that figuratively, right?

CONNER

What?

NORMAN

I can't imagine anyone would share such a criminal intention with another person.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Of course, if you were to actually end his life, a statement of such premeditation would be on record and would likely be used against you in court ...if you survived the ordeal, that is.

CONNER

No, I'm not really going to kill him. I'll just beat him within an inch of his life. You know, send him a message.

NORMAN

Well, that's a relief. I kinda like the guy.

(beat)

You do know, assault and battery carries a hefty sentence as well, and a statement of premeditation can also be...

CONNER

What are you, a law student?

NORMAN

No, that's just some info I pick up from Norman.

CONNER

Are you a friend of his?

NORMAN

I know him quite well. A good man.

CONNER

Oh yeah, does a good man steal another mans girlfriend and sleep with her?

NORMAN

Are you sure "steal" is the right word?

CONNER

Oh shut up, you little turd!

(pause)

You said he was at a class. Where?

NORMAN

Over at Cornell.

CONNER

Cornell University?

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

No, Cornell and 26th. The Striker Gym. You can find him in the MMA class.

Conner laughs.

CONNER

Are you telling me this bitch is trying to be an MMA fighter?

NORMAN

No, he is one. He teaches the class.

Conner's mood changes.

CONNER

Oh. Alright. That's fine. I guess I'll ...I'll go look for him there.

NORMAN

Okay. Good luck with that.

Conner leaves. Norman just stands still until another waiter enters from the back room.

WAITER

Hey, do you want the back section or the front?

Norman suddenly faints. The waiter goes to him.

WAITER (CONT'D)

Hey, Norman. You okay? Norman?

CUT TO: