

[Scene: Chotchkie's. Peter enters and goes up to Joanna at the counter.]

Peter:

Hi, I'm Peter.

Joanna:

Hi. How can I help you?

Peter:

What are you doing for lunch today?

Joanna:

Well, our specials are barbecued chicken  
- it's actually right over there on the  
board. (points) Excuse me.

Peter:

I was asking what you were doing for  
lunch. Would you like to have lunch with  
me?

Joanna:

Oh, are you serious? Yeah, I don't, I  
don't think I'm supposed to do that.

Peter:

Oh. I'll tell you what I'm gonna do. I'm  
gonna go next door and get a table and if  
you'd like to join me, no big deal. All  
right? And if not, that's cool too. Ok?

(He starts to walk away.)

Joanna:

Uh, when you say "next door", do you mean  
Chili's or Flingers?

Peter:

Flingers.

Joanna:

Ok.

[Scene: Flingers. Peter is saving a table and Joanna enters.]

Joanna:

Hi.

Peter:

Hey.

Joanna:

I wonder if they will let me wear this in  
here.

Peter:

It's ok. would you like to sit down?

(He motions to a chair.)

Joanna:

Ok. Wow. This place is really nice.

Peter:

Yeah, is it?

Joanna:

Oh my God, compared to Chotchkie's. I like the uniforms better anyways.

Peter:

I like yours.

Joanna:

Nah. (makes a face)

Peter:

"We're not in Kansas anymore."

Joanna:

Yeah. Really. (laughs)

Peter:

It's on your - (points)

Joanna:

Oh! That's, uh, that's uh, my pieces of flair.

Peter:

What are pieces of flair?

Joanna:

That's where you know, suspenders and buttons and all sorts of stuff. We're, uh, we're actually required to wear fifteen pieces of flair. Quite stupid actually.

Peter:

Do you get to pick them out yourself?

Joanna:

Yeah. Yeah. Although I didn't actually choose these. I, uh, I just grabbed fifteen buttons and, uh, I don't even know what they say! Y'know, I don't really care. I don't really like talking about my flair.

Peter:

Ok.

Joanna:

So, where do you work, uh, Peter?

Peter:  
Initech.

Joanna:  
And, uh, what do you do there?

Peter:  
I sit in a cubicle and I update bank  
software for the 2000 switch.

Joanna:  
(nods) What's that?

Peter:  
You see, they wrote all this bank  
software and to save space, they put 98  
instead of 1998. So I go through these  
thousands of lines of code and uh, it  
doesn't really matter. I, uh, I don't  
like my job. I don't think I'm gonna go  
anymore.

Joanna:  
You're just not gonna go?

Peter:  
Yeah.

Joanna:  
Won't you get fired?

Peter:  
I don't know. But I really don't like it  
so I'm not gonna go.

Joanna:  
(laughs) So you're gonna quit?

Peter:  
No, no, not really. I'm just gonna stop  
going.

Joanna:  
When did you decide all that?

Peter:  
About a week ago.

Joanna:  
Really?

Peter:  
Oh, yeah.

Joanna:  
Ok. So, so you're gonna get another job?

Peter:  
I don't think I 'd like another job.

Joanna:  
(laughs) So what are you going to do  
about money and bills?

Peter:  
Y'know, I never really liked paying bill?  
I don't think I'll do that either.

Joanna:  
(laughs) So what do you want to do?

Peter:  
I want to take you out for dinner and  
then I wanna go to my apartment and watch  
*Kung Fu*. Did you ever watch *Kung Fu*?

(Joanna gets a weird look on her face.)

Joanna:  
I love *Kung Fu*...

Peter:  
Channel 39.

Joanna:  
Totally...

Peter:  
You should come over and watch *Kung Fu*  
tonight.

Joanna:  
Ok...Ok...

Peter:  
Great.

Joanna:  
Ok. Can we order lunch first?

Peter:  
Yeah.

Joanna:  
Ok.