

EXCERPT FROM AMERICAN DREAMING

EXT. QUEENIE'S RESTAURANT - LATER

Queenie's is a small neighborhood spot. The sign above the bar says:

Serving Southern Hospitality
Giving No Fucks
Since 1998

There is one bartender, one cook (usually Queenie), and one bar back.

Andi and Monica are sitting at a corner table. They have drinks in front of them, Monica is eating fried pickles, putting a dose of Crystals Hot Sauce on each pickle before biting in. She continues eating through the whole meeting.

Andi keeps looking at her phone.

MONICA

Ignore it. Have a frickle.

ANDI

No thank you and no thank you. I'm not hungry.

MONICA

Look, I know you are skeptical of Rod and all the shoes in our house.

ANDI

Apartment.

MONICA

Home. And I also know you love Rod, and know he's looking out for us.

ANDI

Mmmm.

MONICA

Let just hear him out and hear out his connect. I mean, there has to be a lot of cash in those shoes. There were so many.

ANDI

You took them from some rich kid?

MONICA

Trust fund fucker. Hobby shit. The office was filled with shoes and a big old gaming setup. Pretty sick actually.

ANDI

Why didn't you take that then? Those things are worth like thousands?

MONICA

I asked and Rod said his connect didn't do electronics.

ANDI

Mmmm.

MONICA

Drink your drink. Frickle?

Rod slides in the door.

ROD

Sorry I'm late, there was a rush at the shop.

(to the back of the
restaurant)

Queen-eh!

Queenie, back to the door, raises her spatula over her head to say hello.

Rod turns the chair and sits on it backwards. His apron says Dat Coffee on it.

Andi gestures to Rod's apron.

ANDI

How long you gonna last here?

ROD

This is the one Andi, I can feel it. How's working for the man?

ANDI

Decent health insurance, nothing preexisting, so that's nice.

ROD

I was thinking that its kinda crazy that your agency shills for some of the, uh, contraband in your apartment.

MONICA

Home.

ROD

Ain't that cool. It's like you were part of the job.

ANDI

Hello, my name is Rodney David Wilson, I'm just in a public place saying things like "contraband", "job", "connect", "accomplice".

ROD

I didn't say all of those... yet.

Rod smiles, Monica chuckles.

ROD (cont'd)

Chris late again?