

COLD OPENING

INT. DINER - NIGHT

(CAROLINE, FENWICK, MARJORIE, MAX, OLEG)

CAROLINE SERVES FENWICK AND MARJORIE, A YOUNG HIPSTER COUPLE.

CAROLINE

I'm sorry, sir, would you repeat that?

FENWICK

For the third time, I want grass-fed
beef on a whole wheat brioche with
Gouda curds and a pinch of saffron.

MAX APPROACHES.

MAX

He wants a cheeseburger.

CAROLINE

Cheeseburger, got it.

CAROLINE HURRIES AWAY.

FENWICK

Marjorie and I never have this problem
in Manhattan.

MAX

Well, in Brooklyn, you'll have to learn the local dialect. We don't speak douche.

OLEG POPS UP IN THE PICK-UP WINDOW.

OLEG

Hello, hotcakes.

MAX

With some exceptions.

OLEG OFFERS A PLATE.

OLEG

No, hotcakes and eggs. For table 14, sweetbutt.

MARJORIE

Excuse me, sir, is the poultry locally sourced?

OLEG

(SLEAZY) For you, babycake, I choke and pluck the chicken myself.

MAX

Oleg?

OLEG

Yes?

MAX

Pluck off.

CAROLINE RETURNS WITH TWO CUPS.

CAROLINE

And here's your coffee. Sorry for the delay. I started thinking about your skinny jeans and fell down a rabbit hole of despair.

FENWICK AND MARJORIE TAKE THE COFFEE.

MARJORIE

Is this fair-trade?

MAX

You give us money. We give you coffee. Sounds like a fair trade to me.

FENWICK SPITS OUT THE COFFEE, SPLASHING MAX.

FENWICK

Intolerable! What is this swill?

MAX

Swill?

MARJORIE

It means pig food.

MAX

I know what it means. I just didn't think I'd be discussing pigs with hipsters. It's like discussing rabbits with rabbits.

FENWICK

Well, it tastes like garbage.

HE HOLDS UP THE CUP.

FENWICK (CONT'D)

Where is this even from?

MAX

Let me check.

SHE TAKES THE CUP AND TURNS IT UPSIDE DOWN, DUMPING THE
COFFEE ONTO FENWICK'S LAP.

MAX (CONT'D)

(READING BOTTOM OF CUP) "Taiwan."

Huh, who woulda thought?

END OF COLD OPEN