INT. NORMAN'S RESTAURANT -DAY

The Restaurant is lit up with the sunlight shining through the large windows next to booths on the right. A long walkway separates a counter lined with barstools and the booths. At the end of the walkway there is a grid of tables in the dining room. KHAN, 25; OH-MOI, 27; PAMELA, 43; HANA, 35; JIM BOB, 24; and CANDY, 58 are all serving tables right now. As the two walk in all action in the store stops. The entire vicinity looks up at them. CK looks around and begins to sing a Capella in the deepest voice he could find.

CK (SINGING)
Welcome to Norman's/ Where there's sunshine all day/ All the customers complain so they don't have to pay.

MISS TRAYS appears at a table who's customers are looking disgusted with the almost empty plates in front of them. Music comes in with a strong piano, jazzy. The actors begin to appear from all corners of the restaurant. Dancing begins.

OH-MOI (SINGING)
I don't want to stay here/ But these bills I must pay/ It's all day complaining/ how I wish it would rain.

ALL (SINGING)
Welcome to Norman's/ we're all cheery and bright/ Only at Norman's/ do customers argue and fight.

Two older gentlemen standing at the register begin to snatch a pen out of each others hands trying to sign their credit card slips. Hana walks up with a tray of drinks. With a nasty look on her face glides by trying not to spill.

HANA (SINGING)
I can trust there is gossip here every time I walk in/ What we all do with our time should be kept within/ Everyone is a snitch around here/ my ties are paper thin.

PAM (SINGING)
I need my money now/ Why y'all
complaining/ I'll take all the
daddies and oldies/ Screaming
babies, don't matter/ I just need
my money/ Oh lord/ Here comes my
cousins/ Fuck it come on back
people.

CANDY (SINGING)
Forget all these customers/ they're
are all stiffs/ did you get a load
of the new guy/ I'll take that kind
of stiff.

ALL (SINGING)
Welcome to Norman'/, we're all
cheery and bright/ Only at
Norman's/ do the customers argue
and fight.

JIM BOB (SINGING)
I love it here everyone/ Sometimes
it gets tough/ These customers can
be ruthless/ But it beats farming
and stuff/ Yee-haw!

Jim Bob taps his boots together as he jumps into the air.

KHAN
Hey guys! I've got food up, get
your asses over here and drop this
shit.

The bunch scatter and go back to whatever they were doing
before the song began.

CK
Alright babe, go drink some coffee
to wake up a bit. I'm gonna grab
some eats before I've got to start.

SARAH
OK, I'll try. I just don't want
Trays to find out I'm all fucked
up. She told me that she, "does not
want me to come in unladylike"

CK
Don't trip hun, I'll help you out
today.

SARAH
Thank you CK.
Sarah begins to head to the back of the restaurant, grabs a coffee cup and begins to pour herself a cup. Hana approaches behind her.

HANA
Hey Sarah, how's my friend doing today?
Trays said that she wants you to go see her in the office before you start. Tell me if she says anything about me, you know her and Pamela are always talking shit.

SARAH
Alright Hana.
(Rolls her eyes)

Sarah greets and is greeted with handshakes and waves from the rest of the crew as she heads the rest of the way back to the office.

INT. NORMAN'S DISHWASHING AREA

The DISHWASHER is fast to work on the piles of bus trays loaded with piles of dishes waiting in line to get washed. The walls show laminated posters about safety, handling food, slip warning, etc. As Sarah comes around the corner making her way to the office, she sees Pamela eating a waffle fast.

PAMELA
What up Sarah? Anyone lookin for me out there?

SARAH
Nah, why?

PAMELA
Just smuggled this waffle back, I'm hungry as a mother fucka and ain't no one takin a break up in here bein busy like this. And is Sybil trippin again? I seen her yappin at you when you first got in.

Sarah looks uncomfortable, not wanting to get involved.

SARAH
You know, same old thing.

PAMELA
You know I don't actually say nothing, right?

SARAH
Pam, I don't worry about my shit getting around when I tell you stuff, that's all I care about. We're cool. I gotta go see Trays though, she told Sybil to send me in.

Sarah starts walking away towards the office, the camera is then shifted to Pamela's POV. Pam shoves the last quarter of the waffle in her mouth all at once, takes a gulp of her soda which was placed on a dish rack and heads towards her customers.

INT. NORMAN'S RESTAURANT

As Pam approaches the restaurant floor, she sees a man at a new table of hers frantically waving around for service. Pamela heads on over and begins her spiel ignoring the fact that the family is already upset because they've been waiting long enough.

PAMELA
Hey there! How's everyone doin today?

The family looks up at her with blank stares and say nothing.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
We've got Split Pea and Chicken Noodle for the soup...

An equally big woman bumps Pam as she walks by and we see all the servers looking back at where they sit. Oh-Moi who is watching close by looks upset that their sitting down at what is unmistakably his table being that every one else around is relieved.
INT. NORMAN'S RESTAURANT OH-MOI'S POV

OH-MOI
Why me? Uggh, Attar will you set them up with silverware and get them drinks?

ATTAR, a small Asian boy looks over at the table and turns back smiling at him.

ATTAR
Hah! Sorry man, not gonna happen, I'll help you out with anything else you need. But when it comes to them, you're on your own.

OH-MOI
Forget it than! Man why me? Uggh they already hate me too from last time.

ATTAR
They hate everyone fool.

Oh-Moi gathers silverware for the five people at the dreaded table. He throws the silverware back down into the tray.

OH-MOI (TO HIMSELF)
Uggh! They can wait a minute.

As Oh-Moi passes by Pam to check on another table, she is just finishing up her tables order.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAN'S RESTAURANT PAMELA'S POV

Pam walks back to make their drinks, beginning to hum as she picks up a tray to set the drinks on.

PAMELA
(Humming and singing)
MMMMMMmmmmmm HHmmm He waits for you/Waiting, I'll be waiting in the water. Hmmmm.

CUT TO:
Pam begins to scoop the ice and pour it into the cups and with the crushes and cracks of the ice the music comes in with chains rustling back and forth humming in harmony comes in as well.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
(Singing)
I bust my ass all day/ Jesus knows
I slave away. Wish I could just get
more pay/ but the managers always
want to play/ games that wont let
me stay/ all the entire shift they
put me to work today.

Pamela shakes her wide hips to the music while scooping ice cream for a milkshake. The BUS BOYS and other Servers begin dancing around Pam with plates and menus as props.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
(Singing)
Tables, Mesas, all the same/ they
always need something for their own
gain/ Sure it's my fault I'm here/
I'm to blame/ but no cry now cuz
there ain't no shame.
I make quick money with just a
little pain/ got my kids all done
up no bullshit about bein plain/
they know when mom comes home
they've got single bills like fame.

CUSTOMER FROM PAMS TABLE
Ahem, Pamela could we get our
drinks? We're thirsty.

The music cuts off and the man walks back to his table. Pam stands there for a second fuming a bit.

PAMELA
(To herself)
Bitch wants to get all persnikity
and shit. We'll see fool.

Pam picks up her tray and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE OFFICE AT NORMAN'S
Sarah wipes underneath her eyes and fixes her hair a little anticipating walking through the door. She knocks twice than steps back waiting for an answer.

TREYS (O.S.)
Come in!

Sarah opens the door and walks in.

INT. NORMAN'S OFFICE

The office is small with shelving on the back wall overloaded with items such as sugar packets, extra containers for stocked items, binders, etc. A desk is off to the left and two filing cabinets on the right there is hardly room to stand in there. EVAN, 22, stands to the right of TREYS, 34, who is seated in the only chair in the office wearing a brightly colored dress and heels. Every time Treys speaks her voice gets slightly higher pitched in her last word of every sentence than it was for the rest of the sentence.

TREYS
Good morning. How are you! This is Evan a new hire. I want you to train him.

Sarah and Evan shake hands and gesture hello. Treys turns and looks towards Evan.

TREYS (CONT'D)
Evan, go ahead and get yourself a drink and Sarah will come get you from the break room I showed you earlier when she is ready for you.

EVAN
Alright, thank you ma'am.

Evan makes his way out of the tiny office and Treys stares at Sarah until the door is completely shut behind them. Treys lets out a small sigh and than looks up at her computer screen cheerfully.

TREYS
Let's take a look at your upgrade and beverage count shall we?
SARAH
Sure, I feel like I did well last week.

Treys scrolls through the computer file looking for Sarahs' name.

TREYS
Ah, here we are. So last week your beverages averaged eighty-five percent, and you upgrades were twenty-eight percent. If you want to be the trainer you're going to have to bring these up. Your coming to work looking exhausted, I don't like that.

SARAH
Alright, I apologize I've just been really busy at home so..

TREYS
Okay, well are you sure you're up for this?

SARAH
Yeah, trust me I can do it.

TREYS
Well see, just get Evan on the floor today and we will see how it goes. And don't corrupt him, he's a good boy!

Treys gets up and reaches into her desk drawer and pulls out a few bobby pins. She begins to pull Sarah's hair back tighter while fastening the pins.

SARAH
Don't worry I'm a good girl. He's cute too.

With a smile Treys shoos Sarah out of the office and sits back down at her desk.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMANS BREAK ROOM
Evan sits tapping in the small counter top which is called the break room. There are shelves all around the room with boxes of napkins, plastic ware, to-go boxes etc. The sound from the kitchen is still present.

CK glides in with coffee in one hand and a plate of toast in the other.

CK
Well hey there is this the new guy that Candy told me about?

Evan looks up at CK somewhat confused.

EVAN
Yeah man, I'm Evan. Just about to start today. Uh, who's Candy?

CK (LAUGHS)
The short little old Asian lady.
The one always talking shit.

EVAN
Damn, I've been here for ten minutes and already they don't like me. What'd I do anyway?

CK
Oh honey, you don't need to do anything. Just walk around like that and people will just throw their money at you.

EVAN
Woah, I'm not like that. You need to back up a little bit fool.

Evan begins to stand up giving CK a dirty look. CK just stares grinning.

CK
No babe, I know your not like that but if you're going to work around here with me, you need to know that I am a dirty little fag, and if you cant handle a little gay in your life, you need to go home.

Ck snapping his neck with every gesture. Evan stands glaring looking to make an escape plan around CK in the tight space.

CK (CONT'D)
Huh, you know I've got to fuck with you, I'm CK the host around here. Have you met my girl Sarah yet?

SARAH
Who me?

Sarah comes around the corner and smiles at the two.

SARAH (CONT'D)
You ready to get to work Evan?

She gestures towards the front of the restaurant and CK stands up to let Evan by.

EVAN
Yeah. (To CK) Excuse me.

CK
(To Sarah) Feeling a bit better and awake?

SARAH
Yeah, I just need to get into the flow and get out there.

She Gestures toward Evan.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Follow me.

The two begin to venture through the restaurant.

INT. NORMAN'S STOREROOM

Sarah and Evan enter into a room that is lined with shelves filled to the brim with boxes, jars of various foods, etc.