

JODE
So, Candy, how is Wilber doing?

CANDY TAKES OUT WILBER FROM HER PURSE.

GEORGE
She's dead, Jode Number Two...
don't pester the lady.

CANDY
Well, actually, she's doing better.
You see, she was dead in the past,
but Honey and I think she's only in
a coma now. He talks in his sleep.
(talking to Wilber)
Isn't dat wight Wilba?

Candy begins blowing some "raspberries" onto Wilber's belly.

HONEY
That's right, Candy. Candy and I
have been miredesly watering her
every single day.

Candy puts Wilber on a empty plate and sprays him with a
spray bottle of water.

JODE
Really, did she twitch her paw yet?

CANDY
Not exactly right now, but she's
almost up to raising her little
claw. Oh, it's so cute, you should
see it.

GEORGE
That's fabulous Candy. I'm so happy
for you and your cat.

JODE
And I'm so happy for you Honey.

HONEY
Oh, what a sweet delisent thing to
say. Isn't that sweet candy.

GEORGE
Never tasted sweeter.

JOE REENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

JOE

Hello everybody. I'll update you on your lunch, but first your water, Gertrude.

Joe put the glass of water next to her first glass of water.

GERTRUDE

Thank you.

JOE

Would you like another one now that I'm up? I can get it, it will be no trouble at all.

JODE

Hey Joe! Get a move on it, my stomach won't shut up.

JOE

Sorry. About your food, the Austrian is still smoking in the back... while the Chinese is ready to be served... but I'm having trouble getting the woman's ribs, but when we get the ribs we can also serve the lady fingers. As for the secret sauce, the Pollock broke the blender, so that will be a while. Other than that, all is well. And Gertrude, I'll have your water right away.

A WOMAN WALKING PAST OUTSIDE THE GLASS DOORS AND WINDOWS.

JOE (CONT'D)

Hold on a sec, if my eyes are correct, that there is a hairy woman. A fine friend to have, but an excellent companion to eat. Excuse me for a minute.

Joe exits that cafe with a large potato sack.

CAFE TABLE.

GEORGE

I tell you, sometimes the service around here. It is unbelievable.