

**Baby Driver - Interior, Bo's Diner**

**DEBORA**

You're back.

**BABY**

Yeah. I sure am.

**DEBORA**

Well then you sir are going to be my very last customer, because I am walking out that door in precisely 30 seconds.

**BABY**

You're leaving?

**DEBORA**

Yes sir.

**BABY**

Can I come with you?

**DEBORA**

You don't have work or nothin'?

**BABY**

Uh, I don't. I am done with work.

**DEBORA**

Wow, you seem real happy about that.

**BABY**

Yeah, I sure am.

*Something crashes in the kitchen and Bo says, "God damn it!" in the background.*

**DEBORA**

I don't blame you. Well, you're welcome to come with, but I don't know how exciting you're gonna find the laundromat.

**BABY**

Huh?

**DEBORA**

I gotta run some errands.

**BABY**

Oh.

**DEBORA**

But think about what you want, and I will stick around just for you. Coffee?

**BABY**

Please. Cream and sugar.

*Debora comes back with the coffee.*

**DEBORA**

Know what you want?

**BABY**

Your name.

**DEBORA**

Well you can get that for free.

*Debora picks up Baby's tape recorder and speaks into it.*

It's Debby. Debora.

**BABY**

Oh, like the song.

**DEBORA**

The Beck one? Yeah. Well except I'm D-e-b-o-r-a, and I think that's just D-e-b-r-a.

**BABY**

I don't know that one.

**DEBORA**

Oh, it goes:

*Debora sings into Baby's tape recorder again.*

"I met you at JC Penny. I think your nametag said Jenny."

**BABY**

Jenny?

**DEBORA**

The song's about him wanting to get with Jenny and her sister too who's name is Debra. So it's not even really about me it's about the sister. My sister's name is Mary. She's got all the songs -- 'Mary Mary Where Are You Going To?' 'Proud Mary Keep on Burning.' 'The Wind Cries Mary.' She's got me beat. Again. She's got endless songs. I got one.

**BABY**

No, you got two.

**DEBORA**

What's the other one?

**BABY**

Debora. The song I'm talking about.

**DEBORA**

Who by?

**BABY**

Trex.

**DEBORA**

T. Rex?

**BABY**

Uh, yeah.

**DEBORA**

I've heard of them but don't know that one. How's it go?

*Debora brings tape recorder up to Baby's face like a mic, putting him on the spot.*

**BABY**

Oh. "Oh Debora, always look like a zebra."

**DEBORA**

A zeb-ra?

**BABY**

Like a zebra I guess. Yeah.

**DEBORA**

Well, I'm wearing black and white so you can call me "Dee-bra."

**BABY**

I think I actually got 'Debora' on here.

*Baby pulls out another iPod. Bedazzled in pink.*

**DEBORA**

What? How many of those do you have?

**BABY**

Oh, I got different iPods for different days and moods.

**DEBORA**

Oh, and you're in a pink and glittery mood?

**BABY**

I am now.

**DEBORA**

What is your name?

**BABY**

Baby.

**DEBORA**

Wait, what? Your name's baby? B-a-b-y, baby?

**BABY**

Yeah.

**DEBORA**

Well, then. You have us all beat. Every damn song is about you. We could drive back and forth across the states forever and never run out of "Baby" songs.

**BABY**

We might run out of gas though.

**DEBORA**

Did your mom call you "baby" as a kid?

**BABY**

Sometimes.

**DEBORA**

She used to work here?

**BABY**

Sometimes, but, uh, she was a singer, too.

**DEBORA**

What does she do now?

**BABY**

Nothing. Uh, I could find "Debora" if you want.

*Bo yells to Debora from the kitchen.*

**BO**

Debbie! For cryin' out loud

**DEBORA**

Well, uh, play it for me sometime I don't have to get out of here. Deal?

**BABY**

Yeah, deal.

**DEBORA**

Now, you know what you want yet?

**BABY**

To get out of here.

**END SCENE**