HEARTBREAKERS

Max & Page – RESTAURANT SCENE
INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

MAX and PAGE eat dinner.

    MAX
    Do you have any idea what that meat is doing to your arteries?

    PAGE
    Oh, haven’t you heard? Cigarettes dissolve cholesterol.

Page grabs a deck of cards from her purse.

    MAX
    No cards, Page. This is a classy place.

    PAGE
    Ehh, it relaxes me. So. How’d we do?

    MAX
    Not too bad.

    PAGE
    How not too bad?

    MAX
    About 80, plus the car.

    PAGE
    That’s it? For that, I lived four months in a crap hotel without cable. Ugh. I’m so sick of this smalltime bullshit. Plus, I had to kiss that greaseball.

    MAX
    Dean wasn’t so bad. Anyway, we’ll make more in the next one. I’m thinking Seattle, maybe San Francisco.

    PAGE
    Mom, remember our deal, okay? There is no next one. This was it. I’m going solo.

    MAX
    Oh, here we go.
PAGE
It’s happening, Mom. Accept it. Embrace it. Okay? I am old enough to be on my own.

MAX
You have no idea what it’s like to be all alone. I’ll tell you exactly what’s gonna happen. You’ll go off. You’ll get lonely. Some moron hunk will come along. You’ll think it’s true love. You’ve never been so sure of anything in your life. And then bam! He will pull a conceive and leave, and then it’s my life all over again!

PAGE
Mom, I’m not that stupid.

Beat.

PAGE (CONT’D)
You know what I mean.

MAX
Well, you’re right. I was stupid. And it left me pregnant and alone. If Barbara hadn’t taken me in and shown me the con--

PAGE
--And you taught me, okay? I’ll be fine.

MAX
Okay, fine. If you’ve made up your mind, we will go to New York and divide up everything. I’ll get the check.

Max nonchalantly grabs an ashtray, wraps it in her cloth napkin, puts it underneath a leg of her chair, smashes it, and then sprinkles glass chards into her salad.

MAX (CONT’D)
(gasps loudly)
Oh my Lord!

PAGE
Eww!

MAX
Oh!
MAÎTRE D
What seems to be the problem, madam?

MAX
Well, I was just about to take a bite, and I saw glass. Look!

The Maître D takes her plate.

MAÎTRE D
I am so sorry, Ma’am. This has never happened. Of course your meal is complimentary. Armand, a bottle of wine quickly.

MAX
Perhaps a ‘69 Merlot?