Rollin' a smoke.

MIA

Here?

VINCENT
It's just tobacco.

MIA
Oh. Well in that case, will you roll me one, cowboy?

As he finishes licking it:

VINCENT
You can have this one, cowgirl.

He hands her the rolled smoke. She takes it, putting it to her lips. Out of nowhere appears a Zippo lighter in Vincent's hand. He lights it.

MIA
Thanks.

VINCENT
Think nothing of it.

He begins rolling one for himself.

As this time, the SOUND of a subway car fills the diner, making everything SHAKE and RATTLE. Marilyn Monroe runs to a square vent in the floor. An imaginary subway train BLOWS the skirt of her white dress around her ears as she lets out a squeal. The entire restaurant applauds.

Back to Mia and Vincent.

MIA
Marsellus said you just got back from Amsterdam.

VINCENT
Sure did. I heard you did a pilot.

MIA
That was my fifteen minutes.

VINCENT
What was it?

MIA
It was show about a team of female secret agents called "Fox Force Five."

VINCENT
What?
"Fox Force Five." Fox, as in we're a bunch of foxy chicks. Force, as in we're a force to be reckoned with. Five, as in there's one... two ... three... four... five of us. There was a blonde one, Sommerset O'Neal from that show "Baton Rouge," she was the leader. A Japanese one, a black one, a French one and a brunette one, me. We all had special skills. Sommerset had a photographic memory, the Japanese fox was a kung fu master, the black girl was a demolition expert, the French fox' specialty was sex...

VINCENT
What was your specialty?

MIA
Knives. The character I played, Raven McCoy, her background was she was raised by circus performers. So she grew up doing a knife act. According to the show, she was the deadliest woman in the world with a knife. But because she grew up in a circus, she was also something of an acrobat. She could do illusions, she was a trapeze artist – when you're keeping the world safe from evil, you never know when being a trapeze artist's gonna come in handy. And she knew a zillion old jokes her grandfather, an old vaudevillian, taught her. If we woulda got picked up, they woulda worked in a gimmick where every episode I woulda told and ol joke.

VINCENT
Do you remember any of the jokes?

MIA
Well I only got the chance to say one, 'cause we only did one show.

VINCENT
Tell me.

MIA
No. It's really corny.

VINCENT
C'mon, don't be that way.

MIA
No. You won't like it and I'll be embarrassed.

VINCENT
You told it in front of fifty million people and you can't tell it to me? I promise I won't laugh.

MIA
(laughing)
That's what I'm afraid of.

VINCENT
That's not what I meant and you know it.

MIA
You're quite the silver tongue devil, aren't you?

VINCENT
I meant I wouldn't laugh at you.

MIA
That's not what you said Vince. Well now I'm definitely not gonna tell ya, 'cause it's been built up too much.

VINCENT
What a gyp.

Buddy comes back with the drinks. Mia wraps her lips around the straw of her shake.

MIA
Yummy!

VINCENT
Can I have a sip of that? I'd like to know what a five-dollar shake tastes like.

MIA
Be my guest.

She slides the shake over to him.

MIA
You can use my straw, I don't have kooties.

Vincent smiles.

VINCENT
Yeah, but maybe I do.
MIA
Kooties I can handle.

He takes a sip.

VINCENT
Goddamn! That's a pretty fuckin' good milk shake.

MIA
Told ya.

VINCENT
I don't know if it's worth five dollars, but it's pretty fuckin' good.

He slides the shake back.

Then the first of an uncomfortable silence happens.

MIA
Don't you hate that?

VINCENT
What?

MIA
Uncomfortable silences. Why do we feel it's necessary to yak about bullshit in order to be comfortable?

VINCENT
I don't know.

MIA
That's when you know you found somebody special. When you can just shit the fuck up for a minute, and comfortably share silence.

VINCENT
I don't think we're there yet. But don't feel bad, we just met each other.

MIA
Well I'll tell you what, I'll go to the bathroom and powder my nose, while you sit here and think of something to say.

VINCENT
I'll do that.

INT. JACKRABBIT SLIM'S (LADIES ROOM) - NIGHT