

TRIANGLE OF SADNESS- YAYA & CARL

INT. UPSCALE EUROPEAN RESTAURANT

Yaya and Carl have finished their very expensive meals and the waiter has come to drop off the bill.

Yaya's scrolling on her Iphone.

YAYA

Thank you Hunny, so sweet of you.

Still Scrolling. Off Carl's hesitation, which builds into an intense resentment & irritation. He's clearly upset.

The Black Bill fold sits waiting in the middle of the dinner table, he doesn't touch it. Arms crossed, he stares at YAYA. Then out of guilt he finally decides to grab it.

YAYA (CONT'D)

Do you like the place?...*(Whispers giggling)* A little stuffy.

Yaya is charming.

CARL

A little stuffy, Yeah...

He half smiles he can't resist her charms but needs her respect. A sigh, as he clears his throat, YAYA notices.

YAYA

Uhhh, what?

Carl clears his throat again, no eye contact as he nods "Nothing" to her comment.

YAYA (CONT'D)

I dunno, you look like you were thinking then?

She laughs

CARL

No, no..cool...

A TENSE beat.

YAYA

Come on, I can tell there's something wrong? Just talk to me, what is it?

CARL

I just...

He sighs, gearing up to state his argument.

CARL (CONT'D)

When you say, (He deliberates) WHEN you say. "Thank You Hunny" like that, I mean, you don't give me an option but too pay...Just an observation because something I noticed..

As we hear YAYA scuff & laugh. Overlapping

YAYA

(Teasing him)

We can split the bill if you like...I can whip out a calculator and we can...*(she Laughs, as she uses her phone like a calculator)*...How many glasses of wine have you had?

CARL (CONT'D)

...No, no, no, no, no, no, no, NO, NO...Okay, it's, it's not what...Oh sure, sure, Shut up, okay- That's not what I mean, that's not what I mean....

Yaya goes back glued to her phone.

YAYA (CONT'D)

It all evens out ya know.

CARL

Mmmhmmm...

He shrugs, then goes for it.

CARL (CONT'D)

Don't you remember last night? Huh? You said you were gonna. *(Cautiously)* You said you were gonna pay for food, today...At the end of the meal you said "Thanks, tomorrow I'll get it."

YAYA

Sure, but then you picked up the bill so I thought you wanted to pay, so I said "Thank you Hunny."

CARL

OKAY- but it was there for such a long time. I mean...

YAYA

I didn't see it.

CARL
You didn't see it?

YAYA
I uhh (She stumbles) no, I, I
didn't notice it. We were having a
nice dinner.

Intensity building. Carl's not happy

CARL
You didn't see the bill on the
table?

YAYA
NO, I didn't Carl.

AN INTENSE BEAT.

CARL
So, the waiter came over and put it
in the middle of the table, just
there.

He tosses the bill fold and slams it back to its original
drop off place

CARL (CONT'D)
...And you didn't happen to see it
get placed THERE?

Yaya stares at him blankly

YAYA
Oh, my, god...

She scuffs & tries to laugh it off

CARL
WHAT? I'm asking you seriously now
because...

YAYA
WOW.

CARL
What's wow?

YAYA sighs, then proceeds to stand and gather her things
visibly emotional.

CARL (CONT'D)
What you doing?

He speaks in a hushed tone as to not make a scene

CARL (CONT'D)

No, don't do that, sit down, sit down.

He stands and goes to her.

They overlap each other

YAYA

I can't..I can't...

CARL

Shh, shh...Calm down, calm down.
Please, sit down, please.

YAYA

Seriously! We're fighting over money!

CARL

That's not whats happening

YAYA

That's literally exactly what is happening...I...

CARL

Okay, okay, just calm down.

LOUDLY.

YAYA

WHY ARE YOU SO OBSESSED WITH MONEY!

The whole restaurant stops briefly to look over at the commotion.

A pin drop. They stop arguing briefly.

CARL

I am NOT obsessed with money, can we please just sit down please.
Please sit down, I'm not obsessed with money, I'm not obsessed with money, it was just an observation because of yesterday. Please sit down...

They finally sit.

Beat. YAYA lets out a BIG SIGH, then opens her Chanel wallet

The waiter is back

WAITER

Excuse me, your card didn't work,
do you have another one, my dear?

Embarrassed.

YAYA

Hmmm, can you try it again please.

WAITER

I tried it twice

YAYA

Ugh ffuu...

She searches for another card

WAITER

Sorry, we don't accept that one

She starts counting all her cash

YAYA

Oh, ummm, sorry...

CARL

(whispers)

Just take this, just let me, just
let me pay...

YAYA

..Just give me a second, just give
me a second. JUST WAIT!!

CARL

It's fine- you don't have enough
cash(To waiter) Here, take that.
You accept that one don't you?

WAITER

Yes

As he leaves

CARL

Thanks.

YAYA lets out a loud sigh in frustration.

