

Waitress

JENNA: Hey, you ever going to tell us your secret, girl?

BECKY: Yes I am. When I'm ready.

DAWN: I got a secret too.

BECKY: You Dawn?

DAWN: Yes. I have a boyfriend now.

JENNA: No!

DAWN: Yes.

JENNA: Well, who is he? Tell us everything honey!

DAWN: Well, you're never going to believe it, but remember that guy who came to the diner that day? Wouldn't leave? Name was Ogie?

JENNA: Ogie? The stalking elf? Yeah I remember that guy. What about him?

DAWN: Well, it's him.

BECKY: Well, that is wonderful Dawn. Isn't it Jenna?

JENNA: Yeah that's wonderful. How'd that happen?

DAWN: Well, you know, he was true to his word. He didn't ever give up. His cousin Pete gave him my number, he called me like thirty times in one day. I thought I might kill him. But he got to me.

BECKY: He did.

DAWN: Yeah. Well he's so passionate. He writes me these spontaneous poems.

JENNA: Spontaneous poems.

DAWN: Yes. They are poems that just occur to him right on the spot. Last night he said to me, "Dawn, your face is a brilliant moon, in my empty room. Your love is like a beating drum, ba bum ba bum ba bum ba bum." And yeah, I know what you're thinking, that he's not so pretty. But he grows on ya. And anyway, he's it cuz nobody else wants me.

JENNA: Well honey, you probably shouldn't be with someone just because nobody else wants ya.

DAWN: Yeah, well you are. And you wouldn't know it to look at him, but he is a sexual dynamo.

JENNA: Wow.

BECKY: No you wouldn't know it.

JENNA: Well Dawn, I sure hope it's making you happy.

DAWN: You don't mean that.

JENNA: Yes I do.

DAWN: Nope. I know what you're thinking, cuz you called him an elf.

JENNA: Only cuz you initially called him an elf.

DAWN: You're jealous.

JENNA: No!

DAWN: You are. Because you have the most mean, controlling husband in the world, and you are stuck there, but I have found someone who loves me to death.

JENNA: Well, lets's hope not to death.

DAWN: And I am happy!

JENNA: Good.

DAWN: When the fruit pies go in would you put this one in with them. I'm gonna go clean up now and set up my station. (She exits).

BECKY: We'll see ya out there!

JENNA: Don't say nothin'.

BECKY: I wasn't gonna. I'm not in no position to judge nobody. Neither are you.

JENNA: I hope I didn't hurt her feelings too bad.

BECKY: She'll be fine.

JENNA: Hey is Cal inside yet?

BECKY: Yeah I saw him.

JENNA: I think it's time for me to tell him about the baby. You got the oven under control?

BECKY: I do.

JENNA: Wish me luck.

BECKY: I'm wishing you luck, honey.