

INT. HITCHING POST DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack and Miles review their menus. Jack looks up and spots a PRETTY WAITRESS placing an order at the bar.

JACK

Miles. Check it out.

Miles glances at the waitress.

MILES

Oh, yeah. That's Maya.

JACK

You know her?

MILES

Sure I know Maya.

JACK

You know that chick?

MILES

Jack, this is where I eat when I come up here. It's practically my office. And sometimes I have a drink with the employees. Maya's great. She's worked here about a year, maybe a year and a half.

JACK

She is very hot.

MILES

And very nice. And very married. Check out the rock.

JACK

Doesn't mean shit. When Christine was a hostess at Sushi Roku, she wore a big engagement ring to keep guys from hitting on her. Think it worked? Fuck no. How do you think I met her?

MILES

This gal's married to I think a Philosophy

professor at UC Santa Barbara.

JACK

So what's a professor's wife doing waitressing?
Obviously that's over.

MILES

You don't know anything about this
woman. Calm down. Let's just eat, okay?
(focusing on the menu)
The duck is excellent and pairs nicely with the
Highliner Pinot.

JACK

Jesus, she's jamming...What else do you know
about her?

MILES

Well, she does know a lot about wine.

JACK

Ooooooh. Now we're getting somewhere.

MILES

And she likes Pinot.

JACK

Perfect.

MILES

Jack, she's a fuckin waitress in Buellton. How
would that ever work?

JACK

Why do you always focus on the negative?

MILES

I also recommend the ostrich. Very lean.
Locally raised.