

16 CONTINUED:

## Start Sc. 1

WIFE  
(eyeing the husband)  
And I'll have a cobb salad, ice tea.

ARIELLE  
Coming right up.

## End Sc. 1

She snaps her gum and takes their menus.

LATER

Arielle leans against the counter on her phone, flipping through her feed. She looks up and sees her customers trying to motion to her. She walks over.

LATER

Arielle stands in front of the manager RANDALL.

RANDALL  
I told you no phones.

ARIELLE  
It ain't bothering anyone, Randall.

RANDALL  
I pay you for service, Arielle.  
Looking at Facebook ain't a part of that. Knock it off or you can find another job.

17 INT. KITCHEN - DINER - NIGHT 17

Arielle counts out cash from the tip jar into several piles. She slides one of them into her hand.

18 INT. BEDROOM - ARIELLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT 18

Arielle pulls a box out from under her bed. She opens it and pulls out a wad of cash wrapped in paper and rubber bands.

On the paper we see: "LA \$\$\$"

She takes the tip money and adds it to the other cash. A small but not insignificant nest egg.

Arielle smiles to herself.