

They exit. Melissa emerges from the bathroom stall, pissed. Jason wipes lipstick off his mouth.

INT. BOYD'S ON PARK - BAR - EARLY EVENING

Daniel sits with Eli. He erupts, slamming down the bar stool.

DANIEL
Fuck you, Eli! Fuck all of you! And
fuck this corporate fucking
dictatorship!

Daniel storms out. Eli shakes his head and walks to the back. LUCY crosses into the bar area holding a jar of olives and approaches DONNA.

LUCY
What the hell was that about?

DONNA
Some new kid got fired.

LUCY
That was new Daniel? Awww. He was
so sweet when he first started.

DONNA
And look what we did to him.

Lucy points to the end of the bar.

LUCY
Looks like you got company.

DONNA
Don't tell me it's Gail again.

LUCY
Oh, but it's not Gail. It's Portia
de Rossi. And, oh no! Her shirt,
it's fallen off and I don't know
how she'll manage to get it back on
without your help --

DONNA
(turning to go)
Hi, Gail.

Lucy skewers olives, amused by herself.

INT. BOYD'S ON PARK - BACK ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Eli leads the pre-shift meeting. Melissa is still on the attack. The servers pass around a taste plate.

MELISSA

The Pryors waited fifteen minutes for their beverages. They could've sued us.

London audibly laughs. Melissa throws her a nasty look.

JASON

London. Cool it.

LONDON

Sorry. I just... sorry.

ELI

You can't sue a restaurant for waiting for drinks, Melissa.

MELISSA

It's negligence!

ELI

It's over-priced wine.

Mac runs into the room. All eyes go to her.

ELI (CONT'D)

There you are. Hi.

MAC

Hi.

Mac smiles genuinely at Eli for a bit too long.

VAN

Are we interrupting?

The group snickers.

ELI

Everyone, meet...

A beat as he stares at her, realizing he never learned her name.

MAC

I'm... Mac.

(CONTINUED)

QUINCY
Mac? Very tough.

ELI
Right. She's the new Daniel.

MELISSA
SHE'S the new Daniel?!

VAN
She doesn't look like Daniel.

A few more giggles for the class clown.

ELI
(to Mac)
Okay. Mac, this is Melissa, our
lead trainer. She'll be showing you
the ropes.
(to all)
I want first round beverages out in
less than two minutes tonight.
Let's have a better shift than last
night, people.

The crowd starts to disperse, chatting. Mac and Eli talk in
hushed tones.

MAC
Hi.

ELI
Hi.

MAC
I'm so sorry I was late.

ELI
It's okay. I thought you forgot.
(grabbing a tie and vest)
Here, put these on.

MAC
(putting them on)
Anything I need to know?

ELI
Melissa's your trainer. She's kind
of... intense. The G.M. loves her,
so just try to impress her. But be
yourself. You'll be fine.

Eli leaves. Carlyn pokes her head in.

(CONTINUED)