

# **IMPROV**

**Pilot**

**Written by**

**Charlton Metcalf**

612-508-3774  
charlton.metcalf@gmail.com  
charltonmetcalf.com

INT. CAB - DAY

RIGGS

Hey! Yeah, open the back door!

RIGGS an old soul thirty three, a cab driver dressed in jeans and a smiley faced T-shirt stretches his arm on the back of the front seat and leans towards the open back passenger door.

RIGGS (CONT'D)

Yeah I'm Riggs.

LYRA

HI, I'm Lyra your pickup.

RIGGS

(matter of fact)

Where you off to?

LYRA twenty seven, a woman of free spirit in a tie dyed sundress and sandals hops in the back.

LYRA

Play Now Improv theater please.

Riggs turns forward and glances into the rearview, as he hand chops the turn signal.

RIGGS

Always wanted to try the improv. Is it fun?

Lyra's phone rings BLARING a Fish song.

LYRA

You won't believe what happened.

In the rearview, Riggs' face goes into a half-smile.

LYRA (CONT'D)

So not my type but I took him back to my place.

(pause)

LYRA (CONT'D)

Well I think it's like me now. You should have seen him. He was forget your name hot. Every muscle just in the right spot.

(pause)

LYRA (CONT'D)

I said every muscle--hold on.

Lyra leans forward.

LYRA (CONT'D)  
You cabbies are like Doctors and  
Priest right?

RIGGS  
I know mouth to mouth and last  
rights for the job. Prefer last  
rights though.

LYRA  
No, no. You have to stay silent on  
everything you hear right?

Riggs wink into the rearview.

RIGGS  
Oh totally, you know your law.

LYRA  
Oh great, thanks.

RIGGS  
But it's mostly I don't give a damn  
'cause I've heard it all.

Lyra flashes a half-smile up into the rearview.

LYRA  
Every muscle.  
(pause)

LYRA (CONT'D)  
I know.  
(pause)  
I never do, but I just wanted to at  
least try.

RIGGS  
(to himself)  
Heard it.

LYRA  
All I could think about when I was  
doing it was I have a dentist  
checkup in two days. I saw on  
TikTok they can tell.

RIGGS  
(to himself)  
Well, never heard that.

LYRA  
Mateo, how sexy a name is that.  
(pause)

LYRA (CONT'D)  
No, he didn't ask for my number and  
I didn't offer. He just left with a  
midnight smile.  
(pause)

LYRA (CONT'D)  
Oh wow yeah, remind me to pick up a  
Plan B tomorrow.

RIGGS  
(to himself)  
Top three most common phrase.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

ATLAS, a nineteen year old man/boy dressed in a pull over  
stripped shirt, brand new very blue jeans and hush puppy  
shoes, tries to comb his cowlick hair in the mirror.

ATLAS  
(whining voice)  
Yes Mom, I'm going. I'm going.

MOM (O.S.)  
You take the bus there and then  
right back.

We hear the door knob jiggle.

MOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Let me in right now. Let me look at  
your hair. Why is this door locked?

ATLAS  
'Cause I'm not done with it yet.

MOM (O.S.)  
This class will help you talk to  
girls. A girl smiles and you go  
right to staring at your shoes...  
And I threw your sandals out  
because of those Damn Hobbit toes  
of yours.

ATLAS  
I talk to girls Mom.

MOM (O.S.)  
No, like women girls.

ATLAS  
What is a woman girl?

MOM (O.S.)  
The Grandbaby kind. Birthdays,  
holidays, funerals. You embarrass  
me every time. Not even a pass the  
gravy prospect of Grandbaby's

Atlas flips the comb in his hand and drops it in the sink.

ATLAS  
I'm only nineteen for Gods sake.

MOM (O.S.)  
Well I had you when I was fifteen.

ATLAS  
So sorry I embarrassed YOU.

MOM (O.S.)  
Make a girl laugh for the right  
reasons once in a while, would you.

EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - DAY

LUIGI, A greasy haired Godfather extra, heavy set man in his forties dressed in a gray tailored three piece suit with a black turtleneck and wing tips shoes, bends over and looks at his Cadillac bumper and the Audi S5 convertible dented up against it.

MEGAN, twenty four, dressed in jeans, a blouse and tennis shoes, smacks at BRIDGET, twenty three, who's dressed in a spaghetti strap crop top, Capri pants and heels.

MEGAN  
How many times have I told you,  
don't text and drive and now would  
you look at this.

BRIDGET  
Hey, it's your fault. Someone had  
to stop you from switching to  
nineties hip hop. The top is down  
for Gods sake.

MEGAN  
Well who has other peoples problems  
now? Who?!

BRIDGET  
We're gonna be late that's who.

Luigi bends back up as his hand presses into his back.

LUIGI  
(New Jersey accent)  
Well your little thing has the fat  
lip. Mine just got a kiss.

Megan glares at bridget.

BRIDGET  
You're welcome for the kiss.

MEGAN  
We are so sorry Sir. My sister is  
never at fault for anything.

LUIGI  
Ah, I know a guy who can buff that  
right out.

Bridget glances at her somewhat crumpled hood like she's  
bored with it.

MEGAN  
Oh don't be silly.

Luigi pulls on his lapels.

LUIGI  
Do I look like I'm silly?

Bridget flashes Luigi a wink.

MEGAN  
Oh Bridget will pay and pay and  
pay.

Bridget gives Megan an eyeroll hair flip combo.

BRIDGET  
What Megan is trying to say is we  
have plenty, very plenty of  
insurance.

Luigi runs his hand through his oily salt and pepper hair.

LUIGI  
It wouldn't be right to put you  
chic's through all that paperwork  
and mess.

MEGAN

Daddy always said to exchange  
insurance even if it was our fault.

Bridget eyes Luigi up and down with a sly grin.

BRIDGET

There must be some way that us  
chic's can come to an  
understanding.

LUIGI

How about a cash transaction?

Bridget tilts her hand up and extends it, perfume drifts from  
her wrist.

BRIDGET

Whom pays whom?

MEGAN

Oh we never carry cash. We just  
have cards. Can't carry cash with  
all the criminals these days.

BRIDGET

My sister never lies, trust me, so,  
so trust me.

Luigi smacks his hands together and startles Megan.

LUIGI

Well you ladies have a nice day  
then.

MEGAN

That's it, why? That can't be it.

BRIDGET

Megan the nice man said have a nice  
day now. Look at that suit.

Megan takes a hesitant step forward to their car.

MEGAN

Shouldn't we at least see if your  
trunk opens before we leave? That  
could be expensive.

Luigi brushes her back with his arm.

LUIGI

No, stay away from the trunk-- If we open it now it might not close shut again.

MEGAN

OH right, I didn't think of that.

Luigi turns his wrist out of his suit arm and glances at his Rolex.

LUIGI

Well, again nice day ladies.

Bridget waves by with a twirl of her fingers.

MEGAN

We're both in Wicked next week at the Community Center if you want free tickets.

BRIDGET

The man said nice day Megan.

Luigi Swings open the door of the Cadi and frumps in.

LUIGI

That's OK, I'm more of a Hallmark channel kinda guy.

Luigi's shiny waxed Coupe deVille roars to life as "Summer Wind" blares from the rolled down windows.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

GALE, seventy, dressed in black pants, blue shoes and a flower patterned blouse, and seated at an uneven table that rocks and sloshes a bit of her cup of Joe on the table as Gale plants her elbows on the table.

She moves her intense eyes on BELLE, thirty, dressed in spandex pants, a lacy blouse and eight hundred dollar Burberry cotton sneakers.

Belle wiggles her rhythmic hips taps her nails on the pickup counter.

BARISTRA

Beetlejuice!

Belle stares motionless way up at the menu.



BARISTRA (CONT'D)  
Beetlejuice!

A grin grows on her face.

BARISTRA (CONT'D)  
Beetlejuice!!

Belle claps in an actual air circle.

Gale air claps in a circle along with her.

BARISTRA (CONT'D)  
One Enormo Black coffee, three  
quarters full and one shot of  
espresso!

BELLE  
Yeah, That's me, that's me!

Belle with enthusiasm, grabs her coffee and espresso as steam  
shoots out the sip vent.

BARISTRA  
(wincey half smile)  
Who else.

Belle giant steps over to the coffee condiment counter and  
pops the lid off.

Belle's giant steps keeps Gales rapt attention.

Belle quick, pours her espresso shot in.

She then with methodical ease, opens up ten creamers and  
lines the all up in a row in front of her cup.

Then one by one dumps them in.

Gales claps with her over sized eyelashes on every number of  
the countdown.

BELLE  
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five,  
four, three, two, one!

Belle, three at a time tears open nine sugars and circle  
sprinkle them in.

She then opens her wristlet purse and lifts out a diner style  
packet of salt and sprinkle that in with a circle pattern.

Next out comes a honey packet that she drips as she curls the  
packet around her pinky finger.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
So perfect.

Belle begins to WHISTLE "Let Me Call You Sweetheart"

GALE  
(to herself)  
Is this poetry?

Belle tips her wristlet upside down and shakes out an Arby's sauce packet.

Gale sits up straight in her chair.

Belle tears the corner of the Arby's sauce with her perfect teeth and drips it into the coffee cornucopia.

Gale winces as if she's sliced her finger with a paring knife.

Belle scoops up the packets of trash and tosses them towards the trashcan.

She misses, her championship dreams dashed.

She bends over to pick them up but by mistake bumps two gentlemen, their coffee splashes onto their bellies.

BELLE  
Oh for Cheese Heads I'm so, so  
sorry.

The two men just scowl and hurry out the door.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
Well have a good one now.

Belle holds her coffee and her purse, scans and without trying, struts for a seat.

Belle stride up to Gales two person table.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
Is this seat taken?

Gales looks Belle up and down close up.

GALE  
Go ahead, I could use the company.

Belle sits down almost knocks over her coffee concoction.

GALE (CONT'D)  
So Beetlejuice?

BELLE  
OH I never use my real name.

GALE  
I used to get that.

Belle takes a long sip of her coffee.

GALE (CONT'D)  
What do you call that thing?

BELLE  
I call it a Honeysuckle Bull.

Gale rubs her chin.

GALE  
That makes a lot of sense.

BELLE  
I have been trying my sisters  
breast milk in it, but I forgot it.

Gale tilts her head with a smile.

GALE  
The Honeysuckle Cow.

BELLE  
I get that, I get that. What do you  
get?

GALE  
A Campfire Mocha.

BELLE  
Give me s'more!

Gale laughs out loud.

GALE  
You seem so fun.

BELLE  
I think so.

GALE  
So what are you doing today?

BELLE  
OH nothing, you want to hang out?

Gale stares into Belle's eyes. A word hesitates on the tip of  
her tongue.

GALE  
You know OK, I have something I  
think you would be perfect for.

BELLE  
Good thing you're not a man telling  
me that.

GALE  
Can you blame them.

INT. THEATER STAGE - DAY

A group of Nine people seated in a semi-circle on a black  
painted stage, stir in their seats.

LAKE a man in his fifty's, in jeans and a white button down  
shirt, burst into the center of the group under the lights.

LAKE  
(speech a bit over the  
top)  
Today class we are playing!

MEGAN  
Playing!

Lake smiles unimpressed.

LAKE  
Welcome to Improv 101.  
(silence)

Lake waves his arms up.

LAKE (CONT'D)  
I said welcome to Improv 101!

WHOLE CLASS  
Welcome to Improv 101.

LAKE  
You are going to learn to play all  
over again like you did when you  
were five.

Lake begins to stroll around the circle in front of the  
class.

LAKE (CONT'D)  
You might think you have to be  
funny, but don't worry about that,  
the truth is funny. Always know the  
truth.

Lake turns and steps to the center of the circle.

LAKE (CONT'D)  
This is an eight week course with  
the last hour of the last class  
being a showcase performance.

Most of the class squirms in there seat after the performance  
news.

LAKE (CONT'D)  
So to get to know each other  
better, introduce yourself, your  
pronouns and what has brought you  
to improv. And for the first and  
last time, improv is not therapy.

Lake steps up to his spot in the circle and motions to his  
right.

MEGAN  
OK, Hi--

LAKE  
And lets all greet each other with  
a Hi and their name after you  
announce it. Go ahead Megan.

MEGAN  
Hi My name is Megan, she/her.

WHOLE CLASS  
Hi Megan she/her.

Lake raises an eyebrow.

MEGAN  
And I'm a stage performer already  
and I am looking to improve my  
resume.

LAKE  
Most of the word improve is indeed  
improv.

BRIDGET  
I'm Bridget, she/her.

WHOLE CLASS  
Hi Bridget, she/her.

BRIDGET  
Megan's younger sister by the way,  
new and improved. And I want to be  
better than Megan.

LAKE  
We're all playing together here.

MATAO  
My name is Matao he/him.

WHOLE CLASS  
Hi Matao, he/him.

LAKE  
OK, my bad, class is only two hours  
long. Lets skip the reprise please.

MATAO  
And I'm looking to get the most out  
of life. This could give me  
advantages.

Matao glance quick to his right and left.

MATAO (CONT'D)  
Lots of advantages.

Bridget reaches over, and slides her hand onto Mateo's arm.

BRIDGET  
I love the name Mateo, so Latin  
lover.

Lyra leans over a bit towards Matao.

LYRA  
OH Hi, Mateo is a nice very name to  
call out.

A wide smile flashes on Bridget's face.

Mateo straightens the ends of his J. Crew shorts.

LYRA (CONT'D)  
My name is Lyra, her/them,  
they/she. And I'm looking to add a  
new dimension to my life. A wild  
new dimension.

Mateo sits up, his back taut with the chair.

LAKE  
Well you are beamed up.  
(silence)

LUIGI  
My name is Luigi. I'm a dude.

Lake purses his lips.

MATEO  
Italian?

LUIGI  
(offended)  
Sicilian. And I'm here 'cause my  
Boss, The Boss told me to, to help  
think up things better in a jam.

Luigi yanks his hand forward and glances at his watch.

Lake flashes a half smile, as Megan and Bridget give a  
committed nod to each other.

GALE  
I'm Gale, she/her, and I'm just  
doing improv for the joy of it.

LAKE  
The very best reason.

ATLAS  
Hi my name is Atlas, he/him, and  
I'm here because my Momster is  
making because it will help me talk  
to girls better.

Megan waves at Atlas.

Bridget waves a beauty queen wave his direction.

LAKE  
Well OK then.

BELLE  
Hello!

Belle rocks back in her chair almost tips it over.

GALE  
Careful Dear.

BELLE

I'm Belle, her/she, and I'm here  
because my new friend Gale says I'm  
a natural.

LUIGI

I always love the naturals.

Lake winces to himself.

RIGGS

I'm Riggs.

He gives a quick wink over at Lyra.

RIGGS (CONT'D)

He/him, and I'm here... Well...  
Because it's something different to  
do. Just discovered it today. And  
I'm a part time lawyer and priest.

Lyra flashes Riggs a fake smile.

LAKE

Alright great. Are we ready to have  
fun? Lets all stand up and warm up  
please.

Everyone stands up, some faster than others.

LAKE (CONT'D)

Just follow along with what I do.  
We'll count this down.

Lake shakes his right hand in the air and counts to five,  
then his left hand, then shakes out his right and left foot  
in succession.

Halfway through everyone is shakes, counts and smile along  
with Lake.

The students who have already met throw glances and shades of  
smiles at each other.

WHOLE CLASS

Two, two, two, two.

WHOLE CLASS (CONT'D)

One, one, one, one!!!

The whole class claps and shouts!



LAKE

Alright, right now lets put the chairs out to the side of the stage and lets have two volunteers on stage and the rest in the audience.

BELLE

Already?

LAKE

Yes, we're just playing. Remember this, no isms, and we punch up not down, don't make anyone feel bad.

Lake moves to the side of the stage. Most of the group steps down to the seats, Gale and Luigi start to step off last.

LAKE (CONT'D)

OK we have our first stars!

LUIGI

OH excuse me, No way, I can't go first.

LAKE

Going first is the best.

LUIGI

I know a guy, who knows a guy who says it isn't but you're the boss now.

Gale snuggles her feet tighter into sensible shoes.

GALE

What do we do? What do we do?

LAKE

Ok the first lesson of improv is yes and. Everyone say it.

WHOLE CLASS

Yes and.

LAKE

Never imply a no, just listen and go with what the other person says. If someone says, I am an alien, reply back with something like, when are you attacking? Where is your planet? You'll get it.

LUIGI

Like, he's the mark. No my name is Steve.

LAKE

OH well... yes very good.

LUIGI

(laughing)

That gets 'em every time at the supper club.

LAKE

Why don't you start Gale.

Gale stand there in silence with her eyes closed.

LUIGI

Did you start yet?

Suddenly Gale begins to dance.

GALE

Can you believe we are still dancing after all these years.

Luigi starts to swing his arms as a macho dance stylist.

LUIGI

OH yeah babe. I'm a dancin' gigolo.

GALE

Still making that cash. Remember all those nights at Studio Fifty Four.

LUIGI

And you stepped on Mick Jagger's foot that one time.

GALE

He started the Chicken Dance craze there that night.

They both go into a bit of the chicken dance as they flap their arms.

Sweat begins to drip from Luigi's brow. He pulls out a hanky and wipes his forehead.

LUIGI

And doin' all those drugs at studio Fifty Four.

GALE

Now I just take fifty four  
ibuprofen a day to keep going.

LUIGI

Yeah but teaching these dance  
classes now is great.

GALE

Oh so great. Doin' the Hustle never  
goes out of style.

LUIGI

Don't need to tell me 'bout the  
hustle.

Luigi thrusts his pelvis out.

GALE

And the Bump.

Gale slides over and dance bumps Luigi's hip.

LUIGI

I might need an aspirin though.

GALE

Hard stuff bruise huh.

LUIGI

I think I'm having a heart attack.

Luigi keeps his dance going, but clutches his heart.

GALE

I'm such a genius.

Luigi bends over.

LUIGI

Better let me why know fast.

GALE

For only accepting Doctors as our  
students.

LUIGI

I hope it's cardiomyopathy Tuesdays.

LAKE

And end scene. That was stupendous.

The whole class claps and laughs.

MONTAGE OF STUDENTS PERFORMING IMPROV:

LYRA AND MATAO

LYRA  
Potato.

MATAO  
Potahto.

LYRA  
Tomato.

MATAO  
Tomahto.

BRIDGET (O.S.)  
Would you two just break up  
already.

MEGAN AND ATLAS

ATLAS  
How can you have a baby?

MEGAN  
They give them away, right on the  
back of your cereal box.

ATLAS  
You ate forty boxes of cereal to  
win?

Megan feels her belly like it's huge.

MEGAN  
OK not having a baby. I'm just  
really full.

ATLAS  
Hey you ate all my cereal!

BELLE AND RIGGS

They both run in place.

RIGGS  
You're the one that wanted to come  
here.

BELLE

A first date at the zoo is a pretty fun and chill though, don't you think?

RIGGS

Except for the Siberian tiger being loose.

BELLE

OH I don't know.

RIGGS

So you're telling me you think the date is going great.

BELLE

Great for me, bad for you. I'm judging I'm a must faster runner. Longer legs you see.

RIGGS

Well glad I'm the excitement in your life.

BELLE

Naw you're pretty boring. I'm the one who let the tiger out.

INT. THREE OLIVES BAR - NIGHT

Seated with martinis that have three olives. Belle, Megan, Luigi and Gale, sit in a semi-circle booth.

MEGAN

Very convenient having a bar right next to the theater.

GALE

I heard there was a mob murder here a decade ago.

Luigi glances around, almost nervous.

LUIGI

It is a cool old school Sinatra type place. Surprised I've Never Ever heard of it.

MEGAN

It adds a fun history to it, I think.

GALE

My daughter used to date a mob guy,  
but we never had him over for  
Sunday roast.

Gale lifts her wallet out of her purse and slips out a  
picture and holds it out so the rest of the group can see.

BELLE

Wow she's very pretty, but I'm not  
jealous.

MEGAN

She is something else, Seems  
So sweet for a mafioso guy.

As Luigi plops an olive into his mouth and takes a martini  
sip, he glances over at the pic.

He suddenly does a spit take, and horks his olive into a  
passing waitresses backside.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Oh my are you alright.

The waitress throws Luigi a comfortable but annoyed look.

LUIGI

Sorry Miss.

GALE

Do you think she's ugly Luigi?

LUIGI

Oh... I never try to judge the  
looks of women that young.

GALE

Such a gentleman.

Luigi take another shaking sip of martini.

Gale pulls another pic out of her wallet.

GALE (CONT'D)

And this is my Grandson.

Luigi suddenly starts choking.

BELLE

Oh he is such a doll.

MEGAN

Cutie patootie.

LUIGI  
So he would be?

GALE  
Five and one quarter as he would  
say.

LUIGI  
Huh... That's such a cute age.

GALE  
Mostly cute. His hobby is pulling  
the legs off bugs.

LUIGI  
(through half smile)  
Well that hobby will never work  
it's way into a career.

BELLE  
Boys will be boys.

MEGAN  
Spiders snakes and puppy dog tales.

LUIGI  
What's she up to now?

GALE  
I don't know. She just drops off  
Loui every other weekend. We barely  
speak.

INT. CAB - NIGHT

Riggs finger drums on the steering wheel as he drives down  
the boulevard.

The radio dialed to a seventies hit station.

A dashboard Jesus bobblehead swings to the beats.

Mateo in the passenger seat, with Bridget, Atlas and Lyra  
crammed into the back seat.

BRIDGET  
Stop, stop, stop!

RIGGS  
Should have went before we left.

BRIDGET

No, "Burger, Buns and Shake." We have to stop. We have to.

RIGGS

So I'm your personal taxi on this free ride home?

LYRA

That place goes against everything I stand for... but I LOVE IT!

ATLAS

My Mom always said it would make my face break out. And give me a low sperm count.

MATAO

Cheap date food that the ladies love.

RIGGS

Well we just can't and that's that.

Bridget reaches up over the seat and rubs Riggs' shoulders.

BRIDGET

Oh come on it will be fun. Don't you like to have fun Riggsy.

MATAO

Come on man be cool.

Atlas pumps his fist in the air and hits the roof and winces.

ATLAS

Lets do it. Mom would hate it.

LYRA

So jonesin' for it now.

RIGGS

Whatever fine... but we are not going in, not, not going in.

Riggs screeches in quick and up to the drive thru speaker.

RIGGS (CONT'D)

OK, everyone shout out your order.

DRIVE THRU SPEAKER

Welcome to Burger, Buns and Shake  
can I take your order please.



Riggs lowers his head then suddenly pops it back up.

RIGGS  
(In a fake low pitched  
voice.)  
Just a number one. Burger, fries,  
Chocolate shake.

The rest up the group looks at each other.

DRIVE THRU SPEAKER  
Will that be all?

BRIDGET  
Number one also with double fries!  
They are so good. The must fry them  
in crack.

LYRA  
I'll have the same please! They use  
one hundred percent buffalo fat,  
from that hump thing they have.

Atlas squirms forward between Bridget and Lyra with a lottery  
winner smile on his face.

ATLAS  
I'll have a number two Triple  
burger, fries and a cherry shake!

BRIDGET  
Oo change mine to a cherry shake!

DRIVE THRU SPEAKER  
That all?

ATLAS  
And a fist full of butt pucker hot  
sauce please.

DRIVE THRU SPEAKER  
You are living life.

MATAO  
Do you have diet cola?

BRIDGET  
Oh change my shake to a diet!

LYRA  
Mine to please!

DRIVE THRU SPEAKER  
We don't have diet. Owner says it's  
un-American.

MATAO  
Cherry shake I guess...

LYRA  
Change mine to a cherry shake to  
please.

BRIDGET  
Mine back to cherry.

DRIVE THRU SPEAKER  
Is THAT all?

BRIDGET  
Read it back for us.

Riggs shakes his head no.

RIGGS  
(in his regular voice)  
Don't make her read it back.

DRIVE THRU SPEAKER  
Oh no... pull forward please.

"YMCA" starts its fun out of the crackle pop speakers.

LYRA  
Turn it up!

ATLAS  
Love this song. I learned it in the  
dance lessons my Mom made me take.

Riggs flashes an annoyed look up in the rearview.

Bridget starts to do the dance in a cool reserved fashion.

BRIDGET  
Please Mateo sweetie?

MATAO  
Sorry Riggs

Mateo cranks up the volume as everyone goes crazy as they  
spell out "YMCA" as they dance in there seats.

RIGGS  
Clown car...

Riggs lowers his head in solemn prayer.

DRIVE THRU SPEAKER  
Forward!

INT. THREE OLIVES BAR - NIGHT

Gale and Luigi sputter in their conversation together, as they stare straight ahead.

Megan and Belle face each other in intense conversation.

MEGAN  
So are you looking to get into show  
business through improv?

BELLE  
I'm already in show business. A lot  
of show and a lot more business.

MEGAN  
Great taste in shoes. Those  
Burberry's are nine hundred  
dollars.

BELLE  
I love them. Anything to get out of  
heels I say.

They both take sips of there martinis and smile.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
So do you dance?

MEGAN  
I dance now in Wicked.

BELLE  
I heard some new one was opening  
up. I'll have to check it out.

MEGAN  
Oh please do. I'll be onstage just  
for you when you come.

BELLE  
OH really. Hmm...  
(pause)

BELLE (CONT'D)  
Well then I have to tell you.

MEGAN  
Tell me what?

BELLE  
I think Gale thinks I'm hot and is  
gonna ask me out.

MEGAN  
GALE?

GALE  
Yes Dear?

BELLE  
Another round?

MEGAN  
Everyone else?

Gale quick downs her half full martini.

GALE  
If you're having one?

Luigi shoot his gaze up to the tin tiled ceiling.

LUIGI  
Sure why not. I'm behind five  
olives.

INT. CAB - NIGHT

Riggs idles the cab forward up to the drive thru window, his  
now Botox featured face stares nonstop ahead.

A woman in a managers uniform slides open the window.

BARBARA  
Well Hi Riggs. I said Hi Riggs are  
you deaf?

He turn his head sluggish with a half smile on his face.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
Corrupting a new group of humans as  
a hobby these days?

RIGGS  
Everyone, I would love to introduce  
you to my lovely ex-wife Barbara.

BARBARA

This isn't a bar Riggs what are you doing here?

RIGGS

We're just here for burgers not a visit.

BARBARA

So you're actually buying?

RIGGS

Sure... I'm buying.

ATLAS

Alright!

Lyra holds out her hand for Bridget to hi-five.

Bridget just pageant waves back.

BARISTRA

Well let me mark that down on my cullender.

RIGGS

Now I remember... The food always takes a while.

BARBARA

You don't look terminally hung over these days.

RIGGS

Your personality is sparkling today. Are you going through the change?

"These Boots Are Made For Walking" come on the radio and Riggs quick twist it off, and pulls off the volume knob.

BARBARA

So all of you are willingly hanging out with the concierge of womanizing?

ATLAS

He's our ride.

LYRA

My ride twice today.

BARBARA

Well aren't you the lucky one.

Mateo winks over at Barbara.

MATAO

We are in an improv group together.

Barbara laughs out loud.

BARBARA

I don't even want to know.

LYRA

Well I think you both are cute together.

BARBARA

The poison.

RIGGS

The stabbing.

BARBARA

Well just so you all know that dashboard Jesus is all that is between everyone and a life in porn or worse.

(pause)

And he eats his pees with a fork.

MATAO

What happened between you two man? I won't be able to eat my fries.

BRIDGET

It is none of our business.

BARBARA

Go ahead and tell them Riggs, I'm sure they would love to know.

(pause)

BARBARA (CONT'D)

You can do it, the food takes a while here remember.

Riggs white knuckle grips the steering wheel as he stares ahead again. His mouth in a tight pursing pucker.

RIGGS

(through gritted teeth.)

I took our kid Billy here to get supper and see his Mom.

LYRA

That's sweet.

RIGGS

I let him get out of his car seat  
in the drive thru so he could come  
to the back window for a kiss.

MATAO

That's not that bad.  
(pause)

BARBARA

Go on lover Dear, best Dad in the  
world.

RIGGS

I had a hand gun under my seat for  
protection... it somehow had slid  
back, out from under the seat...  
Billy grabbed it.

LYRA

OH my God.

ATLAS

Gun safety dude.

Barbara burns her stare into the side of Riggs' head.

A worker hands her a sack of food and Barbara crushes it  
down.

RIGGS

Billy said "Look Mommy" and fired a  
shot at her.

BRIDGET

OH Wow!

Riggs smacks the wheel with his hand.

RIGGS

Hey he missed OK, And I'm the one  
deaf in my right ear now!

LYRA

(quietly to herself)  
Mouth to mouth and last rights.

**END OF EPISODE ONE**