

Jack

Fuck! Too early in the morning for that.
You Know what I mean?

Miles

Oh. She's a kid, for God's sake.
As if she would even be attracted to
guys like us in the first place.

Jack

Speak for yourself, man. I get chicks
looking at me all the time. All ages.
Dudes Too.

Miles

Well, it's not worth it. You pay too big a
price. It's never free.

Jack

You need to get laid, Miles.

Miles

[Laughs]

Jack

You know what? That's gonna be my
best-man gift to you this week.
I'm gonna get you laid.

Miles

Wonderful.

Jack

I'm not gonna get you a gift certificate or a penknife or any of that other horseshit.

Miles

I'd rather have a knife.

Jack

No. You Have been officially depressed for like two years know. You're a negative guy anyway even back in college.

Miles

Mm-hmm.

Jack

And now it's worse. You're wasting away. Teaching English to fucking eighth-graders? When they oughta be reading what *you* wrote...

Miles.

Hmm-hmm.

Jack

Your books, Miles.

Miles

I'm working on it.

Jack

[Mutters] Not working hard enough. Are you still seeing that shrink?

Miles

I saw him on Monday. I spent most of the time helping him with his computer.

Jack

Well, I say fuck therapy and -- What is that stuff you take? Xanax?

Miles

And Lexapro. yes.

Jack

Well, I say fuck that too. You need to get your joint worked on, Miles.

Miles

Okay, Jack-- This week is not about me. It is about you. I'm gonna show *you* a good time. We're gonna drink a lot of good wine, we're gonna play some golf...we're gona eat some great food, and enjoy the scenery, and we're gonna send *you* off in style, mon frere.

Jack

And get *your* bone smooched.

Jack

Miles...

Miles
Hmm?

Jack

Check out that chick.

Miles

Oh yeah, that's Maya.

Jack

You know her?

Miles

Sure I know her.

Jack

You know that chick?

Miles

Yes, Jack this is where I eat when I come up here. You know, it's practically my office, and occasionally I have a drink with the employees. Yeah, Maya's great. She's worked here like a year, year and a half.

Jack

She's incredibly hot.

Miles

Yes she is. And nice. And married.

Check out the rock.

Jack

Oh that doesn't mean shit.

When Christine worked 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

Well this gal is married to like some philosophy professor at UC Santa Barbara.

Jack

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

Miles

Jack you don't know anything about this woman. Calm Down. Let's just eat.

Maya sees Miles & walks over to the table.

Maya

Well hey Miles. It's Good to see you.

Miles

Oh! Hi Maya. How are you?

Maya

I'm good. I'm good. You look great. Did you lose some weight?

Miles

Ah, no, actually. But thank you. Busy day huh?

Maya

Sunday. You guys goin' out tasting?

Miles

Oh you know it. You know it. This is my friend Jack. Jack Maya.

Jack

Hiya.

Maya

Hi. Well it's good to see you. Bye Miles.

Miles

Oh. Back to work.

Jack

Jesus, she is jammin'.

Miles

Yeah.

Jack

And she's obviously into you. What else do you know about her.

Miles

Well She does know a lot about wine.

Jack

Ah. Now we're getting somewhere.

Miles

She likes Pinot.

Jack

Perfect!

Miles

She's a fucking waitress in Buellton Jack.

How is that ever gonna work out?

Jack

You dick. Why do you have to focus on

the negative? Didn't you see how

friendly she was to you?

Miles

She works for tips.

Jack

You're blind dude. Blind.

Miles

I can also recommend the ostrich steak.
Very lean, locally raised.