

SOME OTHER TIME

Written by

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INT. OLD TYMES DINER - MORNING

The inside of the restaurant is straight out of the 1970s. Every seat is covered in stretched brightly colored pleather with chrome detail. The linoleum counter tops are stained with a thousand coffee spills. A jukebox sits in the corner softly playing Bob Dylan's *THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGIN*.

MARCUS and DOUG sit at a booth in the window. They are the only people in the place except one regular who sits at the counter reading the *New York Times*.

Doug leans back in the booth, his hand wrapped around the chromium pole ascending to the ceiling from the end of his booth. He could spend all day here.

Marcus looks at the menu, ready to order, eat and get on with his day. It's just another meal to him.

RUTH(43), their waitress, wearing a brightly colored short sleeve dress that matches the pleather and an apron, walks up to their table. She pulls out a small note pad and a pen.

RUTH

Good morning and welcome to Old Tymes. How can I get you gentlemen started this morning? Some coffee? Water?

DOUG

I'll have a coffee.

MARCUS

Just water. But could I get no ice and two slices of lemon, but in a separate dish.

RUTH

Sure thing!

DOUG

(smiling)

Don't worry, he's always this needy.

Ruth chuckles as she goes.

DOUG (CONT'D)

So what are you going to get? We're on a bit of vacation so have whatever you want.

Marcus keeps looking at the menu.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
I'm having the California Burrito.

Marcus says nothing.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
C'mon, Marcus. I can't be that terrible.

MARCUS  
I'm figuring out what I want for breakfast.

Doug looks at him for a moment, there's something almost sad about his expression. He starts to sing along to Dylan's song and looks out the window.

DOUG  
I dated a girl from this area once.

Marcus doesn't respond.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
She was the reason I met your mother. You know that Marcus. You wouldn't be here if it wasn't for that girl.

MARCUS  
(without looking up)  
Glad she showed up then.

Doug laughs. Marcus did not intend this as a joke.

DOUG  
So am I. She really got under my skin, in the best way possible. Freed me up to appreciate the moment, what was going on now, not always looking forward to what I wanted to do. Instead just do. Live. Experience the now.

MARCUS  
So I can blame her?

Doug snatches the menu out of Marcus' hands.

DOUG  
What have I done to you that makes me such a bad guy?

Marcus shrugs.

MARCUS

Nothing.

DOUG

Marcus!

Marcus doesn't say anything.

RUTH comes to the table with a cup of coffee and Marcus' water.

RUTH

You gentlemen decided?

DOUG

What's your favorite thing on the menu?

RUTH

I like the California Burrito.

DOUG

Then I'll have that. I always say that the waitress knows best.

RUTH

Did you want that smothered?

DOUG

However the waitress usually has it.

She's buying into his smile. Marcus rolls his eyes.

MARCUS

I'll have the waffle combo with turkey sausage... eggs scrambled... and home fries instead of hash-browns.

RUTH

Perfect.

Doug winks at her. She smiles as goes off.

MARCUS

What's wrong with you?

DOUG

What?

MARCUS

You have a girlfriend. It's weird.

DOUG

Flirting never hurt anyone. You  
should try it sometime. You might  
enjoy it.

This isn't funny to Marcus at all. He squeezes a lemon into  
his water a little to hard.

The song changes to DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT by KING HARVEST.

DOUG (CONT'D)

That girl always used to sing this  
song. Lot of things taking me back  
today.

MARCUS

Thought you were trying to live in  
the now.

OFF Doug's reaction --