

SERVER

So, one with no ice and one extra ice. I'll be right back.

LUNA

Rude.

CHASE

No, the server wasn't.

LUNA

I was talking about you.

CHASE

Me?

LUNA

Yes, you. I would have had a real drink by now if you didn't insist on ordering at the same time as me.

CHASE

Well what do you expect. I'm thirsty too.

LUNA

Why don't you just go sit at the bar then?

CHASE

Because I can't order food there. It'll take all night to get our drinks as it is. Probably don't even know what you want.

LUNA

That's how much you know.

CHASE

Let me guess a...

LUNA

Frozen sangria.

CHASE

Of course.

LUNA

What's that supposed to mean?

CHASE

Only that it takes longer to make a frozen drink than a regular one.

LUNA

Well, regular ones are boring. I suppose that's what you're getting.

CHASE
Hell no! I'm getting a shot.

LUNA
Of course you are.

CHASE
That's original.

LUNA
And getting a shot isn't?

CHASE
There's nothing common about Johnny Walker Black.

LUNA
Oh, now we're just name dropping.

CHASE
(Drawing an imaginary line
down the middle of the
table.)
Look, here's your side, and this is mine. You get what you
want and I'll get what I want, no need to speak to each
other.

LUNA
(Holding the menu up in front of her face.) Fine with me.

CHASE
(Holding the menu up in front of his face.) No, fine with me.

LUNA
So childish.

SERVER
(Returning with waters.)
Have you decided what you want to drink from the bar?

LUNA
A shot of Johnny Walker
Black.

CHASE
A frozen sangria.

SERVER
Could you repeat that?

LUNA
A frozen sangria.

CHASE
A shot of Johnny Walker
Black.