

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

EXT. PETE'S BISTRO - DAY

Quaint red bistro. Full parking lot.

INT. PETE'S BISTRO - DAY

A cramped but functional hole in the wall. 1950s aesthetic, long past its prime. Overflowing with lively customers and underpaid waitstaff. Every hour is rush hour.

INT. PETE'S BISTRO - DINING AREA - DAY

A WAITSTAFF (16) carefully places a steaming plate of chicken parm on the table for a smiling COUPLE (60s).

ARNOLD MCALLISTER (V.O.)
Come here with my wife all the
time. She loves the chicken parm.
Five stars.

A WAITSTAFF WITH BOTH ARMS OVERLOADED WITH ENTREES (20) politely yet awkwardly twirls around an influx of customers and children.

KIMBERLY GRANT (V.O.)
Love this place! Love Pete! I try
to make a point of stopping by
every weekend! Five stars!

INT./EXT. PETE'S BISTRO - KITCHEN WINDOW - DAY

A WAITSTAFF WITH A NOTEPAD FULL OF ORDERS (45) leans through the kitchen window, reciting entries in the indecipherable shorthand of restaurateurs.

PETE (70s), grease-stained and stern. Nods while throwing more meat on the grill. The mere hint of a grunt from him sends his staff into overdrive.

INT. NATHAN MACK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Family home, walls adorned with portraits, floors flooded with toys. Couch covered in blankets and a hungry wife.

NATHAN MACK (V.O.)
Nice little hole in the wall. Had
to give three stars instead of five
because the delivery driver was
over an hour late.

NATHAN MACK (30s) cups the phone to his ear while restless children scream in the background. He continuously steals glances at his annoyed spouse.

NATHAN MACK (V.O.)
Called the restaurant and Pete
refunded our order.

EXT. GREGORY KIND'S RESIDENCE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

A two-hundred dollar Toyota Corolla squeals into the driveway. Out steps STEVE (19) and a cloud of smoke. He carries a takeout bag labeled Pete's Bistro.

GREGORY KIND and his WIFE (30s) stand in the doorway, waiting to see if what the cat dragged in will finally deliver their order.

GREGORY KIND (V.O.)
Delivery driver was late and
smelled bad. Didn't apologize and
then ASKED us for a tip!

An argument erupts between the trio.

GREGORY KIND (V.O.)
Copped an attitude when we refused.
Food was alright, but needed to be
warmed up. Do yourselves a favor
and skip deliveries!

INT./EXT. GREGORY KIND'S RESIDENCE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Gregory Kind SLAMS the door in Steve's face.

GREGORY KIND (V.O.)
Two stars!

INT. ALEXIS ALMOND'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Modern living, stylish, young.

ALEXIS ALMOND (V.O.)
I would give this place zero stars
if I could!

ALEXIS ALMOND (20s) turns over a microwave dinner in her hands. Holding phone between her ear and shoulder.

BOYFRIEND (20s) increasingly irritated while losing at his video game.

ALEXIS ALMOND (V.O.)
Got a call from the delivery
driver, Steve, that he was on his
way with our food and then he never
arrived? What the fuck?

Alexis throws the microwave dinner in the trash. At the same
time, her boyfriend throws his controller at the wall.

ALEXIS ALMOND (V.O.)
One star!

INT. PETE'S BISTRO - DINING AREA - NIGHT

CHERYL PHILLIPS (40s), HUSBAND (40s), and CHILD (2) sitting
in booth.

CHERYL PHILLIPS (V.O.)
Made the mistake of eating inside.

Idle chit-chat and child drawing with crayons. Everyone jumps
at sudden commotion from kitchen.

CHERYL PHILLIPS (V.O.)
Please pay or fire or better train
your employees or something!

Uneven split between waitstaff who rush towards the commotion
and those who stay behind because they clearly aren't paid
enough to get involved.

CHERYL PHILLIPS (V.O.)
Whatever dispute y'all were having
ruined our outing and gave my two
year old nightmares!

Cheryl consoles her child.

INT./EXT. PETE'S BISTRO - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Yelling. Confusion. Violence between Steve and Pete.

CHERYL PHILLIPS (V.O.)
We usually rely on this place
whenever we need a quick meal, but
last night was horrible!

Steve has upper hand, but Pete has A WAITSTAFF SUPPORTER
(45).

CHERYL PHILLIPS (V.O.)
Don't think we'll be back anytime
soon.

EXT. PETE'S BISTRO - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Filled with cars. Unassuming customers still piling in.

CHERYL PHILLIPS (V.O.)
One star.

Cheryl and Husband push through the crowd, child in tow.

EXT. PETE'S BISTRO - PARKING LOT - DAY

Slow day. Empty spaces abound.

DAVID DAME (V.O.)
Decided to give this place a try
since my folks used to rave about
it.

INT. PETE'S BISTRO - DAY

A cramped but functional hole in the wall. 1950s aesthetic,
long past its prime.

Lonesome customers and meandering waitstaff. Every day is a
slow day.

INT. PETE'S BISTRO - DINING AREA - DAY

A WAITSTAFF (18) trades customer's half-eaten chicken parm
for the bill.

DAVID DAME (V.O.)
Kinda mid. Not the worst, but
definitely nothing special. My
chicken parm was greasy.

A WAITSTAFF HOLDING TWO GLASSES OF WATER (17) stumbles into A
WAITSTAFF HOLDING AN ENTRÉE (30). Both drop their loads and
begin exchanging unpleasantries.

DAVID DAME (V.O.)
Three stars.

INT./EXT. PETE'S BISTRO - KITCHEN WINDOW - DAY

A WAITSTAFF WITH A NOTE PAD FULL OF ORDERS (21) stands at the window reading off entries...in their entirety.

ELIJAH MURRAY (V.O.)

This place really fell off. For real. I don't know if it's under new management or what, but my last THREE orders have been greasy beyond belief! And they don't even deliver! One star!

Steve, grease-stained. Hunched over grill. Cooks with one hand, texts with the other.

MICHAELA MAY (V.O.)

Where is Pete? The food today was disgusting and that guy, Steve, is the rudest cook I've ever met!

INT. PETE'S BISTRO - DINING AREA - DAY

Steve plops a fried chicken breast plate onto a customer's table. Walks away like he owns the place.

VERONICA DEAN (V.O.)

The food was, well...

Parts of the breading are black as night.

VERONICA DEAN (V.O.)

Seasoned.

VERONICA DEAN (20) pokes the chicken breast with her fork. It bleeds.

VERONICA DEAN (V.O.)

Chicken was medium-rare though.

Veronica pushes the plate away. Defeated.

VERONICA DEAN (V.O.)

One star.