

FADE IN:

INT. AN UPSCALE RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

The restaurant is busy with a lot of PEOPLE eating fancy food. LULU MALAKI And EDDIE LOPEZ are seated at a romantic table atop a small balcony.

Eddie gazes lovingly through his horn rimmed glasses at Lulu's plump frame as she plays with her long curly hair and looks at the ceiling.

Eddie clears his throat and picks up the wine list.

EDDIE

Wow! This wine list has a lot of things on it that I've never even heard of.

LULU

(annoyed)

Like what?

EDDIE

I don't know. I can't even pronounce them. There are so many choices. I don't know what to choose.

LULU

Is that right?

(to herself)

Your mama should have chosen Trojan.

EDDIE

What was that my dear?

LULU

My dear? Nothing.

Lulu reaches down and picks up her purse. She starts going through it.

EDDIE

What are you looking for?

LULU

A gun.

Eddie LAUGHS.

EDDIE

You're so funny. Your sister
didn't say you were so funny.

Lulu's still going through her purse. She finds
a couple of pills on the bottom, shrugs her
shoulders and pops them in her mouth.

LULU

Yeah, my sister seems to
leave a lot of things out.
She's the real comedienne.

Lulu gets frustrated and throws her purse on the
ground.

LULU (CONT'D)

I must have left it in the
car.

EDDIE

I was real surprised when
Lana said she had a sister
that looked just like her.

LULU

Just like her?

EDDIE

Except for the extra 100
pounds and the brown curly
hair, I'd swear you were
Lana. Lana did say you don't
date much. What luck for me.

Lulu is not amused. The pills are hitting her.

LULU

Whoo...you are so lucky. If
I were you I'd go out and buy
a lottery ticket. Right now
preferably.

Lulu laughs uncontrollably. Eddie starts to look

a little uncomfortable.

EDDIE

Do you like this restaurant?
My mom picked it out. She
found it in the Zagat guide
book. She said if I'm ever
in Los Angeles I should go
here.

LULU

Your mom? Your mom in
Milwaukee picked out this
restaurant for you?

EDDIE

My mom has pretty good taste.
She picked out this shirt.
Do you like it?

LULU

It's a plain white shirt.
Whatever trips your trigger.
I'm glad you spend quality
time with your mother.

EDDIE

It's always quality time.
She even makes me warm milk
when I can't sleep.

LULU

Warm milk? Wait. Hold on.
You mean she lives with you?

EDDIE

More like I lived with her.

LULU

Lived?

EDDIE

Yeah, she's dead now. That's
why I'm here, didn't Lana
tell you? Mom died and she
always wanted to be buried in
the ocean. So I came out
here to fulfill her dream.

LULU

You scattered her ashes in
the ocean?

EDDIE

No, she wasn't cremated.

Lulu reaches over and pulls onto a WAITER that's
walking by.

LULU

(to waiter)

We're ready to order now.

WAITER

I'm not the waiter for this
table, but I'll go and get
him for you.

Lulu pulls the waiter down and whispers in his
ear.

LULU

You don't understand. I am
in desperate need of
something alcoholic. I don't
care what it is or who gets
it, but I need it now.

WAITER

(whispering back)

That bad, huh.

He reaches into his pocket.

WAITER (CONT'D)

Here take these to tide you
over.

The waiter gives her some pills.

LULU

Thank you.

The waiter walks away.

EDDIE

What's going on?

LULU

I just asked him to send our waiter over. They have terrible service here.

EDDIE

Oh. It's not that bad. Mom always says patience is a virtue.

LULU

Good for her. So, my sister tells me that you're studying to be a doctor.

EDDIE

No, I work for a doctor. My real dream is to become a dentist. Like the elf in Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer.

Lulu picks up a spoon from the table and uses it as a mirror to fix her hair.

LULU

Is that right? You've been inspired by a fictional elf?

A GAY BLACK WAITER comes to the table with a basket of bread and puts it down on the table.

GAY BLACK WAITER

So, I hear we need some alcoholic refreshment.

LULU

Yes, sister.

GAY BLACK WAITER

I heard that. What can I get cha?

EDDIE

What will you have my dear?

Lulu growls.

GAY BLACK WAITER

(to Lulu)
Calm down girl.

LULU
I'll have a triple Jack rocks
with a shot of absinthe on
the side.

GAY BLACK WAITER
Heard that. Girl don't play.
(to Eddie)
And you?

EDDIE
That sounds interesting.
I'll have the same.

Lulu and the waiter stare at Eddie for a beat.

GAY BLACK WAITER
Sure thing.

The waiter walks away.

Lulu is staring at Eddie crazily through the hair
in her eyes. The pills are hitting her harder.
Her eyes slowly look to the hair hanging in her
face. A snarl comes over her lips and she growls
like a dog. She grabs the offending hair in her
hand and puts it in her mouth to taste it.

LULU
Hmmm...taste's like chicken.

She laughs like she's mad. Eddie doesn't seem to
know what to do.

EDDIE
So what do you do for a
living, Lulu?

LULU
I'm a steelworker.

EDDIE
Steelworker?

LULU
Steelworker.

EDDIE

That's interesting. Like in
Flashdance?

LULU

I'm the baddest ass
steelworker you'll ever meet.

EDDIE

Um, hopefully.

LULU

Not some pussy ass Jennifer
Beals shit.

Lulu laughs crazily.

Eddie's speechless.

LULU (CONT'D)

Actually, I work in a record
store.

EDDIE

Record store?

LULU

Yeah man.

She throws her arms in the air and starts banging
her head forward and back.

LULU (CONT'D)

ROCK AND ROLL!

EDDIE

You're not a steelworker?

LULU

No, I was just fucking with
you.

EDDIE

Your sister didn't tell me
you were off balance.

Lulu laughs again.

LULU

Yeah? Well, she didn't tell
me you were a fucking geek
either, but you don't hear me
complaining about it.

She continues laughing.

EDDIE

However, I do have an 11 inch
dick.

Lulu stops laughing.

INT. LULU'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT