

INT. CAR - EVENING

DAD is driving MOM, SON, and DAUGHTER through a parking lot.

DAD

You kids are going to love this place. This is actually where your mom and I met.

MOM

I remember it like it was yesterday. Your father was working there as a waiter, and he swept me right off my feet, it was amazing.

DAD

I couldn't help myself, your mom was the prettiest girl in the whole restaurant, and she even came dressed for theme night.

SON

Theme night?

The car pulls up to the restaurant. The sign says Fratalini in Greek-looking letters. Loud EDM music is playing, and the valet is wearing an upside-down visor.

DAD

Yeah, if I remember correctly, it was an ABC party.

EXT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

The family walks up to the door of the restaurant, but it is guarded by the MAITRE D.

MAITRE D

Who do you know here?

DAD

Nah man, it's cool, I used to work here. Left back in '87.

MAITRE D

Oh yeah, show me the handshake.

Maitre D and Dad do elaborate handshake.

MAITRE D (CONT'D)

Okay, you're cool, but the small-fry can't come in.

DAD
C'mon, he's going to be a legacy.

MAITRE D
Sorry, no can do.

DAD
Well I brought two biddies.

Dad gestures to Mom and Daughter

MAITRE D
Well... Okay. Come on in. Will that
be weed smoking or regular smoking?

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Family is sitting at a table, and the waiter comes up.

WAITER
Sup? Welcome to Fratalini. What can
I start you guys off with? A beer
bong for the table?

DAD
Maybe next time. I'm going to have
one of your most expensive beers,
and the wife here is going to have
a glass of wine. Water for the
kids.

WAITER
Two Waters, One Keystone Light, and
will that wine be with or without
special enhancement.

MOM (LAUGHING)
Oh, I know what that means. No
need, he's getting some tonight
with or without Roofies.

WAITER
Very good, now tonight's specials
are... Hey! Pledge!

The waiter looks over at a BUSBOY cleaning a table.

WAITER (CONT'D)
Get over here!

The Busboy runs over and stands at attention.

WAITER (CONT'D)
Recite our specials!

BUSBOY (LIKE AN ARMY PRIVATE)
Today, we have a great Digorno
Pizza that our chef has drowned in
Siracha. We also have a hamburger
that has only been sitting out for
like five hours covered in a
crumble of various potato chips,
and, and...

WAITER
Pledge! I think you forgot to
mention the leftover Chinese from
last week. Go in the back with the
others and get ready for the
Cracker!

Waiter gives the Busboy a cup-check, and he limps to the
back.

WAITER (CONT'D)
Sorry about that, these pledge
classes get worse and worse every
year.

SON
You guys have crackers, could we
get some of those?

DAD
Boy, you don't want those crackers,
trust me.

CUT TO:

LATER IN THE MEAL

DAUGHTER
You know, it's funny. Everyone here
is white. You don't see that too
often these days.

Waiter appears out of nowhere.

WAITER
Actually, we here at Fratolini have
a huge commitment to diversity.
(MORE)

WAITER (CONT'D)

Look at Troy over there, he's actually our head chef.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN

Troy is not cooking and dealing weed to the other chefs.

DAD

Good to see minorities being treated so well in the Italian Restaurant community. You don't always hear about that. I'm really glad you guys reopened. Didn't you get shut down for a while?

WAITER

Well, not exactly. The health department did put us on probation, after those three busboys got food poisoning, and all of the unsafe things people were saying happened in our bathrooms, but since we've gone four months without an incident, we're all good. So can I get you guys any dessert?

DAD

I think we're all good here, just the check please.

DAUGHTER

Dad, hold on. I think it's time you let me try some alcohol. I'll take a glass of the strongest stuff you've got.

WAITER

One Forget-Me-Shot coming right up.

Waiter places a shot glass on the table, and holds a bottle of liquor in his right hand and a white pill in his left.

DAD AND MOM

NO!

DAD

Nice try though, bro.

WAITER

Had to give it a shot!

All Laugh

FADE TO BLACK.