INT. BILLY BONES BAR - NIGHT

Theresa, leather skirt and low-cut top, watches gorgeous cook VINNI, 20s, set a tray of hors d'oeuvres on the table and retreat to the kitchen. She catches Julieta, sexy dress and wearing a fake tiara, watching him too. Theresa sighs.

JULIETA

What's his name?

THERESA

Vinni Pernacano. His parents own the best Italian restaurant in town. But he got a job here to piss them off. He's probably a good Catholic boy.

JULIETA

(off Theresa's weak smile)
What's wrong, girl? Did you have an
argument with your boyfriend?

THERESA

No. My brother. He's driving me bananas. We're both staying at my dad's but I... Never mind.

JULIETA

(eyes light up)

Hey! I live really close to here.

THERESA

And . . . ?

JULIETA

Well...I live alone but I could use a roommate. The rent's only two-hundred so we could split it.

THERESA

Seriously? You barely know me.

JULIETA

I been trying but you keep saying no!

THERESA

You try holding down two jobs and going to school full time. And keeping your boyfriend happy.

JULIETA

No thanks! Hey, think of it! You could

just, like, tumble out of bed and come to work.

THERESA

Tumble out of bed at six p.m.?

JULIETA

You know what I mean. Anyways, think about it, okay? I got a good feeling about you and me. I think we'd make a great team.

Theresa looks skeptical, but gives her a smile and moves away.