Burger Shack Episode

Written by

Noah Luke

INT. DINING ROOM - BURGER SHACK - AFTERNOON

It is a regular Saturday, the dining room has a couple people eating. A woman and her son are approaching the counter.

MAGGIE, 18, assertive, over-achieving, welcomes them with a gracious smile.

MAGGIE

Good afternoon and welcome to Burger Shack! My name is Maggie, how might I help you today?

WOMAN

(Southern accent)

Hi yes, I would like...hmm...How about a double cheeseburger combo, better make that a large. And for Cooter well...Hey, do you want nuggets or...

The woman looks to her side to see that the child has vanished.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

What in the sam hell? Where did Cooter go?

Maggie, just as surprised as the woman, looks around frantically.

MAGGIE

Oh dear. He was just there a minute ago. How did...

WOMAN

COOOOTER!! COOOOOOOTER!!

MAGGIE

Oh. Um okay uh...he couldn't have gone far. He must have just walked off.

WOMAN

WHERE IS MY SON!! I NEED MY COOTER.

MAGGTE

Okay, okay, ma'am, I need you to quiet down a little you are beginning to startle the other quests. I will look for him.

Maggie leaves from behind the counter and begins to look around the dining room.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Cooter? Coooter? Are you here?

She attempts to whisper to avoid sounding suspicious. The other guest begin to look at her funny.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

(to herself)

I feel completely foolish saying that.

Maggie proceeds to meet the mother over by the bathrooms. RAFAEL, old, hispanic, does not speak english, is wheeling a mop bucket from behind the front counter.

WOMAN

I looked in the both bathrooms, he ain't anywhere to be found!

MAGGIE

Well ma'am, he can't have left the building the door would have dinged.

Rafael notices the woman in hysterics and walks over to them.

RAFAEL

Que pasa?

Maggie can mostly speak Spanish due to her taking classes in high-school and working at Burger Shack.

MAGGIE

Oh, hi Rafael. We are just trying to find a lost child. It's nothing that serious.

RAFAEL

Un bebe?

Rafael points to the back and begins to lead Maggie.

MAGGIE

Uhh...maybe he has seen him. I will be right back ma'am. You stay here.

WOMAN

PLEASE FIND MY CHILD!

Maggie continues to follow Rafael. They go walk over to the back drive-thru window. LAURA, 17, kinda emo, is on her phone. The kid is sitting underneath the table playing with a kid's meal toy.

MAGGTE

Laura! We have been looking for this kid all over the place. How did you not say anything?

Laura glances up and then down at Cooter.

LAURA

Huh? Oh. Yeah theres a kid here.

Maggie sighs and picks up the child.

MAGGIE

How do you even get any work done on your phone all day?

LAURA

When the cars come, I take the money, and that's all that is asked of me, isn't it?

MAGGIE

Yeah but you don't even look at the person in the car, don't you think that's bad customer service?

LAURA

Nobody seems to have a problem with it, and if they did I would not be listening to hear about it.

Besides, as long as Mom sees me working when she comes by, I am untouchable.

MAGGIE

Well how are you gonna tell when your mom's com...

ANITA, Assistant Manager, Hispanic, Laura and Pablo's mom, can be heard from the back.

ANITA

WARM BUNS ARE HAPPY BUNS. MAKE SURE YOUR STATION IS CLEAN.

LAURA

You see, I can hear her coming from a mile away.

MAGGIE

You make a good point.

Maggie takes the child to the front to be reunited with its mother.

WOMAN

OH COOTER THANK GOD YOU'RE SAFE!

MAGGIE

Here you go ma'am, safe and sound, he just made his way into the...

WOMAN

Cooter do you want nuggets or a sammich?

COOTER

Nuggies

WOMAN

Okay he will have the nugget kids meal. Oh and add on a 4 piece nugget for the dog.

MAGGIE

(Surprised)

Oh. Okay.

She finishes taking the order and hands the woman her receipt.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Have a great day.

CUT TO: TITLE SEQUENCE

EXT. DRIVEWAY - JEFFERY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

JEFFERY, 19, is waiting at the end of his driveway. It is cold outside and there is snow on the ground. After a few seconds a white car pulls down the street. As the car approaches, there is a pink frame around the license plate. Jeff enters the car when it stops in the driveway.

JEFFERY

(laughing)

Pablo, what the hell is that pink shit on the front of the car?

PABLO, 20, quiet, is sitting in the drivers seat.

PABLO

Hey man, listen. This was the best I could get. How do you like it besides that?

I mean, its not bad besides that. Just be thankful its not cheetah print.

PABLO

Very funny. My dad said he would get me a new one but at this point I think he's taking forever because he thinks its funny.

JEFFERY

Well thanks for the ride, my car should be out of the shop later this week.

PABLO

Yeah no problem. What even happened to it?

JEFFERY

Well, its a funny story really. I was eating some cheese fries on the way home from work last week and I dropped a fry on the floor.

PABLO

I can tell where this is going.

JEFFERY

Yeah anyways I reached down to pick up the cheese fry and when I looked back at the road this dude was crossing the street.

PABLO

Oh God, you didn't hit him did you?

JEFFERY

No, no, no. I swerved to avoid him. In that process I veered off of the road and into a bush. Granted I wasn't going that fast, the car only sustained a bunch of scratches.

PABLO

Oh, well thats not so bad I guess. How much was the damage?

JEFFERY

Ah well it was only like 900 bucks.

PABLO

ONLY? That is like a month's paycheck.

JEFFERY

Hmm. I guess you are right.

PABLO

And you just had that money lying around?

JEFFERY

Well kinda, I mean in the summer I also used to work for my dad. I made a bunch of money that I have saved over.

PABLO

See, I need me a job like that.

JEFFERY

Too bad Anita would never let you quit Burger Shack.

PABLO

That you are very right about, family and work are synonymous to her. At least until college.

JEFFERY

See, after college you won't be stuck behind the counter anymore, you can do whatever you want.

PABLO

I guess so, I just don't know what the hell I am gonna do when I get there.

JEFFERY

How close are you to saving up?

PABLO

Well I have about half of my goal. Should be able to register for classes in a couple years.

JEFFERY

Ayyy there you go man, it'll be there before ya know it.

PABLO

How about you? You are going this year right?

Yeah, as soon as high school is over I'm out of this town.

PABLO

Well lets hope we both get our shit together soon.

The two share a bit of a laugh and arrive at Burger Shack.

CUT TO: NEXT SCENE

INT. DINING ROOM - BURGER SHACK - AFTERNOON

Pablo and Jeff enter the dining room through the front door and walk past Maggie.

MAGGIE

Finally! I've had the weirdest morning. I think I overheard Steve telling Anita that you are working up here with me.

JEFFERY

Oh boy, looks like I'm in for a night of hell.

MAGGTE

You know you can't wait to see me every time you walk through that door.

JEFFERY

I don't know if I'd go as far as saying that. I hate how Pablo gets to work on grill everyday because he is Anita's kid.

PABLO

Is it that? Or is it because I am the only one who does any work around here.

MAGGIE

I think we all know that isn't true, without me none of the costumers would ever get the right order.

JEFFERY

You said Steve was working today Mag? Just great.

MAGGTE

Hey, he may be in a good mood. Who knows with that guy. Pat should be here later at least.

Jeff and Pablo make it to the back to hang their coats. STEVE, assistant manager, rude, emerges from the office.

STEVE

Finally. Are you aware of how late you gentlemen are?

JEFFERY

What like a minute? It is literally 3:01. And there is nobody here.

STEVE

I don't care, late is late. You should always arrive early.

JEFFERY

Alright, I'm sorry. Where am I, front with Maggie?

STEVE

Yes. I need everyone at there best today. There are big things happening today.

JEFFERY

Like what?

STEVE

I will address the entire crew momentarily, I do not like repeating myself. Now get to work, and tell Maggie to stop eavesdropping and focus on her job.

JEFFERY

Geez okay. See ya Pablo.

Jeff puts on his apron and returns to the front.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

So what was so weird that happened today Mags?

MAGGIE

You should been there. This woman lost her child in the store, but the kids name was COOTER! I cannot have a woman yelling that in the dining room!

Wow. I can only imagine if I had to take care of that.

MAGGIE

Thank God you weren't here, you are far too immature to handle a situation like that.

JEFFERY

Excuse you. I am plenty mature.

MAGGIE

Anyways, I would have been screwed if Rafael wasn't here. Luckily he had seen the kid.

Rafael is seen leaving the store at that moment, as Pablo had taken his position.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Thanks again Rafael!

He looks at her and waves with a smile. Steve comes from the back to deliver his news. The rest of the crew joins around the front.

STEVE

Okay everyone. Now that the two clowns are here, and that insufferable Raul is gone, God he is useless, I can begin.

MAGGIE

Uhh, his name is Rafael.

STEVE

Yeah whatever. Today is very important. The performance reviewer is coming form corporate. Luckily I convinced him to come on a Wednesday, our least busiest day.

MAGGIE

Do we know when he will be here?

STEVE

If you would let me finish MAGGIE
 (whispers)

(bitch) He will be arriving at some point between now and 7. I do not know what he looks like, so you better be on your best behaviors.

What are we, children? I think we can handle a regular Wednesday night.

STEVE

You'd better, because he comes in to eat. Either you or Maggie will be first to interact. If we fail, it's your asses on the line, not mine.

MAGGIE

I really don't think thats how...

STEVE

EVERYONE GET TO WORK!

Each crew member returns to their positions. Jeff and Maggie are now alone in the front.

JEFFERY

So what else has happened today.

MAGGTE

Nothing much. A 10 hour shift is a real pain in the ass but I definitely need the money.

JEFFERY

Ouch. I forgot you were here as late as me.

MAGGIE

Yeah, I guess the one good thing about having winter break is I can make a lot of money.

JEFFERY

That's true. I might go to work for my dad again.

The camera cuts to a clock which transitions to about an hour later.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

So what do you think the inspector looks like anyways. None of these people have been very official so far.

MAGGTE

Hmm. Maybe its that man with the suit, clipboard, and Burger Shack name tag.

There is a man with that exact description coming into the dining room as they speak.

JEFFERY

Oh yeah thats him all right.

The man approaches the counter whilst looking all around the dining room.

MAGGIE

(to Jeff)

I got this.

She turns to the man. She can read on his name-tag that his name is Todd.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Good afternoon and welcome to Burger Shack. How might I help you this afternoon.

TODD

Well good afternoon to you. I would like, well lets see. How about the classic single meal.

MAGGIE

Absolutely! What would you like to drink with that.

TODD

Oh, I normally would just get a cola but I just can't help myself from the strawberry lemonade. It is delightful.

MAGGIE

I know right? That is my personal favorite on the menu. Can we get you anything else today?

TODD

That will have to be all. Thank you very much!

There is now a brief montage of the crew making the order perfectly. Maggie takes the completed tray to the counter.

MAGGTE

Here you are sir, your meal. Have a wonderful day!

TODD

Why thank you very much Maggie! You too.

Todd takes his food over to a booth near the door. Maggie turns back to Jeff.

MAGGIE

Can you believe it? It went to easily, there wasn't even any people in here to make it a challenge.

JEFFERY

Yeah! That was almost too easy.

MAGGIE

And our dining room was spotless when he came in, we must have gotten a perfect mark.

JEFFERY

What do we have left to do?

MAGGIE

Well, I don't think we have emptied the trash cans in a while. Wanna rock, paper, scissors for it?

JEFFERY

Nah that's okay, I low-key like doing trash runs. Make sure you have up here locked down.

MAGGIE

What with the dozens of people in here right now?

The camera shows a dining room with only the inspector in it.

JEFFERY

You know what I mean.

Jeff collects the trash from all of the bins in the dining room and heads out to the back. Pablo is seen sitting in his car smoking something.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

Pablo! I can smell you from here you bastard.

Pablo rolls down the window. A bunch of smoke leaks from the crack. Pablo looks a bit disheveled.

PABLO

Hey man, what's going on?

JEFFERY

You do know the inspector is here right?

PABLO

He is? Oh shit. Well I'm on break anyways, how much longer will he be here.

JEFFERY

Well there ain't anybody here, and he just got his food, shouldn't be too much longer. How much longer on your break?

PABLO

Only like 5 min. I don't think Steve will notice if I'm late this time he hasn't left the office.

Jeff finishes bringing the trash to the dumpster. He returns to the side of Pablo's car.

JEFFERY

So you got me on a ride home too?

PABLO

Oh yeah of course, anytime. You wanna hit of this before I put it out?

JEFFERY

Nah I'm good for tonight, still feel a little suspicious of the whole performance review thing, seems too easy.

PABLO

Suit yourself. I'm clapped off of half this thing.

JEFFERY

Well, I think I'm gonna head back now, see ya later Pab.

Pablo nods his head at Jeff as he takes his last rip. As Jeff is approaching the back door, the sound of a large vehicle can be heard.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

Oh no.

At that moment, a school bus pulls into the burger shack parking lot. Every seat is filled with high school girl soccer players. It parks across several parking spaces in the back of the parking lot. Jeff sprints back to the building.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

Holy shit everyone, we've got a BUS!

The word bus echoes through the air. Everyone stops what they are doing, and then quickly begin panicking. Jeff heads to the front of the store. The front door begins to flood with high school girl soccer players.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

Oh God. High School Girl Soccer Players.

MAGGIE

My worst nightmare.

Pablo emerges from the back, he is looking very tired.

PABLO

Oh shiiiiit...

STEVE

EVERYONE, BATTLESTATIONS

Jeff and Maggie go to their respective registers. The mother who is supervising all of the girls approaches the counter first.

WOMAN

Hello. As you can see, we are gonna have a lot of orders. I'm gonna let you in on the secret early. You better get all of the orders right, because I will be standing here checking all of the orders.

JEFFERY

Well we are more than happy to help. How can I help you?

WOMAN

Well my little Susie will have a salad. Grilled chicken instead of fried. She has to be ready for her next game this week.

The little girl is standing next to her mom. She looks way too skinny.

JEFFERY

Absolutely, anything for you ma'am?

WOMAN

Yes, I will have chicken sandwich with no mayo.

JEFFERY

Sure thing. Will that be all tonight?

WOMAN

For us, yes.

JEFFERY

Excellent, can I get a name for the order?

WOMAN

Yes. Karen.

JEFFERY

Ah, of course.

The crew begins to complete all of the orders in a factory-like manner. There is a couple of shots that show interactions between the customers and the crew. The inspector can be seen taking notes.

MAGGIE

So what can I get you?

SOCCER GIRL 1

Yeah can I get some chicken nuggets? Also, can you make sure there is no bread on them?

MAGGIE

Uhh...I don't think I can do that. They come breaded.

SOCCER GIRL 1

Yeah just rip off the breading off when its done cooking, I don't care.

MAGGIE

I can't really do that due to various hygiene reasons.

SOCCER GIRL 1

But that's what my mom always does, what do you expect me to do about it?

MAGGIE

I apologize but I'm afraid you are going to have to remove the breading yourself. Either that or you can have one of our grilled chicken sandwiches.

Steve approaches from behind Maggie.

STEVE

What is the issue here.

SOCCER GIRL 1

This girl is saying I can't have my nuggets with no breading.

STEVE

Well of course you can young lady, anything for the customer.

Steve leans over and whispers into Maggies ear.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You better go peel some f**king chicken nuggets for this girl or so help me God.

MAGGIE

But what about all of the health issues?

STEVE

Does it look like I give a rats ass about health codes? NO! Just grab some gloves and get on it.

MAGGIE

Yes sir.

STEVE

(To the girl)

She will be right back with your order.

The camera then goes to Jeff's side of the counter.

JEFFERY

How can I help you tonight?

SOCCER MOM 2

(poshly)

I'll have a single. I don't want any of the lettuce or tomatoes or anything like that.

JEFFERY

One plain single, coming right up!

SOCCER MOM 2

Um, excuse me? I think you misheard me. I said I want a single with nothing on it, NOT plain.

JEFFERY

Oh. I'm sorry for the mistake.

Jeff gives her one of those fake smiles that you give during awkward moments.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

Would you like to make that a meal or is it only gonna be the sandwich for tonight?

SOCCER MOM 2

(sternly)

No. I would also like a small fry, no salt. If there is salt on the fries I will have to send them back I've got a cholesterol issue and there will be hell to pay.

JEFFERY

Absolutely, can I get you anything else?

SOCCER MOM 2

Yes, one small coke. NO ICE.

JEFFERY

Sounds good, if I make the original sandwich into a meal it will include the fry and the...

SOCCER MOM 2

(loudly)

I strictly remember telling you I did not want a meal!

JEFFERY

Very well. Is there anything else I can do for you tonight?

SOCCER MOM 2

No, that will be all.

JEFFERY

That'll be 10 dollars and 32 cents.

SOCCER MOM 2

Are you kidding me? That is way too expensive!

JEFFERY

Well ma'am, I was trying to explain that the meal would have given you the same food for cheaper.

SOCCER MOM 2

(angrily now)

Don't you dare raise your voice with me young man! I will surely have to ask for your manager if this behavior continues.

JEFFERY

I deeply apologize ma'am. I will take care of this inconvenience for you right away.

Jeff corrects the order on the screen and then sets the food that has been placed behind him on the tray. He then begins to fill a cup up with coke.

SOCCER MOM 2

(obnoxiously)

DID YOU REMEMBER? NO ICE!

Jeff smiles and takes a deep breath as he attempts to remain in costumer service mode.

JEFFERY

Don't you worry ma'am, I remembered. Here is your change. Here you go. Have a wonderful night!

SOCCER MOM 2

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Don't tell me what to do.

The camera cuts back to Maggie.

SOCCER GIRL 2

Don't you go to my school.

MAGGIE

Yeah, haha, I am in your science class.

SOCCER GIRL 2 And you work here? Yikes

MAGGIE

Uhh...What is that supposed to mean?

SOCCER GIRL 2

Well I mean this is a fast food restaurant. It's like the lowest of the lows. Chipotle is much better anyways.

MAGGIE

Do you even have a job?

SOCCER GIRL 2

Haha, of course not. My daddy pays for anything I need.

MAGGIE

Isn't that nice.

SOCCER GIRL 2

Anyways, since I know you can I get like an employee discount or something?

MAGGIE

Um. Definitely not.

SOCCER GIRL 2

What? Why not?

MAGGIE

Well first off that is simply not allowed for employees to do. Secondly, you aren't even nice to me. Do you even know my name?

SOCCER GIRL 2

Of course. Its

uhh...Mar...Mary?..Marigold?

MAGGIE

It's Maggie, it says so right here on my name-tag in bold.

SOCCER GIRL 2

Oh yeah, Maggie.

The camera cuts back to Jeff.

JEFFERY

And how can I help you?

SOCCER GIRL 3

Hey there, I'll have a number 4 with a cola.

JEFFERY

One number 4, coming right up. Can I get you anything else.

SOCCER GIRL 3

Well you can certainly get me something else. How about your number?

JEFFERY

Oh...Uh...

Jeff starts to blush. The soccer girl's friends begin to shout for her to hurry up. Maggie can be seen looking visibly jealous.

SOCCER GIRL 3

I guess I gotta go, my name is Tiffany for the order by the way.

JEFFERY

(smitten)

Ye..Yeah.

MAGGIE

(mockingly to herself)
My name is Tiffany by the way.

The montage ends with all of the soccer players getting their orders perfectly. Karen looks content. The inspector leaves the restaurant.

JEFFERY

Well Mags, how do you thinks we did?

MAGGIE

I'd say in the circumstances we performed pretty well. I guess we will have to see what the inspector thinks. I didn't really get a good look at him before he left.

Let's just hope he notices how good of a team we are together.

MAGGIE

Yeah, haha.

JEFFERY

Pablo! How are you doing buddy?

Pablo peeks his head out from the back.

PABLO

My hands might be severely burned from the chaos but we made it out alive thats for sure.

Steve is seen walking from the back.

JEFFERY

Oh boy, here we go.

MAGGIE

This guy does not know when to quit, I wonder what he is gonna bitch about this time.

STEVE

I really, really hate to say this but you two did a pretty good job tonight.

JEFFERY

Why do you hate to say that? Does being nice kill you?

STEVE

Very much so yes. Now, back to work.

JEFFERY

Yes sir.

Both Maggie and Jeff mock steve as he walks away.

MAGGIE

Wow, that was probably the nicest thing he has ever said to me.

JEFFERY

Yeah, I did not see that coming.

CUT TO: NEXT SCENE

INT. DINING ROOM - BURGER SHACK - NIGHT

It is a winter night, a blizzard flurries outside. The dining room is a barren wasteland, except for one lone trucker in the back eating quietly.

Jeffery is wiping the counter as his coworker, Maggie is finishing up sweeping the floors.

JEFFERY

What time is it, I feel like I've been here for literal years.

MAGGIE

It is... 10:27. Only 33 more minutes and we are outta here.

JEFFERY

Thank God. What do we have left to do in the dining room?

MAGGIE

Let's see. The floors are done and there are only a couple trays left to wipe. We already wiped down most of the tables, except for Barry's over there. He usually doesn't stay past 10:45 though.

JEFFERY

I feel like you remember every customer's name, at least the regulars. How can you keep track?

Jeff walks over to the utility sink and throws out his rag. He begins finishing off the remaining trays.

MAGGTE

You will start to remember over time. I mean, you've only been working here what, a month?

JEFFERY

Yeah I guess you are right. I haven't really been here that long.

MAGGIE

Anyways, all we have left to do is the bathrooms.

JEFFERY

I ain't gonna lie to you Maggie I could not be bothered to clean those disgusting-a** toilets.

MAGGTE

Well what makes you think I want to do it? I've been working here much longer so I think you should have to do it, rookie.

JEFFERY

(slyly)

Oh yeah? Well I think if you are so experienced in working here you wouldn't mind a little competition.

MAGGIE

Competition? What do you mean?

JEFFERY

The dining room is dreadfully slow this evening. There is two sandwich stations. I think we should have a race.

MAGGIE

What, like who can make the fastest sandwich?

Maggie thinks for a minute, looks towards the back office, then turns back to Jeff.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

I suppose we could do that. Steve has left Pat in charge again so I'm sure there will be no problems.

JEFFERY

See! I knew you could loosen up. Now the real question, which sandwich do we make?

MAGGIE

Obviously we have to do the classic single. It has all of the regular toppings on it.

JEFFERY

A fantastic idea.

Both crew members go to the back to find PATRICK, early 30s, balding, a geek to say the least. He is sitting in the office on his phone, playing some sort of pay-to-win game.

MAGGIE

Pat we were wondering if we could have a sandwich race.

PATRICK

Did you guys finish closing the front lobby? We are closing pretty soon and your whimsical games tend to get out of hand.

JEFFERY

You see that's what the race is for. Loser cleans the bathrooms before we leave.

PATRICK

Fine, fine. Can you just explain to me how you are gonna beat Maggie in a race? You have never been on sandwiches before.

JEFFERY

Listen, I don't tell you how to do your job. Let me be amazing at mine will ya?

Maggie and Jeff begin rushing off to their sandwich stations. Pat can be heard yelling as the leave the office

PATRICK

That's not even your job!

The two crew members arrive at the stations and start putting on gloves. Both of them are excited to begin the race and are moving quickly.

MAGGIE

Just so you know, I am gonna totally smoke you right now.

JEFFERY

Yeah right. I might just stick around after this to laugh at you while you have to wipe down the urinal.

MAGGIE

In your dreams newbie.

Jeff grabs the instructional card that shows how to make the burger. He places it above him in the station, then looks over at Maggie.

JEFFERY

Ready?

MAGGIE

Yes, you are going down.

On three.

ВОТН

One...two...three!

Each person begins furiously constructing their sandwich. Each side of the race is being shown onscreen as a montage. It is pretty close as both workers are at around the same place. The montage ends with both people place their sandwiches on the counter at the same time.

JEFFERY

Of course this would happen. How do we find out who wins.

MAGGIE

Hmm. Well since its too close to call, lets take a look at the sandwiches.

Both of them unwrap their burgers. Maggie's has a pickle that has fallen out of the bun during the quick assembly.

JEFFERY

Aha! You dropped a pickle. How sloppy of you! Ladies and gentleman, you're winner; Jeff!

MAGGIE

There must have been some mistake. How did you even keep up with me anyways that was your first time making a burger.

JEFFERY

Well it's kind of a long story. Let's just say its in my blood.

MAGGIE

Okay, whatever you say weirdo. I guess you do deserve to win. I will clean the stinky bathroom.

JEFFERY

Maybe I'll stay and watch the register, I doubt anybody will come in.

MAGGIE

(sarcastically) How kind of you.

Maggie begins to fill the mop bucket over by the utility sink. She then heads over to the women's room and begins to clean. Jeff is on his phone for a bit until the front door opens and a man comes in. He is older and has a creepy demeanor.

JEFFERY

Hi! Welcome to Burger Shack how can I help you tonight?

The man grunts as he approaches the counter.

MAN

Yeah I'll just have a Double, hold the ketchup. That'll be all.

JEFFERY

Absolutely.

Maggie comes out of the women's room. The creepy man looks over at her for much longer than necessary. Jeff notices this. Maggie is preparing to enter the men's room to clean.

MAN

I'm gonna go to the bathroom while my meal is cooking if you don't mind.

Jeff realizes that this could pose an unfortunate situation. He sighs to himself. The man begins to head towards the bathroom.

JEFFERY

Hey Maggie, come here a sec I need your help.

Maggie leaves the mop and walks to the counter.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

So if you want me to do the men's room I suppose I could take care of it.

MAGGIE

Really?! That would actually be really nice. Did you see that guy going in?

JEFFERY

Yeah I noticed he might not be the best company in there. I can take care of it.

Jeff grabs the mop and enters the men's room. He sees that the stall is occupied.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Just great.

Jeff starts to clean the bathroom as he waits for the man to leave the stall. Once he is finished the man washes his hands and exits the restroom. Jeff enters the stall

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

Oh what the h***! That is so disgusting.

The scene cuts to Jeff exiting the bathroom. He has a disgusted look on his face.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

You, Maggie, owe me big time.

MAGGIE

Oh yeah? And why is that?

JEFFERY

Because that man left the absolute most disgusting s*** in that bathroom, WITHOUT flushing. Tell me how I am supposed to recover from something like that.

MAGGIE

Okay maybe you are right. That sounds terrible.

JEFFERY

It better be time to leave this hell hole. What time is it now?

MAGGIE

10:58, We made it! Barry is gone, the creepy guy took his sandwich and left, everything is clean.

JEFFERY

Thank the lord. Finally time to go home.

The crew members walk back to the office. Pat is still on his phone.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

Pat, we are heading out. Do you need anything else.

PATRICK

No I think I'm all set. This blizzard is supposed to last the night I don't think the night shift will be that bad.

MAGGIE

See you on Monday Pat!

JEFFERY

I will grab Pablo.

Jeff goes over to Pablo, who is scrubbing the floors.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

You almost done bud?

PABLO

Yeah, I will be done in a sec, you can just wait by the car if you are already clocked out.

JEFFERY

Bet.

Jeff returns to Maggie.

JEFFERY (CONT'D)

You ready to walk out? Pablo said he would be a minute.

MAGGIE

Yeah.

They leave out the backdoor after grabbing their coats and stuff.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

So anyways, thanks for cleaning the men's room. I know you won fair and square, but I will admit that guy made me nervous.

JEFFERY

It's really no problem. I noticed he was sketchy when he came in, I didn't really mind.

MAGGIE

Well it meant a lot so...thank you again.

They slowly separate as they approach their cars.

Well, drive safe. The roads are gonna be pretty bad.

MAGGIE

I don't live too far from here. I should be okay. You have to go on the highway though, right?

JEFFERY

I mean yeah but I should be okay.

MAGGIE

Alright well, text me when you get home safe then.

JEFFERY

I will.

Jeff smiles and gets into Pablo's car. Maggie is seen driving away as Pablo exits the building. He sees Jeff staring at Maggie's car.

PABLO

Dude, why don't you tell her already?

JEFFERY

Tell who, what?

PABLO

Maggie. And you know full and well what. I have been trying to get Maggie for years and as soon as you show up she is all over it. I notice.

JEFFERY

Well hey man, first off, I would never do something like that to you.

PABLO

Honestly its fine. I clearly am not the right one for the job. But you, I see how you talk to her. You are definitely in love too.

JEFFERY

In love? You are lacking. Maybe I like Maggie a little bit, but idk. She is kind of intense for me.

PABLO

You mean she has her shit together and cares about her job? Yeah that can be scary.

JEFFERY

Maybe you are right.

The scene ends with Pablo and Jeff pulling away from the Burger Shack into the night.

CUT TO BLACK.