

SIDEWAYS

INT. HITCHING POST DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack and Miles review their menus. Jack looks up and spots a PRETTY WAITRESS placing an order at the bar.

JACK

Miles. Check it out.

Miles glances at the waitress and returns to his menu.

MILES

Oh, yeah. That's Maya.

JACK

You know her?

MILES

Sure I know Maya.

JACK

You know that chick?

MILES

Jack, this is where I eat when I come up here. It's practically my office. And sometimes I have a drink with the employees. Maya's great. She's worked here about a year, maybe a year and a half.

JACK

She is very hot.

MILES

And very nice. And very married. Check out the rock.

Jack leans forward and squints.

JACK

Doesn't mean shit. When Christine was a hostess at Sushi Roku, she wore a big engagement ring to keep guys from hitting on her. Think it worked? Fuck no. How do you think I met her?

MILES

This girl's married to I think a Philosophy professor at UCL.

JACK

So what's a professor's wife doing waitressing? Obviously that's over.

MILES

You don't know anything about this woman. Calm down. Let's just eat, okay?

(focusing on the menu)

The duck is excellent and pairs nicely with the Highliner Pinot.

Just then Maya comes by carrying a tray of food on her way to another table.

MAYA

Hey, Miles. Good to see you.

MILES

Maya, how are you?

MAYA

I'm doing good.

MILES

This is my friend Jack.  
Jack, Maya.

JACK

(big smile)

Hiya.

MAYA

(smiling back)

Hi. Well, nice to see you guys here.  
Bye, Miles.

JACK

Jesus, she's jammin'. And she likes you. What else do you know about her?

MILES

Well, she does know a lot about wine.

JACK

Ooooooohh. Now we're getting somewhere.

MILES

And she likes Pinot.

JACK

Perfect.

MILES

Jack, she's a fucking waitress. How would that ever work?

JACK

Why do you always focus on the negative? Didn't you see how friendly she was to you?

MILES

She works for tips!

JACK

You're blind, dude. Blind.

Miles focuses again on the menu.

MILES

I also recommend the ostrich. Very lean. Locally raised.

Maya returns to the table.

MAYA  
It really is good to see you again, Miles.

MILES  
You too Maya.

MAYA  
What can I get you?

MILES  
I'll have the ostrich.

JACK  
I'll have the duck.

MAYA  
Great.. So what are you guys up to tonight?

Before Jack has a chance to speak --

MILES  
We're pretty wiped. Probably go back  
to the hotel and crash.

Maya is clearly disappointed but tries to hide it.

MAYA  
Yeah, I know what you mean. It's a  
long drive up here. Where're you  
staying?

MILES  
The Windmill.

JACK  
Windmill.

Maya half smiles and leaves. Jack gives Miles a slow burn look.

JACK  
We'll probably go back to the hotel  
and crash? The girl is looking to party,  
and you tell her we're going to go back  
to our motel room and crash? Jesus,  
Miles!

MILES  
Well, I'm tired. Aren't you tired?

JACK  
The girl digs you. She lit up like  
a pinball machine when she spoke to you.  
I'm trying to get you some action,  
but you've got to help me out just a  
little bit.

MILES  
Didn't seem to me like that's what  
was going on.

JACK

And by the way, I was right. She's not married.

MILES

How do you know?

JACK

Trust me, ok. I just know.