

VEGAN DINNER

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Four friends, NANCY, STEVE, BOB and JOHN are sitting at a table in a Vegan restaurant. BOB wears a tall stovepipe hat.

NANCY

John, it's just amazing that you're doing the whole gluten-free, vegan thing. You've really embraced this lifestyle change.

STEVE

When you had your heart attack we were all so worried, but look at you now-

Nancy and Steve tear up a little.

JOHN

Thanks guys, I couldn't do it without your support.

STEVE

I wish I go vegan.

NANCY

Me too.

BOB

(deep, deep voice)
Me too.

Beat.

Nancy picks up her menu and the rest do the same.

JOHN

The salad is great here.

STEVE

Oh, any in particular?

As the friends study their menus, BOB slowly takes a greasy slice of pizza from out from under his hat and slurps it down!

The friends notice nothing.

NANCY

This salad? I'll go for that.

WAITER enters.

WAITER
Hello folks, welcome to Vegan
Kitchen. Do you know what you'd
like?

JOHN
Yeah, I'll have the salad.

NANCY
Salad.

STEVE
Salad.

WAITER
Great. And you sir?

BOB
(big eyes)
Still thinking.

WAITER
Alright no worries, I'll be right
back.

WAITER exits.

NANCY
So, John, we actually got you a
little something.

JOHN
What! Oh, you shouldn't have!

NANCY
Yep.

NANCY and STEVE reach under the table to pick up a bag. JOHN
also peeks down to see what it is.

BOB grabs two more slices of pizza from under his hat and
slurps them up! No one notices.

NANCY finds the bag and hands it to JOHN, who looks inside.

JOHN
Oh my god! A Vitamix! I've wanted
one forever! Thank you so much,
guys!

One by one, JOHN gets up and hugs NANCY and STEVE. BOB
attempts to lift his arm up to his hat, before-

WAITER returns.

WAITER
Here are your salads.

WAITER hands out the salads.

WAITER (CONT'D)
And do you know what you'd like yet
sir?

JOHN
The salad is good, Bob.

NANCY
Try it, Bob! I mean, you've had a
salad before.

Beat. Bob looks terrified.

WAITER
Great.

WAITER exits.

JOHN
Why are you wearing that crazy hat,
anyway?

BOB
Oh! Oh. Christmas. I got it for
Christmas.

WAITER brings BOB his salad and refills everyone's water
glasses.

WAITER
Here you go, and here's some
water... Holy shit, is that a
Vitamix?

WAITER gets excited and accidentally spills a little water on
NANCY.

WAITER (CONT'D)
Oh! I'm so sorry! Let me get a
towel, I'm so sorry!

WAITER, STEVE and JOHN all grab their napkins and dab at
NANCY'S jacket.

While they aren't looking, BOB puts the salad plate up into
his hat and instead takes out a pizza slice. He slurps it
down and wipes his mouth.

WAITER (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry about that.

WAITER exits.

STEVE

So Bob, what's the verdict on the salad? Hey - what - is that - is your head bleeding? What is that?

NANCY

Is that blood?!

BOB

Nope.

JOHN

Bob, are you bleeding? Look at your head!

BOB

Nope.

NANCY

Here, take off your hat.

BOB

Nope.

STEVE

It could be serious-

STEVE lifts BOB's hat and the remaining pizza slices fall down onto the table.

Everyone gasps.

JOHN

Bob!

STEVE

Did you SNEAK pizza into the restaurant?

JOHN

This is unbelievable! And you thought that insane hat wouldn't be at all suspicious?

NANCY

You know John can't eat fatty foods anymore, Bob! How do you think this makes him feel?

JOHN
I'll be right back-

JOHN exits. NANCY follows after him.

STEVE
Not cool, dude.

STEVE takes BOB's hat and throws it to the side. He gets up, furious, and also leaves.

BOB slowly leans back, takes out a slice from his jacket pocket and slurps it down.

BLACKOUT.