

CLUB RIGHT
By
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EXT. LOS ANGELES/RESTAURANT - DAY

It is a sunny LA day. The corner sign reads: SUNSET BLVD.

EXT. RESTAURANT/PATIO DINING TABLE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

FIVE WOMEN sit chatting. BELLA is seventy-two with gray/blue tinted hair. Dressed in a brightly colored flowered dress, huge white sunglasses and a pink fanny pack, she resembles a cartoon character.

Her eyeglasses rest on the top of her pink visor cap.

BELLA

(glares at the menu)

Seven months we've been coming here every Thursday for lunch. Still, I can't read this menu.

Bella abruptly SLINGS the menu onto the table.

PEGGY, her plump forty-six year old daughter, wears a lilac dress with a long flowing scarf. She looks like the artist type. With amusement on her face, she stares at Bella.

PEGGY

(to Bella)

Take the glasses off the top of your head and put them on your face.

BELLA

Awe, shut up. I didn't give birth so I could listen to you lecture me in my old age.

PEGGY

Mother.

BELLA

Don't mother me. I hate it when you do that.

Bella retrieves the menu and covers her face with it. Slowly she slides her glasses onto the bridge of her nose. Her tablemates laugh.

BELLA (CONT'D)
(from behind the menu)
I hope that's not you girls I hear
laughing.

PEGGY
Oh for heavens sake, you look like a
human rainbow. Of course we're laughing
at you.

BELLA
Bite my bladder control pad.

MARGO is forty-eight. Slim with shoulder length blond hair. She is a nervous person and her hands are in constant motion. Dressed in a business suit, she articulates her words well.

MARGO
(looks around)
Bella, do not act crude.

A YOUNG WAITRESS appears at the table. She readies her pad and pencil to take the food orders. Her eyes shift to GINGER first.

Ginger is forty, tiny and attractive. Dressed in tight sexy black pedal pushers and an off-the-shoulder frilly top, her large hoop earrings dangle when she moves.

WAITRESS
(to Ginger)
You ready?

GINGER
(chews gum vigorously)
I'll have the Chinese chicken salad
And a cup of coffee. Black.

Ginger removes her gum and searches for a place to deposit the wad. Everyone watches as she slips it off her finger and onto the tablecloth.

GINGER (CONT'D)
(to her audience)
I'll just throw that out later.

BELLA

(to Margo)

And you call me crude?

MAGGIE is in her late forties. She wears jeans, a white blouse and a blue jacket. Maggie is always cheerful.

MAGGIE

I'll have a turkey sandwich and a glass of club soda please. With four cherries in it. Thanks.

Maggie holds back laughter as she observes Bella's antics.

BELLA

(to waitress)

Is your fish fresh?

WAITRESS

Yeah.

BELLA

Then I'll have a flounder sandwich, and go easy on the bones. I'm old, it doesn't take much for me to choke.

The waitress stares blankly at Bella.

BELLA (CONT'D)

(looks up)

Hello? Hello? Can you hear me up there?

PEGGY

(to Bella)

Will you please stop it? You're not funny.

The waitress nods in agreement with Peggy and then turns a sharp look to Bella.

WAITRESS

What do you want to drink with your fish?

BELLA

Water. And make sure there's nothing floating around in it like last week.

The waitress scribbles on her pad and stares impatiently at Peggy.

PEGGY

Turkey burger, fries and a coke.

MARGO

I want a Cesar's Salad and a glass of white wine.

Peggy shoots a look of concern to Margo.

PEGGY

Should you be having wine?

MARGO

Yes. I should. It is referred to as an adult having an adult beverage.

Peggy's expression remains judgmental.

PEGGY

Excuse me for interrupting your adult decision making process.

MARGO

You go to your AA meetings and I'll go any place else.

Bella shoots a look to Ginger who is giggling at the banter of her friends.

BELLA

(to Ginger)

So, how's that beer guzzling pig that you're married to? You ever gonna leave him?

Peggy shoots daggers to Bella.

PEGGY

What is it with that mouth of
yours?

GINGER

Don't get mad at her, she's right.
He doesn't treat me good. I should
leave him, but I still love him.

Ginger opens a pack of crackers—starts nibbling. Soon
there are cracker crumbs all over the place.

MARGO

Despite the fact that he doesn't treat
you properly, it isn't an easy
decision to leave someone you are
married to.

BELLA

(to Margo)

Not an easy decision to leave? I guess
That's true. How long has it been
Since your husband has been shoving
You around?

The waitress places their drink orders. Margo
immediately guzzles down her wine.

MARGO

You know if you weren't an old
Woman, I'd—

BELLA

You'd what? Hey, why don't you
save your hostility for your husband?
like the next time you accidentally
walk into his fist?

Maggie pats Margo's arm.

MAGGIE

(to Margo)

Don't feel bad.

BELLA

Hell, she should feel bad. All of
You should.

PEGGY

Why are you butting into everyone's business again? You know if you keep this up, I'm putting you into a home.

BELLA

I'm a Red Hat you twit. Just try it.