

## MECHANIC SIDES

**START**

INT. DINER - COUNTER - NIGHT

The mechanic is looking over the menu when Kylie approaches.

KYLIE

Have you decided what you want yet?

MECHANIC

(eyeing up the waitress)

Yeah. A big old helping of you.

KYLIE

(composed)

I'm sorry, that's not on the menu.

MECHANIC

You like cars, darlin'?

KYLIE

I like whatever'll get me from A to B.

MECHANIC

Let me take you for a ride sometime.  
You look like you could use it.

KYLIE

How about I come back when you're ready  
to order?

The mechanic scoffs at Kylie, standing up and walking off.

**END****START**

INT. DINER - BATHROOM - NIGHT

The mechanic stands at a urinal. Brayden tries not to make eye contact with him and awkwardly stands a few feet away.

MECHANIC

The fuck do you want?

BRAYDEN

I... I'm sorry. Are you a mechanic?

MECHANIC

You think I dress like this to make a fashion statement?

BRAYDEN

Um, do you know how to patch a tire?

MECHANIC

Yeah I know how to patch a tire. Do you know how to leave a guy alone while he's trying to take a piss?

BRAYDEN

I'm sorry. I was just... wondering if you could help me. My car is outside and--

MECHANIC

(sarcastically laughing)

You want me... to help you?

BRAYDEN

My tire is busted. All it needs is--

MECHANIC

(zipping up)

I don't care what it needs. Now get lost. I don't help anarchists.

**END**