

GRILLED: Pilot

written by

Frances Booth

Draft 1

01/23/21

ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT. WATERFRONT RESTAURANT - MIDDAY

The dockside restaurant is right on the water. The sun shines on the patio as seagulls fly overhead.

EXT. RESTAURANT ENTRANCE

HANNAH - 18, exuding the kind of cheerfulness you only expect to see from a pornstar trying to maintain her peppy feminine facade - walks onto the dock. She's dressed in a black pencil skirt and heels. She wears a t-shirt that reads in bold letters "BLUE BRIDGE BAR & GRILL."

Before making it to the door she is stopped by a poorly groomed BEER GUY wheeling a keg onto the dock with a dolly.

BEER GUY

You work here?

HANNAH

Me? Yes I do! Today is actually-

BEER GUY

Cool.

The Beer Guy drops the keg at her feet and abandons her. Hannah looks around for help, then tries to pick the keg up. She can't get it off the ground so she pushes it towards the door, needing to use her full body weight to move it. The restaurant door is opened by someone behind her. She looks up to see SAM - 21, wearing blue jeans and the same t-shirt.

HANNAH

Thank you.

SAM

Hey, no problem!

INT. RESTAURANT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Hannah pushes the keg right up to the host stand where AUBREY - 24, a disheveled but charismatic server, and MIKAYLA - 19, a sweet looking host, are chatting.

INT. HOST STAND

MIKAYLA

You spent all of your tip money?  
You worked a double yesterday!

AUBREY

Yeah?

MIKAYLA

That's insane. I couldn't drink  
that much.

Aubrey notices Hannah and Sam.

HANNAH

Hi! I'm Hannah, I'm not sure who  
to check in with... today is my  
first shift.

SAM

Oh! Mine as well, actually.

HANNAH

And I have a keg.

AUBREY

A keg?

HANNAH

Yeah.

AUBREY

One of our kegs?

HANNAH

I guess so.

AUBREY

Right. I'll go grab our manager  
to see who's training you.

SAM

Thanks.

Aubrey makes a "yikes" face to Mikayla before walking to the  
office.

MIKAYLA

(to Hannah)

You can just leave the keg there,  
I don't know where it goes  
either.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Aubrey approaches the office door where RICK - 37, greasy and occasionally charming, is standing talking to a CONFUSED CUSTOMER.

RICK

I'm too hungover for this shit.  
Can you just post your complaints  
on Yelp?

The customer is startled.

CONFUSED CUSTOMER

Oh. My apologies I was under the  
impression I was speaking to the  
manager.

RICK

(unfazed)

Yeah I'm the manager.

The customer gives up and walks off. Aubrey leans against the door as Rick sits back into his swivel chair.

AUBREY

(pissed)

You can't schedule me training  
two new girls on the same day.

Rick ignores her. He picks up a piece of paper and turns to look at the shelves of inventory.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

And, if you do schedule me  
training two girls the same  
day... you need to TELL ME that  
you did that.

RICK

WHAT THE FUCK!

Rick gets up suddenly and pushes past Aubrey in the doorway.

RICK (CONT'D)

CASSIDY!

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rick, holding his paper, walks into the shiny but small kitchen. The head chef CASSIDY - 31, exuding a confidence that Rick only pretends to have, is working alongside her team of cooks. She stops to deal with Rick.

RICK

I could fire you right here,  
right now for assuming managerial  
privileges.

CASSIDY

If inventory doesn't get done,  
the orders don't get put in. If  
the orders aren't put in, no food  
gets delivered. If there's no  
food, I can't cook you your no-  
spice spicy shrimp wrap!

RICK

Inventory is my job. Don't do it  
again.

Cassidy turns to flip a steak off the grill onto a plate. The plate gets passed to a line cook, SIMON - 27, a stoic guy double Cassidy's size, as Cassidy continues to argue with Rick.

CASSIDY

I won't if I don't have to!

Simon adds grilled veggies to the plate and passes it down to BRANDON -20, a cute-but-he-knows-it line cook. Brandon adds a sauce and garnish to the plate before putting it up on "the pass." On the other side of the pass, peering through the window is JENNIFER - 23, a terrifyingly high-strung server.

INT. THE PASS - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer flips her perfectly done hair off her shoulder and grabs the plate from under the heat lamp.

BRANDON

(playful)

Whoa whoa, Jenn. Aren't you  
missing something?

JENNIFER

(annoyed)

I took the order I know this is  
it, for the bar.

Brandon holds up the bill with the order on it and pretends  
to examine it.

BRANDON

Hmh, I don't know about-

JENNIFER

Brandon, literally fuck off.

Jennifer turns to walk off.

BRANDON

Okay, okay!

Brandon throws the bill up on the pass. Jennifer grabs it and  
aggressively stabs it on a metal spike with a pile of other  
finished bills.

JENNIFER

Thanks for doing your job.

Brandon gives her a flirty smize. Jennifer rolls her eyes as  
she walks towards the bar with the plate.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer walks behind the bar and drops the plate off in  
front of a HUNGRY CUSTOMER. Hannah and Sam are sitting at the  
bar a few seats over.

SAM

No no, I'm in univeristy, what  
about you?

HANNAH

I'm starting uni in the fall, so  
yeah, same, just a summer job.

Aubrey comes behind the bar and hands them both paperwork.

AUBREY

So have either of you worked in a  
restaurant before?

Both Hannah and Sam shake their heads.