

JOHN enters the restaurant and takes a seat at the bar and looks around impatiently.

JOHN

(To Scott) Is there a bartenders strike?

SCOTT

The day bartenders go on strike, I'll be a Republican.

Slow night. He's over there. I'm Scott.

(They shake hands)

JOHN

John. Good to meet you. Are those peanuts?

SCOTT

Cashews.

Knock yourself out. (Passes bowl to John)

Mike returns to the bar.

MIKE THE BARTENDER

What can I get you?

JOHN

Beer. What's good on draft?

MIKE THE BARTENDER

Have a great IPA.

JOHN

What's the one on the end?

MIKE THE BARTENDER

Another IPA, also quite good. It's local.

JOHN

(Notices Senator Cadwell waving Mike over.)

Is that who I think it is?

SCOTT

Who do you think it is?

JOHN

It looks like Don Cadwell, the Senator.

Mike gives John his beer and goes over to the Senator's table.

SCOTT
Could be, you never know who you're going to see in this place.

JOHN
But who's that he's with?

SCOTT
I've seen Chris Matthews here.

JOHN
I bet that's not his wife.

SCOTT
One time I saw Al Sharpton having dinner with Hulk Hogan.

JOHN
Are they holding...
(Straining his neck to get a better look.)

SCOTT
I thought that was odd.

JOHN
And now what do you think?

SCOTT
Maybe I was mistaken. Why would the Hulkster and... But look, you never know. So how's that IPA?

JOHN
That's Cadwell. Who do you think the woman is?

SCOTT
(Looks around) Actually John...

Mike returns to the bar.

MIKE THE BARTENDER
You guys doing ok?

JOHN
Hey, is that Senator Cadwell?

MIKE THE BARTENDER
I just keep the glasses full. I don't take attendance.

JOHN
I'm sure that's him. You see him here a lot?