

INT. EMPLOYEE BREAK ROOM - DAY

FABIO enters reaching into his pockets for change. A few WORKERS rise from their table and move toward the door. One worker, PAUL, stops in front of Fabio.

Paul speaks excessively slowly and loudly.

PAUL

Hello, Fabio. We're very happy to have you as our new boss.

Paul attempts an awkward bow. Fabio returns the bow, equally as awkwardly. Fabio speaks in BROKEN ENGLISH.

FABIO

Okay, hello! Thank you very much. Okay you do good work.

Paul and the other workers move toward the exit door.

PAUL

Yes, sir. We'll be sure and do good work.

FABIO

(as they exit)

Okay! Thank you very much. Okay, bye bye.

As the door swings closed behind the workers Fabio turns toward a vending machine and stands up straight, a noticeable shift in his demeanor. He resumes his normal voice.

FABIO (CONT'D)

My mother is rolling over in her grave. Well, she would if she weren't still alive. My mother's rolling over in her barcalounger.

He looks at his watch.

FABIO (CONT'D)

4pm - yeah, that's about right.

Fabio looks at the vending machine as he shakes some coins in his hand. He reaches into a palm and grabs a coin and lifts it toward the machine when he suddenly sees a sign on the machine.

FABIO (CONT'D)

Doesn't take coins? (scanning the items)  
At these prices that makes sense. At these prices I made need to take out a loan to get a cupcake.

He pockets the coins and pulls out his wallet. He takes out a credit card and swipes it through the machine's card reader.

FABIO (CONT'D)

Well, if you end up on my credit card you're a business deduction as far as I'm concerned.

UNSEEN by Fabio, GINNY, KYLE and J-ROD enter the break room as Fabio presses the button code for his item. The three look at each other silently - this must be the new boss - and straighten their posture and movements trying to look more professional. Suddenly Fabio bursts out:

FABIO (CONT'D)

What?!? Oh you did not just eat my cupcake you stupid glorified FOOD ROBOT! Oh, I am so going to dispute this charge!

Fabio grabs the huge machine as if to wrestle it. The huge machine does not move.

FABIO (CONT'D)

No one steals Fabi's cupcake. Not on my watch, mister. Houston we have a problem?! You're damn right we have a problem! We --

Through his contortions Fabio suddenly sees the gang frozen in place staring at him. Finally...

J-ROD

Wow. You can learn a new language really fast.

Ginny reacts.

KYLE

(condescendingly)

Uh, buddy - it's called the Rosetta Stone.

Ginny reacts some more.

INT. EMPLOYEE BREAK ROOM - LATER

GINNY

So you never told the owner you can speak English?

FABIO

It's like when someone has something on their face and you aren't sure if you should tell them. After a minute you just gotta walk away.

GINNY

Otherwise you're the weirdo who decided to stare at their face cheese instead of helping them out.

FABIO

Exactly! Plus...

GINNY

Yeah...?

FABIO

I've got a bad feeling Mr. Big likes Coolies.

J-ROD

I love Coolies! Sucks we're not allowed to drink on the job. Who made up that rule?

KYLE

Coolies aren't 16oz beers, J-Rod.

J-ROD

They are at my house.

KYLE

Although traditionally a term meaning laborer, Coolie became a racial slur used to denigrate the Chinese labor force that helped expand the continental United States and build our railway network.

GINNY

Wow. That was... very impressive Kyle.

FABIO

And surprisingly accurate.

KYLE

And drinking on the job is legal as long as you don't injure anyone.

FABIO

Oh, boy.

GINNY

Yeah, congrats on the new job, Boss Man.

FABIO  
Please, call me Fabio.

GINNY  
You got it, Fabi.

FABIO  
Close enough.

GINNY  
So what are you going to do about Mr. Big?

FABIO  
I don't know. He said he only checks his stores in person once in a while.

GINNY  
Yeah, he calls it "the big round up time."

J-ROD  
(excited)  
We all get to wear cowboy hats!

GINNY  
Some of us appreciate it more than others.

FABIO  
So I figure if I have to do the...

He motions with subservient bowing, etc.

FABIO (CONT'D)  
...routine once a month or so, I can deal with it. But I don't know if I can trust all the workers to keep my secret.

GINNY  
That's the million dollar question.

FABIO  
I only make \$47,000 a year.

GINNY  
Wow. Do they know it's not 1974? Well, you can trust these two.

J-ROD  
Wait - so we don't have to speak Chinese now?

GINNY

(to Fabio) As I was saying. (to J-Rod)  
When were you going to speak Chinese, J?

J-ROD

You know --

He does a half-bow and speaks with an insensitive  
dialect.

J-ROD (CONT'D)

Okay - how you doing? Okay - this just  
Pepsi. No rum. Okay - my break time.

GINNY

And that's... Chinese?

J-ROD

Hello! It's what they would say.

FABIO

It's almost like he has a point.

GINNY

I know, right. And yet it's still so  
wrong.

FABIO

Right?

KYLE

(sotto to Ginny)

Is it just me, or is J-Rod a little...  
slow?

GINNY

(referencing J-Rod)

Oh, that kettle is definitely a bit dim,  
Mr Pot.

KYLE

Yeah, I thought so. Wait. My last name's  
not "Pot."