

DOMINOS PIZZA Scene

DOUG and his Dad, ARTHUR

[*DOUG and ARTHUR, in Kitchen. Doug is on house phone with his wife, Arthur sits at table reading the paper*]

Doug: (*on phone with his wife*) Ok, Honey. Then I will see you around 10. (*To Dad, sitting at table*) Listen, Carrie is not going to make it home for dinner, so I'm going to order us some pizza. (*Doug begins to dial phone*)

Dad: From where?

Doug: From Sal's.

Dad: From Sal's?!? Have you lost your mind?!?

Doug: (*hangs up phone*) Ok, not Sal's. From where?

Dad: A little neighborhood joint, called Domeenos.

Doug: (*long pause*) Dominos?

Dad: Yeah, that's it. (*Goes back to reading his paper*)

Doug: Ok. What's the number? (*Doug has receiver in hand, and is ready to dial.*)

Dad: (*Quickly*) One Seven One Eight, One-One-Sixty-Eight, OH-Eleven.

Doug: (*Stops mid-dial.*) Alright, I have waaaay too many numbers, ok?

Dad: I gave you the area code!!

Doug: We're in the area code. I don't need to dial it!!

Dad: Ok. You ready?

Doug: I'm ready.

Dad: (*Quickly.*) One-One-Sixty-Eight....

Doug: (*Hangs up phone again.*) You know what....how about a little phone number rhythm? (*Showing him.*) Ba-Ba-Ba,/ Ba-Ba/Ba-Ba. Got it?

Dad: I got it.

Doug: Ok.

Dad: One.

Doug: Yeah.

Dad: Six

Doug: Yeah.

Dad: Teen

Doug: (*Hangs up phone again.*) I already dialed a six, I can't go back in time and slip a ONE in!!!

Dad: Well, who's fault is that!!!!

Doug: (*Hangs up phone again.*) I'm making a sandwich. Why don't you order from Mc DO-NELLS (*Crosses to the fridge.*)

END

