

GOD IS MY BFF

Episode #4.02

"Another Diner"

By

Jerome Wetzel

All copyrights reserved. 2017, It's All Been Done Productions,
Owned by Jerome Wetzel.

Do not reproduce or repost without the express, written permission
of the author. This work is for reading enjoyment only. No content
should be made from this base material, including but not limited
to filmed adaptations, sequels, prequels, and alternate versions,
other than that which is created by or with the permission of
Jerome Wetzel's It's All Been Done Productions.

INT. - ROADSIDE DINER IN REMOTE LOCALE - NIGHT

It's a greasy spoon, nearly empty except for a couple of blue-collar night owls. A single waitress, MEG, 50s and formerly pretty, in a dirty, faded dress and apron, its condition reflecting her own, sleepily refills their coffee. KEVIN and GERALD walk in, the latter vigilantly looking at every corner of the establishment. A bell on the door signals their entrance.

MEG

Sit anywhere. I'll be right with you.

KEVIN

Thanks. Any of the booths have an outlet?

MEG

(indicating with her chin)
One on the end there.

KEVIN looks at the grimy, sticky table in the booth MEG indicates. He wrinkles his nose, then heads over and sits in it anyway, setting his laptop on the paper place mat, the only truly clean spot, and plugging in. GERALD follows, on edge.

KEVIN

Thanks.

OPENING CREDITS

GERALD

What'd he say?

KEVIN

Hang on. You know it takes a minute to login, and I've got to boot up first. The battery's dead.

GERALD

Well, we can't stay here long enough to charge it. We need to find a shop, get a spare battery and a car charger.

KEVIN

OK, Dad. But first, let's get something to eat.

GERALD

First, check in with H8er.

KEVIN
H8er? Really?

GERALD
I don't know his name.

KEVIN
Neither do I. But H8er? It's so...
negative.

MEG approaches. GERALD sniffs at her. MEG notices, but tries to ignore it. GERALD doesn't find what he's looking for.

MEG
What can I get you fellows?

GERALD
Coffee. Black.

MEG
You don't look like you need it,
sugar.

GERALD
(offended)
Excuse me?

KEVIN
Sorry about him. Two coffees, two
stacks of pancakes. Side of bacon.

MEG
Coming right up.

MEG gives GERALD a wary look, but GERALD doesn't say anything else until she goes away.

KEVIN
You can't do that, Dad.

GERALD
Do what?

KEVIN
Snap at a perfectly nice woman.

GERALD
We don't know if she's perfectly
nice, or if she's-

KEVIN
You're paranoid.

GERALD

You're not paranoid enough. Someone is actually after you. You have to stay vigilant. And you can't run at the drop of a hat with pancakes in your stomach.

KEVIN

It's fine. We're three days out of town. If Joe was following us, we'd know it by now.

GERALD

I'm not so sure about that.

KEVIN

You seemed cooler than this as Joe's prisoner. Why are you so on edge now?

GERALD

In his house, I knew where he was, didn't need to worry about what else he might look like.

KEVIN

He's not here. We'd know.

They both get quiet as MEG drops off their coffees. She looks at them suspiciously, but doesn't say anything. When she's gone-

GERALD

Don't get lazy, son. We're doing this for you. Don't waste the effort.

KEVIN

(sigh)
I won't. I'm sorry.

KEVIN looks at the screen of his laptop, taps some keys.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

OK, I've made the connection.

GERALD

What's he say?

KEVIN

Hang on... OK, I do have a message from H8THGM. He wants to know where we are.

GERALD

Tell him.

KEVIN

I don't know exactly where we are.

GERALD

Ask him where we should go.

KEVIN

(as he types)
All right...

GERALD

Well?

KEVIN

He says 'stay put.'

GERALD

Stay put? We can't stay here!

KEVIN

I know. Hang on...

GERALD

What are you typing?

KEVIN

I can't type and tell you at the same time. Give me a minute.

GERALD

Fine.

KEVIN

He say's he's here.

GERALD

(looking around
suspiciously)
Here?

KEVIN

That's what it says. What does he look like?

GERALD

I don't know.

KEVIN

You've been communicating with him
for five years, trust him with our
lives, and you don't know what he
looks like?

GERALD

Nope.

The entrance bell dings. GERALD tenses. KEVIN looks shocked.

END CREDITS



Visit IABDPresents.com

An entertainment network of podcasts, written work, video, and more, all based in Columbus, Ohio.

Check out some of our other works!



IABD Presents *Quarterly Book Club!*

Why quarterly? Because you're busy and books are long!

Read our Quarter 3 2018 book, *The Butterfly Garden* by Dot Hutchison. Then head to QuarterlyBookClub.com to join in the discussion.

At the end of the quarter, Samantha Stark will host a video discussion of the novel on the IABD YouTube channel.