

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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SHE'S A REALLY GOOD SINGER

INT. CHILI'S - EVENING

A Chili's booth. Three friends are giggling and looking over the menu.

CALI comes over to take their order.

CALI

Hey guys, my name is Cali like the state haha. Welcome to Chili's, I'm gonna be serving y'all today. Can I get you guys started with some drinks?

PENNY

Yeah, uh, HEHEHE, uh, me and my friend Georgia will have sprites, and then- okay so our friend Natalieeeee --

NATALIE

Noooo guys, come on --

GEORGIA

No yeah our friend Natalie is a reallyyyyyy good singer but she's suuuper humble about it --

CALI

(already over it)
Okay and so that means she wants to drink what.

PENNY & GEORGIA

Do it, Natalie!, Come on, Natalie just do it it'll be so good, etc.

NATALIE laughs and hides her head in her hands, then she emerges, gains composure, and in a really poor belt, sings:

NATALIE

*I'll have a Chili's classic, cup
that's plastic, filled to the brim
/ With something sweet, a tasty
treat, where ice cubes all can swim
/ My day would just be maaaade /
With some pink lemonaaaade*

Silence. There's people at the other tables who are looking now.

GEORGIA and PENNY clap and say stuff like "Omg so good, that was awesome Nat, etc."

CALI writes in her notebook.

CALI

Wow, that was super musical and public! So that's a pink lemonade... and two sprites. Alright! I'll get those for you guys and give you a sec with the menus --

PENNY

Oh I think we know what we want right now.

GEORGIA

Yeah we're all ready to order food.

CALI

Oh, of course, because of course you are. Okay! What can I get --

GEORGIA

Penny and I are splitting a triple dipper, sliders, mozz sticks, and chicken crispers, EXTRA ranch, and Natalie will have...

NATALIE

(fake humble)

Guys come on, I'm sure they're like "okay, we get it, no more singing."

CALI

That's a good instinct to have, great read of the situation.

NATALIE

They're probably like "okay yeah alright she has the voice of fricking Broadway and the body of Natalie Portman, okay."

CALI

Worse instinct, bad read of the situation.

PENNY

Noooo come on, Nat do it!! Please!! Your voice is sooooo good!!

NATALIE

No, no, I couldn't --

(singing)

*What on this menu should catch my
eye / But a little white meat
that's specially fried / Placed
upon a glazed, brown bun / Tossed
in seasoning and tons of fun / A
sandwich please, and on the side /
A basket of Parisian
friiiiiiiiiiiiies*

(quickly, at the end:)

And also a thing of mayo for
dippers.

Silence again. Somebody at another table goes "Oh my god."

GEORGIA and PENNY ERUPT into applause, super thrilled.

PENNY & GEORGIA

Ahhhh wow, Our friend the music
star, Okay Liza Streisand, etc.

CALI

Okay, so if I'm deciphering the
riddle of your, uh, incantation??,
you want a chicken sandwich, fries,
and a thing of mayo?

NATALIE

(singing)

Yes --

CALI

Sufficient, thank you. Okay! I will
take these menus and be right out --

GEORGIA

Actually --

CALI

Oh actually this is the part of the
transaction of the restaurant where
I get to leave, thank you!!

PENNY

Ooooooo sorryyyyyy but we're kind of
in a rush --

CALI

You would literally never know
that.

GEORGIA

We wanted to order our dessert now,
too.

PENNY & GEORGIA

TAKE IT AWAY NATALIE.

NATALIE stands, the wind of the A/C hits her just right, her hair flowing behind her. She's Elphaba, she's Evita, she's... a star.

NATALIE

(so off-key)

*Whooooo can quell the beeeeeating
heart / Whooooo can save what's
broken / I believe that I can start
/ I know what will make me opennnnn
/ A dish! A dream, piled high with
cream / A treat fit for a
Sultannnnnn / For whom, it seems,
but for my team! / A lava cake
that's mooooooltennnnnn / A LAVA
CAKE THAT'S MOOOOOO --*

CALI

OKAY!!!! OKAY. JESUS CHRIST OKAY WE
GET IT, YOU WANNA SING-A-LING AND
MAKE A BIG FUSS OF YOURSELF. LOOK
AROUND. SEE THESE PEOPLE'S FACES.
YOU, SIR, DID YOU WANNA HEAR PEOPLE
SING TODAY???

A RANDOM GUY pipes up from the back

RANDOM GUY

I have three weeks to live.

CALI

SEE??? I- oh damn, I'm sorry man.

(beat)

BUT STILL. THIS IS NOT THE TIME.
NOR THE PLACE. THIS. IS. CHILI'S.
THAT USED TO MEAN SOMETHING. I
GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.

CALI chucks her notepad down and runs out.

The girls look at each other. NATALIE turns to RANDOM GUY.

NATALIE

Sorry about the way you are and
everything.

RANDOM GUY
Thanks.

NATALIE
(singing)
... *If I die young* --

CALI (O.S.)
NOOOOOOO!!!

End of Sketch.