

INT. RYE BAR AND RESTAURANT - DAY

A WAITRESS is slamming dirty dishes from the counter into a bus tray underneath the counter. Old time country music is playing in the b.g. as she sings to it quietly. It's a busy lunch hour with COWBOYS and RANCHERS sitting throughout the restaurant.

Helen, Matt and Al walk in.

HELEN
(To the
waitress)
Excuse me.

WAITRESS
Sit where ever you like
honey. This isn't
exactly a 5 star
restaurant.

The 3 of them sit at the bar.

HELEN
I was wondering if you
could help us. We were
in a car accident just
up the road. Our dog was
thrown from the car. My
son watched him run
away.

WAITRESS
Oh honey, I heard about
that. You all okay? Oh
hey, Matt!

Matt smiles at the Waitress. Helen rolls her eyes at Matt.

HELEN
Yes we're fine. Sort of.

Helen slides a photo of Dude over to the waitress. She twitches from her broken back.

WAITRESS
He's adorable! Poor
thing.

HELEN

I know he is still out there and very scared. Could we post flyers around your place?

WAITRESS

How many you got?

HELEN

I can make you as many as you want.

WAITRESS

Then give me a bunch. I'll make sure I give one to every customer that comes in and hand them out.

HELEN

Oh my god. Thank you. Thank you so much. I will bring them to you tomorrow.

WAITRESS

My sister works at the SPCA. She'll keep a watch out for you, too.

HELEN

Again, thank you.

Helen becomes emotional.

WAITRESS

Hang in there, darlin'.

Helen smiles weakly.