

Kane ENTERS. Sour. Angry. Vengeful. He holds a cell phone. He is sending a text. He presses SEND. An exaggerated pressing of the button. Revealing his displeasure.

Maria approaches Kane.

MARIA
Welcome, sir. Would you like a
table?

Kane does not answer. His hard face ignores Maria and scans the restaurant. Evidently looking for someone.

Kane looks in the direction of Kylie and Harry. A bouquet of flowers obstructs his view of Kylie's face.

KANE
Bar.

MARIA
(being helpful)
Bar's over here, sir ... looking ..
for .. anyone?

KANE
Yah.
(an ominous beat)
A bitch.

Maria is taken aback.

Kane saunters to the bar.

AT THE BAR

KANE
Beer.

The barman places a beer on the counter. And a glass cup. The bar man wants to pour the beer in the cup. Kane pulls the cup away. The beer pours on the counter. The bar man stops. Kane snatches the bottle off the bar man. Hostile.

He slowly puts the bottle to his lips.

Kane swigs ... at the same time, his eyes hunt around.

Kane stops. He slowly removes the beer bottle from his lips. His eyes fixed steely in one direction. That of Kylie.

He found her.

Kane swaggers slowly towards Kylie. Every step seems to say "you're caught"

CUT AWAY TO:

INT. MARIA'S PLACE - GUNTHER & SILVIA'S TABLE - DAY

Silvia sees Kane - as he glares Kylie.

SILVIA
Your bestie, Kane.

GUNTHER
(cloudy look)
He's on a mission.

CUT BACK:

Now, Kylie sees Kane.

Kylie is disturbed. It's obvious they know each other ...
and something undesirable happened between them.

KYLIE
(nervously to Harry)
Can we go elsewhere?

HARRY
What? We ordered. I thought you
liked it here.

Kane heads towards Harry and Kylie. Kane scowls. Snarls.
Hatred in his eyes.

Kane approaches Kylie's table...

He drops his beer on PUNTER 1 and PUNTER 2's table. They
take offense.

Kane glowers. Glares at Kylie ... as he walks closer to her
table. Kane's eyes are fixed on Kylie.

Kane barks like a dog.

KANE
Woof! Woof! Woof!

Everyone in the restaurant is startled.

Camille too. She stares at Kane, shocked. She covertly
reaches for her phone.

Kane keeps barking. He barks as he approaches Kylie's table.

He stops at Kylie's table. He barks into her face.

(CONTINUED)

Kylie shrinks away.

Harry is so startled.

Then Kane heads in the direction of the MEN'S TOILET. His face always on Kylie. Still barking.

Kylie blanches. Embarrassed. She looks down.

Harry watches Kane. Anger clouds his face. Then curiosity. Then he wonders.

HARRY
Know that guy?

KYLIE
(derisive)
Just an idiot.

HARRY
(suspects more)
Only an idiot?

Kylie's silence says it all.

Harry gets to his feet. He looks angry.

HARRY
I'll sort this.

Harry follows after Kane.

Kylie is distraught. She does not want Harry to speak to Kane. Like she has something to hide.

Kylie holds Harry by the biceps, imploring him not to go after Kane.

KYLIE
No...!

Harry pries her hands off. He heads after Kane.

Kylie watches in sheer petrified horror as Harry struts towards the toilet.

INT. MARIA'S PLACE - MEN'S TOILETS - CONTINUOUS

Kane uses the urinal. Kane howls. Grimaces.

(CONTINUED)

KANE

Aaarrgh!

Pain. He hurts as he pees.

Harry enters. Takes the next urinal. Begins to undo his lapel.

HARRY

Seems you got a problem with my date.

KANE

(grimacing; smug)

Kylie?

HARRY

Yeah. Old flame?

KANE

(grunts; loathsome of Kylie)

Dead flame.

Kane's face is bewildered. Like "I don't understand why you're doing this?"

KANE (CONT'D)

This fancy dinner? All the wine?

(Kane shakes his head.)

Waste of dosh. She's cheap. Orange juice ... and she'll ride you ...

(mischief in his eyes)

like a Bronco at the rodeo.

Harry starts to urinate.

Kane finishes. Some pain in his face. Zips and walks off. Now some relief in his face. He stops at the sink.

HARRY

And the Woof Woof?

Kane's eyes go wild.

KANE

(snarls)

That was for the claps.

Harry's peeing ceases from shock.

KANE (CONT'D)

First I knew something was wrong?
When peeing start to hurt. She's a dog.

(CONTINUED)

Kane heads for the door. Stops.

KANE (CONT'D)
(barks again)
Woof! Woof!