GARY

I started traveling. Took a train through France. And you know.

BEAT.

KAT

No, seriously, I don't know.

GARY

I met a girl in Paris. A woman.

Brigitte. So I stayed longer than

expected. (THEN) Glass of wine?

KAT

Oh, uh, yes. Please.

GARY

Yeah, so, Brigitte and I are taking a bit of a break so I decided to leave France for a while. There's only so much escargot you can eat before you think, I really shouldn't be eating this many snails. (THEN) So what about you? Are you married?

KAT

Yes.

GARY

Oh, you are? Kids?

KAT

Yep. Two. Two kids. A boy and a girl.

GARY

Wow, you have two kids.

KAT

Well, not anymore. They wanted to go out and play in the snow last Christmas. And I said it's too cold you'll freeze to death. But they went anyway and they did.

GARY

Oh. That's not true is it?

KAT

Correct. That is not true. I own the cat cafe across the street.

GARY

Oh, right on. I saw that place. Kat's Cat Cafe. Makes sense now. And no offense, but I'm more of a dog person.

KAT

That's fiiiiiine.

GARY

Hank thinks so. Come here Hank!

HE CALLS OFF BEHIND HIM. A GIANT FRENCH MASTIFF DOG TROTS IN.

KAT

Oh, well, hello you. (SHE PETS THE DOG; THEN) Can you have a dog in a restaurant?

GARY

Can you have a cat in a cafe?

KAT

Touche'.

GARY IS AMUSED. TAKES HER IN.

GARY

This is going to sound weird but--I didn't know I missed you until I saw

you again. (THEN) I'll be right back.

HE HEADS TO THE OTHER END OF THE BAR TO HELP A WAITING CUSTOMER. KAT LOOKS TO CAMERA. WOW.