INT. BURGER JOINT 1988

Two teenagers are working. Lisa, the 18ish blondish, white booted, white tanked, white lip glossed cashier starts dancing to "4th of July" by X on the radio. Dave, with drooping bangs he would kill for 20 years later, sweats over a burgerless grill, trying to remove the meat that gets in between the grill thingies. Fruitless, he smokes it. All of it.

LISA

'Are they singing "Hey Baby, It's the 4th of July" Cause that's today.

DAVE

You know they aren't all that happy….in fact…

LISA

(Flouncing)

HEEEEEY. BABY IT"S THE FOURTH OF JULY!

Dave cleans grill, realizing it will be five years before he can buy her wine coolers. Window's gone. He'll never reach her.