

MAX  
 Yeah, just like that. I can't  
 promise you'll like the company. I  
 can be hit or miss, but you'll love  
 the food.

Emma shakes her head and is about to give him an answer.

MAX (CONT'D)  
 I'm sure you have plenty of reasons  
 to say "no", but trust me, none of  
 them are as good as my friend's  
 pasta. Please.

Emma grins.

MAX (CONT'D)  
 See, first smile. It's a good sign.

EMMA  
 What's your name?

MAX  
 Max. Yours?

EMMA  
 Emma.

MAX  
 Emma? It's beautiful. Shall we?

She glances at her watch.

EMMA  
 I need to get my daughter at 3.

MAX  
 We'll be done by two-thirty.

She grins as she shakes her head.

EMMA  
 OK, give me a minute.

She rolls her cart to a cashier.

INT. "POMODORO" RESTAURANT - DAY

It is a small traditional Italian restaurant with red-  
 checkered cloths covering tables. A small Christmas tree  
 stands on a bar. There are a few customers eating lunch.