

Peter and Ethan are eating at a Waffle House. Peter works on a map.

ETHAN: So, Peter, what brought you to Atlanta, business or pleasure?

PETER: Business.

ETHAN: Business? What kind of business?

PETER: Architecture.

ETHAN: How'd you get into architecture?

PETER: College. Anything else? Cause I'm trying to...

ETHAN: I'm sorry, Peter, we're going to be traveling for a few days, and it wouldn't hurt to get to know each other.

PETER (let's out a frustrated sigh): Okay. Ethan, what brought you to Atlanta, business, or pleasure?

ETHAN: My daddy died. I went to Atlanta to go to his funeral.

PETER: Gee. I didn't know. I'm sorry.

ETHAN: He was a great guy, man. That's why I'm heading out west—he's the one that kind of motivated me to get on the TV.

PETER: TV?

ETHAN: Yeah.

PETER: Tough business to break into. So competitive. I have a friend...he's in that industry.

ETHAN: Does he work on Two and a Half Men?

PETER: No...he, uh...

ETHAN: Oh man, that's too bad, 'cause Two and a Half Men is the reason I wanted to become an actor.

PETER: Right.

ETHAN: Especially the second season.

PETER: Here's the plan. [*points to his map*] We are just outside Birmingham, and we got a late start so we will only make it just to the inside of Louisiana. Early to bed, early to rise. Long 16 – 18 hour haul which will land us in Phoenix, Arizona, and then we're only 8 hours outside of Los Angeles.

ETHAN: You know what'd be nice? Is if we could stop off at the Grand Canyon.

PETER: We're not going to the Grand Canyon, I'll tell you why. That would be easily over 120 miles off our optimum route.

ETHAN: That's too bad, cause Daddy would have loved the Grand Canyon. [*he admires his coffee can*]

PETER: Why do you have this?

ETHAN: Oh, cause this is my daddy. These are his ashes.

PETER: Why are your father's ashes in a coffee can?

ETHAN: Because he's dead, Peter.

PETER: I know, I know that part.

ETHAN: Don't you listen to anything that anybody else says?

PETER: It's just, normal people put remains in an urn.

ETHAN: This is vacuum-sealed.

PETER: Ethan, you broke the seal when you poured out the coffee, then you poured your father's remains in there, and then you closed it. That didn't reseal it.

ETHAN: That's the dumbest thing I've ever heard in my life. [*starts sneezing*]. Oh god. Shouldn't have come here. I'm allergic to waffles.