Anjali holds up her cigarette.

ANJALI You didn't see me do this.

TARAK Cali's legal-

ANJALI

These are regular lung gunkers? They all think I quit. Everyone in the restaurant smokes, but we all promised to try when mom started getting bad so-Don't rat me out.

TARAK I won't-

ANJALI I just, I don't want to do it in front of my kid-

TARAK You don't have to explain yourself to me-

ANJALI I tried, okay? I'm not very good at endings, but- I did try, to quit.

TARAK Maybe you still will? I just think-We have a lot of time to start things-So, we probably have a lot of time to end things too. If we really want to.

ANJALI That's nice to think.

TARAK Sure.

Do you-?

TARAK Oh, uh, socially only?

ANJALI Then would you want- Because I have more-

TARAK Oh, uh, yeah-

Anjali lights a cigarette for Tarak, and passes it to him. He clearly has never smoked a cigarette before.

TARAK ...Thanks for hiring me-

ANJALI You're welcome?

TARAK Just-I really needed a job. Thanks.

ANJALI We love eye candy here at The Peach Pit.

Tarak blushes.

TARAK You think I'm- Me?

ANJALI I think Val, might! And she, deserves some fun. Passion. Everyone does.

TARAK Oh, I don't think she's my type-

ANJALI There is no time for type in restaurants. We take all of it, so y'all have no choice but to sleep with each other- Fucking and smoking and serving - that's the business.

TARAK That's probably harder in a family joint? Unless you're into incest.

ANJALI ...Ha! When I was growing up, my Dadi said I could have whatever type I wanted, just no BMWs.

TARAK Huh?

ANJALI Blacks, muslims or whites? So, now it's my type.

TARAK Good to know.

ANJALI Oh, I didn't mean-

TARAK

Are you my manager? Because you hired me, but Val said-

ANJALI

No, I don't actually work here- I wanted to, Val won't-I just help out. My ma can be kinda-

TARAK Intense.

ANJALI Yeah. Like, her first husband- Val's dad-He passed on a Sunday? She started waitressing that Thursday. Then, my dad - The Second Husband - I mean, she didn't miss a day on the floor when he-I planned that funeral by myself. This year, when the doctors told her she had to slow down, or else? She made her pulmonologist cry. It's just like, her thing, to keep- Werkin. Through it, despite it, because of it. Meanwhile, I haven't gone back to a desk since- I have a kid? TARAK Oh-

Yeah. A boy.

I chose to stay home, because- But then-Anyway, I have the time, to be here, for ma- And she requires...patience, in her golden years.

TARAK Sorry for your loss?

ANJALI What? Oh, my dad- No, he was an asshole. Sorry, I shouldn't say that- I should say...-He was my Dadi's Son. He wasn't a very kind man, but, he was a rich one! You get it.

TARAK

•••

ANJALI

"Lakshmi" means wealth? In Hindi.

Ma was always going to live a very prosperous life. My dad bought her this place, but she...made it.

"Lakshmi" is also a god, which explains the complex, but-

TARAK

I bet you'll make something one day too.

ANJALI Do you have a crush on me, Tarak?

TARAK I-

ANJALI I can tell.

Anjali stomps out her cigarette.

ANJALI Oh god, do you feel like I just sexually harassed you-?

TARAK Uh, no-?

ANJALI Because I am highly aware of the power dynamic at play here-

TARAK I have not felt harassed sexually-

ANJALI Again, I don't even actually work here but I'm no Handsy Mike-

TARAK Really all good, I like when you talk to me I think.

ANJALI Are you sure-

TARAK Yeah.

ANJALI Okay, okay! Good. Because we're very short staffed. And you have a job here.

TARAK Ok.

ANJALI So like, go do it. I'm not very good at endings.

She starts to leave.

TARAK What does yours mean?

ANJALI What?

TARAK Your name? Anjali.

ANJALI "Divine offering."

A sad little smile from a sad little housewife.

ANJALI Just not for you.

TARAK Oh, ah-

ANJALI Okay, that's enough-