

We pan in on the front of the store, where we see Kevin looking out of one of the plate glass windows. As Mark crosses our path, we focus on his back and follow him into the store. Inside, we see Kevin is looking across the street at where Ashley is working. Mark puts the large donut box he was carrying on the counter.

Kevin:

This is torture.

Mark:

(Taking a bearclaw) Leave the torture, take the donuts.

Kevin:

(Still looking) I mean she said she missed us, right? She wanted things to get back to as close to normal as they could be, right? Why is she over at the store doing inventory?

Mark:

(Watching Kevin) Well, the fact that it's a Monday morning might have something to do with that. You know, if you're into that whole 'getting paid' thing.

Kevin:

She could have still come over and said 'Hi'.

Mark:

I'm sure she'll stop by later. If she doesn't see you keeping tabs on her.

A new customer walks in, grabbing a donut almost absent-mindedly. When he sees Kevin, he stops in his tracks.

Customer:

Hey Kevin! Long time no see! It's been a couple weeks, how are you doing?

Kevin:

Better, I guess.

Customer:

I bet you are. When's the happy day scheduled for?

Kevin:

(Turning to look at the customer) Which one? (Realizing) Oh. That one.

Customer:

“Oh, that one?” You’ve been going on and on about how you’re going to ask Ashley to marry you! I wanted to see how things finally turned out.

Mark:

(Flatly) You told the customers.

Kevin:

Not all of them, just... (he wiggles his fingers for a moment as he realizes he doesn’t remember the customer’s name.) ... him?

Customer:

Well, there are some who call me... him.

Mark:

(Grinning as he gets the Monty Python joke) Greetings, Him the Customer. Where’d you leave your staff o’ pyrotechnics?

Customer:

It’s in my other goat’s head cloak.