

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

BAKING BATTER

Written by

Eli Holvoet

267-355-8985
eholvoet9408@students.mc3.edu

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

FADE IN:

INT. FACTORY FLOOR - DAY

WALLY, 49, operates an industrial mixer. Every time it stops, he kicks it.

JESS, 24, stands at a table covered in cookies and slowly frosts them.

WALLY
God damn it!

Wally kicks the mixer with a loud THUNK.

JESS
Hey, uh, I don't think that's helping anything. Gus is going to be pissed if-

WALLY
You think I don't know that? He's already going to have our heads if this cream doesn't whip.

JESS
Dude chill the recipe said it might take uh...

INSERT: Jess takes out a comically large recipe book with an old woman in a pink apron on the cover.

JESS (cont'd)
Upwards of fifteen minutes to whip properly. You just gotta keep a moderate speed and shit.

WALLY
Don't talk to me like you care about the rules, Jess.

A phone planted on a nearby beam begins to RING. Wally and Jess look at each other before Wally picks it up.

WALLY (cont'd)
This is Wally.

INT. BIRTHDAY PARTY - DAY

GUS, 35, is standing at his landline. Kids are playing behind him. He twirls the phone chord around his finger.

GUS

Heyyyyyy Wally. Just wanted an ETA on those cookies.

WALLY (O.S.)

Gus. I'm working as fast as I can. The tools you have equipped me with are shoddy at best.

GUS

Hey man, I get it. I do. What time were you thinking?

WALLY (O.S.)

Seven.

GUS

Aw shoot, can it be any earlier?

WALLY (O.S.)

You don't have anyone else to bake your cookies. They get baked my way, on my time, or not at all.

Party goers begin to look over. Gus sighs, then chuckles.

GUS

I guess you can't rush perfection.

A faint HONKING of a clown horn can be heard in the distance.

GUS (cont'd)

Hey listen I gotta run, the clown is here.

Gus stops smiling.

GUS (cont'd)

I'm sending Mac at seven. Be ready, or you're baked. Understand?

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Mac parks his car in the empty factory lot. He opens his glove box, revealing a piping bag bent in half to look vaguely like a firearm.

MAC

The stuff had better be ready Wal.

FADE TO BLACK