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HAPPY SUNDAES

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1. INT. CYRIL'S ROOM - DAY. 1.

CYRIL, 20, is slumped in front of his computer.

His alarm clock clicks over to 2:00pm and the radio turns on, waking Cyril from his sleep. He twists and turns before slowly rolling over to look at the time.

He slams his hand down on the alarm before exiting the room.

2. INT. CYRIL'S KITCHEN - DAY. 2.

CYRIL is preparing his breakfast. He takes an apple out of the fruit bowl to discover it has a huge bite taken out of it. He looks around before quietly placing it back.

3. INT. CYRIL'S BATHROOM - DAY. 3.

CYRIL is staring into the mirror, brushing his teeth quite vigorously to the beat.

He begins to sing to himself.

4. INT. CYRIL'S KITCHEN - DAY. 4.

CYRIL picks up his keys from the bench and dances out of his house.

Begin CREDIT SEQUENCE (montage of ice cream factory).

5. INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY. 5.

CYRIL (18) is serving a woman and her two children as Julian enters the ice cream shop. ASHLEY (19) is in the corner cleaning.

JULIAN

Oh man, what the fuck is that smell?

CYRIL

(offended)
Julian!

MOTHER

Excuse me! Do you think that's appropriate language to be used public?

JULIAN

What? Which part?

MOTHER

Oh, I think you know young man.

JULIAN

What? Fuck? It's not like I said cunt!

The woman gasps and marches out of the store.

JULIAN

Whaaaaaaaaaat?

Ashley stands staring at Julian in disgust as Cyril begins to scoop the ice cream from the cone and back into the container.

ASHLEY

You are such a douche sometimes, you know that?

Julian smiles back at her sweetly. He turns back to Cyril.

Julian

(through clenched teeth)
It's gonna be a long night!

Cyril smiles.

Julian walks up to Cyril and leans against the freezers.

JULIAN

So whats been goin on in the happy haps my white skinned friend.

Cyril keeps working as he talks.

CYRIL

Not much Jules, just working hard at uni. Got final exams coming up.

Cyril begins to wash the scoops in the basin.

JULIAN

Oh man not the fuckin uni talk again. This time of year it's always the same shit from you. Don't you ever take 5 minutes to chill out and watch porn or something.

CYRIL

It's too hard at my house. Mum and Dad have a bad habit of busting in on me to make sure I'm studying.

JULIAN

So let em bust in. Just tell them you were cleaning it and it went off.

CYRIL

Somehow I don't think that would go down to will.

JULIAN

What the fuck man it's not like your old mans the pope. And anyway, it's a well known fact that without regular service your sperm goes sour and your babies end up being deformed.

CYRIL

Where did you hear that?

JULIAN

I dunno. I think I read it on the internet or something. Actually come to think of it, might've been Oprah.

CYRIL

What, are you high?

JULIAN

Maybe. The point is man you gotta do something about it fast or the lil guy is gonna move on and find another pair of testes.

Simple as that.

ASHLEY

Can you guys stop talking about your dicks for one second and maybe do some work?

JULIAN

Calm down Hitler, we can talk about **your** penis if you like. I hear it's a real monster, I swear your brother told me it had teeth n shit.

JULIAN begins to make growling sounds.
ASHLEY begins to go red in the face, growls and storms off.

CYRIL wanders over to where Tim is standing and begins to laugh.

CYRIL

You know one day she is gonna come back in with a gun, (pause) and when she does - you're fucked!

JULIAN smiles.

JULIAN

Come on mate, we better do some work before the pole up her ass starts to poke out of her mouth ay?

The two boys begin to clean as a group of customers enter the shoppe.

6. INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - NIGHT.

6.

A young INTER-RACIAL COUPLE walks through the door and begin looking at the many varieties of ice cream. Julian is sitting on the counter watching. Cyril is standing in front of him cleaning.

JULIAN

Bet ya the white guy gets chocolate.

CYRIL

(angry; whispering)

Julian! Shut the fuck up!
Wanna say it any louder?

Julian keeps his gaze firmly on the couple.

JULIAN

(matter of factly)

Nah, it's very simple. He's obviously on a first date with this girl; doesn't wanna offend her people.

CYRIL

How is buying something other than chocolate offending "her people"? And how do you know it's a first date?

JULIAN

Look at the guy! He's as nervous as shit! He keeps making horrible jokes and he's following her around like bad smell! He'll get chocolate to show he's open to new ideas. Nothing says "I'm not a racist" like a big double cone of chocolate!

CYRIL

You know, I've always wondered how you haven't had the absolute shit kicked out of you! You would have to be the most politically incorrect person I've ever met!

(beat)

You're such a racist!

JULIAN

Just stating the truth sister! Watch and be amazed if you don't believe me. Better yet, bet you five bucks!

CYRIL

Deal.

Cyril and Julian both watch quietly as the man moves around the freezer trying to pick a flavour. He finally settles and Ashley takes a big double scoop of chocolate and places it into a waffle cone.

Julian raises his hands victoriously.

JULIAN

Ding Ding Ding! We have a winner!

CYRIL

What a fluke! You're such a shit head sometimes.

JULIAN

I disagree. Let's ask the guy and see what his motivation was.

Julian jumps off the bench and grabs a notepad and pen just before Cyril gets a chance to grab him. He quickly walks over to the couple.

JULIAN

Excuse me sir, my male colleague and I are just curious as to why you decided on chocolate. You do know we have seventy one other flavours right? So, why chocolate?

The male customer looks up from his wallet and smiles at Julian. Cyril moves away from the counter and picks up his water bottle.

Ashley tries to make herself invisible.

MALE CUSTOMER

(confused)

Ah, I dunno. I guess I like chocolate? I'm a fairly simple guy, pretty easy to please when it comes to ice cream.

The male customer turns to his girl and smiles sweetly, almost sickly.

JULIAN

So it has nothing to do with
the fact that your date is of
Black Descent?

Cyril spits out the water he is drinking. Ashley rushes
towards Julian.

MALE CUSTOMER

What did you just say asshole?

Ashley runs faster then grabs Julian.

ASHLEY

I'm so sorry sir! He doesn't
mean it like that!

JULIAN

No, I mean it exactly like
that! Why else would you
choose chocolate out of all
the seventy two flavours? It's
a fair question!

MALE CUSTOMER

You're sick man!

The couple quickly move out of the shop. The male
customer is furious!

JULIAN

(yelling)
Ohhhh! Come on! It was a fair
question!

Ashley moves off, shaking her head.

ASHLEY

That's it! I can't deal with
your shit anymore tonight. I'm
goin' home.

JULIAN

Oh come on! Cyril, you thought
it was a fair question right?

Cyril just stares back at Julian and shakes his head.

JULIAN
(smiling)
Yeah ya did, I'm takin' that
as a yes.

He gives Cyril two thumbs up. Cyril shakes his head and continues to clean.

6. INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - NIGHT.

6.

JULIAN
Hey Cyril!

Cyril continues on cleaning as Julian sits up.

CYRIL
Yeah mate.

JULIAN
How do you reckon I'd go
at uni?

Cyril stops cleaning and walks over to Julian.

CYRIL
Studying what?

JULIAN
I dunno. Maybe something to
do with kids? PE teaching or
something.

CYRIL starts laughing.

JULIAN
What the fuck is so funny
about that?

CYRIL
You hate kids.

JULIAN
I don't hate kids in general.
I just hate the ones that come in
here.

CYRIL
I dunno man I don't think you'd
make it to be honest.

JULIAN
Fuck you man I could do it.

There is an awkward silence.

JULIAN
So whats the deal with your
folks anyway?

CYRIL
I dunno. Dad's a lawyer so
he kinda figures it's what I
wanna do as well.

JULIAN
What do ya wanna do?

CYRIL
Forget it.

JULIAN
Nah man come on.

CYRIL
Promise you won't laugh?

JULIAN
Fuck you man of course I'll
laugh, what is it.

Cyril takes a deep sigh.

CYRIL
I wanna be a performer.

JULIAN
A performer?

CYRIL
Yeah, like a dancer.

JULIAN bursts out laughing.

CYRIL
See this is why I don't
tell you things.

JULIAN
It's just a little strange.
Mummy and daddys little
study freak wants to dance.

CYRIL
Fuck you.

An awkward silence.

JULIAN
Well are ya gonna show me
some moves or what?

CYRIL looks at Julian.

CYRIL
Are you serious?

JULIAN
Do I fuckin stutter?
Yes, come on.

Julian turns up the radio.
Cyril smiles and breaks out into an ensemble of intense
and obviously rehearsed dance moves.

Julian laughs in astonishment.

The song finishes. Julian runs over to the radio and
turns it off.

JULIAN
Man that's some impressive
shit. Thats got gay Backstreet
Boy written all over it.

CYRIL
(laughs) Fuck you.

JULIAN
Come on MJ. Go and get your
shit while I lock up.

8. EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - NIGHT.

8.

Julian and Cyril are standing out the front of the Ice
Cream Shoppe. The lights have all been switched off.

CYRIL
I envy you ya know.

JULIAN

(laughing)

I'd envy me too - you can't
buy looks like this.

Cyril forces a laugh.

CYRIL

Nah seriously. You have
nothing to worry about. Your
life is so simple. No rules,
no study. It's perfect.

Julian looks straight ahead.

JULIAN

That's bullshit and you know
It. Where the fuck am I gonna
Be in 10 years. Still working
At this fuckin place that's where.

Silence.

JULIAN

Look man you just gotta start
taking control of your life.
You're 20 for fuck sake. It's
about time you jumped off your
mums nipple and started doing
what you wanna do.

CYRIL

Yeah I know.

JULIAN

Nah you don't. I'd give
Anything for the opportunities
that you have. So take advantage
of them and stop fucking complaining
about how hard you've got it.

A car pulls up.

CYRIL

Well, this is me

JULIAN

Same time tomorrow then?

CYRIL
Nah I've got a family thing
On.

JULIAN
Oh.

Cyril turns around at the car.

CYRIL
Maybe we can get a beer
after you knock off?

JULIAN
Yeah. I'd like that.

Cyril jumps in the car and drives off

The End