

Reaper Honey

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1 FADE IN.

2 INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

CONNER (22) walks into the kitchen with a heavy feet. He opens the door wide and drinks from the bottle of orange juice. He sees a note on the refrigerator left by his girlfriend HANNA (23).

HANNA (V.O.)

I will be home a little late night tonight. So you can eat leftovers.

He puts the note back on the refrigerator and does A-HA moment putting up his index finger and balling his fist.

CONNER

I am going to make you dinner my love! But first...

He whips out his cell phone and dials his MOM.

MOM (O.S.)

Conner is that you?

CONNER

Mom I want to make dinner for Hanna and I don't know what to fix.

MOM (O.S.)

You should quit while your ahead and order take out.

CONNER

Can you tell me mom?

MOM (O.S.)

Sure. How about you make Italian food for her. It would be nice.

CONNER

Thank you mom.

Conner frantically goes to the cabinets and pulls out spaghetti noodles, vegetables for salad and an apple pie mix. He looks at the ingredients and shakes his head hearing his mother's voice.

MOM (O.S.)

(condescending)

Put the food on this platter. Put the items here.

(CONTINUED)

Conner shakes his head and looks confused putting the noodles in the water before turning on the stove. He chops up the vegetables in large chunks. He slaps the blade each time trying to cut through the apples leaving the seeds in.

He looks over his shoulder and sees the clock saying "ONE HOUR." He turns on the stove and throws the noodles in and turns to cook. He pulls out the milk, cream, ice cream and eggs throwing it together in the bowl and tries to beat it with the wire whisk.

Looking at his hands, he takes a swig of a drink of olive oil and pours it in. He puts it onto the pan and puts the pan. Conner takes out the instant dough from the refrigerator labeled , "two weeks old."

He rolls it with his hands and puts it over the filling and turns on the oven. He hikes it up to 530 degrees. He looks back at the pot seeing it heated with no more water and dark crispy noodles with the vegetables.

CONNER

Oh I screwed up the noodles.

Conner turns off the pot and tosses the most of the noodles into the trash. Conner opens the fridge to get the ground meat out and slams the door.

Conner opens the package and throw the meat in the pan. Conner hears the fire alarm off "BUZZ". He runs over to the stove turns it off immediately as it smokes.

He looks at the meat only cooked one side burnt. He scoops the side of the meat cooked and mixes it with the crispy noodles. He puts the mixture into the pot and stirs. Conner goes to the cabinet pulling out the sauce and dumps it in.

The spaghetti is done and he puts a top cover on it. He flips the channel to a music station and starts to chop up the carrots in big chunks.

MOM (O.S.)

(condescending)

Don't you know how to cook boy?

He would squirm and claps his hands together for a prayer. He bobs his head to the music getting into the groove. Conner hears the Macarana song on and does the dance move. He sings the song off "HEY MARCRANA, HEY MARCRANA" key and does an all out dance sensation around the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

He puts the tomatoes in his hand squeezing them and slicing in a jump fixation. He unpacks the salad leaves in a bowl and throws them on the table giving a light gentle gay toss. He looks at the apple pie and reads the instructions.

MOM (O.S.) (cont'd)
(condescending)
Conner can't you cook?

He adds more flour to the mixture for the crust. He opens a container of yeast and throws that in there. He dumps the apples mix into the pie sheet over the crusted dough and puts it in the oven.

Conner turns the channel again to the movie channel. He stops when he sees "TERMINATOR 2" on. He pulls out of his shades.

CONNER
I'll be back.

Conner puts down the plates and narrows down the lights. He puts his sloppy version of spaghetti, and salad on the plate.

He smirks at a well job done. He pulls the pie out and sees it's still soupy. Hanna opens the door tiredly. He walks over and kisses her. She puts her stuff down.

HANNA
Sorry I'm late babe. They had so much work today. I had to handle so many cases since Jennet decided it was cool to break your foot and think you can get vacation time. I swear I am going to give her a piece of my mind when she gets off medical leave.

She does a Peter Pan stand from the movie "Hook" and smirks.

CONNER
How can you give her a piece of your mind when she is your boss.

HANNA
(depressed)
Eh...well you know what I mean.

He pats her shoulder.

CONNER

You're the best worker there.

HANNA

I try to be.

CONNER

I want you to close your eyes I
have a surprise for you.

HANNA

You do?

She closes her eyes and he guides her to the table. He pulls out a chair and seats her. He goes to the stove and pulls out the misshapen apple pie and puts it on the table. He cuts a few slices and puts it on her and his plate. He seats himself and does a prayer with his hands only.

CONNER

You can open your eyes now.

She opens her eyes to meet a crispy spaghetti noodles and partially cooked meat chunks in the sauce. She looks over to see big size carrots, non washed salad leaves, lots of chili peppers seeds and a whole size tomato on her plate.

Hanna looks grimly at the soupy apple pie slice bubbling over in a downcast pile. She looks up to meet his cheery gaze. Hanna forces a fake smile for her boyfriend.

He takes a bit of his food pleased eating.

CLOSE UP.

She doesn't hear anything but the "Jaws" theme song playing as she looks back and forth from her plate to her boyfriend's face.

Her hand shakes picking up her fork to dive into the spaghetti. She takes a bite chews slowly.

CONNER (cont'd)

Good isn't it? Hanna nods and
swallows.

Conner gets up to put another piece of apple on his plate. She turns her head and makes a blah face with her tongue sticking out. She quickly turns around smiling to him as if nothing happened.

He continues to eat his food watching her. Her hand shakes again picking up her fork to eat the apple pie.

(CONTINUED)

CLOSE UP.

The "Jaws" theme music plays in her mind looking back and forth from the food and him.

Hanna takes a bite of the apple pie. She smiles slightly and he does too. Her face contorts and spits it out on her plate. He looks concerned and she takes her napkin and wipes her mouth.

CONNER (cont'd)

Is it not good hun?

She takes her time and sighs.

HANNA

Conner thank you for making dinner. I do appreciate your effort but this is so nasty I can't even stomach it. You will never cook in this kitchen again.

CONNER

I wanted to surprise you.

HANNA

And your cooking skills are less desired hun. I will do all the cooking. Clean up will you.

She gets up and kisses his forehead. Her stomach makes a gurgle sound and she sprints to the bathroom.

CONNER

Well I will be darned. Nothing bad happened to me in eating this.

He continues to eat his meal.

3

FADE OUT.