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BEN - SCENE TWO / CARLY SCENE ONE (USE FOR BOTH)

INT. RESTAURANT/KITCHEN - DAY

Ben and Carly stand behind a counter with ingredients and cooking utensils laid out in front of them. There's a video camera on a tripod, filming them. Through the scene, they either address the camera or each other, as appropriate.

BEN

(to camera)

Okay guys, Carly is going to help me teach you how to make french toast using traditional middle eastern bread.

CARLY

For this recipe we use four eggs. Crack your eggs in there.

Ben and Carly crack a four eggs into a mixing bowl. Carly hands Ben a wire whisk.

CARLY

Here, whisk those. I'll get the bread.

Ben shrugs to the camera and starts to use the whisk like a potato masher.

CARLY

We're going to use a pita style bread, that Ben tells me is really popular in Afghanistan.

Carly turns around and laughs at Ben's use of the whisk.

CARLY

Looks like you've had some practice.

BEN

Yeah. I whisk all the time.

 \triangleright CARLY

No. You do it like this, It's small quick movements from the wrist. Like a whammy bar on a guitar.

Carly takes the whisk and uses it correctly.

BEN

Why didn't you just say stir it?

>CARLY

Because it's not stirring, it's beating. Now you do it.

she hands the bowl back to Ben, then turns to the camera.

7 CARLY

I like to add a little bit of cumin in there. Some people add cinnamon, but cinnamon tends to mask flavors. Cumin, on the other hand, enhances the natural flavors of the pita bread.

(to Ben)

Okay, that's good. Now take the bread and soak it in there. You don't want it to be sloppy. Right? But you do want it moist.

BEN

Am I doing it right?

7 CARLY

You kind of rushed it.

BEN

Okay, I'll take it real slow. In and out. Like that.

 $oldsymbol{7}_{ ext{CARLY}}$

It's still a little floppy.
(turns to camera)
Alright, enough with the sex jokes.
Next, just pan fry the bread 'til
it's golden on both sides.

PEN

All right, guys. If I can do it, you can do it. Stick it to 'em.

CUT TO:

CARLY - SCENE TWO / ABBY - SCENE ONE (USE FOR BOTH)

INT. CARLY'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - DAY

SC.2

Ritchen is hopping with workers: sous chefs, line cooks, bussers and wait staff. CARLY, 20's, the head chef and a diehard punk rocker, moves from area to area, tasting, stirring, checking the various dishes being prepared.

String stirring

CARLY

As ABBY, 20's, perky, cute and devoted to her best friend, Carly, comes in, Carly pulls on an oven mitt, shoves by Andrea -

ABBY

Carls, you're not gonna believe who's out there -

CARLY

(pointing)

Hand me that oven mitt there -- no, the blue one.

ABBY

(handing it off)

Cool. Are these new?

As Carly takes the trays of chocolate mousse-filled Ramekins out of the oven -

PCARLY

(to Andrea)

Work on the whipped cream. You can't screw that up. Hopefully.

ABBY

They feel weird.

CARLY

Silicon. Good up to 500 degrees.

Abby tries one on -

ABBY

Knowing you, you tested it.

CARLY

(to waiter)

Why is that entree sitting?

ABBY

Did you see the flowers? I got orchids. Just a little bit of peach makes the tables pop -

> CARLY

(dipping finger into mousse)

Did you <u>measure</u> the cream of tarter or just guess, Andrea?

Carly dumps the entire tray of two dozen Ramekins into the industrial-sized sink. Abby knows better than to try to stop her, but she shoots a sympathetic look at Andrea -

ARRY

You've still got time. They pushed their reservation back to eight -

CARLY

Look, I don't care if we're making this for the Secretary of State or the secretary of Lincoln Grammar School. It all has to be perfect -

ABBY

I know. And it will be. Want me to get Dustin? He's good at souffles.

CARLY

Yeah.

(then, sotto)
I'm being kind of a bitch, aren't
I?

ABBY

No worse than usual.

