

"SUGAR RUSH" SKETCH (3 pages)

Sketchpad Audition Scene

"SUGAR RUSH"

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA

CHRIS sits at a table with a grocery bag and starts to unpack it's contents: six pack of soda, large bag of Skittles, box of cookies, giant Snickers, etc. PAT approaches.

start →

PAT
What's up, Chris?

CHRIS
Just gonna have some lunch. They say it's the most important meal of the day.

Chris opens the bag of skittles, swallows them and chases it with a soda. Then belches.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Ah, yeah. That's the stuff.

A glazed look comes over Chris.

PAT
Um...do you ever think you may be eating too much sugar?

Chris's eyes go wide as sugar kicks in.

CHRIS
Too much sugar? I don't think I eat too much sugar in fact I don't think I eat enough sugar which is why I'm gonna need to break into those cookies -

Chris rips into box of cookies and starts to savagely eat them, but it doesn't slow down the verbal barrage.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I loves me some cookies don't you? but I'm not sure what's my favorite what's your favorite? (CHUGS MORE SODA)

(MORE)

cont. →

"SKETCH PAD"

cont. →

>CHRIS (CONT'D)

My favorite may be choco-chip or
oatmeal raisin those are good you
know what else is good
snickerdoodles speaking of
snickerdoodles hand me that
snickers bar and those cheese
doodles would you, PAT thanks...

Sees something imaginary in peripheral vision.

>CHRIS (CONT'D)

What? What? You want some of
this? Come on! BRING IT! BRING
IT!

(back to PAT)

Did I ever mention what a good
friend you are 'cuz you are and I
like your sweater do you like my
sweater I knitted it this morning
right after breakfast and before my
nap do you nap cuz to me there's
nothing better--

Chris's head hits the table and falls instantly asleep,
snoring up a storm.

PAT

Chris? You okay?

Pat jostles Chris who comes to, now groggy and depressed.

>CHRIS

Pat? Is that you? How long was I
out?

PAT

About three seconds.

>CHRIS

That keeps happening and I have no
idea why.

PAT

Maybe it's the sugar.

>CHRIS

I love you, Pat. Why don't we hang
out more? Time is so precious 'cuz
before you know it, we'll be gone.
Junior High will be over and then
what? Tell me, Pat, then what?!

PAT

Highschool?

"SKETCH PAD"

cont.

2/3

cont. →

~~CHRIS~~
Exactly. I don't want to go to
highschool, Pat. Don't make me go.
They got calculus there. And
chemistry. I'm scared. And I'm
cold. Hold me, Pat.

PAT
Um, how about a cookie?

~~CHRIS~~
That'd work.

As Pat hands Chris a cookie, we:

end

FADE OUT.

"SKETCHPAD"