

# **Stir to Survive**

by

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JUMPING RIGHT IN:

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Over the sound of ROARING ENGINES and SCREAMING PIT GUNS.

MEAL BOXTON (V.O.)

When it comes to speed...

- 0.5s shot of DRIVER flipping down visor.
- 0.5s handheld shot of KD box getting ripped open.
- 0.5s overhead shot of kitchen drawer opening.
- 0.5s shot of pot filling with water.
- 0.5s shot of a stove igniting.
- 2s shot of an empty couch, a looming feel.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

On MEAL BOXTON (30s). Don't let his casual clothes fool you, his eyes twinkle with an obsessive intensity.

MEAL BOXTON (CONT'D)

The number one player--

We punch in.

MEAL BOXTON (CONT'D)

--Is KD.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A DRIVER (20s), wearing a full race suit, thunders into the living room with urgency. He's holding a BOX OF KD.

LOWER THIRD: MAC VERMACEN.

MAC VERMACEN

Box! Box!

Mac tosses the box of KD. It soars through the air. We follow it for a moment, ultimately pushing out to take in a wider view of the scene:

MEAL BOXTON (V.O.)

If you want a perfect race, you need perfect pit stops.

A COOKER (20s): waits by the stove. The box is headed their way. They reach forward to receive it.

In the foreground is the shoulder of JACK GUY, though we cannot see their face just yet.

CUT TO:

We cut to an EXTREME CLOSEUP, watching in slow-motion, as the box of KD soars through the air.

WE REMAIN IN SLOW-MOTION, AS--

--the cooker catches the box and spins to face the stove, where a pot of water is already at a boil.

In a wide shot, Mac veers towards the couch. The jack guy bends their knees, armed with a cushion.

MEAL BOXTON (V.O.)

Mac VerMacen. That guy's onto something.

CUT TO:

The cooker focuses on the pot the way a professional chess player looks at a checkerboard.

In an EXTREME CLOSEUP, the box of KD is ripped open.

In another EXTREME CLOSEUP, the noodles are emptied into the bot of boiling water. A RATTLING SOUND as tumble free.

CUT TO:

Mac launches himself onto the couch, as--

--the jack guy slides a cushion under their landing spot.

A CLOSEUP of Mac's butt as it approaches the cushion, the space between getting thinner and thinner.

CUT TO:

An EXTREME CLOSEUP as a satchet of cheese powder is ripped open. We cut to--

--an overhead shot of the pot. The KD is fully cooked. The cooker dispenses the cheese powder in THREE DISTINCT JERKS, each one emitting the expected poof of tantalizing yellow.

CUT TO:

We cut back to Mac's butt as the cushion absorbs it

The jack guy stares, helpless, at the cooker, eyes widening with concern. Will they make it on time?

CUT TO:

In a wide shot, the cooker spins around. In his hand is a bowl of KD and a fork.

CUT TO:

Mac flips his visor down, eyes directly ahead.

We cut to Mac's lap, where the bowl of KD and its fork enters the frame. They are placed successfully in his lap.

MEAL BOXTON (V.O.)

The race comes down to a matter of seconds.

We cut to the jack guy, who smiles with relief.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Back to Meal Boxtton. RUMBLE! His stomach is growling.

MEAL BOXTON (CONT'D)

Great. Now I'm hungry.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

WE RETURN TO REAL TIME--

A three-shot, with Mac in the middle. The jack guy turns on the TV with a remote. The sound of F1 racing.

Our characters watch in silence.

Mac looks down and grabs a forkful of KD. He lifts it to his mouth--

--except, there's a visor in the way.

TAP! TAP! Mac can't fit the fork through his visor.

Oh well.

THE END