KITCHEN OF HORROR

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FADE IN; Upbeat, poppy restaurant commercial music playing:

PREPARATION ROOM

VOICEOVER COMMENTATOR

Hello, have you ever wondered how your favorite foods are made? What you're spending a hundred dollars on to make that special gal happy? Well, come on in!

From the doorway, we see a cameraman and four workers lined up. They are all stoned face except one smiling man.

COMMENTATOR

Okay, everyone to your stations. We're going to start off with the salad, just like the customer.

The chef goes to his grill, the smiling man goes to work the salad, and two workers go into a room

CAMERAMAN Where are those guys going?

SALAD GUY
To get the potatoes!

CAMERAMAN Oh. Well, we're ready to shoot.

The salad guy takes a head of the lettuce from the fridge, rinses it, and throws it over to the cutting station. It slaps the wall and lands on the board.

The cameraman is on a stepstool behind him, giving an overhead view, and gives a thumbs up. The worker starts ripping off pieces and angrily throws it into the salad bowl, chunks of pieces at a time.

COMMENTATOR

I bet some rabbits are getting jealous! Carrots and onions now!

The worker gets a carrot and a cheese grater and starts shredding it over the cutting board.

The cameraman gives us a funny look.

Then cuts the onions with his back turned towards us.

We move to the overhead camera and he is throwing the onions in, and we see drops of liquid falling into the salad. We zoom out and see he is crying into the bowl. He sniffles and wipes his eyes on his hands and throws the carrot shavings in sloppily. He then goes to get some tomatoes.

COMMENTATOR

Yum, very juicy lettuce, huh?

The worker returns with a bag of miniature tomatoes and calls everyone over. The cameraman goes by the bowl and lies down on the floor, camera facing up. They all grab a handful of tomatoes from the bag, and start making basketball shots from the other side of the room, like hook shots, under-the-leg shots, around-the-back fade-away shots, and eyes-closed shots. Some bounce of the wall and go in, others predictably fall short and onto the ground. From the camera we see tomatoes flying slow motion overhead, with the cameraman changing positions to see the tomatoes explode and splash on the wall.

COMMENTATOR

Wow that was....incredible... Uhm...hey, who doesn't live croutons, huh?!

The toaster pops up burnt pieces of toast, and the salad guy rips off the crusts and flings up into the bowl.

COMMENTATOR

Now to undo all the healthiness of a salad, out some dressing on that!

SALAD GUY

All we have is corner store ranch

COMMENTATOR

That's the best kind! Go for it!

The salad guy SQUEEZES the bottle, creating a pool of dressing. He wipes the sweat off his forehead, wipes it on his jeans, and mixes the salad with the same hand and gives a thumbs up with the other.

COMMENTATOR

Nutritious AND delicious! Now, everybody's favorite, the steeeeaaak!

The fat, sweaty, greasy chef is sitting on a stack of steaks, inattentive.

CAMERMAN

Hey buddy, make a steak would ya?

CHEF

Oh, uh, just keepin em warm

COMMENTATOR

Gross! Cook em up!

The chef slowly stands up and takes a steak that was wedged in-between his butt crack and slaps it on the grill with the slow motion zoomed in on the frozen steak bouncing on the grill.

The cameraman is close to the chef filming intensely, the steak is just sizzling

CHEF

.....It has to cook, man

COMMENTATOR

Well in the meantime, let's see how the potatoes are going!

We move to the door that the two workers disappeared into earlier, open the door, and find them in a room full of potatoes. Sacks of potatoes in the corners, rows of potatoes on shelves, and mashed up potatoes covering the floor. One of the workers is stomping on the potatoes, the other is sitting down eating a potatoe.

POTATOE WORKER Hey get up man they're here

He throws the half eaten potatoe on the floor and springs up and gets a pair of cleats, still chewing, and bends down and ties them, and begins jumping up and down with his partner. They start jumping and landing on their sides, like someone would do in professional wrestling, landing on the potatoes with their elbows, punching them, and one worker even climbs atop a shelf and flying knees the potatoes. They pant, and pick up potatoes from the sack and do an MLB pitcher windup when the cameraman stops them:

CAMERAMAN Wait wait

He moves to the wall they're aiming at and, wincing and turning his head away, starts filming

CAMERAMAN Ok go

They launch the potatoes at the wall after their windup, then they start just rapidly throwing potatoes at the walls, splattering the cameraman

COMMENTATORS That's what I call, MASHED, potatoes!

The two workers flash the camera with a smile, a wink and thumbs up until the door closes on them, and we can still hear them throwing potatoes at the walls.

POTATOE WORKER [From outside the door] STREE-YIKE THREE!

COMMENTATOR

Fresh green beans, am I right people? So good.

We see a worker stirring a pot on top of a stove, with a can of pinto beans next to it, and the cook takes out green spray paint from his smock, puts on a gas mask, and sprays it into the pot while stirring them.

COMMENTATOR Authentic! Hey, that steak done yet?

The chef is flipping the steak and pushing it around, sweating profusely now, with beads of sweat sizzling onto the grill.

The camera zooms in on one bead that splashes on the steak.

COMMENTATOR Okaaaay, how about some seasoning that isn't disgusting?

The chef waddles over and gets a shaker of seasoning and unscrews the cap, and jerks it in the air and we see it slow motion in the air

COMMENTATOR Zesty! Now for everyone's favorite, dessert!

The salad guy is back and gets a gallon of milk from the freezer, takes off the cap, and sniffs it. His face wrenches in disgust. He checks the expiration date (1/7/2012) and checks his phone for the date (4/21/2012) and smiles.

SALAD GUY Perfect

COMMENTATOR Who screams for ice cream!

The worker gets a spoon and scrapes out crusty frozen mounds of expired milk onto a plate, and forms it into a scoop of ice cream. He then gets out a bottle of chocolate syrup.

COMMENTATOR [Distant, obviously talking to somebody next to him] Finally something fuckin normal

The worker flips the cap open and violently shakes the syrup onto the "ice cream", while it makes farting noises the whole time

COMMENTATOR Jesus Christ

The worker finishes and squirts some into his mouth.

COMMENTATOR Okay minimum wage freaks, put it all together now!

In slow motion, with triumphant music playing:

The chef gets his steak with his bare hands and walks towards the one white wall that still remains.

The potato guys come out of their room with their cleats full of mashed potatoes.

The salad/dessert guy is walking over with the salad bowl in one hand and the ice cream in the other, with the chocolate syrup bottle tucked in his armpit.

The green bean guy is walking over with the pot of beans, spraying the green spray paint in the pot still.

They're all standing around the wall with a lone plate on top of a Waiter's tray in the middle of a table against a wall. The cameraman leans forward onto the counter, head down.

CAMERA GUY
[Hesitantly]
Ok. One, two, three.....GO

In regular motion we see the workers wrench their arms back with front foot lifted, and in slow motion they put their arms forwards. We cut to the step stool cam and see all the food flying from the corners into the middle, all slopping together. We zoom out and see the disgusting mess lumpy mess of a meal left behind. They all cheer and leave out the backdoor. The ice cream man approaches the tray and scoffs.

COMMENTATOR
[Disbelief]
Mother of God

SALAD GUY Barbarians

With one more swig of the chocolate syrup, his eyes widen and he rubs his belly, and pukes up chocolate syrup onto the plate.

SALAD GUY UGH!.....Hey, Josh, it's ready!

COMMENTATOR Oh no, who's Josh?

CUT TO:

INT: Bathroom, single stall with a single urinal. From under the stall we see someone's feet and they're in there farting.

JOSH Gahh, no "TP"???

Still aimed in on his feet we see him waddle to the paper towels and lift one leg onto the sink. When he's finished we see him acknowledge the "EMPLOYEES MUST WASH HANDS" sign. He looks at his hands.

JOSH Didn't get any on my hands!

He wipes his nose with the palm of his hand and returns to the kitchen and gets his tray, full of food surrounding the plate, and takes it out to the assigned table.

COMMENTATOR No, no, no, no!

CUT TO:

INT. The main dining room of a poppy restaurant, much like T.G.I. Friday's

Josh the waiter comes out slow motion, happy and warming, and we zoom in on a brown spot in-between his fingers as he approaches the man at the table. The man spots the messy tray.

The customer is a middle-aged, balding burly fellow, a real innocent looking man, looking for a nice meal.

DINER, LIGHTHEARTEDLY.
Wow, what happened in there? Haha

Josh's face wrenches in disgust

JOSH
Well if you don't like it then fuck you!!

We're now at a slow motion camera opposite of the man, as if we were sitting across from him, and we see the food fly past the shocked man, all splattering against the wall and the man catching the food shrapnel.

COMMENTATOR Holy shit!

JOSH And here's your dessert asshole!

Josh grabs the scoop of iced cream with his bare hands and, back to slow motion, and throws it at the guys' face.

Josh, satisfied, starts walking away when the manager passes him.

JOSH Can you believe that fuckin guy?

The manager, seeing the man covered in food and piecing together what just happened goes up to the man with his hands folded, pleading and apologizing.

COMMENTATOR Ohhhhh myyyy goooooood

Josh goes back into the kitchen and exits through the back door, throwing his overalls on the floor.

COMMENTATOR

What the HELL just happened? I don't know! How do these guys still work here? Anyways, we hope you enjoyed an exclusive behind the scenes look at how your favorite restaurants' commercials are made, I sure as hell didn't, that shit was disgusting!!! See you next time!

The camera is in the restaurant with the manager pleading to the man who is covered in food, who is still cleaning himself off yelling at the manager, and we cut to a man coming out of the EMPLOYEES ONLY door with a

janitor's uniform on and holding a broom. He pushes the door open into the kitchen and puts his head down as the kitchen door swings closed behind him.

Zoom out and fade out.