

SPACE CAKES

Written by
Jonathan Sieff

© Jonathan Sieff
Sieffy13@yahoo.co.uk
07947 890843

20 Henry Road East Barnet
Hertfordshire
EN4 8BD

FADE IN:

EXT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, STREET - DAY

It's a bright, sunny day. Cars parked in the street, birds singing.

All the houses in the road look the same.

A radio can be heard blaring out music. Close on a front door in the street.

EXT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, GARDEN - DAY

A small and well-tended garden. Flowers in full bloom run along the sides of both fences.

In the garden CHARLOTTE (45) a typical housewife in a dress and pinafore is wiping down a table whilst rocking out to the music.

A window is open on the upper floor.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, CANDICE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Not your typical girls' bedroom, the walls are plastered with crappy, home-made motivational posters.

There's a laptop on a desk, next to it is a pile of academic books. The book at the top is gathering dust.

The bed is occupied, but whoever is under the duvet has covered their head with a pillow.

EXT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, GARDEN - DAY

Charlotte is singing along to the radio as she cleans the table.

CANDICE (O.S.)
Mum, turn down that damn radio.

She looks up at the open window as she lowers the volume.

CHARLOTTE
Get washed and dressed, the girls are coming over, I'm making tea.
(MORE)

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

(Beat)

I hope you don't mind, I'm gonna
serve rest of that cake in the
fridge.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, CANDICE'S BEDROOM

Candice opens her eyes.

CANDICE

Fuck.

CANDICE (16) a tall, young girl in pyjamas leaps out of bed
and rushes out the room.

A shower running.

Teeth being brushed.

Trainers being done up.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, STAIRS - DAY

Candice, dressed in casual summer clothes, charges down the
stairs and into the kitchen.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

A large room with numerous wooden cupboards, a fridge-
freezer and a cooker.

Candice rushes in.

On the counter are numerous shopping bags, overflowing with
tea cakes, scones and other such items.

On the dining table at the end of the room is a plate of
cake slices covered with cling film.

Candice's eyes widen.

She launches herself at the plate, snatches it off the table
and chucks it in the fridge.

Charlotte comes in from the garden just as Candice is
closing the fridge.

CHARLOTTE

What are you doing?

Candice is bewildered by Charlotte's question.

CANDICE
Putting my cake back in the fridge?

CHARLOTTE
But, why?

CANDICE
Krissie baked it. She gave me a few slices. I had a bit last night, and wanted the rest another time.

Charlotte smiles.

CHARLOTTE
That's nice, I didn't know Krissie did a lot of baking?

Candice becomes panicky.

CANDICE
She doesn't... this was... a special surprise for... for her birthday.

CHARLOTTE
And she gave you some to bring home, how sweet. Well, you can tell Miranda all about it.
(Beat)
She's coming over this afternoon for tea.

Candice is taken aback by Charlotte's suggestion. She is about to leave the kitchen. Charlotte is sceptical.

CHARLOTTE
Is everything okay?

Candice is visibly nervous.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
What did you get up to last night? When we got home, you were already asleep.

She stutters momentarily before speaking.

CANDICE
Just watched some films and stuff. Still tired I guess.

Charlotte smiles as she starts unpacking food. She goes to one of the cupboards and takes out a stack of plates.

CHARLOTTE

Don't worry about it, I'll whip up a sponge.

Candice exhales, relieved.

CANDICE

Thanks, Mum.

CHARLOTTE

Now, be a good girl and go finish your school work. The sooner it's done, the sooner you can see your friends.

Candice smiles and makes her way upstairs. Charlotte goes to one of the cupboards and gets flour.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, CANDICE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Candice is sat at her desk, a document open on her laptop. She grabs the book from the top of the pile.

She flicks through the book to a chapter on Of Mice and Men.

CANDICE

(Reading)

"Of Mice and Men is a nineteen thirty-seven novella written by John Steinbeck. It is about George Milton and Lennie Small..."

Candice's eyes slowly close.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, CANDICE'S BEDROOM - DAY (CANDICE'S DREAM)

Candice is at her desk typing. She's bored, pressing each key individually, completely devoid of enthusiasm.

She exhales slowly and looks at the screen. She looks at the word count.

It reads: 2000 words.

Candice stares at the ceiling and exhales. She slides her chair back and jumps out of her seat.

Her stomach grumbles. She looks down at it.

She runs out the room, her shoes can be heard as she comes down the stairs.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, STAIRS - DAY (CANDICE'S DREAM)

Candice rushes downstairs into the kitchen.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY (CANDICE'S DREAM)

Candice goes to the fridge. The cake's gone.

She's worried, frantically looking through cupboards and drawers for it.

She goes out the back door to the garden.

EXT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, GARDEN - DAY (CANDICE'S DREAM)

Candice goes outside. Someone can be heard eating.

She follows a trail of crumbs. As she gets closer, the eating gets louder.

Charlotte is crouched, stuffing her face.

She turns around and stares at Candice, food smeared around her mouth. She goes back to eating in an animalistic fashion.

Candice is horrified.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, CANDICE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Candice is woken up by the doorbell ringing.

Beat.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
Candice, Carrie and Sam are here.
Come down and say hello.

Candice jumps up out of her chair and leaves the room.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Candice enters. Standing there is CARRIE (44) a tall, busty blonde dressed like someone half her age and showing a lot of skin. She's holding a bottle of wine.

There's a small impression round her ring finger from where a wedding ring used to be.

As well as SAM (46) a more moderately-dressed woman clutching a bouquet of flowers.

A cake is can be seen baking in the oven in the background.

Charlotte returns with a vase.

CHARLOTTE

Oh good, you came down. Well, say hello, then.

Candice smiles awkwardly.

CANDICE

Hi Carrie. Hi Sam.

SAM

Hi Candice.

CARRIE

Candice, darling, how are you?

Carrie puts the wine on the counter. She hugs Candice before she's had a chance to extend her arms. Causing Candice's head to smooch against Carrie's breasts.

Charlotte is filling the vase with water. She puts the flowers in.

Carrie releases Candice who struggles to catch her breath.

CHARLOTTE

She's been worrying all day about her coursework. She's really feeling the pressure.

Sam and Carrie laugh.

CARRIE

Poor girl.

Their laughter continues.

Embarrassed, Candice grabs some food off the counter and starts eating it as she leaves the room.

Charlotte puts the kettle on.

CHARLOTTE

Anyway, tea and coffee?

Sam and Carrie nod, smiling.

SAM
Decaf for me.

Charlotte grabs three mugs from the cupboard.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, CANDICE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Candice is laying on her bed.

Music is blaring out of the speakers.

Her phone buzzes. It's from Rachael.

ON SCREEN

"Me and Jen going 2 mall later you coming?"

Candice responds.

"Totally what time?"

Another message.

"About 4."

Candice responds.

"Awesome see you there."

Candice goes out of her room.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, STAIRS - DAY

CANDICE
Mum, I'm meeting Rachael and Jen at
the mall later.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
Okay. But don't be back too late.

CANDICE (O.S.)
I won't.

The doorbell rings from downstairs.

Candice makes her way downstairs.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, FRONT DOOR - DAY

Candice answers the door.

MIRANDA (45) a tall woman in a pristine lengthy skirt and blouse stands holding a bottle of red wine.

Candice has an "Oh shit!" expression on her face.

MIRANDA

Candice, how lovely to see you. How are you? How's school going?

She hugs Candice who looks awkward and uncomfortable. Miranda lets go of her.

CANDICE

Come in, mum's just making some tea.

They walk into the kitchen.

INT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Charlotte is pouring water from the kettle into a mug.

Sam and Carrie can be seen in the background, sat at the table outside.

Candice and Miranda enter. Miranda smiles at Charlotte and puts the wine on the counter.

They exchange greetings

CHARLOTTE

Oh you bought wine, how lovely.

MIRANDA

I know how much you love a good bottle of red.

They laugh.

MIRANDA (cont'd)

Krissie's in so much trouble at home. I found marijuana in her room. And, I found out that she's been using it for a while now, and, she's been giving it out at school.

(She turns to Candice)

Do you know anything about it?

Candice shakes her head.

Charlotte is shocked by what she's just heard.

CHARLOTTE
You're joking?!

Miranda shakes her head.

Charlotte looks at Candice and smiles.

CHARLOTTE
Well, I know Candice would never use
drugs she's a good girl...

Candice smiles.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
...because if she did, she'd be
grounded for so long, her friends
would forget what she looks like.

Candice's smile slowly disappears.

Beat.

Charlotte smiles.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
But that'll never happen, will it,
Candice?

Candice smiles nervously.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
Come out to the garden. Sam and
Carrie are here. They're be excited
to see you. You two Candice.

They go outside.

EXT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, GARDEN - DAY

Candice, Charlotte, Carrie, Sam and Miranda are part way
through their tea.

Candice looks at the time.

CANDICE
I have to go, meeting Rachael and Jen
at the mall. Just gotta get my stuff
from upstairs.

Candice rushes inside. Candice running upstairs can be heard.

CHARLOTTE

Right, let me get the sponge from the fridge.

Charlotte can be heard walking into the kitchen.

Carrie, Sam and Miranda continue eating and chatting.

INT/EXT. CANDICE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN/GARDEN - DAY

Candice enters the kitchen, ready to go out. She goes to the back door.

In the middle of the table she sees it, her leftover cake, a piece missing.

Candice watches, horrified, as Miranda takes a bite from a slice.

FADE OUT: