AT THE END OF A FAMILY BARBECUE
FADE IN:

EXT. MIDDLE CLASS YARD – LATER DAY
A barbecue stands alone on the middle of yard.
Bottles and some cups of plastic are scattered around on the ground.
The barbecue fire was gone. Two hamburgers remain on the grille.

HAMBURGER #1
Hey, cold meat!

HUMBURGER #2
Fuck you, fat meat!

HAMBURGER #1
Cold!

HAMBURGER #1
Fat! Fat! Fat!

HAMBURGER #2
Okay, okay. Enough!

Beat.

HAMBURGER #1
...I’m not resigned to this situation, you know...

HAMBURGER #2
What’s situation?

HAMBURGER #1
Our situation...

HAMBURGER #2
Explain it, please, dude...

HAMBURGER #1
Be rejected by those, those idiot humans...Be a left-overs, oh god!

The hamburger #1 cries.

HAMBURGER #2
Hey, dude...Come on, stop that.
See it in other way, dude...It could be worse. Think.

(sobbing)
How worse?
HAMBURGER #2
Be a meal of dog, for instance...

HAMBURGER #1
No way! Never! Ever! I prefer to go to the garbage!

Suddenly, a huge dog appears!
It runs against the barbecue and...
BUMP!
The barbecue falls...Scattering the two hamburgers on the ground.

HAMBURGER #1
Well, sometime nothing happens as we whish...

HAMBURGER #2
Yeah...But be transformed in a dog chit is too much for me!

HAMBURGER #1
See you around there. Bye!

The huge dog eats hamburger #1 first.

HAMBURGER #2
Poor dude...I hope you satisfy him and he leaves me alone...

A beggar approaches and drives the huge dog way.
The huge dog runs out leaving half of the hamburger #1.
The beggar picks it and moves to picks the hamburger #2.

HAMBURGER #1
Hey, I’m safe!

HAMBURGER #2
And slim, dude!

BEGGAR
Thanks god. Those two hamburgers made my day!

HAMBURGER #2
Happy?

HAMBURGER #1
Oh yeah!
The beggar trots way, disappearing on the block corner.

FADE OUT