

I Scream

by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

An ice cream truck sits at the end of a street in a suburban neighborhood. The side reads "Good Lickin's Premium Ice Cream".

The side door slams shut, but slides back open. KEVIN (31) slams the door again. This time, there is a sickening crunch.

From down the street, a young girl SCREAMS.

Kevin leans down and throws a limp body to the ground.

KEVIN

You want some fuckin' Haagen Dazs  
now! Learn to read! This is a  
Good Lickin' truck!

Kevin slams the door once more and it closes. He kicks the already mangled body.

Sirens are off in the distance.

Kevin jumps into the truck and starts the engine. He speeds away.

The young girl runs toward the broken body.

YOUNG GIRL

Daddy! Daddy!

Police cars chase after Kevin's truck and an ambulance arrives on the street corner.

INT. PRISON - DAY

Kevin is locked up in a jail cell. He sits on his bed, head in his hands.

On the other side of the cell door, a REPORTER and CAMERAMAN are stationed.

REPORTER

So, what is your story?

Suddenly, Kevin jumps at the cell door, startling the news team.

KEVIN  
Haagen Dazs ruined my life!

Slowly, he allows himself to slide down to the floor.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Inside the basement, there is a bunch of assorted chemistry instruments. It resembles a "meth" lab.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
As a child, I used to watch my  
parents make the ice cream in the  
basement.

Kevin's parents enter with him as a young boy. With smiles on their faces, they begin to gather ingredients: ice, vanilla, sugar, cream, salt.

Measurements are made using the chemical equipment. Assorted things are boiled and mixed and frozen to produce a small amount of ice cream.

Kevin, giddily runs over to the finished product with a spoon.

YOUNG KEVIN  
Can I? Can I?

KEVIN'S MOTHER  
Just a small bite Kevin. Supper  
will be ready in a few minutes.

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

A teenage Kevin stands on a street corner with a small cooler.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
Eventually, my parents realized  
that they could make a prophet  
selling the stuff on the street.  
When I was old enough, it was my  
first summer job. The money was  
good. Too good.

A young KID walks up to Kevin suspiciously. While approaching, the kid checks the area for other people.

KID  
You got the product?

TEEN KEVIN  
Yeah, what you need?

KID  
I need four ounces, man.

Kevin reaches down into his cooler and pulls out a small cup. He puts into a small brown paper bag.

TEEN KEVIN  
Twenty bucks.

KID  
Yeah, here you go.

The kid hands Kevin the money and snatches the bag. He runs away. Kevin smiles.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Kevin, as an adult, enters into the basement. All the equipment as been smashed to pieces.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
As they say, what comes up, must  
come down. And it really came down  
on us.

Kevin drops his cooler, spotting something.

KEVIN  
Mom? Dad?

He runs over to the corner of the room, where the bloodied bodies of his parents lay. Ice cream lays melted all around them. Both are dead.

On the ground in front of the bodies lays a business card for Haagen Dazs. Kevin picks it up and shreds it.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

The basement is cleaned out completely and is bare. Kevin kicks open the door holding a large cardboard box. He lays it down.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
The police came and went. They  
said there wasn't enough evidence  
for a trial. Bastards!  
(MORE)

KEVIN (V.O.) (cont'd)  
There was nothing I could do about  
it at the moment so I decided to  
take what money I had and rebuild.

Kevin opens the box and begins to remove glass vials and  
beakers.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

The "Good Lickin'" truck is parked on the street corner.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
Business came back, so I ended up  
scrounging enough to buy a truck.  
Everything was back to normal  
again.

Two important looking executives approach Kevin. They are  
from Haagen Dazs. An argument pursues between the three, but  
it is silent.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
They told me to make better  
decisions than my parents or that  
I'd end up just like them, but I  
wasn't afraid of their threats.  
Already I was planning in my mind  
what to do.

Eventually the two men give up as a line forms behind them.

EXT. HAAGEN DAZS WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Kevin burst out the door of the warehouse and runs down the  
street corner. Three men come chasing after him.

The warehouse EXPLODES!

Due to the blast, the three men are knocked to the ground,  
allowing Kevin to get away.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
There wasn't enough evidence for  
the case and I was let free. I  
thought I would be free of the  
competition then, but I was wrong.

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY

Kevin arrives home by taxi to a heavily vandalized house. Different ice cream flavors are spray painted on the walls and the windows are all broken.

KEVIN (V.O.)

It was war now. There was no denying it. I knew from then on, I had to check my back every street I parked on. It made me paranoid. Even the thought of Haagen Dazs set me off on a rampage. The business began to fall apart.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Kevin's ice cream trucks sits on a street corner. He sits at attention as a single customer walks all the way down the street towards him. At a distance, a young girl comes running after him.

KEVIN (V.O.)

It was just the wrong day at the wrong time for him to ask for that brand. I snapped. I can't even remember exactly what happened.

The young girls stops running as Kevin jumps out of the truck and attacks the man.

INT. PRISON - DAY

Both the reporter and the cameraman's jaws are dropped wide open.

KEVIN

And now I'm here.

Only the reporter is able to shake herself out of the daze.

REPORTER

It was just ice cream...

FADE OUT.