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## ACT ONE.

TITLES: "HOME SWEET HOME."

FADE IN:

EXT. AIRPORT -DAY.

TWO GREEK TWINS THEODORE(19) AND ADORA (19) ARE AT THE PHOENIX MESA GATEWAY AIRPORT.

ADORA.

This place is really beautiful.

THEODORE.

Every airport is beautiful.

ADORA.

Can't you just stop being a kill-joy for once. Let's buy matching sweatshirts.

THEODORE.

If being your twin was a contract I wouldn't dare sign it.

ADORA.

Too bad.

(In a monstrous voice)
Right now you're stuck with me.

THEODORE.

I'm going to the restroom.

ADORA.

Who will take care of the luggage?

THEODORE.

You.

I was the one who said I wanted to leave first.

THEODORE.

But you didn't leave.

THEODORE WALKS AWAY.

ADORA.

Where do you think you're going son of a bitch?

THEODORE.

Later twinnie.

CUT TO:

## INT. GEORGE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY.

GEORGE (61), HIS WIFE SARA (53) AND THEIR GRANDDAUGHTER SUE (18) ARE SEATED WATCHING TV.

SARA SWITCHES THE CHANNEL.

SUE.

Seriously grandma. A documentary?

SARA.

That's what old people watch.

SUE.

I'm not old. If that's what old people watch then I don't wanna get old.

SARA.

No one wants to get old.

Let's vote. Who doesn't want to watch a documentary?

SARA.

Not me and definitely not your grandpa. I'm sorry dear but majority wins.

SUE.

How do you know? You didn't even ask him if he wants to watch it or not?

SARA.

That's not something to ask him I've lived with him almost my whole life.

Trust me I know what he likes and what he doesn't.

SUE.

I'll ask him anyway. Grandpa do you wanna watch a documentary?

GEORGE IS SNORING.

SARA.

I hope you don't expect an answer from a snoring man. And please that movie had a lot of sex scenes, right?

SUE.

C'mon grandma it's not like it's
something I don't know.

SARA.

Don't tell me you've started sleeping with men. Your grandpa and I never had sex till we got married.

SUE.

Didn't you get married at eighteen?

I'm eighteen too.

SARA.

I can never forget how your grandpa and I were cute together.

SUE.

Was grandpa your first love?

SARA.

No, he was my second.

SUE.

What happened to your first love?

SARA.

It's not something I wanna talk about right now. Lemme get us some more cookies.

SARA STANDS TO LEAVE.

SUE.

We haven't finished the ones in the plate yet.

SARA.

Then lemme get myself some cupcakes.

Ain't you on a diet?

SARA.

Fine I'll get whatever is on the

fridge as long as I get away from you.

SARA LEAVES.

BACK TO:

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY.

THEODORE COMES BACK LIMPING TWENTY MINUTES LATER.

ADORA.

What took you so long?

THEODORE.

I couldn't find the restroom.

ADORA.

Really? This place has directions everywhere.

THEODORE.

(Hissing)

Maybe I didn't see them. Fine whatever

I'll tell you what happened...

ADORA.

You tripped and fell in the toilet?

THEODORE.

(Anxiously)

That's not it. Yeah it is.

ADORA.

You're such a bad liar.

THEODORE.

My zip got stuck.

ADORA.

Where? Which location?

THEODORE.

Google maps couldn't find the location.

ADORA.

I guess then it's in the middle of nowhere. Only the zip knows where it got stuck, right? And someone who has been hissing here all the time.

CUT TO:

## EXT. MAIN ROAD - MOMENTS LATER.

ADORA IS BUSY WAVING HER HAND AT TAXIS.

ADORA.

(Yelling)

Please stop! What the hell is wrong with American taxi drivers?

THE TAXI DRIVES PAST THEM.

ADORA. (CONT'D)

These taxi drivers are so rude. Can't you please help me get a taxi?

THEODORE.

Don't wave your hand at taxis. They might think you're greeting them or saying goodbye.

THEODORE WAVES AT A TAXI.

THEODORE. (CONT'D)

See? He's waving back.

ADORA.

Okay you do it then.

THEODORE RAISES HIS HAND AND A TAXI STOPS NEAR THEM AND THEY GET IN.

CUT TO:

INT. TAXI - MOMENTS LATER.

ADORA.

Where are you taking us?

TAXI DRIVER.

I don't know you tell me.

ADORA.

Seriously Theodore. You didn't tell him where we're going.

THEODORE.

I got the taxi so it was your duty to tell him where we're going.

ADORA.

Okay we're going to Tempe.

TAXI DRIVER.

Then I have to take a U-turn and you're gonna have to pay double the fare.

ADORA.

What?

THEODORE.

You heard him.

ADORA.

(Scoffs)

I hate new places.

THEODORE.

You're the one who insisted on coming to the US.

THE CONVERSATION IN BOLD ITALICS IS IN GREEK.

ADORA.

American drivers are so scary.

THEODORE.

Just like you.

ADORA.

Do I scare you that much?

THEODORE.

Yeah but just a little.

ADORA.

(With a sarcastic look)

Good to know that you're scared of me.

THEODORE.

You scare me but I'm not scared of you.

ADORA.

(In a threatening voice)

And I'm gonna scare the shit out of this driver.

TAXI DRIVER.

Are you guys speaking Greek?

So you can understand Greek too. So annoying.

THEODORE.

I don't think he understands Greek.
He's just asking.

ADORA.

(Yelling)

Then why the hell did he specify the

language?

THEODORE.

Don't yell at me woman.

THE CAR HITS THE BUMP UNEXPECTEDLY AND THEY MOVE FORWARD AND BACK SIMULTANEOUSLY.

THEODORE. (CONT'D)

My cat's gonna die.

ADORA.

Do you even know how to drive?

TAXI DRIVER.

I have a driver's license so do the math missy.

CUT TO:

## INT. GEORGE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY.

SUE.

Grandpa you're snoring so loud that we can't even concentrate on TV.

GEORGE.

Then my snores must be interesting than the TV, right?

SUE.

Seriously grandpa?

GEORGE.

Okay. Lemme take control of the territory before the owner comes back.

GEORGE LOOKS AT SARA SLYLY AS HE LEAVES.

SUE.

Do you have any idea what he's talking about?

SARA.

No.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. TAXI - DAY.

THEODORE AND ADORA ARRIVE.

TAXI DRIVER.

Here we are. Hand me the double fare.

ADORA GIVES HIM THE FARE.

ADORA.

Here take it fraud.

THEODORE AND ADORA GET OFF THE TAXI.

TAXI DRIVER.

And by the way I don't speak Greek so I didn't hear anything. I just guessed anything I don't understand is Greek.

Go to Hades.

THE TAXI DRIVES AWAY.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. GEORGE'S COMPOUND - CONTINUOUS.

THEODORE RINGS THE BELL AND THE SECURITY GUARD COMES AND OPENS THE GATE.

GUARD.

Are you lost? I've handled too many lost people today.

ADORA.

We don't know if we're lost but...

THEODORE.

If this is George coster's mansion then we're not lost.

ADORA.

We only got lost in the way.

GUARD.

Yeah good thing you found yourselves you didn't bother others to find you.

THE GUARD LETS THEM IN.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. GEORGE'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

SUE.

Did I hear someone knock?

SARA.

Let them knock loud enough.

ADORA.

Are they dead or deaf?

THEODORE.

Maybe both.

ADORA.

Knock! Knock!

SUE OPENS THE DOOR.

SUE.

Who's there?

ADORA.

Me.

SUE.

How can I help you?

ADORA.

We applied for homestay...

SUE.

And you got a place at our house?

ADORA.

Unfortunately yeah. Seems like you

have too many rooms.

SUE.

You guys are?

ADORA.

THEODORE.

Greeks.

Greeks.

No, I meant your names.

THEODORE.

Theodore.

SUE.

What an old name. And you?

ADORA.

Long story short replace letter E with

A on his name.

SUE.

Theodora. Same old name.

ADORA.

But call me Adora.

SUE.

Oh 1 love that novel.

ADORA.

What novel?

SUE.

That novel. I'm Sue by the way.

ADORA.

What a short name.

THEODORE.

Do you Sue people in court?

ADORA.

Yeah, sometimes. Get in.

THEODORE AND ADORA GET IN.

Grandma these are the guests staying with us for homestay.

SARA.

They look like troublemakers. I won't be surprised to see them being deported soon.

SUE.

This is Sara my grandma. I'm sorry you can't meet my grandpa now. He's taking a nap upstairs.

SARA.

And snoring loudly.

SUE.

You guys are twins, right?

THEODORE.

Yeah but I'm 19 minutes older than her.

SUE.

What can I get for you guys?

ADORA.

Chocolate milkshake.

SUE.

Milkshake? You guys are old enough, right?

ADORA.

How old is enough?

Old enough to order a more mature drink.

ADORA.

A mature drink? Then beer.

SUE.

(Scoffs)

And you Theodore?

THEODORE.

Anything with zero percent alcohol content.

ADORA.

He means water.

SUE.

Alright your orders are coming right away.

ADORA.

You mean beer and water?

SUE.

No. A more mature drink and water.

ADORA.

(Sarcastically)

Can't wait to see the more mature drink.

SUE BRINGS THEM JUICE AND WATER.

SUE.

After this I'll show you guys to your rooms.

Is mine bigger than his? You know in our past life his was bigger than mine.

SUE.

Well, welcome to your next life where your rooms are of the same size.

ADORA.

That's not fair.

SARA.

I haven't asked what I ask every guest to show my concern for them. How was your journey?

THEODORE.

We were asleep so we don't know how it was.

SARA.

Then lemme show my concern by welcoming you to your new home.

THEODORE.

(Whispering to Adora)

What do you think of our new home?

ADORA.

(Loudly)

Home Sweet Home!

SARA AND SUE STARE AT THEM CONFUSEDLY.

FADE OUT.

THE END.

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