

Brunch - Episode 6  
Brunchies

By

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INT. WHITE SHARK CAFE

Nick, Duncan and Emma enter. Devon is waiting at the front.

DEVON

Took ya long enough. They wouldn't let me sit down until you guys got here. I'm standing here like some kind of, I don't know...

DUNCAN

(Italian accent)  
Gabagool!

EMMA

Sorry. Had to make a little detour.

NICK

Well, didn't have to. But glad we did. I'm starved.

SERVER

Is this everyone?

NICK

Everyone that matters.

SERVER

Right this way.

DUNCAN

This place seems really small. Is it smaller than before?

DEVON

Nope. Big as it's ever been.

NICK

Same as it ever was. Same as it ever was.

They all sit down. Devon looks at her friends intently.

DEVON

Wait, are you... high?

DUNCAN

We may have had a puff of something on the way here.

EMMA

One widda poof.

(CONTINUED)

NICK

I don't even know if I get high anymore.

EMMA

You definitely do.

NICK

Who even remembers, though?

DEVON

Ah, I feel so left out.

EMMA

You don't even smoke anymore!

DEVON

I know, I can't. I'd practically die, even with - one widda poof. Still...

EMMA

I get it. Same page.

NICK

Fomo-rijuana?

DUNCAN

Nope.

Server arrives.

SERVER

Here are some menus. Can I get you pizza lovers any drinks to start?

EMMA

Wait a minute. I can get eggs here, right?

NICK

I'll have a... beer? Yeah, just like, any lager.

DUNCAN

Same.

EMMA

(quickly, mocking Duncan)

Same.

(CONTINUED)

SERVER

Would you like a lager as well?

EMMA

No, no, I'll - actually, that sounds good.

DEVON

(circling finger over head)  
Sure, make it four. Oh, and waters for everyone please.

SERVER

I'll be right back with those.

Server leaves.

EMMA

Hold on, why were you wiggling your finger over your head?

DUNCAN

Home runner! 'Cause everyone ordered the same beer. I think. Right?

DEVON

Yes. I was being the coach or whatever, and I was waving everyone in. You know, because you're all so good at baseball.

NICK

I don't love pizza.

EMMA

Then don't marry it.

NICK

Fine, I won't.

DUNCAN

Nick - say yes to the crust.

NICK

Won't do it.

EMMA

(to Nick)  
Moving on. Hey, wanna split the special?

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN

What was it again? Whenever someone tells me the specials, if I'm like the chosen one, who's actually being talked to, I can only stare at the server, nod along, and I absorb none of the information.

DEVON

(after a pause)

Uh, she didn't tell us about any specials.

DUNCAN

How am I supposed to know that? I already admitted my deficiency with specials. I feel so vulnerable right now.

Server arrives with drinks.

SERVER

Are you all ready to order?

DUNCAN

Now this is a nice looking beer. They're all look great actually.

NICK

Really sexy beers all around.

DUNCAN

The things I would do to this beer.

DEVON

What would you do?

DUNCAN

Oh, let me tell you. I would, slowly, bring it to my lips, and I would drink it... And that's about it.

DEVON

You could throw it in someone's face!

EMMA

Ooh, I did that once, to some guy in a bar! I don't remember it at all, but I think he deserved it.

(CONTINUED)

NICK

You were a little rascal back in the day.

DUNCAN

(looking at menu)

Their omelette comes with alfalfa sprouts. And buckwheat. This be gross.

DEVON

(standing up, looking a bit sneaky)

That sounds alright, actually. Back in a minute, gotta pee.

DUNCAN

(to server)

Oh, we'll probably need some more time.

INT. WHITE SHARK CAFE

NICK

Pots.

EMMA

Cans, of course.

DUNCAN

Hoo-ter.

NICK

Tit. I like tit.

DEVON

(returning to the table)

Ooh, I love tit!

EMMA

Booby is good. Knockers. Bazongas! Pretty much every word except, like, breast is fun.

DUNCAN

That's cause you can't get bazonga cancer

(puts down menu)

I kinda want chicken nuggets. Is that weird?

Server arrives and lays down slice of cake in front of Nick.

(CONTINUED)

SERVER  
(singing, half-heartedly)  
Happy birthday to you. Happy  
birthday to you. Happy birthday to  
Mick. Happy birthday to you.

Server leaves.

DUNCAN  
What the hell? It's your birthday  
today?

DEVON  
And Christy's. Every day.

DUNCAN  
But wait a minute. Did the server  
just sing -

EMMA  
I heard it too!

DUNCAN  
Yes, she called you "Mick". Anyway,  
happy birthday, buddy!

EMMA  
H-B Day, Mick.

DEVON  
Yeah, yeah, happy birthday or  
whatever. Ah, dammit. I hate when  
they portmanteau the meals. I know  
I want the breakfast croissant. But  
I refuse to say -

Server arrives.

SERVER  
Is everyone ready now?

DEVON  
I think so. Can I get the - ham and  
cheese croissant sandwich?

SERVER  
One madame crossandwich. Got it.

DUNCAN  
How's the waffles?

(CONTINUED)

SERVER  
It's really good.

DUNCAN  
What about the sausage thing?

SERVER  
That's one of my favourites.

DUNCAN  
Okay, I'll get that one.

NICK  
(to Emma, after being  
dumbfounded by menu)  
Can you order for me? I can't.

EMMA  
And we'll split the waffles. And a  
side of... uh, one entire frittata  
meal.

SERVER  
Sounds great.

Server leaves.

DUNCAN  
Just once, I want a server to admit  
something isn't very good.

DEVON  
They do. It happens all the time.

NICK  
She just doesn't want to talk to  
you. "They're just selling you  
something. Sell it."

DUNCAN  
"Sell it and forget it!"

NICK  
Wait, what were you doing? 'Cause I  
was --

DUNCAN  
I was kinda doing, "Set it and  
forget it." Ron Pompei, the  
infomercial thing.

(CONTINUED)



NICK

Oh, I was doing Jurassic Park. The lunch scene.

DUNCAN

The first lunch they had? From the first Jurassic Park?

NICK

No, no, no. The fifth lunch scene, in the ninth sequel. Yes, man, O.G. Jurassic Park. When he's talking about, "But, uh, life finds a way" or whatever.

DUNCAN

Dinosaurs!

NICK

Precisely... So now that it kind of came up, anyone want to talk about how sensual Jeff Goldblum is?

EMMA

Oh my god, always. Wait, Dev - did you ever see Jurassic Park?

DEVON

Yes! Seen it!

EMMA

(overlapping)

Seen it! Ah!

Emma and Devon are (rightfully so) very happy that they both saw the same movie before.

INT. WHITE SHARK CAFE

Server drops off food.

EMMA

What's the gross one again, a toad or a rabbit? Wait... ribbit! Frog! Is the gross one a toad or a frog? Final question.

DUNCAN

(ignoring Emma, looking at meal)

These are basically just Vienna sausages.

(CONTINUED)

DEVON

Shoulda got the waffles.

NICK

You ever look at the side of a tin of Vienna sausages? It's just - mechanically-separated meats. That's the only ingredient.

EMMA

Those are so disgusting. The juice smells like an old foot.

DEVON

They taste like pee! And the sausages look like baby... - never mind. Anyway, the whole product needs an overhaul.

EMMA

It needs to die in a fire.

NICK

These ones are probably like craft Vienna sausages, though. So the ingredients are - mechanically-separated meats, obviously - but also with a rosemary infusion. Trust me, this dish will take over the town. We'll see a statue pop up --

DEVON

A status of a giant Vienna sausage?

NICK

No, no. Of a guy hitting his forearm to pop them out of the can.

DEVON

Or girl.

DUNCAN

Any pizza lover. Interesting artistic decision, to sculpt the guy hitting his arm, instead of digging them out with a fork.

NICK

Proper decision - the fork mangles the wieners. Oh man, so my dad grew up with like eight kids in his family, and on a good day, they'd

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NICK (cont'd)  
get to eat hot dogs for supper. But his mom would only cook seven of them.

DEVON  
Out of some kind of spite?

NICK  
Yeah, and poverty. So anyway, this poor eighth kid - the last one at the table - would only get the wiener liquor.

EMMA  
Hold on, they'd call him a wiener licker?

NICK  
No, no, he would only get the wiener liquor. The booze of the wiener, if you will. All dem juices. So this strategy basically made them all be on time for supper.

EMMA  
I think you mean 'dinner'. Hey, did you see that thing I posted yesterday? These actual successful people are starting to microdose psychedelics at work. Apparently it makes them --

DEVON  
Microdose? Is that when - never mind, of course it is. I never heard of it before, but it makes sense. Why do you need to like die every time you do it? Like instead of traveling to another dimension, just wink at the lamp or whatever.

EMMA  
It's supposed to help you focus and get rid of some anxiety. I'd try it.

NICK  
But I mean, there's no way it beats macro-dosing.

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN  
I never did acid --

DEVON  
You never did acid?

DUNCAN  
No, no, no. I had never *done* acid,  
and then a few years ago - Nick was  
there.

NICK  
Was I?

DUNCAN  
Can't tell if you're kidding. You  
was my spirit guide. Remember your  
cat was like in an 80s hair metal  
band? It was probably the greatest  
night of my life. All the same, I  
don't think I ever have to do it  
again. Mushrooms, on the other  
hand, I could -- (looks at watch)

EMMA  
(loudly)  
I love mushrooms!

NICK  
(also loudly)  
Can't beat those shiitakes, can ya?  
We used to pick shrooms back in  
high school.

DUNCAN  
Remember that time --

NICK  
That's the one I was gonna tell. I  
assume we're talking about the same  
thing. Me and Duncan and one of our  
other friends heard about this farm  
with --

DUNCAN  
Yeah, yeah, that's it.

NICK  
This farm where there was  
apparently a huge patch of  
mushrooms, somewhere in da Goulds,  
one of the suburbs. So we go to  
check it out one night, and park on  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NICK (cont'd)  
this back road close to the spot.  
It's pitch black up there - you can  
see like one house in the distance  
but that's basically it. The grass  
is pretty tall and we're walking  
through it and all of a sudden --

DUNCAN  
(overlapping)  
He runs right into a llama!

NICK  
Man, I was getting there.

DEVON  
What?!

DUNCAN  
It freaked me out. So much. Seeing  
this giant llama - I mean, I didn't  
even know there was such a thing as  
a farm llama.

DEVON  
Me neither. Llamas are weird  
looking too.

NICK  
Anyway, so we have no idea if this  
thing is dangerous or what, and I  
kind of just freeze. Then the llama  
just casually walks over to a pole  
that's nearby and he starts ringing  
this bell that's on it, staring  
directly at me the whole time.

DEVON  
Wait a second - so a llama  
materializes out of nowhere, then  
runs away and starts ringing a  
bell? Are you sure you weren't  
already on shrooms?

EMMA  
Hold on. Of course *I* know what it  
is, but, you know, for the public,  
can someone describe what a llama  
is?

DUNCAN  
Oh, it's like a camel. But one  
that's wearing a bunch of sweaters.  
And no, we weren't high.

(CONTINUED)

NICK

Well, only on weed, but that don't count. So anyway, right after he starts ringing the bell --

DEVON

Or she.

NICK

After he starts ringing the bell, the lights at the farmhouse come on, and I swear - It might not have actually happened this way, but it's so vivid how I remember it - through the window, I see this stocky little farmer man pick up a shotgun, cock it, and then come outside.

DEVON

How about that? A security guard llama.

DUNCAN

So we book it back to the car. Nick's yelling out - loud enough for buddy to hear us too, he's yelling - "He has a gun! He has a real gun!" So it's crossing my mind - I might end up getting shot picking shrooms, and that's what would be in my obituary or whatever.

DEVON

"He died doing what he loved - searching for psychedelics in a field. And his mother could not have been more disappointed."

DUNCAN

Right? Luckily, that's as far as it went. We got out of there okay, but we didn't get any mushies that night. And I might still be afraid of llamas.

EMMA

Yeah, it's the animals you should be afraid of. Not the guns.

(CONTINUED)

NICK

But llamas - I respect them so much now. Even if this one, unfortunately, turned out to be a narc.

INT. WHITE SHARK CAFE

Server drops off drinks.

SERVER

Can I get you anything else?

DUNCAN

(ignoring server)

Buffalo buffalo Buffalo buffalo  
buffalo buffalo Buffalo buffalo.

DEVON

Who calls being a bully,  
"buffaloing"? It's not a thing. The  
sentence is gibberish.

DUNCAN

You know, you make a good point.

Nick finishes making a crane out of a napkin. He hands Emma the finished product.

EMMA

Aw, for me? A widda bird? How  
sweet. Did you make this yourself?

NICK

Yeah, it's a... I was gonna say  
D-U-I, but that's obviously not -  
what is it again? D-Y-I?

DEVON

Do I why? Why do I die?

EMMA

Why do I - make symbols out of  
paper? Is it because I feel too  
much?

NICK

D-I-Y!

EMMA

Yes... Hey, didn't your imaginary  
friend teach you how to make those?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EMMA (cont'd)  
Nick used to have an imaginary  
friend.

NICK  
Saw you sneak him in earlier too.

EMMA  
I thought it was a her.

NICK  
To be honest, we never discussed  
it. Is Christy a guy's name?

EMMA  
Either or. So it could be a  
Snuff-a-LUP-a-gus situation.

DEVON  
Sure, it could be one of *those*  
things that exists.

DUNCAN  
A Snuff-a-LUFF-a-gus situation?

NICK  
That's the name of my old band.

DEVON  
Snuff-a-LUFF-a-gus Situation?

EMMA  
No, you're getting it wrong.  
There's a "p" in there, not an "f".

DEVON  
Snuff-a-LUFF-a-gus.

EMMA  
No, that's what I'm saying. It's  
Snuff-a-LUP-a-gus.

DEVON  
No way!

EMMA  
Yes! Snuf-a-LUP-a-gus. I only found  
out what he's actually called half  
recently, and it blew my  
childhood's mind.

( CONTINUED )



DUNCAN

Like the Beren-STAIN Bears.

DEVON

But Snuff - it's harder to say.

EMMA

You can do it. Snuff-a-LUP-a-gus.

DEVON

Snuff-a-LUFF-a-gus.

EMMA

Snuf-a-LUP-a-gus.

DEVON

(laughing)

Snuf-a-LUP-a-gus!

NICK

Great name either way. Whoever came up with that character, they had to be right on the gear. "Okay, so the giant bird, let's give him a best friend that only he can see." "*And what kind of animal is his friend?*" "No idea. But he looks like a mountain with a big hairy dick for a nose."

DUNCAN

You mean a llama?

NICK

"*What's his name?*" "Doesn't matter." "*Snuffleupagus?*" "Perfect. Another rip? Or is it my turn? Whose line is it anyway?"

DUNCAN

Nobody knows. Rip in peace, Rip Torn.

Everyone prays for dead Rip Torn.

CREDITS ROLL