Have your breakfast and eat it to

CHARACTERS

*Nicky Doodles*

*Big Black*

*Margie*

*Elizabeth*

*Scene: We open to a messy apartment in downtown Los Angeles, decorated with nude posters, beer cans and countless unfinished delivery food. Our two main characters Nicky Doodles and Big Black are sprawled out on the floor sound asleep. Nicky D. is a tall skinny ginger who never shuts up and has a bad case of turrets. Big Black just wants to eat, sleep, and watch his soap operas. These two unusual friends have a knack for getting themselves into trouble thanks to Nicky Doodles crazy schemes.*

*Big Black*: [snoring] bagel, pizza, pizza bagel, fish… [snoring]… ham on tuna with chicken and Oreos… [snoring]… Jennifer Lopez on days of our lives…covered in pop tarts with spaghetti… [snoring]… LEMON PIE! [Big Black wakes up to the sound of his own voice crying for pie.] Damn… my tummy feels like it’s already 10:00. [He looks over at the hooters clock on the wall] 10:20... Oh yeah I really need some breakfast before lunch. [He walks over to the fridge which he opens, smells and then immediately closes, then checks the cabinets which all turn up empty.] Are you kidding me? Yo skinny, yo get up we aint got no damn food in this crib. [Nicky Doodles remains motionless on the floor.] Nicky D… I said wake the F up. Oh who am I kidding…? Hey Doodles is that Megan fox?

*Nicky Doodles:* [He jumps up into the air with eyes wide open] Megan… Megan… where are you? [He looks over at Big Black.] Oh screw you man, I told you to never say her name around ound-ound-ound- me like that.

*Big Black:* yeah but it sure does wake your skinny b-b-b butt up don’t it? I’m hungry, you got any money?

*Nicky Doodles*: Eat something in the fridge… yeah m-maybe not. Your life insurance aint that g-good y-ye yet.

*Big Black*: Well you got any money or not?

*Nicky Doodles*: For you anything.

*Big Black*: Really?

*Nicky Doodles*: No chance in hell fatty.

*Big Black*: Well I aint eatin’ lunch without any breakfast, and I am not missing my eating lunch. I swear id rob a friggen pastry shop just for a box, two boxes, two big boxes of jelly donuts. Or some pie… yeah I could

*Nicky Doodles*: Shut up! Damn… you and your f-f-food. Come on I got an idea.

*Big Black*: Where are we going? Are we getting pie? Are you gonna by me pie?

*Nicky Doodles*: I’ll be getting you a new f-f-face in about five minute’s cuz I might just have to break it if you don’t s-s-stop w-w-whining. And I sure aint g-gonna look at anything uglier then what you already got.

*Big Black*: at least I isn’t a little ginger man with turrets.

*Nicky Doodles*: Tu Che.

*[The two friends head out to their run down green Cadillac with three gold spinner rims and a spare tire. Big Black squeezes into the passenger side, and Nicky D takes the driver’s seat.]*

*Big Black:* So where the hell are we goin?

*Nicky Doodles:* You should kn-kn-kn-kn-know it was your idea… we are gonna go rob a pastry sh-shop.

*Big Black:* That wasn’t my… you know I wonder if they have peach donuts?

*Nicky Doodles:* Do they make those?

*Big Black:* I’m not sure that’s why I was asking

*Nicky Doodles*: They should though right cuz that does s-s-sound p-pretty good. [He notices a small pastry shop on the left]. There we go. Let’s do it.

*Big Black:* Let’s do it? Do what? How? We can’t just barge in there and be like gimme your money

*Nicky Doodles*: We won’t, we will j-j just ask for pastries and then just l-l-leave without paying.

*Big Black:* You know if I was any other person I would never be listening, or following along to your crazy cra… oh my god! Look they have a sign in the door with peach pie. They must have peach donuts too!

*Nicky Doodles*: Well l-l-lets go rob us s-some pastries!

Big Black: I better not be late for days of our lives. I think John might be breaking the news to Nicole today.

*Big Black and Nicky Doodles head on in to the pastry shop. Nicky seems confident and excited but big black is shaking with panic and looks extremely confused. Inside the pastry shop is a heavy set woman named Margie and her daughter Elizabeth. They are carrying out some fresh trays of apple pie. Little do the two friends know, that they bake the worst, and hardest pastries in all of L.A.*

*Margie:* Hi. Welcome to heavens pastries, can I help you?

*Nicky Doodles:* Hi me and m-m-m my friend would like to kn-know if you have peach donuts.

*Margie:* no, but we can whip some up*.*

*Big Black:* for real? Well Fu…[stops himself] yes please.

*Margie:* well I will be back in a jiffy then boys. [she heads to the back]

*Elizabeth:* Can I interest you two in anything else?

*Big Black:* no thank you

*Nicky Doodles:* Yes a-a-actually, all of y- your money and stuff and hurry!

*Elizabeth:* haha your funny.

*Big Black:* We aint kiddin do it now!

*Elizabeth:* MOM! CODE RED!

*The mom rushes out with a box of pastries, and begins to throw them at the two guys. Elizabeth follows suit. Soon there are dozens of pastries flying toward the two friends. One actually breaks Nicky’s nose.*

*Big Black:* owww... Owww… these things are like rocks!

*Nicky:* My noseeee… r- ru- ru -ruuu… oh you know!

*The two friends run out in a hurry.*

*Big Black:* What were you thinking!

*Nicky Doodles:* Oh just g-get in the car.

*Elizabeth:* [running out of the store still throwing pastries] we will find you!

*The two friends drive off burning the rubber beneath their car’s tires.*

*Big Black:* I am never going anywhere with you again.

*Nicky Doodles:* you wanted the breakfast. And l-lo-lo-look at my n-nose!

*Big Black:* serves you right.