

COOKIN' WITH GAS
EPISODE #101 - "PILOT"

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ACT ONE

INT. KENNY AND LISA'S BEDROOM - DAY

KENNY, 22, shirtless and clean-shaven with a close-cropped haircut, stretches out on the bed. He opens his doe eyes and turns towards LISA, 23, with thick raven hair and flawless skin.

She grins and pats his bare chest.

KENNY

Good morning.

Kenny turns over and looks at his phone. It's eleven o'clock.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Oh. Snap! I gotta go.

LISA

Not without some cuddles to start the day.

KENNY

Lisa, I have to start the truck in time for the lunch crowd.

LISA

Those hungry people could wait, Kenny.

Lisa climbs on top of Kenny.

KENNY

But the money won't be waiting, babe.

Lisa laughs and smothers him with kisses.

KENNY (CONT'D)

They all could wait.

Passion overtakes them both.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - DAY

A brightly colored food truck is parked in front of an office building. Inside the truck, Kenny gives a FEMALE MIDDLE-AGED PROFESSIONAL a white styrofoam container and a soda.

BROOKLYN RED, 26, goateed with a small scar on his left eye, fitted red baseball cap, and matching varsity jacket, approaches him.

BROOKLYN RED

Ken, what up?

KENNY

Brooklyn Red. What's good?

BROOKLYN RED

I'm hungry as hell. Get me a large order of ribs, rice and beans, and potato salad.

KENNY

I got you.

Kenny prepares Brooklyn Red's plate. Brooklyn Red looks around, then inside the truck.

BROOKLYN RED

Bro, it's lit tonight at the Boulevard at nine o'clock. Five stacks. Odds for Hydro.

Kenny returns and gives Brooklyn Red a container of food.

KENNY

I'm kinda short this week, Red.

BROOKLYN RED

Yeah, food truck guys' pockets are always light. Bro, I got you on a stack. Just give me fifteen percent.

KENNY

Thanks, man. Put me down for Hydro. And this thing I got going is gonna make me the next Chef Roble.

Brooklyn Red hands Kenny a twenty-dollar bill.

BROOKLYN RED

That's what's up. Reach for the stars, and keep the change.

Brooklyn Red walks away. Kenny shakes his head.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. THE BOULEVARD - NIGHT

Kenny and Lisa are at the end of the block. They watch as the sound of cars race down the street.

KENNY

Go, go, go! Come on! Go!

They hear the tires screech on the pavement.

KENNY (CONT'D)

No!

Kenny paces around while Lisa types in her phone. Brooklyn Red approaches them.

BROOKLYN RED

Tough night for Hydro.

KENNY

You think?

BROOKLYN RED

Sad to say, you still owe me a stack. Plus fifteen.

KENNY

Now you know damn well I don't have a thousand dollars cash on me.

BROOKLYN RED

I know that, but we can make other arrangements.

Brooklyn Red turns to Lisa. This grabs her attention.

LISA

Don't even think about it, Red.

Kenny moves closer to Red.

KENNY

One, don't ever disrespect my girl again. Two, you'll get twenty-five percent of my truck's earnings until you're paid in full.

BROOKLYN RED

No dice. If you don't come up with my money by the end of the week, you're dead.

Brooklyn Red walks off.

INT. KENNY AND LISA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kenny slouches on the sofa. Lisa enters, pulls out a large wad of cash from her purse, and hands it to him.

LISA

That's five, babe.

Kenny counts it.

KENNY

Thanks.

LISA

You need to sell that truck.

KENNY

That's out of the question.

Lisa sits next to Kenny on the sofa.

LISA

Then how are you gonna come up with the rest of the money?

KENNY

I'll think of something.

LISA

You know, now that I think of it, Hydro has been off his game lately. I don't know why you haven't been studying this.

Kenny puts the cash on the coffee table, gets up and paces around.

KENNY

Red set me up! He told me the odds were on Hydro.

LISA

I'm telling you, these New York dudes are out for blood. We should run our own numbers.

KENNY

No. It's bad enough that you sell those stupid pills.

LISA

Well, who made five hundred in one night, and who took out a loan from a psychopath?

Kenny grabs his jacket and leaves the apartment.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. BAR - NIGHT

Kenny sits at the bar and sips on a mixed drink. RONI, 22, with short brown hair and large hoop earrings, leans across from him and stares.

KENNY

This dude has my head on a platter if I don't come up with a thousand dollars by the end of the week.

RONI

Aw, man. What are you going to do?

Kenny takes another sip.

KENNY

Lisa gave me half of it. She keeps rubbing it in my face, too.

RONI

There's so many things I could say about that woman right now. You ought to be focusing on your business instead of this mess.

Roni gives Kenny a refill.

RONI (CONT'D)

Have you thought of borrowing money from someone?

KENNY

No, Roni. They won't try to hear me.

Kenny takes a drink.

KENNY (CONT'D)

That's it! I can beat Red at his own game.

RONI

Red? As in Brooklyn Red? What are you fixing to do, Kenny?

Lisa walks in and approaches Kenny. Roni grabs a towel and wipes the counter with force.

Lisa grabs Kenny's hand and gives a swift glance to Roni.

LISA

Kenny, I'm sorry for what I said earlier.

KENNY

It's okay, babe.

Lisa kisses Kenny. Roni throws the towel across the bar, which hits the table.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Roni, I gotta go. Thanks for the drinks.

RONI

No problem. Remember what I said.

Lisa goes into her purse, takes out a fifty-dollar bill, and drops it on the counter.

LISA

Keep the change.

Kenny and Lisa walk towards the exit. Roni picks up the dollar bill.

RONI

This chick.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Lisa and Kenny exit the bar and hold hands.

KENNY

I think we can beat Red at his own game.

LISA

So you'll do the numbers game with me?

KENNY

Yeah. We have to be quick about it when it comes to the money, though.

They approach a silver sedan towards the end of the block. Kenny opens the car door on the driver's side for Lisa.

LISA

The Orioles play the Rays on Friday. We could easily take bets on that and run Red's tired ass back to New York.

Lisa slides on the driver's seat. Kenny saunters to the passenger's side and gets in.

END OF TAG