

Baked in Bohemia

By

Elizabeth Ferlazzo, Cher Armstrong and Grace Persico

Inspired by: Arthur Conan Doyle's "A Scandal in Bohemia"

FADE IN;

EXT. SIGN

Sign Reads: Welcome to Bohemia

INT. LIVING ROOM

MONTAGE: FOOD STEALING. DISJOINTED HANDS AND LEGS IMPLYING STEALING FOOD. ARMS REACHING FOR SUPPLIES, LEGS IN FRONT OF OPEN FRIDGE.

INT. LIVING ROOM

SHIRLEY HOLMES and JOHN WATSON enter, talking.

SHIRLEY HOLMES

I'm glad that test is finally over.

JOHN WATSON

Oh, definitely. I've never studied so much for anything before. Good thing break is soon. Say, what are your plans for Thanksgiving?

SHIRLEY HOLMES

Well, my parents are coming out here because I have to work on Black Friday.

SHIRLEY HOLMES

(con't; sighing)

I'm a little excited, since this means I get to cook for them. They're not really into the traditional Thanksgiving food.

JOHN WATSON

Oh neither are my parents. We have our own style of Thanksgiving. You know, South African dishes. Bobotie, boerewors; much better than turkey.

SHIRLEY HOLMES

Right. Well, I think I'm going to make chicken cutlets with corn and mashed potatoes. Oh! And I got this great recipe for pumpkin spice cake. I already made the frosting for it.

(CONTINUED)

SHIRLEY heads to the fridge, opens it and looks for frosting.

SHIRLEY HOLMES  
(outraged)  
Where did it go?!

SHIRLEY holds out the empty frosting container.

JOHN WATSON  
Oh no, who do you think ate it?

SHIRLEY HOLMES  
(yelling)  
Ugh. The same person who takes everything else in this damn apartment! My eggs, my milk, my syrup, they even use my plates and don't even clean them!

We see SHIRLEY throw the empty cartons behind her as she names them, and then points to the sink.

JOHN WATSON  
Well, we need to go to the store for cake mix anyway. We can pick up the missing things there too.

SHIRLEY HOLMES  
I guess. I just hate that they always get away with this.

EXT. GROCERY STORE

INT. GROCERY STORE

We see SHIRLEY and JOHN walking down the aisle. In the cart is a box of cake mix, a baking tray, other assorted supplies for cooking.

SHIRLEY HOLMES  
I really just wish I could figure out a way to get back at them.  
(laughing) Wouldn't it be great to set a trap or something?

JOHN WATSON  
Oh yeah, that would be rich.

JOHN stops, noticing a box on the shelf. He picks up the box to examine it.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN WATSON  
Oh look, Colon Blast. "Ex-Lax ain't  
got nothin' on us!"

SHIRLEY HOLMES  
(rubbing her chin)  
Hmm, I think I've got a plan.

INT. LIVING ROOM

GEORGE enters, smells the air.

GEORGE  
(sniffing)  
Something delicious has just been  
baked.

GEORGE enters, goes to the table, generously smells cookies.

GEORGE  
Ohh cookies, my old friends.

GEORGE notices a sign that reads "DO NOT EAT! FOR BAKE SALE"

GEORGE  
Bake sale?! Crap. Well, TV is  
almost like cookies.

GEORGE plops down onto the couch and begins flipping through  
channels. KAREN enters, acknowledges GEORGE on the couch and  
then notices the cookies.

KAREN  
Oh cookies!

GEORGE  
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

KAREN  
Yeah, well, she won't notice just  
one. She never does.

GEORGE  
Whatever, they're your limbs.

KAREN  
Yeah right, just for that I'm  
taking two.

KAREN exits. SHIRLEY enters, acknowledges GEORGE, who has  
moved onto reading Cosmo.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE  
Hey how was work?

SHIRLEY HOLMES  
It was alright. They gave me a new scarf.

GEORGE  
Scarf-tastic. So those cookies, are they *all* for the bake sale?

SHIRLEY HOLMES  
Yes they are, why did you take any?

GEORGE  
No ma'am. But I do believe that Karen did. She--

KAREN runs out of her room frantically.

KAREN  
Bathroom, bathroom,  
BATHROOOOOOOOOOM!

KAREN runs into the bathroom and slams the door.

SHIRLEY HOLMES  
(laughing)  
I have to call a friend.