

RED VELVET

**INT. A NYC SUBWAY CAR.**

OSWALD is eating a slice of cake and listening to music thru his AirPods. GARY watches him angrily.

GARY  
Hey! Hey I'm talking to you! Hey asshole!

Oswald notices Gary and takes out AirPods.

OSWALD  
Sorry, excuse me?

GARY  
You're excused.

OSWALD  
Oh. Okay.

Oswald starts putting AirPods back on, but is stopped.

GARY  
What are you doing?

OSWALD  
Huh?

GARY  
Eating cake huh?

OSWALD  
Oh! Yeah its uh-

GARY  
Yeah yeah, I don't care.

OSWALD  
Oh.

GARY  
You're just gonna eat that cake in front of me? Right here in the subway? You can't wait til you get home? Huh? You in a rush or something?

OSWALD  
No, I'm just hungry. This is my cake. I bought this cake. I can eat when I'm hungry.

Made in Highland

GARY

Well maybe I'm hungry too.

OSWALD

Do you want a bite? It's a pretty big cake.

Oswald breaks off a bite of the cake with his fingers and hands it to Gary.

GARY

Oh wow that's a pretty big bite. That's very generous of you. Thank you.

Gary takes out wired headphones and puts them on and is about to eat the bite of cake, when he is interrupted.

ANGIE

(off-screen)

Hey! Hey jackass!

Two women, ANGIE and SANDRA enter, OR are revealed by a camera movement.

ANGIE

We saw what you just did.

SANDRA

Yeah, we saw you get a bite of that guy's cake.

GARY

Yeah. He gave me a bite.

ANGIE

Oh, tough guy huh? You just gonna eat that bite of cake? Right here? In front of us?

GARY

Im hungry. This is my cake. I got it from this guy. I can eat my cake when I'm hungry.

SANDRA

Oh wow. Typical "guy" behavior.

ANGIE

Right? Let me mansplain something to you, fella. We could be hungry too.

GARY

Forgive me, ladies. This bite is more than enough for me. Would you like a morsel of this bite of this cake?

Gary breaks off a morsel from his bite of cake, and hands it to Sandra.

SANDRA

Oh wow. That was very kind of you.

ANGIE

Yeah, sorry for the whole "mansplaining" thing.

Sandra and Angie put on some earmuffs, and are about to share the morsel, when an impoverished, Dickensian CHILD appears, wearing tattered clothing.

CHILD

Excuse me, madames. My family is quite poor. I haven't eaten in days. Mayhaps can I have a crumb of that morsel of that bite of cake?

Angie and Sandra share a look of compassion, and break off a single crumb and hand it to the child.

CHILD

Bless you pretty ladies. Perhaps I shan't die of starvation tonight.

Child puts on a ragged beanie and lifts finger up to their mouth when they are thrown to the ground by POLICE OFFICER 1.

CHILD

Please, sir, I haven't done anything.

POLICE OFFICER 1

I saw you jump that turnstile.

CHILD

Well, yes sir. I needed to find food to provide me with sustenance, else I shall perish.

POLICE OFFICER 1

The great city of New York might perish without those 2 dollars and 75 cents. Now pay up.

CHILD  
But sir! All I've got is this  
single crumb.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
That belongs to the Boys in Blue  
now.

Police Officer confiscates the crumb, and exits the train.

CUT TO:

**INT. POLICE STATION**

3 or 4 other POLICE OFFICERS are sitting at a table.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Guess what I got, boys?

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Red Velvet?

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Only one way to find out.

Police Officer hands crumb to POLICE OFFICER 3, Who pulls out a  
microscope.

POLICE OFFICER 3  
Alright, let's split this bad boy  
open.

CUT TO:

**EXT. THE POLICE STATION**

The Police Station blows up in a cloud of mushrooms.