

CHEESECAKE

by

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INT. COFFEE HOUSE - DAY

LESTER sits at the corner of a Cafe. He interviews an attractive woman named HONEY.

VELVET enters the Cafe. Lester notices her and instantly becomes pale.

Velvet approaches Lester's table.

VELVET
Oh hi, Lester.

LESTER
...Hi.

VELVET
New friend of yours?

Lester swallows hard.

LESTER (NERVOUSLY)
We were just getting acquainted.

VELVET (SARCASTICALLY)
I see. Why don't you wrap it up, I'd like a word with you but first, I'm gonna go order myself some cheesecake. Can't resist.

Velvet smiles at the girl and walks to the front counter.

LESTER
Listen Honey, you need to leave.

HONEY
Why? I really want the job.

LESTER
Get the fuck out of here!

HONEY (STRONGLY)
Do I have the job?!

LESTER
Next week! We will reschedule for next week.

HONEY
Yes or no!

Lester grits his teeth and speaks deliberately slow.

LESTER

You have to go through the process, we will need to reschedule.

HONEY

You're an asshole!

LESTER

What?

HONEY

I traveled two days to get here, Dick!

Lester stands up violently but catches Velvet staring at him, smiling and enjoying the drama.

Lester suddenly shifts gears and becomes friendly.

LESTER

I understand sweetheart. You're right, I'm sorry. It's just that something's come up and it's extremely important but if you can be patient, kind and understanding, I promise you, everything's gonna work out in your favor, okay?

HONEY

And what am I supposed to do DICK? I need money, NOW?

Lester fishes in his pocket and pulls out a wad of cash.

LESTER

Here, take it, get yourself a room somewhere, food, whatever, just go now and call me once you're settled. We will reconnect later.

HONEY

So I got the job?

LESTER (RAPIDLY)

You go the job! You got the fucking job!

Honey wraps her arms around Lester and hugs him not letting go. Lester is trapped in her anaconda hug.

Honey let's go.

HONEY

See ya soon.

Lester waves her on embarrassed.

Honey exchanges smiles with Velvet as she passes her on the way out of the Cafe.

Velvet nonchalantly comes back to Lester's table and sits with her plate of cheesecake.

She tries the cheesecake, smiles and nods to Lester like they are the best of friends having a good time together.

Velvet quickly eats another piece of cheesecake.

Lester timidly stares at her from across the table.

VELVET

I love cheesecake. I come here all the time because of the variety they have and how they slice off a small piece, so you never leave feeling bloated.

She winks at Lester for her double meaning and takes on another piece of cake in her mouth.

So many options. The blueberry is the bomb when you're feeling tired and crabby. It kind of just melts right into your mood and somehow cheers you up a bit when warming your tummy. I'll get the strawberry when I'm feeling hyper, the cherry when I'm feeling horny, the raspberry when I'm sexually satisfied and the coconut cheesecake, well, the coconut cheesecake is for when I'm feeling like one crazy bad ass bitch.

LESTER

What do you want from me?

Handing him a small notebook with a pen attached to it.

VELVET

I want you to write down a list of names of all the people you work for.

LESTER
Do you realize what will happen to me?

VELVET
Yep.

LESTER
Why are you doing this?

VELVET
Look, see this?

Velvet holds up a piece of cheesecake on her fork. This is the very last piece of my coconut cheesecake, which should give you a clue as to how I'm feeling right about now. I'm going to put it in my mouth, chew and by the time I begin to swallow, your hand better be scribbling its ass off.

Lester picks up the pencil.

LESTER
You've already neutered me. I'll never be the same...wasn't that enough?

Velvet puts her fork down and stares at Lester. Apparently not. Okay, okay, I'm doing it now. I'm scribbling my ass off as you put it.

Lester writes on the paper. He slides it back across the table.

Here...I can't think of anyone else. That's everyone, everyone I know.

Velvet stands up to walk away. They will kill us both.

VELVET
Oh, almost forgot.

Velvet rests a ziploc bag on the table containing Lester's balls.

Memory sake.

Lester looks inside the contents of the bag turning green but then red as he gets fired up and chases after Velvet.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - SAME TIME

Velvet walks in the close distance and Lester follows closely behind. He takes big strides until finally reaching her.

LESTER

I could have killed you, just then...I could have killed you.

VELVET

Have you lost more than your balls, Lester?

LESTER

I'm not a dumb man. That list I gave you...that was a hit list of people who surely would have killed you.

VELVET

I highly doubt that.

LESTER

They are hired guns...not the people you really want.

Velvet punches Lester in the nose. Blood instantly rushes out from his nostrils.

VELVET

You better quit playing games now Lusty Lester.

LESTER

Listen, I'm your only lead, don't you think I know it?

VELVET

You are useless to me.

LESTER

Quite the contrary. I have the number one name for you, the single name that will unlock the whole shebang...but I need something in return.

VELVET

How about your life?

Velvet flashes Lester her gun beneath her jacket.

LESTER

You take down Mama Wolf.

VELVET

Mama who?

LESTER

She goes by the name Mama
Wolf...she is the Grande Dame of
the underworld you wish to take
down. All shots get made by her,
you get her, you get the whole
clan.

VELVET (DISINTERESTED)

Okay.

Velvet walks off.

LESTER

Wait! Don't you need me to tell
you the address?

VELVET

No.

LESTER

Why not? It will take you an
extremely long time to locate
her...in fact, you will never find
her, too many layers.

VELVET

And how does a piece of shit like
you get to be so close to the
Grande Dame?

LESTER

She's my third cousin, on my
mother's side, so...

VELVET

You're joking?

LESTER

Wish I was.

VELVET

So, it's all in the family, eh?

LESTER

Look, I want you to kill the bitch
but I want something in return.

VELVET

I don't work for you, Lester.

LESTER
Money. There is a boat load of
money, literally. A vault kept
inside a small yacht she owns...

VELVET
Lester, I've heard enough.

LESTER
Wait! Please! If you can snatch
me her cane...she pretends to have
a limp and carries a cane but it's
the cane that twists and turns to
unlock the vault inside the
yacht...get it? I'll give you a
hundred grand.

VELVET
Never.

LESTER
A quarter of a million.

VELVET
Five million dollars, cash.

Lester puts his head down. Velvet walks on.

LESTER
Okay, okay, okay!...five million
cash, done.

VELVET
The address.

END OF SCRIPT