

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

(ELDERT, OLIVIA)

TITLE: CPDoughnut

6/27/2023 (Version #1)

CAST

TONY - Male, Cop, Early 50s, Stereotypical Italian dad with big happy-go-lucky energy, inappropriate at times

MIKE - Male, Cop, Mid 30s, A bit nerdy/naive, not confident, irrational and mysterious hatred/vendetta for Ben Affleck

POLICE RADIO DISPATCHER - Monotone, stereotypical intercom voice

EXT. COP CAR PARKED IN CHICAGO - DAY

Chicago Police Officers TONY and MIKE sit parked in their patrol SUV outside of Stan's Donuts in Wicker Park. TONY is in driver's seat, MIKE is in passenger's seat. Although on duty, it's clear they're taking advantage of a calm moment on the job, leisurely eating their doughnuts and drinking their coffee.

TONY

And so, the other day I pull this guy over outside of Guaranteed Rate Field - catch him going a solid forty over the speed limit trying to get to a tailgate.

MIKE

Wow - I haven't heard of someone that eager to get to a Sox game in years.

TONY

Ha. You're telling me. So anyway, I say to him, 'excuse me sir, your eyes look a little glassy, have you been drinking?'

MIKE, still savoring his sprinkles doughnut, listens intently to TONY's story.

TONY (cont'd)

And then, he has the audacity to look me dead in the eye and reply, 'no officer, but your eyes look a little glazed...have you been eating doughnuts?'

TONY finishes his story and takes a massive bite of his Boston Cream doughnut.

A bit of cream gets on his mustache/beard, but he doesn't bother to wipe it off. Instead he loudly slurps some coffee.

MIKE

Damn, they always go for the jugular with those police-doughnut jokes. And then those bastards at Dunkin' gave Ben Affleck the Super Bowl ad gig this year instead of us! Like Jesus the man is married to JLo and pulls off an unironic back tattoo of a Phoenix, spread the wealth a little ya know - our Dunkin' love don't cost a thing.

MIKE's face turns red as he is clearly getting heated thinking about Ben Affleck, but chuckles at his own damnation on him and nervously sips his coffee. TONY seemingly nods in agreement.

MIKE (cont'd)

Anyways, what did you do with the guy?

TONY

Meh, I was feeling a bit generous that day. The night before the kids were all at friends' for sleepovers and Jenny made her homemade lasagna and tiramisu, so let's just say I woke up on the right side of the bed that morning.

MIKE, still sipping his coffee, chokes a bit on his most recent gulp after hearing that frisky allusion.

TONY (cont'd)

Let him off with a warning, and told him to take his Krispy Kreme glazed rhetoric somewhere else. And Go Cubs, of course. Hey Chicago whaddaya say?

MIKE

Cubs are gonna win today! (*MIKE and TONY high five*) But fuck Krispy Kreme. Never got the hype either, man, they're too yeasty.

TONY

Yeah, too yeasty is right. I like yeast in bread, but not in a doughnut...or a muffin for that matter. HA. (*TONY playfully punches MIKE's arm a little too hard*)

MIKE

(Subtly wincing and
grabbing his arm)

So I take it things with you and
Jenny are better?

TONY

Yeah, believe it or not, contrary to
popular belief, therapy actually
works. Doc had us do this thing where
we have to do an activity together
once a week. I wanted to do
pickleball, she wanted to do a
restaurant date, so we settled on
seeing a movie at the theater - no
talking required, just vibes in the
back row.

MIKE

Ah nice, seen any good movies lately?

TONY

Man, I fucking loved Barbie. Ryan
Gosling is one sexy bastard. And I'll
say that with my full chest.

MIKE

Yeah, Greta wants to see that so bad,
we're just trying to wait a bit
longer until we can leave the baby
and kids with a sitter. She thinks
she has this spiritual connection
with Greta Gerwig since they share
the same name - when Little Women
came out, she told me she wanted to
have four girls and have their middle
names be Meg, Jo, Amy, and Beth.

TONY

Ha I guess little Bennett, Mason, and
Elliott put a damper in that plan -
damn your Y Chromosomes!

MIKE

Oh, I don't think she's quite given
up on her plan yet. This time around
I tried to reason with her to make
Elliott's middle name Joe, and she...
didn't take it too well.

MIKE nervously takes another sip of his coffee and shakes
his head in fear, realizing the grim reality he still will
potentially have four more kids.

TONY

Well, ya know what they say - happy wife happy life! Once you've been around the block a few times kid, you'll understand. You just gotta find your own lasagna, tiramisu, and movie dates with Greta.

MIKE

(his voice getting skeptical and high pitched)

Even if that's having a Von Trapp-to-Duggar sized family on a policeman's salary? And I don't think we have a problem with Greta and I finding our lasagna-tiramisu...there's about to be sixteen going on seventeen of us Gerwigs in a few years.

TONY gives MIKE an encouraging, dad-like pat on the back as the patrol car's police radio intercom begins to send a message.

DISPATCHER

PSSH PSSH PSSH All free units to Cloud Gate, I repeat all free units to Cloud Gate. We have a group of bean lickers...again. *PSSH PSSH PSSH*

TONY and MIKE both reach for the radio talkie and briefly touch hands in the process.

TONY

Easy there, tiger - and damn, take me out to dinner first! You take it kid, I've earned my pension already.

TONY playfully puts his hand on MIKE's shoulder. MIKE nods, his face blushing with embarrassment, and picks up the radio talkie.

MIKE

(His voice cracking)
Do we take it or say we're busy?

TONY

(Takes another bit of doughnut)
Say we're busy and then we'll go from there.

MIKE

(To dispatcher)

Unit 8008, 10-6...sorry. Over and out.

DISPATCHER

PSSH PSSH PSSH Unit 8008, I know you guys aren't busy. We just had Unit 69 tell us you two are on one of your little doughnut dates again. Copy, over. *PSSH PSSH PSSH*

TONY

(Under his breath)

God damnit, those assholes. If only I told the commissioner what Unit 69 does out in Boystown on duty. Like a god damn scene from Boogie Nights.

MIKE

(To dispatcher)

Unit 8008, 10-4 to 10-8...on it.
huffs over and out.

TONY hesitantly revs the police car's engine, turns on the sirens, and begins driving to the scene of said "crime".

TONY

For christ's sake how many times do we have to tell people NOT to lick the godforsaken Bean?

MIKE

I mean, there are worse things people could lick in the scheme of things. Like the Hancock building or an animal at the Lincoln Park Zoo...

TONY

(Looking at Mike in disbelief)

Oh, so you're pro-bean licking now? You didn't seem too thrilled with on the last call we got about it.

MIKE

Look, the night before that all I wanted to do was watch Batman - the good Christian Bale one, not the one with Ben Affleck - but Greta had her book club over for a Greta Gerwig movie marathon and they brought god damn Krispy Kreme. I was just in a bad funk that day.

TONY just looks at MIKE but doesn't respond and gives him another fatherly pat on the back. He then proceeds to turn on the radio. "Jenny from the Block" by Jennifer Lopez plays.

TONY

Ohhh hell yeah. You know, this was me and Jenny's first dance at our wedding. Was a hit with the crowd.

TONY begins poorly dancing to the song in his seat while driving. MIKE just nods, clearly trying to disassociate from witnessing TONY's scarring dance moves.

MIKE

And Ben Affleck was in this music video too. JLo's soulmate, buddies with Matt Damon, the crown jewel of Dunkin' branding...I bet he'd get away with licking the bean if he tried, too.

MIKE crosses his arms and looks out his window melodramatically.

TONY

Boy from Beantown licking the Bean... as long as he's a Red Sox fan instead of a White Sox fan, I'd allow it. Oh, and I heard he might be starring in Greta Gerwig's next movie, "Glazed Glory: The Story of Krispy Kreme".

MIKE

OH FOR FUCKS SAKE.

MIKE and TONY drive into the sunset towards The Bean to stop the criminal licksters, with the full intention of getting another doughnut for their hard work after investigating the crime scene.

END.