

BUEN PROVECHO

Script by Max Rodriguez

Scene begins with still shots of a park. Kid on a swing, birds chirping, all types of noises you'd hear at a local park. A car pulls up to the front of the park and our two characters enter the scene

FATHER: Yeah we'll wait right here

***BOY** and **FATHER** arrive in front of park. **FATHER** parks car. **FATHER** and **BOY** exit car and walk over to park. Scene shows both characters each holding a bag with food.*

FATHER: Right here

***BOY** and **FATHER** find a checkerboard table and bench. They walk over and begin to unpack their breakfasts. Camera shot of hands opening their containers from a top view. Camera shot of **FATHER'S** hands opening container with clear damage and cuts on his hand and many rings. Camera shot of **BOY** opening container with clean hands.*

FATHER: We'll eat here until it's time

*Medium shot of **FATHER** eating his food, swatting flies as he eats*

*Medium shot of **BOY** eating his food, picking at it and swatting flies as he eats*

*Medium long shot of the two eating opposite sides from each other. Continue to swat flies around them, **FATHER** begins to get worked up*

BOY: I don't think they'll stop

FATHER: No (pause) it's okay, we won't be too long

***BOY** and **FATHER** continue eating*

Medium long shot of the two eating opposite from each other in the other direction showing the cars passing by

BOY: It's good

FATHER: Yeah, they're very nice to me. I go here when there's nothing to eat at home.

MAN** suddenly stands up nearby and walks towards **BOY** and **FATHER

*Medium Long shot of **BOY** and **FATHER** eating opposite each other in the other direction showing the park*

***MAN** enters scene*

MAN: Buen provecho caballeros (Enjoy your meal gentlemen)

BOY and **FATHER:** Gracias (Thank you)

***MAN** exits scene*

FATHER: What does "Buen provecho caballeros" mean?

*Medium close up shot of **BOY** on his side profile*

BOY: uh it means "Enjoy your food men"?

*Medium close up shot of **FATHER** on his side profile.*

FATHER: Mmm "Enjoy Your Meal GENTLEmen" but good you're still learning a lot without me

*Medium close up shot of **BOY** looking down at food
3 seconds later begins eating again.*

*Medium close up shot of **FATHER** from the table looking
up*

FATHER: I tried teaching you many times while you were young and you'd cry and your mother would yell and-

***FATHER** pauses for a bit to eat his food and drink his
soda.*

FATHER: I still have a lot to show you and tell you

***FATHER** looking down at his food*

BOY: It's okay

***FATHER** and **BOY** continue eating and swatting away flies*

FATHER: Your brother is at work right now right?

BOY: Yeah

FATHER: Well, I have to see him before I leave, I'll drop by later tonight.

Pause

BOY: I don't know how to play chess

FATHER: Chess? Chess requires your brain, you have to think.

Top view of table with food and both hands opposite each other.

FATHER: Give me your pickles.

***BOY** passes his pickles from his sandwich*

FATHER: How you play is you have 8, uh the pawns, you have the castles at the ends (places pickles) and you have the horse over here (cut up french fry) and then the two priests (places ketchup packet) and king and queen (long and small fry).

***FATHER** explains the game with french fries, pickles and condiments and his hands explain the previous line and next lines*

FATHER: The pawns move straight and only straight. The horses go in an L shape. The castle can go up, down, left, right. Priests go diagonal.

BOY: (points at the king and queen)What about the king and queen?

Close up shot of king and queen pieces.

FATHER: The king can move one square any direction and the queen can go any direction for however long she wants

BOY: How do you win?

FATHER: You have to put the king in check. Any of the pieces YOU (points)have can get to me and kill me. The king is the most important piece in the game. Once the king dies, the game is over.

BOY: Can you save the king?

FATHER: Yes but you have to be smart with the other pieces to prevent YOUR team from killing me. It's hard to get out of check sometimes because once you're in check, it'll be hard to get them off of you. The king can run for so long until he gets caught

*Still shot of **FATHER's** beat up, ripped hands and skull rings and **BOY's** clean hands.*

*Medium Long Shot of **FATHER** and **BOY** sitting across from each other*

FATHER: And that's the game. Hopefully, we can play it one day.

BOY: Yeah I want to play

***FATHER** laughs and then swats fly*

FATHER: They're gonna keep coming

BOY: Yeah and it's almost time

FATHER: Let's go

***FATHER** and **BOY** gather their food and begin exiting the park. As they leave there's one still shot of the food chess pieces left over on the table with flies around the food. Medium Long shot of **FATHER** and **BOY** entering the vehicle and then driving away.*

SCENE