



RIVETING STORIES FROM THE KITCHEN

Drying Rack Edition

Written by

Eve Fisher

INT. DRYING RACK - EVENING

Paul, a cutting board, has just been washed and placed onto the drying rack. Jake, the pizza cutter, and Tanner, the knife have been chilling on the drying rack for a while now.

PAUL
Oh my god. Oh my god. Oh my god.
Not this again.

JAKE
(agitated)
Just open your eyes already.

PAUL
I can't do it!

JAKE
You are such a baby!

TANNER
Would you knock it off already?

JAKE
What?! He pisses me off!

TANNER
What exactly does he do that bothers you so much?

JAKE
Well for one. Why does he always get to go on the rack?

TANNER
What are you talking about? You always say that the rack is for dishes that can't cut their way through anything.

Paul keeps his eye clenched shut.

PAUL
Yeah, I hate the rack and I can't cut anything!

JAKE
Shut up, Paul! Nobody asked you!

TANNER
You gotta work on your anger issues man. Paul didn't do anything wrong.

JAKE

You don't know what you're talking about! I'm the life of the party!

TANNER

No one said you weren't the life of the party.

PAUL

Yeah, Jake. Where is this coming from? By the way, I totally get it if you don't like me, and I don't blame you.

JAKE

Damnit Paul! Stop being so understanding. I really hate when you do that.

TANNER

Is this about the dinner Paul and I made tonight?

JAKE

(Defensively)

No!

TANNER

Jake don't lie to us.

JAKE

I'm not! It's just... You guys get used every night. It doesn't matter what they are cooking. They only need me for pizza. They barely ever make pizza and when they do, they never put me away. I get left here for days. Do you guys notice that? When I'm back home, I'm at least distracted with friends and family. But out here? All I can do is just watch you guys in action from a distance. It just... It just hurts you know.

Paul opens his eyes and looks sincerely at Jake.

PAUL

Thank you for sharing that. I'm glad you can recognize us as a safe space.