



RIVETING STORIES FROM THE KITCHEN

Counter Rack Edition

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INT. KITCHEN COUNTER - LATE AFTERNOON

Claudius, the wooden bowl, and Tempest, the basket, enjoy the peace and quiet before all of the housemates come in to start making dinner.

TEMPEST

It really rubs me when they balance food on me.

CLAUDIUS

At least you're not next to the old electro plug. They're always moving because of the damned thing.

TEMPEST

Ugh! And the blender. That guy's the worst.

CLAUDIUS

You do not want to get me started because I have been saying that since day one.

Both laugh as though they are shaking the heads they don't have, like they've just made the next best joke despite having the same conversation almost every day.

TEMPEST

I've gotten so used to the rack, my ass can't handle the cold counter anymore. I don't know how you do it.

CLAUDIUS

Anything is better than the place I came from before.

TEMPEST

You're kidding!

CLAUDIUS

The guy that brought me here had four siblings. Four. And not a single one of them could wash me properly.

TEMPEST

Oh, that's horrible. What were they using you for?

CLAUDIUS

Cereal! It was disgusting. They had this weird competition of who could eat the most cereal the fastest and they always fought over who could use me because I was the biggest bowl in the household.

TEMPEST

Wow. You must have been in your prime then! I hate to say this after you just shared your story, but I had it good back where I'm from.

CLAUDIUS

Is that so?

TEMPEST

Yeah, I lived with a busy couple and only one kid.

CLAUDIUS

Sounds like the dream.

TEMPEST

Yeah, it wasn't too bad at all. The poor kid wasn't that close with his parents, and he didn't have many friends. I've got a soft spot for him so I made sure that I moved with him so I could keep an eye on him.

CLAUDIUS

That's a beautiful story. But if you're so close with him, you need to get him to work on his cleaning habits. He's the worst one here.

TEMPEST

You're one to talk, your kid uses the blender the most. He's the loudest brat here.

CLAUDIUS

Can it! I won't hear any slander from decor, if you can't be of any use in the kitchen other than holding crap.

TEMPEST

They don't use you for anything
either. You're here doing the same
thing I'm doing.

CLAUDIUS

Yeah, but they could. There's a
difference.

Claudius mutters to himself.

CLAUDIUS (CONT'D)

I really don't get what they see in
those metal bowls.

Tempest bursts out in his contagious laugh. Claudius
eventually caves in concluding their ritual conversation.