# FORKED (Sample Pages)

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Series Logline:

An imaginative student carries out a school externship through a quirky catering company with plans to own a business. As he learns more about food, kitchen life and catering, he witnesses chaotic antics of characters he could consider the dysfunctional family he never had.

Pilot Episode: 'Chicken, Pineapple, Hot Dog'

Episode Logline:

Xander starts his first day at The Fancy Fork, meets outlandish characters and tumbles through a whirlwind of comedic drama in order to find comfort in chaos.

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#### TEASER

## INT. XANDER'S APARTMENT - MORNING - AUSTIN, TX

It's a small rundown apartment. XANDER HOFFPAUER (20s) stands in front of a tall mirror and fixes his white neckerchief, straightens his white chef coat, pulls up his checkered pants, wipes off his rubber kitchen shoes and smiles at himself, then puts on his white cap.

### INT. XANDER'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

He picks up a pen, sharpie and thermometer to put in the sleeve pockets of his chef coat.

### INT./EXT. XANDER'S APARTMENT - MORNING - AUSTIN, TX - SUMMER

Xander gets into his old, rundown car with his knife bag and a folder of papers. He takes a deep breath after he settles.

His car SCREECHES as it starts and drives away.

## EXT. FANCY FORK CATERING - MORNING - AUSTIN, TX - SUMMER

Xander BREATHES slowly while he walks, carrying his knife bag and folder toward a light blue house with a sign hanging that reads, "THE FANCY FORK CATERING" and has a logo of an odd, abstract fancy fork.

MUSIC plays from the side of the house. Xander turns the corner to see CHEF THOMAS "MAC" MACGOWAN (40s) smoking a Black and Mild cigar outside the garage doors. He wears a purple bandanna around his graying curly hair, T-shirt with a metal band logo, baggy black pants with white pin stripes and the same rubber shoes as Xander.

CHEF MAC Who the fuck are you?

Xander holds out his hand to shake Mac's.

XANDER

I'm Xander. I'm the extern.

CHEF MAC

Intern?

XANDER

Extern.

CHEF MAC

What?

XANDER

Nevermind, it's confusing. Are you the chef?

CHEF MAC

Yeah, don't sound so surprised. What are you doing here?

XANDER

I'm here to work in the kitchen. Christina hired me last week.

CHEF MAC

Oh, she did, did she? Makes sense she wouldn't tell me. I can use you though. You any good?

XANDER

(gulps)

I've been doing well in school so far.

CHEF MAC

That doesn't mean a damn thing. You'll find that out soon enough. So, how does this shit work? Do I fill out papers on you? What happens if you suck and I write a bad report?

Xander gets wide eyed.

### **FLASHBACK**

## INT. SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY - AUSTIN, TX

MRS. GRAHAM (50s) sits at her desk looking at Xander across from her. She hands him a folder of papers.

MRS. GRAHAM

Here are your papers for your externship. Your boss needs to fill out a weekly report and you fill out a daily report. Then, you come see me every other week to discuss.

XANDER

Yes, m'am.

MRS. GRAHAM

I also noticed you're behind on payments. You must be fully paid up by graduation, or you will be unable to walk and get your degree. Can you make a payment today?

XANDER

(bites lip)

Maybe like twenty bucks.

## END FLASHBACK

### EXT. FANCY FORK CATERING - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

XANDER

(clears throat)

I'd fail, take the class over, pay more money and it'd set me back on my future.

Xander hesitates, then holds the folder toward Mac.

XANDER

These are weekly reports to fill out.

Mac takes a drag.

CHEF MAC

You **are** giving me paper work? I don't want that shit. Do you realize how many other things I gotta worry about, now this?

Xander's eyes dart around and he stutters as if looking for words to say, but he can't because he's so flustered.

CHEF MAC

Alright, alright, calm down. Give 'em to me. I didn't think you'd get all worked up. Geez.

Mac takes the folder and blows smoke.

CHEF MAC

Go through the front and talk to the girls.

Xander gulps, nods and walks back toward the front.

CHEF MAC (O.S.)

Damn. You better not fuck up.

Xander stops and glances over in Mac's direction, then walks up to the door. His HEART POUNDS. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

XANDER

Shit.

He opens the door and closes it behind him.

AIN'T WE GOT FUN plays and the TITLE CARD STAMPS on the door.

'FORKED'

## **END TEASER**

### ACT I

## INT. FANCY FORK CATERING - TASTING ROOM - AUSTIN, TX

Xander walks into a room where there's a long white and silver table with a glass top that sits center and six cushioned white chairs surround it.

A chalk board on a standing easel has the word "Welcome" elegantly written on it.

RILEY'S VOICE comes from a room on the left.

RILEY (O.S.)

He was totally checking out my boobs when he asked me, "Can I give you a hand with those?" How was I not supposed to dump the pitchers of water on him?!

XANDER

Hello?

### INT. FANCY FORK CATERING - OFFICE

Xander walks in to see three desks, each with their own
personality relating to the girl sitting at it:

RILEY KING (30s), a redhead, has a clean and organized desk with a plant and pictures of her husband and two daughters.

KATE REEVES (20S) tall, girl next-door type, is organized and has lots of color, pictures of her little dog and Funko pop vinyls surround her desk and lightly PLAYS show tunes from her speaker.

CHRISTINA DAVIS (40s), small and athletic woman with a country accent has a pretty messy and unorganized desk, or perhaps it's organized chaos.

CHRISTINA

Well, they just sent a really bad e-mail about us at the event.

RILEY

I'm sorry he wrote a negative e-mail,
but...

Xander knocks on the door frame.

XANDER

Hello?

They all stop and stare at him in silence a few moments looking a little confused.

XANDER

(clears throat)

I'm Xander, the extern...intern for the kitchen.

Christina removes her glasses, stands and walks to him.

CHRISTINA

Oh, right. I interviewed you last week. I told you to come today? It's fine, I just think I forgot to tell the chef.

They shake hands.

XANDER

Yeah, I saw him outside and he seemed surprised.

CHRISTINA

I'm sorry, there's just a lot going on around here, which is why we needed you. He doesn't ask for help, but I know he needs it. Anyway, I'm the catering director, part owner and a coordinator, this is Riley a sales rep and event coordinator.

RILEY

Hello, sorry about the conversation you came in on.

CHRISTINA

That's Kate our staffing coordinator.

KATE

(smiles)

Hey.

### **FANTASY**

Xander has a synchronized swimming fantasy showing his attraction to Kate while 10,000 EMERALD POOLS by BØRNS plays.

## END FANTASY

INT. FANCY FORK CATERING - OFFICE

Xander is staring off smiling?

CHRISTINA

Xander?!

Xander snaps out of it.

XANDER

Yeah?