

# **Brave New Brunch**

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EXT. RESTAURANT BALCONY - LATE MORNING

The CAMERA slowly PANS ACROSS the Malibu shoreline and ocean view, as we hear several ladies giggling and muffled chattering in the background.

CLOSE ON three champagne glasses (filled with mimosas) toasting.

ANGLE ON LADY #1, LADY #2, and LADY #3 toasting their champagne glasses (all middle-aged and wearing beach clothes) sitting at a table on the balcony, with the ocean view clearly visible in the background. All three ladies are wearing a medical face shield (lowered) and a cloth face mask (must have a zipper for the mouth).

LADY #1  
(muffled)  
Cheers!

LADY #2  
(muffled)  
Cheers!

LADY #3  
(muffled)  
Cheers!

After toasting, each lady unzips their face mask mouth zipper and very awkwardly takes a sip of mimosa under thier lowered face shields. After taking a sip, each lady zips back up, and lowers their face shields a little more.

LADY #2  
(muffled)  
So, anyways, I was like, are these paper bags recycled? Because I'm not taking these to my car unless they've been sprayed down with disinfectant first - that's a health hazard. And, then, the bagger guy just stares at me, like...

LADY #1  
(muffled)  
What an idiot.

LADY #2  
(muffled)  
I know, right?

ANGLE ON MALE WAITER (wearing a hazmat suit with oxygen backpack and full face shield) entering the FRAME with a folding tray stand and a large stainless platter with three covered (stainless steel plate covers; fancy hotel style)

dishes. The MALE WAITER sets up the stand, places the large stainless platter on the stand, and begins serving a covered plate to each lady.

MALE WAITER  
(muffled behind the hazmat face shield)  
Ok, ladies - I have three Malibu  
sunrise omelettes with fresco salsa.  
Can I get you anything else for now?

REVERSE ANGLE ON the ladies glancing at each other for a beat.

LADY #3  
(muffled)  
I think we're good for now.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the MALE WAITER.

MALE WAITER  
(muffled behind the hazmat face shield)  
Ok, great - and just to let you  
know, it's almost 11:30, so the  
mimosa discounts are ending in about  
10 minutes - would you like me to  
put another round of those in after  
a few minutes?

REVERSE ANGLE ON the ladies glancing at each other for a beat.  
LADY #2 nods her head.

LADY #3  
(muffled)  
Sounds good.

LADY #1  
(muffled)  
Yes, please!

REVERSE ANGLE ON the MALE WAITER.

MALE WAITER  
(muffled behind the hazmat face shield)  
Alrighty then, I'll put that in, and  
I'll be back in a few minutes to  
check on you.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the ladies as the MALE WAITER gathers up the large platter and folding tray stand then walks out of the FRAME. Each lady removes their stainless plate covers and sets it aside on the table. After a beat, each lady unzips their face mask mouth zipper all the way and begins taking a few bites of omelette.

LADY #2  
(muffled)  
Mmm, this is really good.

LADY #3  
(muffled)  
Yea, they make the best omelettes  
here.

After a few beats, the MALE WAITER walks across the frame, and the ladies all stare in his direction curiously. HOLD for a beat.

WIDE ANGLE on the ladies' table and an adjacent empty table, as the MALE WAITER seats a couple of GIMPS (wearing black, full-body leather suits with no skin showing; unzipped eye holes, and zipped up mouth zippers) at the empty table. The ladies stare at GIMP #1 (female) and GIMP #2 (male) as they take their seats.

MALE WAITER  
(muffled behind the hazmat face shield)  
Alright, let me know if you'd like a  
different table, and just so you  
know - we're doing discount Malibu  
mimosas for about ten more minutes  
here. I'll be right back to get your  
drink orders.

ANGLE ON the ladies, glancing briefly at each other incredulously, then looking over at GIMP #1 and GIMP #2 again.

REVERSE ANGLE on GIMP #1 and GIMP #2 as they pick up their menus and awkwardly look over the menus through unzipped eye holes. HOLD for a few beats.

LADY #3 (O.S.)  
(muffled)  
Um, excuse me?

GIMP #1 and GIMP #2 look up from their menus and over to LADY #3, but we can't really see their eyes through the zippered holes.

CLOSE ON LADY #3 as she addresses the GIMPS.

LADY #3  
(muffled)  
You have to be wearing a mask if you  
want to sit out here on the balcony.

REVERSE ANGLE ON GIMP #1, as she unzips her mouth zipper, but we still can't see her mouth or eyes clearly.

GIMP #1  
(muffled foreign accent)  
But, we are wearing ze mask.

GIMP #2  
(muffled foreign accent)  
Ja.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the ladies, staring at the GIMPs. HOLD for a few beats.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the GIMPs, staring at the ladies. HOLD for a few beats.

GIMP #1  
(muffled foreign accent)  
You just can not see it.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the ladies, staring at the GIMPs. HOLD for a few beats.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the GIMPs, staring at the ladies. HOLD for a few beats.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the ladies, staring at the GIMPs. HOLD for a few beats.

CLOSE ON LADY #3.

LADY #3  
(muffled)  
Oh...oh, okay.

REVERSE ANGLE ON the GIMPs, as GIMP #1 zips closed her mouth zipper and both GIMPs return to looking at their menus. Cue a violin solo just before the CUT TO credits rolling, continue the solo until the credits end.

THE END