

Ice Cream And Cowboys

Version 2.0

by
Raionond Mirza

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INT. THE STUDY - DAY

Raymond sits at the computer shifting a little in his seat.

RAYMOND
(muttering to himself)
I do feel more poetic without
pants, come on!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE STUDY - LATER

Raymond looks up from the screen, frustrated. He looks out the window.

RAYMOND
This isn't working! Maybe I should
just yell at those kids across the
street?

CUT TO:

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

NINA
What the hell were you thinking?
The parents are furious.

RAYMOND
It just sort of came out.

NINA
Satan Satan Satan just sort of
"came out".

RAYMOND
Yeah. Wierd huh?

Sounds of gunfire and hooves ring out. Nina and Raymond duck and crawl to the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE STREET OUTSIDE - CONTINUOUS

NINA
My God. A gang of cowboys on
horseback are chasing an ice cream
truck down the street.

RAYMOND
Er, you like it?

NINA
Like it? It's mad!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAYMOND

Oh. I thought they might make a nice present for Roxane.

NINA

What could possibly put such a moronic idea into your head? My friend is a sensible, stable woman with refined tastes and a discriminating palette.

Roxane bursts through the door wearing a cowboy hat and holding an ice cream cone.

ROXANE

It's party time!

RAYMOND

Ice cream!

THE END.