

COFFEE SPONGE CAKE

by

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INT. DAVID'S ROOM - DAY

The room is dark. Some hint of light peaks through the crevices of the window blinds. Suddenly a door opens and MOM, 50, Filipina, enters the room. She is a nurse and she is wearing scrubs.

MOM

Oh my god. Why does your room smell like this? David. Hon. Get up.

She opens the blinds and the room brightens up. Metal band posters and records are plastered all over the wall.

Mom gently pulls the bed covers away from DAVID, 18. He looks like a typical teenager, skinny with the appearance of a growth spurt as seen from his foot almost sticking out from the bed covers.

DAVID

It's too early Mom.

MOM

What do you mean too early. Your father left for work already and it's too early. Do your school work ok. I don't want to go home with you playing on that computer again. I have to go.

DAVID

Yeah. Yeah.

MOM (CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

Yeah. Yeah.

She stares down at him.

DAVID

Yes Mom. Will do Mom. Opo.

She waits for more.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(grunts)

Love you Mom.

She smiles and kisses David on the forehead then she hurries out of his room.

David procrastinates and stays in bed, starrng at the white ceiling. He does this for a beat before looking at the time. 7:30 am.

He gathers enough strength to get up and he heads straight for his computer.

He turns it on and opens a music program. Baby Metal band plays heavy on the speakers. He starts jumping around his room. Not a care in the world. His curly hair bouncing around like a mad man.

INT. DAVID'S BATHROOM - DAY

The music continues to play in the background as he brushes his teeth and bobs his head back and forth in front of the mirror.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

He grabs a cereal box and pours it's content into a bowl. Then he heads to the fridge and grabs a bottle of milk and pours it into the cereal bowl. He sits on the kitchen counter and eats while listening to music with his head phones.

He takes out his cellphone from his pocket and lays it on the table. He then opens his cellphone and checks for messages, a few from his friends, one from Mom. He checks Mom's first.

MOM: No computer games, I mean it. Study.

He closes the cellphone and continues to eat while bobbing his head back and forth.

INT. DAVID'S ROOM - DAY

David is on his computer doing school work. Other students are online as seen from the chat room. Some are poking fun about the subject of chemistry. One entry even mentions Walter White from Breaking Bad. Multiple emoji's of flowers and blue hearts fill the chat space.

David checks the clock, it's only 8:00 am.

A montage of him working on his computer, taking notes down, laughing at comments on the chat room, and checking the clock plays on. Until he falls asleep.

We are zoomed in on his face. He is drooling as of this moment. A car HONKS from outside the house and that startles him from sleep. He checks the time, 9:30 am.

DAVID

C'mon.

He stares at the computer and watches the table of elements.

He picks up his cellphone to check messages but the first thing that opens is his Mom's text.

MOM: No computer games, I mean it. Study.

He gets up and walks out of the room.

INT./INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

David grabs a glass and fills it with water. He stares at the sun lit window as he drinks.

Not knowing what to do next, he walks to the living room and grabs the TV remote, then he walks back to the kitchen. He leans his back on the counter.

He turns on the TV and the first thing that opens is YouTube. He browses for videos. It's mostly cooking stuff. He rolls his eyes a bit and shakes his head.

He scrolls more and he was about to turn off the TV when an enticing video of a Coffee Sponge Cake catches his attention. He stares at it, giving it a thought.

Placing his finger on the power button, he hesitates for a beat. Then, as if a revelation comes to him, he snaps his fingers from the other hand and turns his head towards the oven.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Arranged in a row are the ingredients for a cake. Flour, water, baking powder, sugar, vanilla, oil, ground coffee, eggs, salt, and heavy cream.

DAVID

It's just like chemistry. You got this.

David picks up the remote from the counter and plays the YouTube video on Coffee Sponge Cake.

YOU TUBER

First we are going to separate the egg whites from the yolk.

David carefully follows exactly what he see's on TV. He cracks the egg in two but just when he pours it in the bowl, the yellow mixes with the white.

DAVID

Shit!

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER

First we are going to separate the
egg whites from the yolk.

David repeats the action. Same mistake, yolk mixes with the
white.

DAVID

C'mon!

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER

First we are going to separate the
egg whites from the yolk.

David takes one deep breath. He breaks the egg in two and
carefully separates the yolk from the white. Perfect.

DAVID

Yeah. Bitch.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER

Then we are going to beat the egg
whites in a beating bowl and slowly
mix in the sugar until we form
thick peaks. Like so.

David grabs the electric beater and turns it on high before
dropping the electric device unto the bowl.

DAVID

Oh fuck!

Some of the egg whites scatter unto the table and his shirt.

His frustration is through the roof.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Argh!!!

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER

First we are going to separate the
egg whites from the yolk.

DAVID
Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

He separates the eggs easier this time around. After which he gives the separated eggs the rock sign, with both hands.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER
Then we are going to beat the egg whites in a beating bowl and slowly mix in the sugar until we form thick peaks. Like so.

David grabs the electric beater and proceeds to beat. Slowly this time. Success.

DAVID
Like so.

Again, rock sign.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER
Then we are going to mix the yellow to the whites by folding it into the mixture, slowly. Do not over fold or your cake is not going to rise.

DAVID
Gotcha!

He copies exactly what the you tuber is doing. Folding the mixture carefully together.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER
Then we are ready to transfer our mix into a pan and we are going to bake this at a pre heated...

David pauses the video.

DAVID
Pre heated? Why didn't you say so earlier. Argh.

He preheats the oven and stares at it as the temperature rises.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER
Pre heat the...

DAVID
Yeah. Yeah. And then.

YOU TUBER
And bake for 40 minutes.

David looks at the clock. 12:00 pm.

DAVID
Cool.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER
While our cake bakes. Let's go
ahead and make the topping.

DAVID
All right. All right. All right.

He prepares a mixing bowl in front of him and transfers the cream into it.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

David is jumping up and down and around the kitchen while Baby Metal plays on you tube.

Baby Metal sings in Japanese and David tries hard to copy the words in an alien sounding language and the only clear word we hear is.

DAVID
Yeah.

He mumbles some more.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Yeah.

Then we hear a DING.

David pauses you tube and grabs a pair of kitchen cloth.

He opens the oven and voila. His eyes widen, followed by a widely opened mouth.

He sets the cake on the table and marvels at his work.

DAVID (CONT'D)
(awkward sound of victory)
Yeah bitch.

He carefully removes the cake from the pan.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER
Now we are going to cut the cake in
two and remove the rough edges.

DAVID
I can do that.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

YOU TUBER
Finally. We are going to make two
sections for the bottom and top. We
are simply going to spread our
cream topping. Like so.

David copies eagerly as he watches on.

DAVID
Like so.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

He carefully taps the side of the cake, smoothening the cream on top, then he stares at his masterpiece in awe and snaps his fingers again.

DAVID
Daym!

He grabs a knife, fork and a small plate from the kitchen drawer. He then carefully cuts a piece of the cake and transfers it to the plate.

Again, he marvels at his work.

He grabs the fork and cuts a small piece from the cake.

He smells it first.

DAVID (CONT'D)
That is the smell of coffee right
there.

Finally he takes a mouth full of his amazing looking
masterpiece.

DAVID (CONT'D)
(spits the cake right out)
Mother fucker!

He then laughs so hard that he leans over the kitchen counter
for support.

He grabs the TV remote. Browses for Baby Metal and he starts
jumping around. He then grabs the knife and starts cutting
the cake in small pieces every time the song screams, YEAH.

INT./INT. DAVID'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Arranged in a row are the ingredients for a cake. Flour,
water, baking powder, sugar, vanilla, oil, ground coffee,
eggs, salt, and heavy cream.

David runs his arm in the air above the ingredients. As if he
is praying.

YOU TUBER
First we are going to separate the
egg whites from the yolk.

Then David inhales deep, closes his eyes, puts both of his
hands together and.

DAVID
Namaste.....

THE END.