

INSIDE THE REFRIGERATOR

Red delicious apples, strawberries, tomatoes, raddish, red peppers, cranberries juice, cola, cherry yogurt, red stripe, Killians, steaks and a case of pastries

TITLE

It's Madeline Long in Madeline Long and the Case of Missing Pastries

FADE OUT.

A GIRLS ROOM

Posters and postcards on the wall, perfume bottles on top of dresser, pictures in frames on desk, a clock reads 4:30 am

CLOSE UP

Madeline Long is asleep. A noise. She wakes.

MEDIUM

Madeline Long bounces out of bed clad in her red pea-coat and ear muffs. She darts after the noise.

KITCHEN

Madeline Long enters. She looks over at the refrigerator. It's ajar.

REFRIGERATOR

She looks in. Her case of pastries are missing. She feels a breeze.

WINDOW

It is also ajar.

FLOOR

A cookbook is on the floor. Madeline Long picks it up. Thinks.

THOUGHT BUBBLE

Someone must have stolen her pastries, knocking over the cookbook on their way out the window.

WINDOW

Madeline Long climbs out the window. She's after the thief.

FIRE ESCAPE

Madeline Long climbs down the fire escape.

ALLEY

She stalks through the back alley, looking for the thief.

SIDE STREET

A passer-by walks with a hot dog in hand. Madeline mistakes it for an éclair and follows the passer-by down the street.

CORNER

The passer-by stops. Turns. Madeline sees the hot dog. The passer-by looks over at Madeline. She looks up into the tree and walks the other way. The passer-by moves on.

MAIN STREET

Madeline passes a closed bakery. She stops in the window. Tears up. A dog barks in the distance. Madeline sees a shadow of a man sneaking around the corner with a bag in hand. She runs in pursuit.

ANOTHER SIDE STREET

She sees the man running with his dog. The bag is plastic and contains poo. Madeline turns away at the same time a man stops and takes a savory bite of his morning bagel. Madeline Long loses it and attacks the man. She slowly realizes her mistaken and smiles at the man then darts off into the alley. He is left dumbfounded.

MADELINE'S APARTMENT

Madeline enters and returns to her bed. She sits. Distraught. Tired. Her head falls down. She sees something. Smile.

FLASHBACK - MADELINE'S ROOM

Earlier. Clock reads 10:00 pm. Music plays.

FLASHBACK - KITCHEN

Madeline enters dancing with the pastry box in hand. Empty. She is obviously eating the last pastry. She throws the box in the refrigerator. Dances a bit with the refrigerator door then swings it shut. It does not close. She takes a cookbook off the counter and lays it on table by the window, which she cracks open to give herself some air. She sees herself in the window and runs over to the sink and washes her face off. The evidence is gone. A wave of exhaustion hits her. She's coming down from a sugar high she must have been on for a couple hours. She stumble around her apartment. Turns off the music. Crashes on her bed.

FLASHBACK - FLOOR IN MADELINE'S ROOM

Strew about the floor are six sheets of paper that once wrapped the pastries in the box.

FADE TO:

FLOOR IN MADELINE'S ROOM

The sheets are that something that Madeline has seen.

CLOSE-UP

Her smile is now one of guilt. She shrugs her shoulders.

"IT'S MADELINE LONG"

FADE TO BLACK.