

RECIPE OF FRIENDSHIP

Written by

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Based on, If Any

FADE IN:

INT. COMPETITION KITCHEN-DAY

A Kitchen filled with ingredients, cooking food in a pot. There's a lot of food on the table for the chefs in front of us. Chef JACKSON in his 30s tall with black hair and blue eyes. It is clear from the look at his face that he trust himself and how he cooks. On the other table Chef MAYA in her 20s with black hair and brown eyes of average height. She is very focused and has a determined look.

JACKSON
(Not looking up)
Let's hope you can keep up, Newbie.

MAYA
(Focused)
I am not here to compete against
you Jackson. I'm here to win.

JACKSON
(Mocking)
Oh. Okay.

The two chefs begin to get their dishes cooked and preparing them. Jackson puts some vegetables in his plate while MAYA carefully measures her spices.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
You know the best chef doesn't
stick to a certain recipe.

MAYA
Really! Then, what are they for?

JACKSON
They create new recipes.

MAYA
Maybe.

JACKSON
(Surprised)
Not maybe, it's for sure.

Maya laughs while she flips the food to get it ready.

MAYA
For me the best dishes come from
tradition.