

**Shut Up and Knish Me**  
by  
Su Hoyle and Nina Wishengrad

**hotflash.us@gmail.com**

Su Hoyle  
978-544-0044  
suhoyle@gmail.com

Nina Wishengrad  
413-687-8906  
ninawishengrad@comcast.com

Registration with Writers Guild of America East pending

EXT. TEMPLE BETH SHALOM - NIGHT

SOFIA ALTSCHULER and MELANIE CHURCHILL, both poised on the edge of 30, hurry toward a pair of heavy glass doors.

MELANIE

I can't do it.

SOFIA

Hey, you promised. Besides,  
they've been vetted.

INT. SHARON AND MORDY WEINSTEIN COMMUNITY ROOM - 8:00

The young women enter a packed, brightly-lit social hall, decorated all in red. A banner reads "HAPPY VALENSTEIN'S DAY: ALL WHO ARE SINGLE GET IN HERE & MINGLE!"

SOFIA dives into the crowd, noisily greeting one person after another, air-kissing as she goes until she's swallowed up in the mass of people.

WOMAN ON DAIS

The kitchen fire is out! The  
knish will be ready in five  
minutes.

MYRON, over-40 and sporting a "Kiss Me I'm Kosher" button sidles up to Melanie.

MYRON

My first wife is dead and my  
second turned lesbian, so  
they won't be a problem.

Melanie backs away and loses herself on the dance floor.

LATER

Melanie is pinned to a wall by BRUCE. He wears designer sunglasses and the bulk of his wealth around his neck.

BRUCE

And what d'you think that  
prick says to me? That shit-  
sucking, dick-licking log of  
excrement...

WOMAN ON DAIS

The knish will be ready in  
two minutes.

LATER

Melanie is grabbed from behind by MAX, a weasel in a fancy suit. He pulls her to him and kisses her hard. She pounds on him and finally manages to dislodge his lips.

MAX

Just checking the chemistry.  
Thanks anyways.

WOMAN ON DAIS (O.S.)

Duckies, the knish are out.  
One per customer. 50 people,  
50 knish. I'm watching you!

Max abandons Melanie to join the buffet stampede.

Melanie, shell-shocked, reaches the buffet as the last person leaves with his knish. She takes the remaining plate with its single knish, looks around, and spots Sofia with a man at a table for two. Melanie catches her eye; Sofia mouths "Lawyer" and turns back to her date.

Melanie maneuvers to an empty table in a dark corner away from the hubbub and sits. Looking at the knish doubtfully, she takes a bite. Her reaction is one of pleasant surprise. She takes another bite. Euphoria.

From the window in the kitchen door, a pair of soulful eyes watch as Melanie experiences her first knish.

CUT TO:

A MAN with soulful eyes and a "Blaustein's Delish Knish" apron approaches Melanie with a plate. On it is a knish with one small piece missing. Their eyes lock. He extends the plate.

MAN

Have mine.

She does.

THE END