

SOMETHING FISHY

Written by

Kosha Engler

FADE IN:

EXT. POSH HIGH STREET, LONDON - DAY

YOUNG MAN'S POV. Rich, fashionable people pass him by.

YOUNG MAN (V.O.)
Maybe today someone will want me.
See, reeling them in is easy.

Intrigued, a PRETTY WOMAN in conservative clothes comes closer. A flirty smirk. Closer still. She licks her lips.

YOUNG MAN (V.O.)
Catching them, not so much.

Pretty Woman leans in for what seems like a kiss. She shudders to a halt. A look of disbelief then revulsion.

YOUNG MAN (V.O.)
I'm not to everyone's taste.

EXT. LUXURY CHOCOLATE SHOP - DAY

Pretty Woman wrinkles her nose at a tray of chocolates, walks away. The plump CHOCOLATIER holding the tray calls after her.

CHOCOLATIER
It's our new range. Have you never heard of moh-lay? Savoury chocolate sauce. It's Mexican haute cuisine!

THE TRAY

An exquisite white chocolate truffle topped with lemon zest.

YOUNG MAN (V.O.)
They say it's what's inside that counts...

The label reads: "SALMON CON MOLE BLANCO".

By basic animation, maybe stop motion, SALMON speaks to us. He is 'Young Man' - a truffle with a face, arms and legs.

SALMON
...but it's really true when you're a truffle.

INT. LUXURY CHOCOLATE SHOP - DAY

The Valentine's Day rush. A table is stacked with gift boxes labeled "Sweet & Savoury". An open display box sits on top.

SWEET & SAVOURY DISPLAY BOX

Salmon's POV: A female CUSTOMER grimaces at him, moves away.

All the sweet chocs laugh at Salmon on the savoury side.
CHOCOLATE GANACHE is the alpha dog, the cocksure cool kid.

CHOCOLATE GANACHE

Nice one, Salmon. Mr. Fancy Pants
the mole. Olé! Who's got maracas?

Laughter. A trilling giggle from PINK CHAMPAGNE, Chocolate Ganache's girlfriend, the prom queen of the truffle world.

SALMON

You're just mad about that spin the
bottle game. Champagne was into me.

Chocolate Ganache scoffs. Pink Champagne looks embarrassed.

CHOCOLATE GANACHE

Whatever. Your days are numbered.

INT. LUXURY CHOCOLATE SHOP - NIGHT

All the stock is sold out except the Sweet & Savoury boxes.

SWEET & SAVOURY DISPLAY BOX

The chocolates are asleep. Not Salmon. He looks from Pink Champagne, next to a snoring Chocolate Ganache, to the shop door. Salmon puts his leg over the box edge.

PINK CHAMPAGNE (O.S.)

Salmon?

Salmon turns to her. So beautiful. Chocolate Ganache stirs.

SALMON

I'm tired of swimming upstream.

PINK CHAMPAGNE

You were right. Before. I've always
preferred savoury.

Pink Champagne kisses Salmon. A hungry, indulgent kiss. It's so hot they melt just a little. Their soft fillings mingle.

PINK CHAMPAGNE (CONT'D)

Where will you go?

Salmon flashes her a smile as Mexican Mariachi music swells.

FADE TO BLACK.