

CLICK!

"Dad-vertisement"

Written by

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INT. STUDIO - LOUNGE - DAY

TED stands in front of his ORIOLE POSTER. JASON frames him up in a hand-held VIDEO CAMERA.

ROSE (16), bored as can be, stands nearby, flipping through LATINA WORLD magazine.

TED
(to Rose)
How do I look?

ROSE
(not looking up)
Like you always look, Ted. Dorky.

TED
First of all, it's 'Dad' not 'Ted'.
Or, if you like, 'Daddio' when I'm
rockin' the trumpet on big band
night.

JASON
You know 'daddio' is slang for a
female bodybuilder's enlarged,
uh...
(looks at Rose)
...joystick.

ROSE
I know what that is Uncle Jason.
I've seen the Internet.

TED
Note to self. Change my Twitter
handle.

Rose raises an eyebrow.

TED
Rose, you ready to do this with me?

ROSE
I think not, *papi*.

TED
Well, the only way you're ever
getting this baby--

Ted jingles his keys, much like he did when she was a baby.

TED
--is if my business is successful.

ROSE

What every girl wants: a '95 Dodge Stratus. I forget, do tow truck drivers prefer handies or mouth stuff?

TED

What was that?

Jason makes a 'hand-jerking' motion while Ted's not looking.

ROSE

Nuthin'.

Ted cups, then pockets the keys.

TED

Enjoy your bus pass.

ROSE

OK! But you have to do what I say, alright? No questions.

Ted nods.

ROSE

(looks Ted up and down)
Lose the tie, McFly. Open the collar. You can keep the jacket. It's a promo, not an interview for night manager at the Dollar Tree.

Ted follows her instructions like she's the parent.

ROSE

Awesome sauce.

TED

Okay, let's do this.

Ted looks into the camera. A doofus smile his first mistake. The second: 'Sussudio' - yeah, that song - starts to play.

TED

Hi. I'm Ted Sipkowski. And this...uh-huh...

Ted does a sun salutation with his best jazz hands.

TED

(like Phil Collins)
...is my stu-stu-studio.

Strike three. Rose calls it.

ROSE

Cut!

TED

What is it, Rosie?

ROSE

What isn't it? You used to be cool.
 (off Ted's baseball pic)
 What happened to that guy?

TED

I'm still that guy. I know how to
 Flo-my-Rida. Check this.

Ted starts to pop-n-lock - and yes, with Ted still hopelessly white, it's a disaster.

ROSE

This is a cry for help.

JASON

(still filming)
 Please don't make him stop.

Rose can't take it any longer.

ROSE

Nope! Shut it down!

Rose puts her hand in front of Jason's lens like he's the paparazzi.

INT. STUDIO - WHITE WALL - LATER

Ted stands in the center. Rose near the TRIPOD CAMERA facing him. She holds a bunch of CUE CARDS in hand.

ROSE

Do you trust me?

TED

As long as it doesn't involve me
 falling backwards. Again.

ROSE

Just...
 (exasperated)
 Read the cards.
 (a beat)
 And, action.

Ted looks confidently into the camera.

TED
What's up, bitches?
(beat)
Really?

Rose drops a new card. [YES, REALLY].

TED
I love to shoot children.

Ted frowns.

Rose drops a card.

TED
I really love to shoot dogs.
(a beat)
Come on, this isn't The Wire.

ROSE
Did you hear cut?

Rose drops the next one. Ted sheepishly continues.

TED
Hell, if you've got the cash, I'll
shoot your nana.
(Rose drops a new card)
With my Canon D-70.

Ted gets it now. He smiles. The next card.

TED
So, think of Ted when you need good
head.
(loses smile instantly)
Shots... Is that what they're
teaching you at private school?

Rose laughs. She bounds over to Ted with the remaining cards.
They both face the camera, side by side.

Ted puts his arm around her. It's their first father-daughter
moment in a long time. Ted couldn't be happier. They each
hold a cue card.

[CLICK! PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIOS]

[IN DOWNTOWN BALTIMORE, HON!]

TED
That was...

