

GRAFFITI: TINKS SHOES by Eliska Duhe
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SPLASH PAGE: Blaze, Jake, and Fae are hanging out in what used to be a school gymnasium. It is now run down and the walls are covered in graffiti. They are all working on separate projects next to each other. Tink's piece is bubbly like his personality and reads "Rise Above."
Fae's piece has sharp edges and a modern look to it. It reads "Family is everything."
Jake's piece has a lot of bright colors and reads "Loyalty."
Blaze's piece resembles flames which is fitting to his name. It reads "Go big or go home."

Narrator: Our bond is growing. These days we are inseparable. Underneath our differences, it's the art that holds us together.

INSET 1: Blaze accidentally drops his paint can.

INSET 2: The can falls to the ground.

SFX (can falling to the ground): Tink, Tink, Tink!

INSET 3: A look of horror flashes across Blaze's face and he reaches his arm out towards the can.

Blaze – Noooo!

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PANEL 1. The can rolls away as Blaze dives towards it in the background.

SFX (can rolling): Tink, Tink, Tink...

PANEL 2. He hits the ground and his hand barely misses the can.

SFX (Jake lands hard): THUD!

PANEL 3. Jake and Fae turn away from their artwork and towards the can with confused looks on their faces.

PANEL 4. The can rolls

SFX (can rolling) Tink, Tink, Tink...

PANEL 5. Their faces twist in terror as the both dive at the spray can.

Fae – Get that can!!!

PANEL 6. The can rolls towards a trip wire.

SFX (can rolling): Tink, Tink, Tink.

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PANEL 1. Tink slams his foot that wears an old worn-down shoe down between the can and the wire. The can stops against his foot. You can see his toe poking out through the shoe.

PANEL 2. Fae and Jake collapse with relief.

Jake – That was a close one.

PANEL 3. Blaze stares down at the worn-down shoe in horror.

Blaze – Tink. What happened to your shoes?

PANEL 4. Embarrassed, Tink frowns and hides his foot in shame. His eyes well with tears. He looks like a deer in headlights.

PANEL 5 -Tink runs away. Fae starts out after him and calls out to him.

Fae – Tink, wait. My shoes suck too!

PANEL 6 – Fae stops chasing Tink and turns to Blaze with anger in her eyes. Blaze still lays on the ground where he fell.

Fae – What in god's name is wrong with you? Are you that entitled that you would embarrass one of us like that?

Blaze – I... didn't mean to.

Fae - For god sake you know you could have killed us all with that trip wire? Five more inches and we all would have been blown to pieces.

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PANEL 1. Blaze stands and brushes himself off.

Blaze – Come one Fae, you know that's not what I meant. I'm worried about him. You guys are my family. I take care of my family.

PANEL 2. Fae crosses her arms, unmoved.

Fae – You could try being a little more sensitive.

Blaze – If Tink is struggling, we should help him. We owe him that.

PANEL 3. Fae gets lost in her own thoughts. Blaze's voice shakes her back to the moment.

Fae (thought) - Blaze is getting closer to knowing our secret.

Blaze – We should all chip in and buy him some shoes.

Fae – I think your overreacting. He probably just didn't realize his toe was sticking out.

PANEL 4. Blaze and Jake looks at Fae inquisitively.

Blaze – How does someone not realize that?

Jake – I agree, we should chip in and buy him some shoes.

Fae- Do it. It's the least you can do to make it up to him.

PANEL 5. Fae unexpectedly looks at her watch.

Fae – I'm late for my thing. Gotta, go guys. Catch ya later!

PANEL 6. Fae speeds off on her longboard. Jake and Blaze look at each other confused.

SFX (longboard wheels) Whizzzz...

Jake – Is it just me, or is Fae acting funny?

Blaze – It's not you. She's extra aggressive today.

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PANEL 1. A close-up of Tink's worn down shoes and slightly stained Khaki's, with nicely dressed people's legs in the background. He is out of place in a swanky restaurant.

PANEL 2. Tink looks forward inconspicuously as he swipes a jacket from an empty chair in the restaurant. He is wearing a baby blue Polo with a stain on the front.

SFX (restaurant sounds: glasses) Clink Click...

PANEL 3. Tink approaches the Hostess stand. The Hostess greets him with a smile.

Hostess – Good afternoon, how many will be joining you this evening?

Tink – I'm here for an interview, actually.

Hostess – Alright, follow me.

PANEL 4. The hostess leads Tink through the restaurant past a man that is frantically looking for his jacket. Tink has an alarmed look on his face and avoids eye contact with the man.

Man – I'm telling you someone stole my jacket!

Waiter – Please calm down sir, I'm sure we can resolve this.

PANEL 5. Tink and the Hostess arrive at a dimly lit table at the back of the restaurant. A man dressed in a business suit greets Tink.

Brayson – Good afternoon, I'm Brayson.

PANEL 6. Tink shakes the manager's hand.

Tink – Nice to meet you, I'm Peter.

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PANEL 1. Brayson shuffles some papers in front of him. Tink bites his lower lip.

Brayson - So, you're applying to be a dishwasher? We are a high-volume restaurant. Do you think you can handle that?

Tink – Yes sir! I live to wash dishes.

PANEL 2. Brayson looks down at Tink's resume. Tink stares in horror at the question he is being asked.

Brayson – It says here you worked at some high-end restaurants. Let me ask you. How much PSI does a dishwashing machine run on?

Tink (dumbfounded) - 54?

PANEL 3. The manager stares at Tink skeptically. Tink is sweating all over the place. He laughs nervously.

Brayson – Okayyyy... moving on. Why is there no address on your resume?

Tink – Oh? It's not there? I must have forgotten to put it in. Sorry about that.

PANEL 4. The manager squints at Tink

Brayson – So what's your address then?

PANEL 5. Tink pauses, not knowing what to say. He changes the subject.

Tink – This is such a nice place you've got here.

PANEL 6. Brayson looks cross at Tink. He picks up his papers.

Brayson – Alright, I've heard enough. I'm sorry. I just can't hire homeless people. An unexperienced one at that. Thanks for coming in.

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PANEL 1. Tink takes a look down at his broken shoes. He wiggles his toe and frowns.

PANEL 2. Tink stands up to the manager.

Tink – I don't have a job, so I can't afford a place to live. And I can't get a job because I don't have a place to live!

PANEL 3. Brayson looks sad for Tink.

Brayson – I truly am sorry, but my hands are tied here. There are laws.

PANEL 4. Tink gets aggressive and gets closer to the manager. He pokes at his chest.

Tink – Come on man. Your feeding a vicious cycle. What kind of sense does that make?

PANEL 5. The manager looks uncomfortable. He moves Tink's finger away from him.

Brayson – If you'll excuse me. I have a restaurant to tend to.

PANEL 6. The manager walks away. Tink stomps his foot and crosses his arms.

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PANEL 1. Blaze and Jake walk through the entrance to the mall.

Jake – It's a bummer Fae couldn't come.

Blaze – Yeah, sorta ironic, don't ya think?

PANEL 2. Jake and Blaze walk through the corridor of the mall.

Jake – What do ya mean, man?

Blaze – I dunno. Everytime there's money involved, she disappears. Maybe I should get her some shoes too?

PANEL 3. A pretty girl walks past Jake and Blaze. Blaze snaps around to stare at her as she walks away.

Blaze – She's so...

PANEL 4. Jake snaps his fingers in front of Blaze's face. Blaze doesn't move.

Jake – Blaze? Earth to Blaze...

PANEL 5. Jake grabs Blaze by the collar of his leather rhinestone studded jacket and drags him away.

Jake – I swear I can't take you anywhere....

Blaze – But...

PANEL 6. Jake drags Blaze into a shoe store. Blaze, embarrassed, rubs his head.

Blaze – Sorry about that. Sometimes I can't control it.