

The Cookie Snob

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BAKERY. DAY

A lovey little bakery in the heart of the city prepares for a big day. The owner, Francis Wong, just got word last night that his shop would be paid a little visit by the world renowned cookie critic Elmer K. Rodchester a.k.a The Cookie Snob.

FRANCIS WONG

Alright guys I've got big news!

Francis rallies entire team which includes his wife Ani and his daughters Tina and Thelma, Plus Timmy the busboy, Zach the janitor, Jamie the security guard and of course Sam the head baker.

ANI WONG

Are we finally gonna start selling conchas?

FRANCIS WONG

No, even bigger!

ANI WONG

Well we really should, conchas are all the rage. Even the O'Conner's are selling them now.

FRANCIS WONG

What we have will blow the O'Connors and conchas out of the water!

TINA WONG

Well, what is it dad?

FRANCIS WONG

Okay guys brace yourself. Do you remember that episode of Bake Off on Yummo TV? You know, the one where they made cookies and they had that one celebrity judge.

THELMA WONG

OMG are we getting a reality show?

FRANCIS WONG

(laughing)

No no, not quite, but just as good.

THELMA WONG  
(annoyed)  
What then?

FRANCIS WONG  
Okay okay, so remember the guy,  
Elmer K. Rodchester.

ANI WONG  
The Cookie Snob?

FRANCIS WONG  
Well yeah, but don't call him that  
when you see him, I heard he  
doesn't like it.

ANI WONG  
WHAT! He's coming here?

TIMMY  
Cool.

ZACH  
Hmm, alright.

TINA WONG  
(excited)  
Dad, that's huge!

FRANCIS WONG  
I know right!

ANI WONG  
How? why would he come here?

FRANCIS WONG  
I don't know really. I think it has  
something to do with Thelma's posts  
on social media.

THELMA WONG  
What?

FRANCIS WONG  
Yes hunny, your Instagram posts get  
a lot of attention these days, and  
we will get even more once we get a  
review from Mr. Rodchester.

THELMA WONG  
Well your cookies are bomb dad but  
I didn't know it would catch his  
attention like that, I'm sorry.

FRANCIS WONG

Sorry? No this is great! Why would you be sorry?

THELMA WONG

He's actually a mean guy.

ANI WONG

Yeah he rips everyone apart. Remember on the show he didn't have anything nice to say.

FRANCIS WONG

Well he's a tough critic, but come on, my baking speaks for itself. You even said so yourself, my cookies are da bomb dot com!

THELMA WONG

(embarrassed)

Dad stop!

TINA WONG

I'm sure he'll like it. If he doesn't, oh well.

FRANCIS WONG

Yes! No such thing as bad press. People will flock here from all around after they see us on TV.

THELMA WONG

Even if he tears us to shreds?

FRANCIS WONG

Remember that restaurant on Breakfast Nook Bad Dreams? Thee um... Shady Pine or whatever? It was such a failing establishment with day old waffles and lumpy syrup but the exposure from the show turned everything around. Now people go there just out of the novelty of it.

THELMA WONG

I don't think that's true dad.

FRANCIS WONG

Oscar down at the deli told me so-

ANI WONG

Dear we don't need to be "turned around" we are doing just fine as is.

THELMA WONG

Yeah I agree with mom on this one, how does this benefit us?

FRANCIS WONG

Guys! I thought you would be more excited! He's on TV!

ANI WONG

Well so is OJ Simpson and I don't want him anywhere near our shop.

FRANCIS WONG

The Juice is always welcomed here, any paying customer is. Guys listen, it's not up for debate, he's coming.

ANI WONG

When?

FRANCIS WONG

On Friday so we only have 3 days to get this place ship shape. Ali and Tina can you please fill all the back orders and call and refund anyone who had a pick up on Friday.

Francis frantically paces the floor while rattling off orders. Suddenly there's a light tap on the front door.

TINA WONG

Dad

FRANCIS WONG

Timmy and Zach can you guys straighten up in here. Let's make sure everything is spic and span.

Timmy and Zach fix up the place a little then head to the back.

TINA WONG

Dad I think someone is at the door.

FRANCIS WONG

Thelma I need you to get on all platforms and do an info dump or media blitz or whatever. Just spread the word!

Another knock on the door, this time a little harsher.

THELMA WONG

Um ok, but dad-

FRANCIS WONG

Sam, let's go to the back. I want to try out some some new recipes.

Three knocks this time. Tina goes to the door.

ANI WONG

It's too late for that.

FRANCIS WONG

Hmm, guess your're right. Okay Sam looks like we will be sticking to our tried and true.

ANI WONG

You said he was coming on Friday.

FRANCIS WONG

Yes we only have 3 days, come on people.

ANI WONG

He's here now.

A heavy set, bearded man in his late 40's strolls in. He's wearing an argyle sweater and tweed pants. He is accompanied by two skinny lads in black suits. One is Lenard his accountant and the other one is Patrick his personal groomer and palette cleaner.

LENARD

Mr. Wong, Mr. Francis Wong?

FRANCIS WONG

Ye-yes. Yes sir, that's me.

Francis extends his hand for a handshake but Lenard just hands him a legal document.

LENARD

Here sign this release.

FRANCIS WONG

Oh, okay.

Francis signs and hands it back.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Mr. Wong, and this is Wong's  
Bakery?

FRANCIS WONG

Yes sir, and let me just say-

Francis reaches out again to shake Elmer's hand but Lenard  
pushes it down and shakes his head.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

What a pedestrian name for a  
bakery. Already not a good sign.

Elmer scribbles in a little notepad.

FRANCIS WONG

Well sir it's not much but-

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Hmm yeah you can say that again.

Elmer smirks and the rest of the family give each other  
sideways glances.

FRANCIS WONG

(nervous )

Well uh you are here a bit early  
so-

Elmer looks annoyed.

LENARD

(sharply)

Mr. Rodchester makes an offer with  
a tentative date of review but of  
course he can choose to amend the  
arrangement at his discretion.

FRANCIS WONG

Yes, yes of course. Here um, have a  
seat.

Francis walks over to a little table and pulls out a chair.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

(to himself)

Small commendations...

LENARD

Mr. Rodchester will sample 3  
different cookies and when he has  
finished we will be on our way.  
Should not take more than ten  
minuets of your time.

FRANCIS WONG

Well alright, let's get this show  
on a roll! Sam! Bring out the  
cookies.

Sam beckons Francis to the back.

FRANCIS WONG (CONT'D)

Excuse me a moment.

SAM

Boss we ain't got no cookies.

FRANCIS WONG

What the fudge!

SAM

I was gonna bake 'em but you called  
us to that meeting-

FRANCIS WONG

(angry)

Well get to it! Make them up now!

Francis walks back to the table to explain the situation.

LENARD

Is everything alright ?

FRANCIS WONG

(nervous)

Funny thing is we don't have any  
cookies at the moment.

LENARD

What?!

FRANCIS WONG

My baker is whipping up a tasty  
batch of cookies as we speak. They  
will be hot and fresh and just for  
you!



ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
 Forgive me Mr. Wong, I was under  
 the impression that your  
 establishment was open for  
 business.

FRANCIS WONG  
 Ye-yes sir, we open at 10.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
 Yes and here we are 10:05 and yet  
 no cookies.

FRANCIS WONG  
 May I interest you in a danish or  
 an eclair?

Elmer and his whole team look rather unsettled.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
 Excuse me? Eclair ? Eclair?

LENARD  
 Surely you jest? Mr. Rodchester is  
 a world renowned cookie critic.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
 No I don't want a freaking eclair,  
 danish or cinemon roll or anything  
 other than a God Blessed cookie!

FRANCIS WONG  
 I am so sorry. Yes of course. I  
 will be getting those out to you  
 shortly, if you just give us a few  
 minutes.

ANI WONG  
 Or if you can just come back on  
 Friday we will have everything  
 prepared for you.

FRANCIS WONG  
 Ani !

LENARD  
 I assure you, if we leave today we  
 will not be back.

FRANCIS WONG  
 Don't mind my wife. Sam where are  
 those cookies!

SAM  
 (from the back)  
 I'm working on them boss! The oven  
 is about to ding.

Elmer gets up and whispers to his team.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
 Perhaps I made a mistake coming  
 here.

FRANCIS WONG  
 No sir, no sir you didn't! I am so  
 sorry for the inconvenience.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
 Lenard what was that other bakery  
 in the area?

LENARD  
 Crumble Pie, sir.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
 Much better name. Bring around the  
 car Len-

FRANCIS WONG  
 No! Please sir, don't go to  
 O'Conner! We were voted best bakery  
 in the county 2016 and 2017! The  
 customers love us and we have a hot  
 social media presence.

LENARD  
 Mr. Rodchester travels the world  
 sampling cookies from Bangkok to  
 Bangladesh and beyond. He's been  
 invited to royal kitchens and  
 ancient bakeries that still use  
 wood burning ovens. His being here  
 is just a mere indulgence of his  
 fancy and his patients grows thin!

Out from the back a DING rings out.

FRANCIS WONG  
 Sir, sir, sir, please, the cookies  
 are done sir. Please have a seat.

Elmer returns to the table. Standing over it for a bit before  
 sitting. His goons quickly rejoin his side.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

The Instagram post of your caramel crunch cookie got 325 likes last week. Pretty impressive for a small time bakery such as yours. That's why I am here. But believe me I am not one to be trifled with and I hate to waste my time.

FRANCIS WONG

Yes sir! Here speak of the devil here is the caramel crunch!

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

No. Let's save that one for last. Give me an oatmeal cookie to start off.

FRANCIS WONG

Yes! Sam please bring out the oatmeal.

SAM

Yes boss.

Sam brings out a plate of oatmeal cookies and exchanges them with Francis for the caramel crunch. Francis then sets the plate in front of Elmer.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Patrick.

Patrick opens up a briefcase to reveal a whole personal cleaning and grooming kit. He then takes out a anti-bacterial wipe and runs it over Elmer's hands. Then from a sealed pouch he removes a pair of black leather gloves with tongs. Elmer takes the gloves and wears them. Next he removes a small glass and places it on the table then fills it with 8oz of 2% white milk. Lastly he spritz Elmer's throat with some sort of lubrication spray.

The whole Wong family and employees look at each other uncomfortably.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

Ah.

Elmer reaches down for the oatmeal cookie as Francis looks on nervously.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

Hmm.

Elmer drinks a sip of milk and puts down the half eaten cookie.

FRANCIS WONG

Well?

LENARD

Please refrain from speaking to Mr. Rodchester.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Next.

Patrick spritzes Elmer in the mouth again.

FRANCIS WONG

How about a good ol' fashion chocolate chip.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Very well.

Francis places a beautiful chocolate chip cookie in front of Elmer.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

You are fan of the cadbury style of chipping your chocolate.

FRANCIS WONG

Yes sir.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I hate Cadbury.

FRANCIS WONG

Well when I first started out I-

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Be quiet.

Elmer takes a bite despite not liking the way the chips look.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

Gah.

Elmer snuffles a little and then takes another sip of milk and another spritz.

FRANCIS WONG

And here we go, the famous caramel crunch.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I am just curious Mr. Wong, what other kinds of cookies do you bake here?

FRANCIS WONG

You don't want the caramel crunch?

LENARD

Please just answer his question directly.

FRANCIS WONG

Well, we make all kinds. Mint Crispy, Birthday Cake Batter, Fudge Rounds, Sugar Cookies, um, Peanut-butter surprise, um we were tinkering with a spicy cookie made out of-

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Tinkering? You love to tinker don't you Mr. Wong?

FRANCIS WONG

Yeah I enjoy trying new things.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Believe it or not, so do I. Here's to you Mr. Wong. May this cookie not disappoint.

FRANCIS WONG

Oh it wont, it's our best seller.

LENARD

Shut up!

Elmer bites into the cookie. A slight grin adorns his face.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Hm.

He takes another bite, and then another. He finishes the cookie and then finishes off his milk and has one more spritz before taking off his gloves.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

I have never had anything like that before. Do you have any more?

FRANCIS WONG

Yes! Yes sir! Sam bring out all of our cookies. Tina go get a tin for Mr. Rodchester.

Francis shoves all the cookies they baked for Mr. Rodchester in a tin and hands it to him.

FRANCIS WONG (CONT'D)

Here you go!

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

(with a half cocked smile)

Very well.

Patrick packs up all the equipment back into the briefcase. The team heads for the door.

LENARD

Thank you for your corporation Mr. Wong.

FRANCIS WONG

Thank you! The pleasure was all mine!

LENARD

You will be able to read Mr. Rodchester's review on his blog later today.

FRANCIS WONG

Wow really? That's awesome!

LENARD

Goodbye.

The cookie trio leave. The Wongs release a collective sigh.

FRANCIS WONG

See guys, not so bad!

ANI WONG

That man is a jerk.

FRANCIS WONG

Yeah a bit but most celebrities are.

TINA WONG

No dad, he was extra rude.

FRANCIS WONG

Well I think he liked our stuff, we just had a rocky start but I'm sure he won't hold it against us. Thelma how will we know when the review comes out?

THELMA WONG

We can just set a Google alert, dad.

FRANCIS WONG

You can do that?

THELMA WONG

Oh dad.

The bakery returns to normal. Everyone goes back to their normal jobs and tasks while the regular crowd comes in for their pastries.

FADE TO:

INT.CAR.DAY

Elmer sits in the backseat of his fancy luxury car while Lenard drives.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Lenard take me home.

LENARD

You had one more bakery on your agenda sir.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I am tired of these small town bakeries, nothing but low class bums.

PATRICK

I thought they were nice.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Shut up Patrick, I don't pay you to talk. Go to sleep.

Patrick fakes sleeping.

LENARD

Absolutely sir, I will take you home.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
In fact cancel all my small town  
America tour.

LENARD  
But sir we just started...

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
And it was a mistake, whoever said  
I needed to get in touch with the  
common man was out of his mind.

PATRICK  
Wasn't that you?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Patrick for the love of  
butterscotch if you don't go to  
sleep right now I will throw you  
out of this moving vehicle and no  
one will care because I am the gosh  
darn cookie snob, you hear?!

PATRICK  
SNORE!

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Take me home Lenard and don't  
bother me until you book me a major  
city. I'm talking New York,  
Chicago, Atlanta, heck even  
Portland but don't you dare get me  
out here in these rinky dink mom  
and pop shops ever again or else I  
will be looking for a Lenard 3.0,  
got it?!

LENARD  
Yes sir!

CUT TO:

INT. ELMER'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Enter the Cookie Chateau, imagine the Playboy Mansion but run  
by Cookie Monster minus the bunnies. Elmer sits in his lonely  
house at his computer munching on left over cookies and  
drinking from a mug of milk. He writes the review for Wong's  
Bakery.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:



INT. BAKERY. NIGHT

The team is closing up for the night. The last customer comes in and buys the last caramel crunch cookies.

CUSTOMER  
I love these things.

FRANCIS WONG  
Thank you, me too, ha.

Thelma is on her laptop posting new content to Facebook when she is notified of the new review.

THELMA WONG  
Dad, the review is up.

FRANCIS WONG  
Woot woot! Hey hey everyone gather round. Ani, Tina come in here! Come on Sam you too!

The whole family gathers around Thelmas laptop with Francis front and center.

THELMA WONG  
Come on guys don't crowd me!

FRANCIS WONG  
Hey hey Thelma mind if I read it for everyone!

THELMA WONG  
Sure dad, knock yourself out.

Francis sits down at his daughter's computer and opens up the blog.

FRANCIS WONG  
Alright guys are you ready for this?

ANI WONG  
Just get it over with.

FRANCIS WONG  
Hey look it's a picture of our bakery on his site! So cool!

Francis begins to read the review outloud for the whole group.

FRANCIS WONG (CONT'D)  
'The Wong Stuff'. Hmm interesting  
title. 'Mr. Wong's bakery is a  
humble but yet pathetic...'

He pauses for a moment then continues.

FRANCIS WONG (CONT'D)  
'Pathetic excuse for a shop' hmmm  
okay so he's use to something a  
little fancier.

THELMA WONG  
Dad...

FRANCIS WONG  
Let's skip down to what he says  
about the cookies.

TINA WONG  
Yeah he can't say crap about your  
cookies dad.

THELMA WONG  
Don't be so sure.

FRANCIS WONG  
Mr. Wong's cookies are mediocre at  
best. Unnaturally his signature  
dish, the Caramel Crunch cookie  
is..'

He chokes up a bit.

THELMA WONG  
Dad, it's okay.

SAM  
What did he say boss?

FRANCIS WONG  
'The Caramel Crunch Cookie is a  
mockery of the individual elements  
that make this gross confection.  
What should be an unique and  
inspiring recipe turns out to be a  
mishmash of flavors cooked up by a  
second grade science project gone  
arye."

Francis slows down and then stops ready. He has a tear in his  
eye.

SAM  
What! That jerk!

ANI WONG  
(resting her hand on  
Francis' shoulder)  
It's okay dear.

TINA WONG  
Dad everyone loves your cookies.

THELMA WONG  
Yeah dad, don't listen to him. He's  
nothing.

FRANCIS WONG  
He's the cookie snob.

THELMA WONG  
No one reads these things!

Francis refreshes the page, sees 10,000 views and 230  
comments.

FRANCIS WONG  
... it goes on for paragraphs. So  
many comments.

THELMA WONG  
Don't do it dad!

ANI WONG  
Come on babe, let's go get some sno  
cones.

FRANCIS WONG  
I just... I just don't know where I  
went wrong.

ANI WONG  
No no, don't think like that.

THELMA WONG  
Dad I'm gonna need my computer  
back.

Thelma grabs the computer, pats her dad on the back and walks  
away. He just sits there in disbelief.

FRANCIS WONG  
I thought he was a good man.

Francis begins to weep.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT.CAR.DAY

2 months later Elmer is on the road again, on his way to review some more cookies. Patrick is driving and Lenard is in the back seat with Elmer disussing the next review.

LENARD

Sir, we are coming up on the Gold Star Cookie factor now.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Factor? I thought we were going to their headquarters.

LENARD

We are, but first we need to tour the factor.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Why?

LENARD

Quite frankly sir the public is starting to turn on you, you need -

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Let me get this straight, you think if I am seen rubbing elbows with these slack jaw high school drop outs then somehow I will regain public support?

LENARD

Well yes, more or less.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Need I remind you I don't really care about the drooling masses?

LENARD

Sir your image in important.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I am Elmer K. Rodchester. They call me The Cookie Snob. I used to hate that name. But yes! I embrace it. Yes I am a snob.

(MORE)

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

It's not my fault that everyone has such low standards, willing to settle for Oreos and Chips Ahoy. Disgusting.

LENARD

Sir, this is the perfect time to show how sweet you are.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Ha! Me? Sweet? I may eat sweets but I myself am not one. You got to be kidding me with that trash. The only two things that matter in life are cookies and money! They hate me? Let them loath me. I don't give a flying flip!

LENARD

Yes sir. Patrick keep driving, all the way to their headquarters.

Elmer looks out the window at the factory and gets a shiver as they drive past.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Disgusting blue collars. Lenard, I really don't want another challenge like that again.

Lenard just looks on and nods. Elmer pulls a cookie tin from his jacket pocket and has a little snack.

CUT TO:

INT. HEADQUARTERS.DAY

Elmer and his crew arrive at the Gold Star Cookie Company headquarters. They are a gourmet cookie company so they have the finest amenities. The Chairmen of the company, Winston Ross, is in the lobby to welcome Elmer personally.

WINSTON ROSS

Elmer my old friend, I am so sorry to hear about your allergenic reaction

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Yes, that's one way of putting it.

WINSTON ROSS

It's really a shame. The factory is quite a sight to see.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
I doubt it.

LENARD  
Yes, well unfortunately organic  
almond milk got mixed into his  
regular milk supply.

WINSTON ROSS  
I thought it was shellfish.

Lenard looks a bit dumbfounded.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Regardless, I'm much better now.  
What do you have for me today  
Winston?

WINSTON ROSS  
Please let's go to my office. We  
have something special planned for  
you. It's a Pink Ribbon Snooker  
Doodle

Everyone heads upstairs to the office.

WINSTON ROSS (CONT'D)  
Please have a seat.

Elmer sits.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Now what on Earth is a Pink Ribbon  
Snooker Doodle?

WINSTON ROSS  
Well here you go Elmer. I hope this  
meets your standards. My boys have  
been tinkering with this recipe for  
months, just for you partner.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Patrick!

Patrick hurries over and sets up Elmer's milk. Elmer goes  
through his routine.

WINSTON ROSS  
Well then, looks like you're all  
ready to go. Okay may I present to  
you the next big thing.

Winston opens up a gold case with the Pink Snooker Doodle in it. Elmer holds it firmly in his hand and takes a little nibble.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Hmm

WINSTON ROSS

You like it eh? It's sweet like a slice of cake. Cherry whip icing. You taste those sugar flakes right? Wait til you get to the center. Mmm nougat !

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Nougat... it's worse than caramel.

WINSTON ROSS

Eheha, excuse me?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

It's sticky and confuses the senses.

WINSTON ROSS

People like some variety

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Maybe individually but this is like Frankenstein

Elmer spits out his cookie and gets a spritz from Patrick.

PATRICK

Well actually Mr. Ross would be Frankenstein and the cookie his mon-

LENARD

Shut up Patrick!

WINSTON ROSS

Well now come on. That's hardly fair to judge it completely like that. You didn't even finish it.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I don't need to finish it to know what I don't like. My palette is that refined.

WINSTON ROSS

Unbelievable! Everyone who sampled this cookie said it's the next big thing.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Who, the people on your payroll?  
What else do you expect from them?  
They are not me, the one and only.  
I don't sugar coat the truth, I am  
not like one of your over saturated  
concoctions.

WINSTON ROSS

You didn't like the the nougat, you  
didn't like the sugar. What did you  
like?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Honestly nothing. It was too small,  
very little room to grab on to, a  
bit flaky, even the gold case, way  
too much presentation.

WINSTON ROSS

Criticize, criticize, criticize!  
That's all I hear from you.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

(defensive)

Well that's why you invited me!

WINSTON ROSS

(under his breath)

Kinda wish I didn't.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

What! What was that? You need me  
sir! This is just how it goes. You  
need to me to taste test your  
disgusting cookies so I can tell  
the world which ones are good and  
which ones are horse manure!

WINSTON ROSS

But see, nothing is good enough for  
you! C+ is as high as you ever go.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

There's always room for  
improvement.

Elmer starts to choke a bit.



LENARD  
Mr. Rodchester!

PATRICK  
Boss?

WINSTON ROSS  
Hey you okay?

LENARD  
You have upset Mr. Rodchester!

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
(caughing)  
Pat- the milk.

Patrick is stunned.

LENARD  
Patrick you fool give him the milk  
for crying out loud.

Patrick looks super nervous and haphazardly grabs the milk  
and pours him a glass.

PATRICK  
Here sir.

Elmer chugs it down and then takes the bottle and drinks  
straight from it.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
I'm alright!

WINSTON ROSS  
You doing okay old buddy?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Yeah I am fine, no thanks to your  
... death cookie!

WINSTON ROSS  
Oh that's it! You were choking on  
your own jowls of fat. Please  
leave, this meeting is-

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
That's it! Let's go. Lenard get the  
car, Patrick, pack it up!

PATRICK  
Yes sir.

LENARD

Yes sir.

They stand up and clean up a bit get ready to leave.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Oh and I will take the rest of my  
test cookies to go Mr. Ross.

WINSTON ROSS

You will get nothing from me!

LENARD

It's in the contract. Mr. Rodchest-

WINSTON ROSS

Yeah yeah I know! Fine.

Winston hands Elmer a tin of cookies.

WINSTON ROSS (CONT'D)

Don't know why you want them so bad  
if you hate them so much.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

A deal is a deal, and you know the  
deal. Good day sir!

Elmer and company exit.

WINSTON ROSS

Bye! Don't choke on them cookies...  
he's gone.

FADE TO:

INT. COOKIE COMMISSION. DAY

Winston Ross president of Gold Star Cookies called to order  
the top cookie makers in the world to discuss the actions of  
The Cookie Snob. There is: Johan Schlinger: The Royal Baker  
of Denmark, Honey Holdenbrooke: CEO of Granny Mable, Otis  
Wayne Driskle : President of Little Bunny Cookies, Miss Pelly  
Sanders: President of The Girl Scouts of America, Chip  
Howler: CEO of Cookie Collective LLC, Ganji Moon: Founder of  
Nature's Best, Julia Child Jr: Celebrity Chef and Thaddeus J.  
Floustbottom: leader of the Secret Cookie Society.

WINSTON ROSS

Ladies and gentlemen thank you all  
for joining me here.

(MORE)

WINSTON ROSS (CONT'D)

As you all know last week I  
unjustly received the lowest score  
ever by Mr. Elmer K. Rodchester aka  
The Cookie Snob. This is nothing  
new. He has trashed each one of our  
products in the press. He's always  
super critical and never nice.

JOHAN SCHLINGER

He made the king of Denmark cry.

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE

Yes, for as long as I have known  
him he's been a rotten jerk, but  
that's the business we're in  
darling.

WINSTON ROSS

Our business is bringing delicious  
cookies to the world.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

And lots of greenbacks to our  
pockets.

GANJI MOON

We should not dwell on profits.  
Making an ethical and organic  
cookie that can uplift the soul is  
a top priority at Natures Best.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

Oh I am so sick of hearing your  
hippie crap every time we gather  
like this.

GANJI MOON

It's like what Gandhi said-

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

Please spare me-

WINSTON ROSS

Fellas! We are not here to fight.  
We have a common enemy. Let's not  
lose sight of that.

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE

Elmer is not our enemy.

CHIP HOWLER

Speak for yourself Honey. I never  
did like him. I own three of the  
biggest-

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE  
And blandest

CHIP HOWLER  
THEE BIGGEST! Cookie franchise  
around. I know none of my brands  
are gourmet or fancy but gosh darn  
it people love 'em. They are a  
staple of the American diet.

MISS PELLY SANDERS  
What people really like are my girl  
scout cookies.

CHIP HOWLER  
Well yep, I can't argue with that.

WINSTON ROSS  
Yes exactly! And the Cookie Snob  
crapped on both! You remember what  
he said about y'all

CHIP HOWLER  
He compared my cookies to  
Styrofoam.

MISS PELLY SANDERS  
And he said I exploit child labor.  
Come on! Those girls love it!

The room has an awkward silence

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE  
Come to think of it he said the old  
lady on our package was a  
foreboding sign of death and decay.  
That's my granny he's talking  
about!

WINSTON ROSS  
And doesn't that just boil your  
blood?

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE  
Well yes, I was actually quite  
miffed at him for a month or so.  
Thought about canceling his  
contract.

WINSTON ROSS  
Then why don't you do it? Why don't  
we all?!

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE

But you have to take the good with  
the bad.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

Now hold up Honey, what good? We  
get nothing outta him.

CHIP HOWLER

Nothing but bad reviews.

MISS PELLY SANDERS

And insecurity

WINSTON ROSS

There we go!

GANJI MOON

But if you don't set your mind on  
such things then you don't allow  
yourself to be bothered by it. The  
only thing that matters is how you  
feel about it.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

And money!

CHIP HOWLER

Trust me, I would want nothing but  
to get rid of him but we can't.

WINSTON ROSS

Why not?

CHIP HOWLER

It's tradition. He's been doing it  
for 20 years now... we have never  
without him.

WINSTON ROSS

Well hold up, that can't be true.

MISS PELLY SANDERS

I remember when I first met him, I  
was so intimidated.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

But your're twice his age.

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE

Otis!

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

What?

MISS PELLY SANDERS

It's alright, but I would like to hear from Julia Child Jr.

JULIA CHILD JR

Helllo! It's me! Julia Child Jr. I bake, I cook, I am on TV and never have I met a more self indulgent man than that of one Mr. Cookie Snob.

WINSTON ROSS

There that seals the deal!

JULIA CHILD JR

We invite him into our kitchens as he delights himself on our wares then turns right around and writes such nasty trash online about us. It's so rude.

WINSTON ROSS

Right on!

JULIA CHILD JR

But we must do business with him.

WINSTON ROSS

No! Listen I feel like we are going around in circles.

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE

Listen child, that's just how things are done. Some things you can't change.

WINSTON ROSS

I don't see the problem. We are all wealthy right? Did we get that way because of his good reviews or guidance or what not?

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE

Well no.

CHIP HOWLER

I am filthy loaded, I love money more than any of y'all.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

Well I too love me some money.

CHIP HOWLER

Okay well point is that even with my bonzo bucks I can't shake this feeling that some how without this guy we will fall on hard times.

WINSTON ROSS

Hogwash!

JOHAN SCHLINGER

Just look at Mr. Pierre Crux. He cut ties with thee snob and now he's shoveling coal in the palace of Versailles.

CHIP HOWLER

Yikes! I don't wanna do that!

WINSTON ROSS

Pierre was a fool! He went after Elmer all alone without the support of the counsel. Heck even I turned my back on him, but listen fellas, I have seen the light and it's bright shiny future without The Cookie Snob.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

So you want us all to make a pact not to serve him?

WINSTON ROSS

No, it's bigger than us. No one will ever offer him a taste test. Not just us or our allies or underlings but everyone. Every single person, man, woman, or child or even beast will ever give him a single cookie ever again.

CHIP HOWLER

But he can still buy them though right?

WINSTON ROSS

Nope! I want his life here on out to be cookieless!

The whole crowd gasps.

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE

That seems a bit harsh darling.

MISS PELLY SANDERS

What if we just ban him for a year?

CHIP HOWLER

Yeah what if his fans retaliate?

WINSTON ROSS

He don't have no fans, no real ones anyway.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

You are forgetting the fact that it's impossible. He's the glue the binds us together!

THADDEUS J. FLOUSTBOTTOM

Nonsense.

The whole crowd draws their attention to Thaddeus.

WINSTON ROSS

Thaddeus.

THADDEUS J. FLOUSTBOTTOM

Cookies. That's what bind us.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

Well of course but-

THADDEUS J. FLOUSTBOTTOM

But nothing. I have been in the cookie business for 52 years! Back in my day we never had anyone tell us our cookies were good or bad. It's a cookie, how bad can it be? Then one day right after the series finale of Seinfeld I get a call from some kid straight out of baking college saying he wants to write an article about one of my cookies. I thought he was a fan but he's an evil leach.

MISS PELLY SANDERS

Wow even back then ?

THADDEUS J. FLOUSTBOTTOM

Yes. Of course I didn't want any part of it after I read his review.

(MORE)



THADDEUS J. FLOUSTBOTTOM (CONT'D)

But before I could even call my lawyer he had sunk his claws into Jim Miller, Isaac George, Cameron VanSickle, Meredith Plum, the boys down at 8th street and pretty much everyone. The more he abused them the more they invited him back and others followed suit. It was the darndest thing.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

And you didn't want to end it?

THADDEUS J. FLOUSTBOTTOM

Yes of course but once things started rolling and months turned into years and it just became the norm, the necessary evil. We all stood by.

WINSTON ROSS

And now it's time we break ties.

THADDEUS J. FLOUSTBOTTOM

Yes, on that I agree Mr. Ross.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

Well alright!

CHIP HOWLER

So now do we vote or something?

WINSTON ROSS

Here yee here yee. All in favor of doing a level Omega ban on Mr. Elmer K. Rodchester for crimes against cookie decency say "aye".

The whole room raises their hands and says aye, some more reluctant than others.

WINSTON ROSS (CONT'D)

And all opposed ?

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

Better not see no hands.

WINSTON ROSS

Looks like the ayes have it.

THADDEUS J. FLOUSTBOTTOM

Then it's settled from here forth  
on the Cookie Counsel dissolves all  
working relations with Elmer  
Rodchester AKA The Cookie Snob.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

He is no longer welcomed in my  
bakery or any of their affiliates.

MISS PELLY SANDERS

He will be put on the penitent 'do  
not sell list'. My girls will never  
sell him another box of Samoa's.

GANJI MOON

He will never know the joy of  
another organic baked good.

CHIP HOWLER

Can't say there's much joy in that  
no how but add to the list one of  
my many fine mass produced goodies.  
Off the table for that jerk!

JOHAN SCHLINGER

He wont set a foot in Denmark!

JULIA CHILD JR

And he will never be on any show I  
produce.

HONEY HOLDENBROOKE

And he will never have one of my  
cookies neither. God rest his soul.  
And may God forgive us all.

WINSTON ROSS

Sorry Elmer buddy, but you had it  
coming.

Winston takes a big rubber stamp and stamps some paperwork.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. ELMER'S HOUSE. DAY

Elmer is in his office with Lenard and Patrick. He holds in  
his hands an official envelop with the official decree that  
bars him from any cookie snobbery.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
This is a joke right!

LENARD  
Sir you need to calm down.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
They can't do this to me! It's impossible! Lenard they can't be serious. Read this for me, I can't see straight any more.

Lenard takes the letter and reads it for himself.

LENARD  
Do you know what this means?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Yeah I have to sue!

LENARD  
No sir. It means. You're done. Ha. You're washed up!

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
WHAT! How dare you talk to me like that!

LENARD  
Bad news Elmer, you're indeterminately and permanently banned from reviewing cookies. Your career is over which means I don't have to put up with your crap anymore.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
I thought you liked me.

LENARD  
Ha! Never! We despise you. Right Patrick?

PATRICK  
Am I out of job too?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
No one is out of a job except for Lenard. You're fired!

LENARD  
You can't fire me, you have no power.

(MORE)

LENARD (CONT'D)

I am finally free to pursue my  
passion of restoring old bicycles.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Well fine good riddance! Come on  
Patrick.

PATRICK

Where are we going, sir?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Nothing has changed, it's business  
as usual. We are still going to  
Little Bunny Bakery in San  
Francisco .

PATRICK

I thought-

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I don't pay you to think, now grab  
the paper work and your briefcase  
we have a flight to catch.

CUT TO:

EXT. LITTLE BUNNY BAKERY. DAY

Elmer arrives at Otis' bakery in Oakland CA. Elmer and  
Patrick exit the taxi looking disheveled. Patrick walks ahead  
of his master and it met at the door by Otis.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

Hold on, hold up!

PATRICK

(nervous)

Hello sir, may I present Mr. Elmer  
Rodchester.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

(yelling pass Patrick)

Elmer what are you doing here?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

We have a cookie testing today!

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE

We do not!

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Check your calendar.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE  
And you should check your mail.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Let me in!

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE  
You are not welcomed here!

PATRICK  
So it's true? He really is barred  
from cookie testing?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Shut up Patrick!

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE  
That's true son.

PATRICK  
(to himself)  
Oh man I really am out of a job.

Patrick throws down the briefcase.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
My stuff! Pick that up you buffoon!

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE  
Patrick right? Your pride, is worth  
more than the huge paycheck he was  
paying you?

PATRICK  
Well I was just making minimum  
wage.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE  
Boy! Get out of here!

Patrick scampers off.

OTIS WAYNE DRISKLE (CONT'D)  
You too Elmer!

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Unbelievable !

Elmer picks up the case and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. ELMER'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Elmer sits alone in his big house. Looking even more pathetic.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Otis you leave me no choice. You  
will get a seething review from me!  
No grace, no mercy!

Elmer tries to access his blog but sees he can't. He tests out his internet connection on other sites, everything is working fine. He goes back to his blog and he's blocked.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)  
Blast!

He keeps trying to refresh and bang the keys.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)  
Blast, blast, blast! It's my blog!  
How can I not be authorized! Do I  
need to write AOL an angry letter  
too!?

He slams his hands down on the keyboard then takes out a notebook and frantically looks for a pen.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)  
Blast where's that pen!?

As he's looking he finds a tin of left over cookies from one of his last reviews. He looks longingly at it, then finally cracks it open and enjoys a cookie.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)  
Not bad, could use some milk. ...  
hmm milk.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN. NIGHT

He runs down to the kitchen and pours a big glass of milk. There is also several cookie jars, mostly half full. He slowly starts to binge on every cookie in sight in a party type montage. It ends with him on the floor covered in crumbs and crying.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM. DAY

The phone is ringing. Suddenly Elmer runs to the bathroom, grips the toilet and throws up. The phone continues to ring then the answering machine kicks on. A stern greeting comes on followed by a beep.

SARAH

(VO)

Hello, Mr. Rodchester this is Sarah calling from the bank. We need to have a discussion regarding your mortgage. So please call us back at 1-887-232-0090. Once again....

Elmer runs to his phone in his office.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE. DAY.

Elmer pick up the phone before they can hang up.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Hello?

SARAH

(vo)

Oh.Mr. Rodchester?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Yes, that's me.

SARAH

(vo)

Sir this is Sarah Smith from First National Bank. How are you this fine evening sir?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Sick! Angry and upset!

SARAH

(vo)

Oh dear, sorry to hear that. Wish I was calling under better circumstances but I am afraid there is an issue with your mortgage, sir we haven't received any payments in three months and-

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

What!? That's impossible, how come  
I am just hearing about this right  
now?

SARAH

We have sent you several letters  
and made several calls. Your  
assistant kept saying "the check is  
in the mail" but sir this is your  
final warning.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Lenard! He was lining his pockets  
for a quick get away.

SARAH

(vo)

Sir if we don't receive payment by  
5 'o clock on Thursday the 3rd we  
will forced to repossess the house.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

But wait, today is the 3rd, and  
it's 4:45!

SARAH

(vo)

Well I did say it was your final  
warning.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

But I'm rich!

SARAH

(vo)

Not according to our records sir.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

But but but.

SARAH

(vo)

Have a nice day sir.

She hangs up. The sound of a dial tone can be heard from the  
phone.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Blast! Blast! Triple blast!

Outside the house there is a rumble of moving trucks. This  
alarms Elmer.



ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

No no no!

A gang of moving men rush in plucking everything in sight.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

What are you barbarians doing!?

MOVING MEN

We are from the bank. HUT HUT HUT.

The men continue to ransack the house. Elmer tries to scoop up as much as he can, clothes, books and of course any cookies he didn't already binge. It's a whirlwind of madness. Finally Elmer escapes at exactly 5pm with 2 big suitcases in hand. The men change the locks and Elmer is sitting outside dumb founded. He packs up his car and clumsily drives away as the new owners drive in.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR. DAY

Elmer is driving away confused and sad. He opens up a tin of left over cookies from Wong's Bakery. He takes one and even though it is a bit old he still eats it. There is only one left.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I need more cookies.

CUT TO:

INT. WONG'S BAKERY. DAY.

Elmer parks and heads inside Wong's bakery and stands in line. There begins a small chatter among customers. Mr. Wong sees him and confronts him.

FRANCIS WONG

What in the world are you doing here Mr. Rodchester?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I just want some cookies.

FRANCIS WONG

You need to leave sir.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

I'll tell you a little secret. I actually kinda liked your caramel crunch. I mean I didn't at first but I.. they grew on me... I can amend my review. Just please give me another one.

FRANCIS WONG

No. You humiliated me and my family. We even had a significant drop in business. It's been hard to make ends meet.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Money troubles. I get it.

Elmer gathers as much cash money he has on him from his wallet and pockets.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)

Ok, I'll buy one. I have roughly \$27.18. Give me a few chocolate chip while you're at it.

Francis looks over at his wife who is shaking her head no.

FRANCIS WONG

No.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

What?! No, you must take my money, it's legal tender.

FRANCIS WONG

Actually sir you see that sign over there? I have the right to refuse service to anyone I see fit.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

Okay I know I was a bit of a jerk and I .. I am ... I am unhappy that happened to you. But please.

FRANCIS WONG

No.

ANI WONG

You need to leave now.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER

You- you ... not you too. Please let me have one!

THELMA WONG  
Why don't you just go buy some  
Oreos or something?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Yuck!

THELMA WONG  
Oh not good enough for The Cookie  
Snob?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
No! It's not. I wouldn't be caught  
dead with their cookie in my mouth.

ANI WONG  
I don't care what you do, just go!

FRANCIS WONG  
Please... before I call the police.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Fine, I was just leaving anyway.  
Thanks for nothing Wong!

Elmer exits.

FRANCIS WONG  
The nerve of that guy.

ANI WONG  
I'm proud of you hunny.

Elmer reenters.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
(to customer)  
You gonna finish that?

FRANCIS WONG  
Get out!

Elmer exits again.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE. DAY

Elmer walks in the store wearing some sort of disguise. He lurks around then heads down the cookie aisle, ponders for a moment then fills his cart. Then goes to the check out. The cashier scans his boxes one at a time.

CASHIER  
Would you like a bag for 10 cents?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Yeah whatever.

CASHIER  
Alrighty your total is \$97.84

Elmer hands her his credit card.

CASHIER (CONT'D)  
Oh I am so sorry. It's been declined.

The cashier starts to get suspicious. She looks at Elmer as he starts to flummox around. She then looks behind her register at a wanted picture of Elmer that says "DO NOT SELL TO THIS MAN"

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Okay fine, just ring up the Oreos, I'll give you cash.

CASHIER  
Sir can I see some ID?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
(near hysterical)  
ID for what? .. I'm paying in cash. I just want some gosh darn cookies. That's it. Please. I'll give you money.

CASHIER  
No sir, I can't.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
(takes her hand)  
Please please please! All I want are these lousy Oreos.

The whole store is looking at him as he makes a huge fuss. The manager walks over.

CASHIER  
Get your hands off me!

Elmer lets go.

MANAGER  
Sir you must leave now. You have been barred from buying cookies here.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
What about bread? Can I buy that?  
Or meat or these trashy magazines.

MANAGER  
As long as it's not cookies you can  
buy whatever you want.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
BUT I WANT COOKIES!.

Elmer begins to cry. The manager escorts him outside. At that moment a troop of girl scouts are setting up on the sidewalk. Elmer starts to beg and plead with them.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY STORE. DAY

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Ladies please give me some thin  
mints

GIRL SCOUT  
No! We're not suppose to sell to  
the Cookie Snob

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
I'm not that guy, I am a different  
guy!

GIRL SCOUT  
Your ugly disguise isn't fooling  
anyone.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
No please, I'm dying.

GIRL SCOUT  
No!

Elmer grabs a box and starts to run.

GIRL SCOUT (CONT'D)  
Oh heck no!

The girl scouts chase him down and beat him up.

FADE TO:

EXT. ALLEY. DAY

Elmer is a shell of his former self. He's beaten and broken. He lays down on the ground.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
So hungry.

A mysterious voice comes out of a trash can.

OSCAR  
Quit your complaining

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Huh?

The bum pops out of a dumpster covered in trash holding an old shoe.

OSCAR  
Why don't you just crawl in here  
with ol' Oscar and get yourself  
something to eat.

The bum takes a bite out of the shoe.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
Gross.

OSCAR  
Don't judge me boy! From the looks  
of things you're no better off.

Elmer looks insulted but knows he can't argue this fact. He is firmly deflated.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
You're right.

Oscar jumps out of the dumpster with a trash bag and unloads it all over Elmer's feet.

ELMER K. RODCHESTER (CONT'D)  
Hey!

Elmer quickly stands up.

Oscar starts digging through the trash. A stray dirty Oreo rolls out and stops in front of Elmer. He looks hard at it. It disgusts him for so many reasons.

OSCAR  
There you go bub.

Elmer picks it up but hesitates.

OSCAR (CONT'D)  
Hey if you ain't gonna eat it, give  
it to me, I ain't no cookie snob.

Elmer continues to stare at the cookie. Then he eats it.

OSCAR (CONT'D)  
How was it?

ELMER K. RODCHESTER  
It's good enough for me.

Camera pulls out to see Elmer just sitting there with a dumb look on his face and Oscar digging in the trash. Other wacky characters enter the frame like a transvestite prostitute wearing a yellow feather boa, two gay Mexicans in sweaters and a green frog.

FADE OUT.

THE END.