

CHEDDAR SIDE

24

TIN CAT SHOES

a big enough FREEZER BAG for The Hambone.
Say, if they wanted to keep it to make soup later,
or when they got back from their trip even.

Start Here: **CHEDDAR.** That wasn't it.

LUNCH. (*Kind and wondrous.*) Really??
CHEDDAR. They had HUGE freezer bags.

Biggest I'd ever seen.

I knew it would fit. The revelation came in realizing:
hey, *I hope it doesn't fit.*

Fitting wasn't what I was interested in.

Or concerned about.

You guys remember *Schindler's List*?

That scene when Ralph Fiennes is on the balcony or
whatever and has his gun and can just kill anyone
he wants at any moment? But Liam Neeson, née
Schindler, is like -

the power is in *knowing you can*,
and choosing not to, my friend.

Or, I don't think he said, "my friend"...

What I was concerned about was trying to do
something different.

Bigger than us. Bigger than my cousin even.

I was trying to fill this giant hole in myself.

There I was, eating ham ALL night

and then it was just me and that Hambone.

PEPPER. Kinda breaks my heart.

CHEDDAR. It was... *Devastating* on some level. End Here

LUNCH. Are you telling the story now?

CHEDDAR. Naw.

LUNCH. So, everyone's super full from dinner.

Everyone's going skiing the next day -

CHEDDAR. Burning Man. They were all going to Burning
Man.

LUNCH. So, they're all going to Burning Man the next day.