

Arda's Quirky Stories from Lethbridge

Written by

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Based on Arda's imagination

INT. DORM B108 - CULLEN RESIDENCE - HALLOWEEN NIGHT

The dorm B108 is resonated with a lively music. Arda, a charming ottoman in his late 20's with average black hair, expertly mixes cocktails in the kitchen. The roommates in the living room are being heard chatting, and the aroma of freshly squeezed lime complimenting the margaritas fills the air.

ARDA
(engaging smile)
Sup Ryland! The usual?

RYLAND
(chuckles)
You know me too well, Arda.

Arda winks as he prepares Rylands's scrumptious aperitif. Then the doorbell rings, followed by a door knock, and a local Filipino creative and witty artist, Victor, enters.

VICTOR
Yo, Arda. Need my fuel for another
inuman. (drinking night, in Tagalog)

ARDA
(smiles)
You know, Kris's assignment won't do
itself. How about a coffee instead, to
get your creative juices flowing?

Victor drops a swear beatboxing, and nods in disappointment, but agrees its for the better. Arda gets to work.

ROOMMATE 1
(whispering to a friend)
You know, he is the most chucklesome
beatboxer in town.

Victor overhears, giving him a feeling of gradification. The door knocks again, and One shows up. Seeing Victor with a coffee on his hand on a halloween night, he wants an explanation. Victor blames Arda.

ONE
(argues convincingly)
Come on bro, last can of beer will do.
We can easily do the assignment
tomorrow.

Arda reluctantly agrees, and begins preparing Victor's

cocktail. Following a night of drinking and karaoke along with roommates, they call it a day.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - LUNCHTIME

One eagerly opens his lunchbox, revealing his favorite meal, beef teriyaki tapa with fried rice and egg. The smell of it surrounds and captivates all the filipinos around.

VICTOR

I can't wait to dig into what my
lovely wife packed for me today!

Arda, who usually buys his launch at cafeteria, also joins the crew.

ONE

(with an interrogative tone)
Hey Arda, what happened to Kris's
writing assignment? You know, the one
you were supposed to submit today? It
it will significantly tank your
overall grade mate.

With a sheepish tone, Arda explains that his newly purchased solar powered laptop's battery died on him and he could not charge it due to the weather being cloudy.

The crew don't buy it, but before they could call him out for lying, a food fight erupts among the filipinos.

ARDA

(in a shaking voice)
Bros, please stop. I paid five bucks
for this meal, do you know how hard it
is to make that kind of money in this
economy?

Victor offers Arda a protection for his food from getting mashed at all costs, in exchange for sharing his meal with him. Arda, left with no choice, accepts his sinister but clever offer.

Just as Arda's precious meal is about to be destroyed, Victor stands guard over Arda's lunch like a ninja, preventing flying rice and potatoes from shattering his meal.

Arda feels relieved, and betrayed at the same time. Hands over portion of his food to Victor and heads home. Not being able to comprehend the absurdity of what has unfolded, he gives up, packs his bags and moves back to his home Country.