

INT. COOKING SCHOOL - NIGHT

Mitchell enters with Cameron, who wears a traditional Vietnamese Áo bá ba long-sleeved silk shirt.

MITCHELL  
(re: shirt)  
I still think that is a bit over-  
the-top.

CAMERON  
I am simply immersing myself in the  
culture.

The COOKING INSTRUCTOR smiles as they approach him.

CAMERON (CONT'D)  
(bowing)  
Xin chào.

COOKING INSTRUCTOR  
(unimpressed)  
Hello.

CAMERON  
Hello. I am Cameron.

MITCHELL  
Mitchell.

COOKING INSTRUCTOR  
Thu.

MITCHELL  
Uh, yes, the two of us are  
together.

CAMERON  
(sotto, to Mitchell)  
I think that's his name.

COOKING INSTRUCTOR  
Choose any station you wish.

Other students stand at cooking stations around the room.  
Cameron and Mitchell end up near an elderly couple.

MITCHELL  
(to elderly couple)  
Hello.

CAMERON  
(to elderly couple)  
We have a daughter from Vietnam.

The elderly couple looks confused.

COOKING INSTRUCTOR  
Hi. Let's get started. My name is  
Thu. Before us, we have our  
ingredients for pho ga. -- First we  
cook the rice sticks.

The instructor holds up noodles.

COOKING INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)  
In the other pot, we will add the  
chicken stock.

CAMERON  
(to Mitchell)  
I'll do the noodles. You put in  
the chicken broth. See this is  
fun.

Mitchell pours.

MITCHELL  
You're right. This is fun.

COOKING INSTRUCTOR  
Next -- in the stock, we will add  
the two pieces of light wood ear  
fungus.

Mitchell's smile turns to a panicked grimace.

MITCHELL  
(to Cameron)  
Fungus? Wood ear fungus? Cam, I  
am not eating fungus.

CAMERON  
(sotto)  
Calm down. It's just like  
mushrooms. You eat mushrooms.

MITCHELL  
But not wood ear fungus!

CAMERON  
Would you please calm down? It's  
not a big deal. Let's just add  
them. You're making a scene!

Other students stare at the argument. Cameron smiles reassuringly back at them.

Cameron picks up the bowl to add the fungus, and Mitchell tries to grab it from him.

MITCHELL  
(to Cameron)  
No!

A tug of war ensues.

CAMERON  
Yes!

MITCHELL  
No!

The fungus flies through the air and hits the instructor, who is not amused.

Cameron attempts a casual look, with his elbow propped on the cooking station.

CAMERON  
Sorry, xin loi. Everything is  
fine.

MITCHELL  
We're sorry to disrupt.

Cameron's sleeve is suddenly aflame. He lets out a high-pitched shriek and flails around.

Mitchell whacks ineffectually at the flames with a pot holder.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
It's okay, Cam! Stay calm! Stop,  
drop, and roll!

Cameron dips his sleeve into the pot of water, extinguishing the flames.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)  
Oh, thank God. It's alright, every  
one!

At that moment, the smoke detector ALARMS loudly.

The instructor and students all glare at a contrite Mitchell and Cameron.