

THE CHAN CLAN

Written by

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Based on, If Any

Address
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INT. CHAN'S FAMILY HOUSE. - DAY

It is Lunar New Year. The Chan house is crowded with relatives. Everyone dresses in red and gold. RICKY, 53 and MARY, 52 are excited to greet the relatives. CLARA, the passive aggressive sister in law of Ricky walks over to say hi.

CLARA

Happy New Year! Thank you for
having us!

MARY

So good to see you here!

CLARA

Hey, Thomas! Come over and say hi.

THOMAS, 17 walks over and says hi. He takes the red pocket money from Ricky and left. Leaving Clara in embarrassment.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Oh... sorry. Kids nowadays. Anyway,
how are your children? Where are
they?

Mary and Ricky exchange a look.

MARY

They will be here shortly.

Mary signals Ricky to handle the guests. She rushes upstairs to get her children down to the living room.

INT. FIONA'S BEDROOM. - DAY

FIONA, 19, wears all black and looks at the red sweatshirt in the mirror with disgust.

QUEENIE, 16, wears a red hoodie with black leggings barges into Fiona's room.

QUEENIE

Sis! You haven't changed into that shirt yet? Mom's gonna kill us!

FIONA

...why can't anyone knock before they enter MY ROOM?

Mary barges into Fiona's room. Fiona lets out a sigh.

MARY

GIRLS THE GUESTS ARE DOWNSTAIRS!
FIONA! Why are you looking like you are going to a funeral on Lunar New Year?

FIONA

Because small talks are the death of me. Black suits the occasion.

Queenie chuckles. Mary glares at Queenie and she stops chuckling.

MARY

Queenie! Go down and greet the guests. FIONA I'll deal with your attitude later, get CHANGED.

INT. CHAN'S HOME STAIRCASE. - DAY

Queenie rushes downstairs. She sees ANGUS, 13 and signals him to go to the living room.

QUEENIE

Angus! I thought you were downstairs with Dad?

ANGUS

I was but man the guests are on steroids today! They just keep talking. I just need some air.

QUEENIE

Did you get any red pocket money?

ANGUS

Yeah I got some.

QUEENIE

Did you see Auntie Clara?

ANGUS

Yeah she is here.

QUEENIE

How much did she give you?

ANGUS

Only about \$10.

QUEENIE

The audacity to roll up in here
with her Bentley and dripping in
Cartier and only give \$10 red
pocket money.

ANGUS

Oh my god! Speaking of red pocket
money, Thomas literally just walked
up to Dad for the red pocket money
and left.

Queenie tries to hold in her laugh but fails.

QUEENIE

Her son and her really are polar
opposites.

ANGUS

I know right. And her interrogation skills... FBI is really missing out a talent here.

Queenie sees Clara looking at their direction, but unable to see them.

QUEENIE

Shit! She's looking this way. We better get down there.

ANGUS

You want me to come with you?

QUEENIE

Of course! I need all the support for an interrogation.

Queenie and Angus walk down to the living room to greet the relatives.

INT. CHAN'S HOME. - DAY

ANGUS

Hi Auntie Clara!

QUEENIE

Hi Auntie Clara! I haven't seen you in a while.

Clara lightens up and smiles at Queenie and Angus.

CLARA

Hi Queenie and Angus! Angus is still as adorable as I remembered. Queenie, how nice of you to finally grace us with your presence!

QUEENIE

Likewise auntie.

CLARA

How is everything? Doing ok with your studies?

QUEENIE

Same old same old.

CLARA

You know Thomas, he got straight A again for the last semester. I'm so proud of him. He's going to apply for college.

Queenie subtly rolls her eyes and smiles.

QUEENIE

Oh nice! Where is he applying to?

CLARA

Ivy league only. Maybe Stanford and
UC Berekeley.

QUEENIE

Let me guess, medical? Engineer?
Lawyer?

CLARA

Oh you are too smart sweetie! He is
gonna apply for computer science.
You know with the artificial
intelligence and machine learning
rising up in the Silicon Valley.

Queenie looks at Angus, Angus chuckles.

QUEENIE

That sounds great! Happy for him.
He should socialize and talk to my
dad! He is a founder of a tech
startup in Silicon Valley.

CLARA

How about you? Have you thought of
applying to college yet?

QUEENIE

I would probably go to a community college first, then transfer at junior year.

Fiona wears a red cardigan over her all black outfit and walks in and joins Queenie. She puts on a fake smile.

CLARA

That sounds too bad... I bet art school is expensive huh... you are a good kid to help save up for your parents. Hey Fiona! Haven't seen you in a while. How are you?

Fiona is pissed at Clara's accusations and comments. She subtly glares at Clara.

FIONA

Hi Auntie Clara. I'm doing well and for the record I do pay my own tuition with my part time jobs and get \$5,000 scholarships every semester so thank you for your concern.

Queenie looks at Fiona in shock, Angus chuckles. Clara is speechless.

CLARA

Wow Fiona! Where are your manners?

FIONA

Out the window with my patience.

CLARA

The aggression with you... is this
why you still haven't had a
boyfriend yet?

FIONA

I'm happily single thanks for
asking.

Angus looks at Fiona in shock. Queenie squeezes Fiona's hand subtly and gives her a look to signal her to tone it down.

Ricky walk over to them to join the conversation while Mary is entertaining other guests on the other side of the living room.

RICKY

Hey you guys seem to be having a
great conversation! I haven't seen
Fiona so lively in years.

FIONA

Dad if only you can read the room
like you read Python you would've
never said that.

RICKY

Oh silly girl! I know you are fired
up when you are passionate about
something.

Ricky pulls Fiona in for a hug and pats her back. Fiona
reluctantly hugs him back.

FIONA

Aww Daddy...

RICKY

Are you having a good time?

FIONA

Yeah...

QUEENIE

Dad can we go to get boba milk tea?
Maybe the guests would want some
too. Fiona can drive me there and
we can get drinks for everyone if
they want some.

FIONA

Yeah I need that milk tea although
I'd much prefer Tequila and Vodka.

Queenie winks at Fiona. Angus subtly nods to applaud for her move to save Fiona out of the situation.

QUEENIE

Angus you wanna come for a ride
too?

ANGUS

HELL YES I DO.

RICKY

Aww Queenie you are the sweetest!
So considerate of you. I'd love to
get a milk tea as well. I'd ask
around and see if the guests want
milk tea as well.

QUEENIE

Of course Dad! Anything for you.

Ricky goes around to ask if anyone wants milk tea. Queenie signals Fiona to go get her car keys. Angus and Queenie walk to the garage door to wait for Fiona.

ANGUS

Queenie that was such a good move.
Thank God you were there! It was
World War Three back there!

QUEENIE

Dang Fiona was on fire back there.
Although I would applaud her for
clapping back at the witch.

ANGUS

Everything went well until she mentions art school being expensive and shit. If I was Fiona I'd be pissed too.

QUEENIE

I so feel you bro.

Fiona walks towards Queenie and Angus with her car keys.

ANGUS

Hey sis you alright?

FIONA

Yeah I'm fine. I really need to get out of this house. I can't stay for another minute without some air.

ANGUS

Let's GO!!! Can I sit on the front please?

FIONA

Of course you can Angus! You never have to ask.

Fiona pats Angus's head. She walks towards her Honda Civic and unlocks the car.

Angus opens the passenger seat door excitedly while Queenie goes to the back row. Fiona switches on the car and leaves the house.