

BLUE RIBBON

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

Sun beats down on hard-working MAVIS (50's), in a sun hat and summer clothes, as she plucks weeds away from tomato plants.

She cups a tomato in her hand for a better look.

BUZZZZ

She swats her arm.

MAVIS
Darned mosquitos.

She swipes perspiration from her brow.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Neat and clean. Sun shines outside the window.

Two framed 8 x 10 photos of tomatoes hang on the wall with a second place ribbon attached to each.

An empty 8 x 10 frame sits on the counter.

Mavis sets a pitcher in the sink. She pours a spoonful of "Super Grow" into the pitcher, and turns on the water.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

SHIRLEY (50's) peeks in through the window. She gives a little wave hello.

Mavis turns off the water and heads for the door.

The Super Grow tips over and dumps into the pitcher.

Shirley peeks around Mavis as she blocks her entry to the kitchen.

SHIRLEY
Mavis, so, that's your secret
weapon for this year, Super Grow?

Shirley LAUGHS.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Well, it's not working. Those are some of the puniest tomatoes I have ever seen.

MAVIS

Is that the only reason you came over here, Shirley? To spy?

SHIRLEY

Of course, it is.

MAVIS

You can take your sorry behind off of my property.

SHIRLEY

Don't forget to let the chlorine dissipate. One little shock may kill your second place winners.

Mavis pushes her outside and closes the door.

MAVIS

I'm taking your blue ribbon this year and there's nothing you can do about it.

Shirley LAUGHS O.S.

Mavis goes to the window and pulls the curtains closed.

She redirects her attention on the sink and GASPS.

Mavis takes the bottle out of the pitcher. She holds it upside down, nothing, empty.

Mavis slaps her forehead as she gets an idea.

She digs through a cupboard and pulls out a container of "Fast acting GROW", and another of "BIG".

Mavis dumps both containers into the pitcher and tops it off with water.

EXT. HOUSE - PORCH - DAY

Mavis opens the door. She sets the pitcher down.

MAVIS

I'll show her.

She goes back inside. A mosquito BUZZES by.

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

Mavis pours her mixture on the tomatoes.

EXT. HOUSE - PORCH - DAY

Mavis steps outside with her sun hat on. She carries a small bag and a garden hand shovel.

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

Shirley struggles to carry something as she waddles away.

MAVIS
Shirley! Stop! Thief!

Shirley waddles faster.

Mavis dashes toward her.

MAVIS (CONT'D)
Drop that tomato!

Suddenly, Mavis stops, freezes.

A giant tomato worm swings from Shirley's arms and drops to the ground.

Mavis flings the hand tool.

It sticks into the worm.

She dashes toward Shirley.

MAVIS (CONT'D)
Drop the damned tomato!

Shirley stops. She drops the tomato.

It splatters at her feet.

She LAUGHS.

MAVIS (CONT'D)
I should punch you.

An earth shaking BUZZZZZ

Mavis turns to look. Horror strikes across her face.

BUZZZZZ

Mavis drops to her knees as she is covered by a dark shadow.

Shirley SCREAMS as a 3 feet long straw-like needle stabs into her stomach.

Mavis backs away.

MAVIS (CONT'D)
Darned mosquitos.

She turns. Runs.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Mavis hangs an 8 x 10 picture of a tomato on the wall and attaches a blue, 1st place winner ribbon to the frame.

She smiles with pride.

A calander on the wall. The 21st is circled in red and reads: "Giant bunny contest".

Mavis pours some SUPER GROW into a bowl.

FADE OUT

THE END