

# "SARAH" scene 1

13.

Monica watches Zachary with envy, as Sarah suddenly glances at Monica.

SARAH

What an ass munch. Your project was, like, way better.

MONICA

Apparently, Ms. Bradlee didn't think so.

SARAH

Screw her. You should find a way to be in the fair. Actually, we should crash that ~~██████~~.

Monica laughs.

MONICA

Yeah, I could show up with a bucket of raspberries.

Sarah laughs.

SARAH

On your head, dude.

Suddenly, Gina approaches them from another building BEAT BOXING and dancing in place.

SARAH (CONT'D)

'Sup, 'Lil G?

Gina gives Sarah "five."

GINA

Hey Monica! Did you win?

Monica shakes her head. Gina stomps her foot.

GINA (CONT'D)

Darn that Zachary!

They continue, making their way up the street.

SARAH

I'm serious, man. You have to find a way to get into that thing. Maybe there's some rule about it, let's ~~check the Net.~~

google it.

END.

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Raspberry Magic

# "SARAH" SC. 2

46.

MANOJ (ON PHONE)

A demo... Just ten minutes...  
Please. Could I at least come by  
and drop off... Okay, thanks.

He takes an exasperated sigh as he hangs up the telephone.

He pauses for a moment, then gets back to his game.

INT. SCIENCE CLASS -- DAY

As Monica enters the quiet classroom, she notices the four raspberry plants she threw away, sitting on her desk in small pots.

They are trimmed down to about two inches, and all of the dead portions have been elegantly clipped away, with only a couple branches remaining.

Monica picks them up and smiles.

Henry washes a large window right outside of the classroom.

He scrubs the windows with diligence, with just the right amount of pressure.

Monica leaves a note that says, "Thanks" on Ms. Bradley's desk.

EXT. WOODED FOREST -- DUSK

Monica and Sarah are covered with dirt as they finish planting the four raspberry plants into the ground.

One side is labeled "Control," the other "Experiment."

Monica feeds each of the plants "Super Food," then goes through and touches the leaves on one of the experiment plants.

MONICA

For now, we'll do ten times on the experiment group, okay?

Sarah nods, then touches the other plant in the experiment group ten times, replicating Monica's process.

SARAH

I hope this works, because that terrarium thing...

Raspberry Magic

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MONICA

Yeah... It wasn't working.

They are quiet as Monica measures the plants.

SARAH

Maybe you should try strawberries... I mean, just because the raspberries grew in your backyard--

Monica leans in toward a bush.

MONICA

No way. Raspberries are the perfect mix of sweet and sour, the good and the bad in one--

SARAH

They're not growing. You've had these for over six months--

Sarah glances at a bush.

MONICA

That's the funny thing. Raspberry bushes are almost like weeds. They grow anywhere, they multiply, spread all over. But the berries. There has to be the right mix of sun and rain and soil for them to grow.

SARAH

They're impossible--

MONICA

Yeah... But when they do grow, it's magic.

Sarah smiles.

END.

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Large trees sway and sunlight bounces off in different directions as the girls continue working.

EXT. SARAH'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Patterson house is a tiny ranch, light pink, with paint that's peeling away.

The lawn hasn't been mowed in a long time, and a junky Ford sits out front.

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Raspberry Magic

# "SARAH" SC. 3

48.

The house is near Monica's but positioned at the very end of the street, in a far corner.

INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Monica and Sarah eat frozen dinners at the coffee table.

As they eat, Sarah doodles on a napkin, drawing the Hindu God Ganesha.

MONICA

Too bad we're not sixteen yet.

SARAH

Yeah. Too bad, otherwise we could do all our parents' crap.

MONICA

Or our own crap.

SARAH

Better yet, we could drive ourselves away from here.

MONICA

Where would you want to go?

Sarah ponders this.

SARAH

Anywhere but here.

At that moment, SARAH'S MOM, early 30's, bleach blond hair, wearing a short skirt, steps into the kitchen, smoking a cigarette.

SARAH'S MOTHER

Hey.

She comes over and gives Sarah a kiss on the cheek. Sarah ignores her.

Then, her mother grabs a six pack from the fridge.

SARAH'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Don't wait up for me, I'm staying at Tom's.

Sarah waves, barely looking up as her mother takes off.

Sarah stops drawing, moving onto something else.

END.

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