

GRANDMA KNOWS BEST

"Grandma Knows Dead Poeples"

written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jeannie cooks breakfast as Grandma eats.

GRANDMA

This French toast is more burnt than French.

JEANNIE

It's Cajun French toast.

GRANDMA

Cajun my ass. Burnt is burnt.

JEANNIE

I don't see you cooking.

GRANDMA

I plan to cook later when I have the girls come over for lunch.

JEANNIE

What girls?

GRANDMA

You know, Debby and Doris.

JEANNIE

Debby and Doris are still alive? They're older than you.

GRANDMA

Yeah, I was surprised too.

JEANNIE

Do you have to cook lunch here? I was never a fan of those two.

GRANDMA

They'll only be here a minute. We're visiting your father.

JEANNIE

Dad has been dead for over two decades.

GRANDMA

His grave, sweetheart. We're gonna visit his grave. When's the last time you visited?

JEANNIE

Uuuuuhhhmmm... a few years.

GRANDMA

That long?

JEANNIE

Sorry, I get busy. I'll bring him flowers again soon.

GRANDMA

You better. I'm bringing him a box of Cuban cigars and a baseball cap I bought at Goodwill.

JEANNIE

Good for you, Mom. Have fun at the graveyard.

Sophie and Kayla enter.

SOPHIE

Hey, Grandma, do you think we could have our daily money?

JEANNIE

Daily money?

SOPHIE

Yeah, every morning since Grandma got here, she's been slipping us cash. Please don't ruin this.

KAYLA

Money please, Grandma. I want to invest.

JEANNIE

No, Mom, cut them off. I do not want my kids to expect free money every morning. Sophie, If you want money, then earn it.

SOPHIE

Earn it how? I'm too young to get a real job.

JEANNIE

Start a business. You could do a lemonade stand.

SOPHIE

I'm too old for a lemonade stand.

KAYLA

I'll do a lemonade stand.

JEANNIE

See, Sophie, be more like your younger sister. Kayla, do you really want to do a lemonade stand?

KAYLA

Mmm hmmm.

JEANNIE

Okay, it'll be our after school project. We'll get some lemons on the way home.

The door knocks and Nancy lets herself in.

NANCY

Hey neighbors, what up, what up?

GRANDMA

I can't believe middle aged women say "what up" these days.

Nancy nudges her head indicating Jeannie to come close to her so the kids can't hear.

NANCY

Hey, Jeannie, listen, I need a favor if you can convince your kid to do something.

JEANNIE

Sure, what is it?

Louie enters downstairs.

NANCY

Louie, you ready for that boys vs. girls hockey team scrimmage today?

LOUIE

Yeah, Did Nancy Jr. tell you?

NANCY

Yeah, she is so excited to kick all your butts.

LOUIE

Oh man, she's the only player that everyone on my team is afraid of.

NANCY  
As they should be.

Louie gets some French toast.

JEANNIE  
So what's up?

NANCY  
So I don't mean to make this weird,  
but my kid has a crush on your kid.  
Maybe you could help Nancy Jr.  
without it being weird.

EXT. DUNBAR CEMETERY - DAY

Grandma walks in a cemetery with her friends, DORIS, on the thick side of 89, always looks tired, and Debby, skin and bones for 88, but she has good vision.

GRANDMA  
He's around here somewhere. I know  
he is.

DORIS  
How do you not remember where your  
first husband is buried?

GRANDMA  
I haven't been here since I went to  
prison last decade.

DEBBY  
Found him, over here!

They find Franklin's grave and tombstone.

GRANDMA  
Hey Franky baby, it's me, you're  
one and only. Sorry it's been so  
long. And sorry I've had sex with  
many men after you but I brought  
you some illegal cigars, a baseball  
cap and some hot cheetos.

Grandma pours hot cheetos over Franklin's grave.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)  
You would have loved these I'm  
tillin' ya.... I think about you a  
lot.

DEBBY

Hey, who's this person next to him?  
I thought you bought this plot when  
he died.

Grandma stands up and looks at the plot to next to  
Franklin's. The Tombstone reads LAVERNE HENDERSON Lover,  
Fighter, Lover. 1949 to 2017.

GRANDMA

I did buy this plot. This grave is  
for me. Not this tramp, Laverne  
Henderson.

Grandma drops the cheetos and stares daggers at Laverne's  
tombstone.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

You're dead, Laverne, you are so  
dead.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Louie sits with his friend, BRANDON, 12, clean cut but up to no good. They look across the cafeteria at FIONA FONTANE, 12, the crush of many sixth grade boys and a few girls.

BRANDON

You're not gonna ask her out. I know you.

LOUIE

I am too, Brandon.

BRANDON

Then do it, wussy. The Winter Formal is in three days.

LOUIE

I'm just waiting for the right time.

DOUG, 13, a seventh grade boy, sits across from them.

DOUG

Brandon is right. There's no way you're gonna ask her to the dance.

BRANDON

We all know you've been in love with her since the fourth grade.

LOUIE

We all don't know that. I didn't tell anyone else that but you.

BRANDON

Well now, Doug knows. I'll tell Doug more about how much you like Fiona if you don't ask her.

LOUIE

This is not the time and place.

BRANDON

wussy, wussy, bigger than you're mom's--

LOUIE

Okay, fine. I'm going right now.

Louie marches toward Fiona as she stands in line to get food in the kitchen. They talk and move with the line.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Hey Fiona.

FIONA

Hey, Louie, how's it going?

LOUIE

Good. Good. Good. Hey, listen, I was wondering, are you planning on going to the Winter Formal?

FIONA

Yeah, maybe, are you?

LOUIE

Well, I was thinking about it, but...

Nancy Jr. gets in between them with her tray of food.

NANCY JR.

Hey Louie, you ready for our game? I'm gonna kick your ass. I'm gonna love it.

LOUIE

Yeah, it's gonna be cool, Nancy Jr.

Louie's gaze stays with Fiona.

NANCY JR.

I was thinking of a new play I want to try out on you. Let me teach it to you after we annihilate your team.

The line keeps moving. Fiona has to go in the kitchen. The CAFETERIA LADY yells to Fiona.

CAFETERIA LADY

Miss, what do you want? Tater Tots or French fries?

FIONA

I'll talk to you later, Louie.

LOUIE

Yeah, later.



FIONA

They give me both tater tots and  
French fries.

INT. DUNBAR CEMETERY OFFICE - DAY

The Dunbar CEMETERY MANAGER, 41, talks with Grandma, Doris,  
and Debby.

CEMETERY MANAGER

I'm so sorry. This happens more  
than you think.

GRANDMA

How do you bury someone else where  
I'm supposed to be buried?

CEMETERY MANAGER

It's a common mistake in the  
cemetery community. Most people  
catch our mistake sooner.

GRANDMA

Just because I don't visit that  
often doesn't mean you have  
permission to bury some bimbo in my  
plot.

CEMETERY MANAGER

I'm sorry.

GRANDMA

Well, I paid \$30 for that plot  
thirty years ago and I expect to  
be buried there.

CEMETERY MANAGER

I'll try to get your \$30 back if  
you have your receipt.

GRANDMA

I want the plot. Not the money. Who  
the hell is this Laverne Henderson?

CEMETERY MANAGER

I don't remember exactly. It's been  
a few years since she died. I get  
twenty new dead bodies a week.

DORIS

If her name is Laverne, shouldn't  
she be buried next to a Shirley.

CEMETERY MANAGER

We don't align people based on classic TV shows.

DEBBY

Maybe you should.

GRANDMA

You need to fix this.

CEMETERY MANAGER

We don't move people if that's what you're asking. Find the receipt and I'll issue you a refund.

GRANDMA

I want to be buried next to my first love. Don't you keep records that tell you where and where not to bury people?

CEMETERY MANAGER

Not from 30 years ago. All our files were stolen years back.

GRANDMA

How were they stolen?

CEMETERY MANAGER

Do you know many people walk in and out of this cemetery? More in than out.

GRANDMA

Don't you have cameras to find out who stole them?

CEMETERY MANAGER

No. What happens in the cemetery, stays in the cemetery.

EXT. WYATT HOUSE - DAY

Jeannie builds Kayla a lemonade stand out of a cardboard box. It's dinky and not well made. Sophie watches, not impressed.

JEANNIE

Just try not to move the cardboard box too much. Now, I'll make you a sign.

Jeannie pulls out a marker and piece of paper.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

How much do you want to charge per cup?

KAYLA

Thirty-seven cents.

Jeannie writes on the paper.

JEANNIE

Lemonade. 37 cents... There you go. Now, go make some money on your own. So proud of you.

Louie walks home with his hockey equipment.

SOPHIE

How did the Boys vs. Girls hockey scrimmage go? What was the score?

LOUIE

17 to 2.

JEANNIE

Who won?

LOUIE

I don't want to talk about it.

SOPHIE

Oh man, I should have been there.

LOUIE

I never realized how awful my team was until today.

An EDIBLE ARRANGEMENTS truck pulls into the driveway. A employee, 25, runs out.

EDIBLE ARRANGEMENTS EMPLOYEE

Hello, I have some Edible Arrangements.

JEANNIE

I'll sign for it. Louie, you got a gift from a little secret admirer.

Louie is handed arrangements of assorted chocolate covered strawberries, bananas, marshmallows, etc. On the top box is card with a poem.

LOUIE

Who sent me Edible Arrangements?

EDIBLE ARRANGEMENTS EMPLOYEE  
I don't answer questions, kid. I  
just deliver arrangements you can  
eat.

KAYLA  
Would you like some lemonade, sir?  
Only 37 cents?

EDIBLE ARRANGEMENTS EMPLOYEE  
Do I need exact change?

KAYLA  
Yeah.

EDIBLE ARRANGEMENTS EMPLOYEE  
I only have large dollar bills.

JEANNIE  
That's fine. Have some on the  
house. It's always good luck to  
give away the first lemonade.

He takes a cup and a sip.

EDIBLE ARRANGEMENTS EMPLOYEE  
Gratzi. It's delicious. Best  
lemonade I've had all year.

KAYLA  
Glad to hear it.

Louie starts to open up the arrangement.

JEANNIE  
Now, son, before you open the card,  
I want you to be open minded.

LOUIE  
Open minded how?

JEANNIE  
Let's go inside so we can get open  
minded.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Wyatt Family all go inside except Kayla who attends her  
lemonade stand.

SOPHIE  
Who are they from, Mom? Who? Who?

JEANNIE

Nancy Jr.

SOPHIE

What? Are you kidding? Nancy Jr.  
has the hots for this toilet face?

LOUIE

Shut up, Sophie. Your face looks  
like a Squatty Potty.

JEANNIE

Now, I think you should give Nancy  
Jr. a chance. She wants to take you  
to the Winter Ball.

LOUIE

No way. No, no, no. Nope.

JEANNIE

It's only one dance, Louie. It's  
not gonna kill you.

LOUIE

Yes, it will. She just kicked my  
ass in the only sport I'm good at.  
Now you want me to date her?

JEANNIE

You don't have to, but we all  
strongly encourage it.

SOPHIE

Yeah, Louie. I heard she's in the  
running for the Dunbar Winter Ball  
Ice King. Don't you want to be the  
Ice Queen?

LOUIE

No, I'm not Ice Queen material.

JEANNIE

I talked to Nancy about it and  
Nancy Jr. is trying really hard to  
show her affection and soft side.  
Read the card. She wrote.

LOUIE

No matter what it says, I don't  
want to go to the winter ball with  
her.

SOPHIE

Read the card, pimple head.

JEANNIE

Come on, read it then we can eat  
chocolate covered fruit.

Louie reads the damn card.

LOUIE

Roses are red.  
Violets are blue.  
Pucks are black.  
Ice is White.  
I like hockey.  
You like hockey.

JEANNIE

That's so endearing.

SOPHIE

We should frame that bad boy where  
everyone can see it.

JEANNIE

Come on, honey, I know Nancy Jr.  
may not be the one, but she's  
really nice. And I could give you a  
bigger allowance this week.

LOUIE

No, you can't bribe me.

Louie runs upstairs. The front door opens. Grandma, Doris and  
Debby enter.

GRANDMA

Hey, family, these are my two  
oldest friends, Debby and Doris

DEBBY

Hey, everyone. We won't be long.  
I'm gonna get an uber soon.

DORIS

This is Jeannie? I remember you  
when you were a teenager. Now, you  
got wrinkles.

JEANNIE

Yeah, I remember you always had  
wrinkles.

Doris sits on the couch and instantly falls asleep.

SOPHIE

Did this old lady just die on our couch?

GRANDMA

No, she says it's a sleeping disorder, but I think it's because she's lazy.

JEANNIE

Mom, can I talk to you in the kitchen?

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jeannie and Grandma talk.

JEANNIE

What are Doris and Debby still doing with you?

GRANDMA

Debby is gonna get an uber. I just need some support after I found out your father is buried next to another woman.

JEANNIE

He is?

GRANDMA

Yes, maybe you would know if you visited.

JEANNIE

Sorry, but who really cares where you're buried? When you die, you'll be dead.

GRANDMA

I bought that burial plot and I want to be buried in that burial plot.

JEANNIE

You have a second husband who just died, can't you be buried next to him?

GRANDMA

No. I like living in Florida, but I don't want to be buried in Florida.

JEANNIE

Who's the woman who moved into your plot? I'm sure Dad likes having a neighbor.

GRANDMA

I'm sure he finds her annoying. Her name is Laverne Henderson. She died two years ago.

Jeannie uses google on her phone.

JEANNIE

Let me look her up real quick.

(beat)

Oh, wow.

GRANDMA

Wow, what?

JEANNIE

She was Miss West Virginia for two years in a row. She was also the spokesperson for Hoegaarden beer.

GRANDMA

That floozy. Your dad loved Hoegaarden.

JEANNIE

Says here she died happily, unmarried with no kids, but was eternally beautiful.

GRANDMA

And a grave stealer.

JEANNIE

She seems pretty remarkable for a grave stealer.

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

EXT. WYATT HOUSE - DAY

It's the morning and Kayla is already attending her lemonade stand. Grandma exits the garage with a shovel and gets on her motorcycle.

GRANDMA

How's the lemonade biz, kid?

KAYLA

Times are tough. And by times, I mean mornings.

GRANDMA

Not much traffic at 7 AM?

KAYLA

I had one car stop and he asked me if I had coffee? I said no and then he drove away.

GRANDMA

How much is the lemonade?

KAYLA

Only thirty-seven cents.

GRANDMA

I don't have any change.

KAYLA

That's okay. Neither do I. But have one on the house. Grandma discount.

GRANDMA

That's what I like to hear.

Kayla gives Grandma a cup of lemonade and she tastes it.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

Hot damn, that is good lemonade.  
This will give me the energy I need to start digging.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jeannie cooks breakfast and breakfast doesn't look good. Sophie reads a history book at the table. Louie enters.

JEANNIE

Has my handsome little boy made a good decision?

LOUIE

No, Mom. The answer is still no.

JEANNIE

Well, think about it some more before telling that to Nancy Jr.

LOUIE

My plan is to avoid her all day.

JEANNIE

Don't do that. Just tell her you're still thinking about it.

SOPHIE

Say yes. I really want a picture of you two love birds together.

LOUIE

Mom, tell her to stop it, please.

Jeannie sits down with a cup of coffee.

JEANNIE

Sophie, don't pick on your brother. Louie, think about how much this will mean to Nancy Jr. This is the first time I've seen her express real feelings.

Debby and Doris enter the kitchen.

DORIS

Good morning, dears.

DEBBY

Yes, top of the time period between midnight and noon.

JEANNIE

What are you two still doing here? Debby, you told me you were ordering an uber nine hours ago.

Doris pulls up a seat at the kitchen table. Debby joins her.

DEBBY

Oh, we just fell asleep watching the news. We were just waiting for it to end, but you know CNN.

DORIS

It won't happen again. Old lady promise.

DEBBY

I'll order an uber in a few minutes, but first what are we having for breakfast?

JEANNIE

Cajun pancakes and edible arrangements. I wanted to have cereal, but someone drank all my milk.

DEBBY

Doris drank the milk. Apologize Doris.

Doris is sleeping at the kitchen table.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

She does that. Poor dear.

MONTAGE to Courtney Barnett's "Nobody Really Cares if You Don't Go to the Party."

\* In the cemetery, Grandma starts digging up Laverne's plot. She looks over at Franklin's tombstone.

GRANDMA

You know, honey. As long as I'm doing this, I want to get a few things off my chest.

\* Jeannie comes home and finds Doris and Debby are both sleeping on her couch. She picks up Doris.

\* Louie sees Nancy eating in the cafeteria and decides to eat in a study hall.

\* Grandma keeps digging.

\* Jeannie parks her car in a busy parking lot. She carries a sleeping Doris into a bingo hall. She puts a sleeping Doris in a chair and leaves her there.

JEANNIE

Bingo.

\* Grandma keeps digging.

\* Louie sees Nancy Jr. at her locker. Louie dodges quickly and avoids eye contact.

\* Jeannie picks up a sleeping Debby from her backseat and drops her off at a fire station.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

If they can take babies, they can take old people.

\* Grandma keeps digging.

\* Doris finds her way back to the house. Kayla gives her free lemonade. Doris falls back asleep on the couch. Jeannie finds her and drops her sleeping body off at a casino.

\* The sun has gone down and the moon has come up, and Grandma keeps digging. Louie comes to visit the cemetery.

LOUIE

Hey Grandma, how's it going?

GRANDMA

I've been digging all day and I got less than two feet deep.

LOUIE

That's it?

GRANDMA

Yeah, digging is hard. They make it look so easy in the movies and then you try it real in life and I can still easily walk out of this hole I dug.

LOUIE

I guess they really put thought into the six feet deep rule.

GRANDMA

I got the width of the coffin, but at my age, it's gonna take me all week to reach this body.

LOUIE

Mom wants you back home. Your friends are driving her crazy.

GRANDMA

They do that. I asked them to help me, but Debra has a bad back and Doris has a bad everything.

LOUIE

Hey, Grandma, can I ask you some advice?

GRANDMA

Yeah, of course. That's what Grandmas are supposed to do.

LOUIE

There's this girl I like and I want to ask her to the winter dance, but I'm afraid if I ask her then Nancy Jr. will beat me up. Plus, I think Nancy Jr. is gonna beat me up for saying no to her anyway.

GRANDMA

What's her name? The other girl.

LOUIE

Fiona Fontane. I've had a crush on her since the first grade.

GRANDMA

Fiona Fontane. What a name.

LOUIE

I'm also afraid she's gonna say no to me. Why are dances so complicated?

GRANDMA

Well, first, you gotta let Nancy Jr. down easy then you ask Fiona out.

LOUIE

What if I just avoid both of them? That seems easier.

GRANDMA

Then you'll never grow and you'll be known as a wussy. You gotta take a chance, Louie.

She looks over at Franklin's tombstone.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

That's what your grandfather did when he saw me.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jeannie cooks Cajun lasagna. Grandma and Louie enter.

LOUIE

Hey Mom, it smells burnt in here.

JEANNIE

Mom, I can't take them anymore.  
Your friends never leave my house.

Debra enters the kitchen.

DEBRA

What's for dinner tonight?

JEANNIE

Don't you have any early bird  
specials you can attend?

DEBRA

I'm going to get an Uber after  
dinner.

The doorbell rings.

JEANNIE

Oh, great, even more guests.

Jeannie enters the living room. Sophie has already opened the door. It's Nancy and Nancy Jr. Louie sees them and freezes.

NANCY

Hey, neighbors. Nancy Jr. has a  
question she really wants an answer  
to and she couldn't wait.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Wyatt Family looks at Louie.

LOUIE

I... uhhh... uhmm...

JEANNIE

Okay, you know what. I'm gonna deal with one problem at a time. First, Debby and Doris, you need to leave.

Doris is asleep on the couch.

DEBBY

We can't right now. Doris is sleeping.

JEANNIE

I'm pretty sure she goes to sleep out of convenience, but you, Debby, you're worse.

DEBBY

How am I worse?

JEANNIE

Because you keep saying you're going to order an uber and not once have I seen you pull out your cell phone.

DEBBY

Oh, I need a cell phone?

JEANNIE

Excuse me.

DEBBY

I was wondering how uber works.

JEANNIE

How do you not know how uber works?

DEBBY

I keep hearing it on the TV. I thought it was a cool thing to say.

JEANNIE

Okay, Sophie, order them an uber to wherever they live.

DORIS

The Dunbar Retirement Home.

JEANNIE

Wish I knew that earlier before the bingo hall.

SOPHIE

On it.

DEBBY

You hear that Doris? We get to ride Uber. We finally get to understand what people are talking about.

JEANNIE

Okay, now we got to deal with this love situation.

NANCY

She doesn't want to go, does she?

NANCY JR.

It's okay. I hope we're still cool.

JEANNIE

Say what now?

NANCY

Didn't you get the poem Nancy Jr. wrote for Sophie?

JEANNIE

Sophie?

SOPHIE

That was for me?

NANCY JR.

Yeah, remember when we used to watch hockey together when you babysat me. You got me into hockey. And I know you like poetry.

JEANNIE

I thought that poem was for Louie.

NANCY

Louie?!

NANCY JR.

Eew.



NANCY

Nobody is interested in Louie. No offense.

LOUIE

Some taken.

NANCY

I thought you knew my daughter was into girls.

JEANNIE

No, I didn't.

They all turn to Sophie.

NANCY JR.

Sophie, will you go with me to the winter formal?

SOPHIE

Listen Nancy Jr. You have to understand. I'm in ninth grade and you're in sixth grade...

NANCY JR.

Technically I should be in seventh because I failed fifth.

SOPHIE

Yeah, you're still in middle school so this will probably be the coolest moment in your middle school life so I'll do it, but don't expect any relationship after.

NANCY JR.

Deal.

SOPHIE

Nobody has ever asked me before to the Winter Formal. I'm flattered.

GRANDMA

Louie, do you know what this means?

LOUIE

Yeah, I do.

GRANDMA

Go out there and ask Fiona.

Louie sprints out the door.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Louie runs up a suburban street and onto a house patio. He knocks on the door and waits.

                          LOUIE  
Gotta take a chance just like  
Grandpa.

Fiona opens the door.

                          FIONA  
Hey, Louie.

                          LOUIE  
Hey Fiona, I was wondering, do you  
want to go with me tomorrow to the  
Winter Formal?

                          FIONA  
I would love to, but Brandon  
already asked me at lunch today.

                          LOUIE  
Oh.

                          FIONA  
Maybe next time.

                          LOUIE  
Yeah, maybe.

EXT. DUNBAR CEMETERY - DAY

Jeannie walks in the graveyard and sees Grandma digging.

                          JEANNIE  
What are you doing there, Mom?

                          GRANDMA  
What does it look like? I got about  
halfway deep. Only three more feet  
to go.

                          JEANNIE  
Mom, you're at the wrong grave.

                          GRANDMA  
What?

JEANNIE

Yeah, this grave is a different Franklin Wyatt. Dad's grave is way over there.

Jeannie points South.

GRANDMA

Are you kidding me?

JEANNIE

Nope. This isn't even technically the same graveyard. This is Dunbar Cemetery. He's buried in Memorial Park.

GRANDMA

Son of a bitch. I've been telling this Franklin Wyatt all my deepest darkest secrets for the past three days.

JEANNIE

Well, catch up with Dad. He's about 2,000 yards that way.

GRANDMA

Will you help me put the dirt back?

JEANNIE

No.

Jeannie walks away.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

Jesus. I may not have been to his grave in a few years, but I still remember where he's buried.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Kayla enters from the backdoor. Jeannie, Sophie, and Grandma sit at the table.

KAYLA

Do we have any more lemons, Mom?

JEANNIE

Think you used them all up, sweetheart. How's it going with the lemonade stand?

KAYLA

Wonderful.

GRANDMA

How much money have you made?

KAYLA

I haven't made anything.

JEANNIE

What?

KAYLA

Yeah, in the world today, everyone has credit cards or apple pay. Nobody has change in Dunbar.

JEANNIE

So, why is it wonderful?

KAYLA

Everyone always enjoys my lemonade. It makes me people happy.

JEANNIE

Oh.

KAYLA

Thanks for teaching me how to start a business Mom.

SOPHIE

When life gives you lemons, you don't make any money.

JEANNIE

Sophie, don't mock this. It's a very sweet lesson.

The doorbell rings.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

I wonder who that is.

Jeannie looks out the living room window. It's Doris and Debby.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

Mom, they're back!

GRANDMA

Don't worry, I talked to them.

Jeannie opens the door.

DEBBY

Hey, Jeannie, we just wanted to apologize. We think we overstayed our welcome.

DORIS

And we kept noticing that you never had any food that didn't turn out Cajun.

DEBBY

So we made a bunch of food for you as our way of saying sorry.

Debby and Doris carry chicken soup, sweet potatoes, green beans, creamed corn, tamales, fried chicken, and other homestyle old-lady food.

DORIS

Please let us feed you. It's the only thing I'm still good at besides sleeping.

JEANNIE

Okay, yeah. don't mind if I dig in.

They all start to eat.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

From now on, you can come over whenever you want as long as you have food like this.

DORIS

You got it darling and I will never fall asleep at your house again.

Doris sits on the couch and immediately falls asleep.

DORIS (CONT'D)

Just kidding.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. DUNBAR MIDDLE SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

The Dunbar Winter Ball is in full swing. Brandon talks with Louie.

BRANDON

Are we cool man? I really didn't think you were gonna ask her.

LOUIE

Yeah, we're cool.

A song ends and a principal walks on stage.

PRINCIPAL

And now ladies and gentlemen. It's time for a special announcement. Your Dunbar Winter Ice King and Queen are... Nancy Kowalski Jr. and Sophie Wyatt.

Sophie and Nancy Jr. get on stage and accept their Dunbar King and Queen crowns.

NANCY JR.

Thank you, yes, I am your Ice King.

SOPHIE

And I'm the first high schooler to win this title.

LOUIE

So glad that isn't me up there.

END OF SHOW