

THE GREAT BIG PEANUT BUTTER MESS

Written by

Tim Bragg

And

Shaun Naude

grmfndng0@gmail.com  
education4me@outlook.com  
480-343-0199  
412-867-8461

EXT. TOWN - DAY

Quiet.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

A GIRL, 10, average, rides her bike in a circle.

A couple cars are parked.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Quiet. Some people pass by LINDA.

LINDA, 30's, Caucasian, female, motherly, firm, athletic.

She jogs in the park.

Linda stops to look at her watch.

She begins jogging faster.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

The houses are one story.

They sit close to each other.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

LILY, 8, A Caucasian girl, believes she is perfect and should be admired.

DAMON, 6, A Caucasian boy, trouble maker, will push you to your limits.

Lily and Damon sit at their kitchen table across from each other eating breakfast.

Linda cuts up vegetables to make a health drink.

LILY

Damon, do you have to be a pig when you eat?

DAMON

Do you have to be here when I eat?

LINDA

Kids, no fighting, do we have to do this every morning?

STEVE, 30's, Caucasian male, easy going, carefree, happy.

He walks in with his fishing trophy.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Do you have to carry that trophy everywhere.

STEVE

I do not know where I want to put it, it's not every year I win the bass master and I want people to see it.

LINDA

Sit down. I will make you a broccoli and spinach drink.

STEVE

I would rather have coffee. I do not know how you can go jogging and than drink that.

LILY

Dad, punish my pain!

STEVE

You mean your brother, why?

LILY

He put whip cream in my shoes!

STEVE

The new ones?

LILY

Yeah.

STEVE

Damon, don't put whip cream in your sisters new shoes, that's what the old ones are for.

LINDA

Don't encourage him.

STEVE

How many times do you have to be told not to do that?!

DAMON

There is nothing else to do in this town except ride your bike in circles in a parking lot.

STEVE

So, you torment your sister.

DAMON

She's a freak.

LILY

I am a princess.

DAMON

I saw her naming her hair, she named three of them Bob.

LILLY

Can we sell him to the circus?!

LINDA

No, we cannot sell your brother to the circus.

LILLY

He needs to be more like me. I read, play games and have sensible fun. I'm growing up nicely with beautiful hair to match.

DAMON

Someday your going to be old like mom and your hairs going to fall out!

LINDA

My hairs not falling out.

DAMON

It will be!

LILY

My hair will always be beautiful.

Damon sits there thinking with a devilish smirk.

DAMON

Um.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Peaceful, a full moon, some grey clouds move across the moon.

INT. BEDROOM -NIGHT

A typical room you would expect an eight year old to have.

Lily is in her bed sleeping.

Shortly after, she sits up in her bed.

She feels her hair.

She feels something sticky.

She turns her light on next to her nightstand.

She grabs her mirror on her night stand.

She is surprised to see peanut butter in her hair.

LILY  
Mom. Dad. Damon!

Linda. Steve and Damon run into Lily's room.

They see her hair.

LINDA  
Lily, your hair.

STEVE  
How?

Damon laughs.

LILY  
That's it. I am going to do Jackie Chan on you!

DAMON  
Not if I Jackie you first!

STEVE  
Damon, go back to your room!

DAMON  
Goodnight Princess.

LINDA  
Damon!

DAMON  
Alright. I'm going.

Damon leaves.

LILY  
He did this!

STEVE  
You think he snuck in your room and did this?

LILY  
No, the peanut butter Gods are out, it's a full moon!

LINDA  
I do not know how you can sleep that sound and not hear anybody around you.

STEVE  
I know, remember that time we got that thunderstorm? The whole neighborhood was up, but Lily was still asleep.

LINDA  
I know Zzz. Zzz. Zzz.

LILY  
Focus. On. Me!

STEVE  
Why would he do this?

LILY  
Because I ate the last pancake. I want you to punish him to his room forever!

STEVE  
Let's go talk to him.

LINDA  
Alright.

They leave and close her door.

Lily paces back and forth in anger.

Shortly after, there is a knock on her door.

LILY  
That's it, what did you give him, another slap on the wrist, you weren't in his room long enough to punish him? I am not spending my youthful years in a panic!

Lily walks over and opens her door.

CAT LADY, 50's, mysterious who wears neo gothic clothing.

She stands there with a cat on her head.

CAT LADY

Oh my, what happened to your hair,  
my sweet?

LILY

You have a cat on your head.

CAT LADY

I'm the cat lady.

LILY

How did you know about the peanut  
butter?

CAT LADY

I spend my time inside my house,  
looking through my blinds. I keep  
to myself, it's my cats who keep me  
company. I took all 30 of them to  
Paris with me, people think I am  
creepy.

LILY

You have a cat on your head.

CAT LADY

Again. I'm the cat lady. I can help  
you with your great big peanut  
butter mess.

LILY

How?

CAT LADY

There is a family recipe my great-  
great-great grandmother would use  
on her children's hair to clean it.  
Strawberry jam.

LILY

Strawberry jam?

## CAT LADY

She would spread strawberry jam all over their hair and when they woke up the next morning, whatever mess was in their hair would be gone.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lily enters.

She turns the light on.

Lily walks over to her cupboard.

She looks around.

She pulls out a jar of strawberry jam.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lily walks into her room.

She has a whole jar of strawberry jam all over her hair.

Lily walks over to her bed.

She turns her lamp off on her nightstand.

Lily lays in bed.

She tries to get comfortable.

The peanut butter and jam keep sticking to her pillow.

Lily finally falls asleep.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A loud scream is heard.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

The scream is still heard.

INT. CASINO - DAY

The scream is still heard.

Slot machines fall over to the floor.



INT. COMPUTER STORE - DAY

There are laptops on a table.

The computer screens begin to shatter.

The scream is still heard.

EXT. OPEN LAND - DAY

Zebras look around to see where the scream is coming from.

EXT. DOOR - DAY

The door opens.

Lily stands there with frizzy hair with peanut butter and jam in it.

NEIGHBOR II, 60'S, A Caucasian tall man, serious with a beard that twists on each end.

NEIGHBOR II

This is why I never had children,  
do I dare ask, what is in your  
hair?

LILY

The cat lady told me to put  
strawberry jam on my hair because  
my brother put peanut butter in it  
when I was sleeping because I  
yelled at him after he started  
yelling at me because I threw a  
book at him because he was looking  
at me funny at the table after I  
replaced his toothbrush with the  
dogs comb.

NEIGHBOR II

Lovely, he sounds like another fine  
upstanding citizen in our small  
community. I have something that my  
grandmother use to do to keep my  
hair nice and neat.

The neighbor spins around.

He turns back around to face Lily.

The neighbor holds a jar of marshmallow cream.

He hands it to her.

Lily takes the jar.

LILY  
Marshmallow cream?

NEIGHBOR II  
Put this in your hair for thirty  
minutes. Just curious, why did you  
come to me with your issue.

LILY  
Your house was next after the cat  
ladies.

NEIGHBOR II  
Ask a silly question.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Lily runs down the sidewalk.  
She holds the jar of marshmallow cream.  
The cat lady opens her blinds.  
She has a different cat on her head.  
Lily runs past her house.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Lilly runs over to her kitchen sink.  
She opens the jar of marshmallow cream.  
Lily leans over the sink to wash her hair.

LILY (O.S.)  
Uh, oh.

She stands up.

She has peanut butter, jelly, marshmallow cream with a wooden  
spoon sticking out in her hair.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Lily lays on her bed.

LILY  
Thirty minutes and everything will  
be fine.

She turns to one side with the spoon sticking up in her hair.

Lily begins to sleep.

SUPER 30 Minutes Later

EXT. DOOR - DAY

The door opens.

Lily stands there with frizzy hair. Peanut butter, jam, marshmallow cream and a wooden spoon in her hair.

NEIGHBOR III, 40s, intelligent, caring, charismatic.

LILY

My brother put peanut butter in my hair when I was sleeping last night after I yelled at him for being annoying. So, he started yelling at me and that's when I threw a banana at his head. I threw the banana at him because I wanted to watch the new little mermaid movie, but he said he was too old to watch a kids movie, so he hid the movie and would not tell me where he put it. So I put starch in his underwear. I guess I use too much because he could not wear them because they were harder than chalk. The cat lady said try strawberry jam and than someone else said try marshmallow cream to get the peanut butter out.

NEIGHBOR III

And the spoon?

LILY

I leaned over the sink and like a magnet it stuck to my hair and I couldn't get it out.

NEIGHBOR III

I thought it was. My brother put peanut butter in my hair when I was sleeping because I yelled at him after he started yelling at me because I threw a book at him because he was looking at me funny at the table after I replaced his toothbrush with the dogs comb?

LILY

You heard me say that to someone else?

NEIGHBOR III

Have you looked at how close our houses are?

LILY

Look at me. I look like an art display.

NEIGHBOR III

You got yourself in some fine mess there. If it were me. I would have washed it out with soap, but I think I have a solution, my great-great-great-great grandmother used, bread.

LILY

Bread?

NEIGHBOR III

The bread will soak up the mess. Leave it in your hair for thirty minutes.

LILY

Will this definitely work?

NEIGHBOR III

If it does not, at least the wooden spoon will fall out.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Lily is running down the sidewalk as fast as she can.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Lily runs over to her counter.

She looks for the bread.

Lily opens the bread.

She grabs two slices.

Lily hesitates before slapping one piece of bread on each one of her ears.

A squish is heard.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Lily walks into her bedroom with two pieces of bread stuck to her ears along with peanut butter, strawberry jam, marsh mellow cream and a wooden spoon in her hair.

She walks over to her bed.

Lily lays down on her back.

She closes her eyes.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Damon is sitting at his kitchen table.

He does his home work.

Lily walks into her kitchen angry.

Damon sees her hair and is stunned.

She walks over to her cupboard.

Lily grabs a jar of peanut butter, a jar of strawberry jam, and a jar of marshmallow cream.

She walks over to the table and sets everything down.

Lily opens the jars.

She goes back to the counter.

Lily grabs a jar of pickles and bread.

She comes back to her table.

Lily sets the items down.

She opens the pickle jar and the bread.

Lily pulls out a sock from her pocket.

She walks over to Damon.

Lily puts the sock in his mouth.

Damon is too stunned by her hair to do anything.

LILLY  
Look at my hair, you did this!

Lily grabs a handful of peanut butter.

She rubs the peanut butter all over his hair.

LILLY (CONT'D)  
All day. I have been told what to  
do to get my hair back to normal  
and nothing has worked!

Lily grabs a handful of strawberry jam.

She throws it on top of his head.

LILLY (CONT'D)  
Um, um. I must say that jam makes  
you look like a fine young man.  
Would you like a pickle? I know  
there your favorite!

Lily grabs the jar of pickles.

She pours the whole jar all over his head.

LILLY (CONT'D)  
I know what you are missing!

Lily sticks her finger in the marshmallow cream.

She makes lines all over his face.

LILLY (CONT'D)  
You just need one more thing!

Lily grabs some pieces of bread and slaps the bread on top of  
his head.

LILLY (CONT'D)  
If You scream, this dirty sock goes  
back in your mouth that was on the  
dogs comb!

She takes the sock out of his mouth.

Lily sits down at her table.

LILLY  
How was your day?

DAMON  
Not bad.

END TITLES