

5 Page Script Sample #1 [Excluding Title Page] taken
from my script The Blue Lettuce

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1 EXT. FARMHOUSE - AFTERNOON

Charles exits the car, does up his suit button, surveys the area in distaste, takes out a comb from his pocket, combs his stylish and lavish hair, almost as if to protect it from the environment of the farmland. As he walks over to David and Maggie, he takes out a handkerchief, covering his mouth.

Daffodil barks sharply at Charles. Maggie simply pats her.

David holds out his hand.

DAVID

Thank you for coming on such short notice, Charles.

Charles pockets his handkerchief and looks at the hand, but doesn't take it. He looks at his watch and then stares at Maggie and Daffodil in confusion. He sighs impatiently and looks at the blue lettuce, smirking.

CHARLES

Well-

MAGGIE

Now, you listen to me, you.

Charles looks at Maggie, raising his eyebrows. He takes off his sunglasses, showing a menacing pair of eyes.

MAGGIE

Your tech, gadgets, and gizmos have ruined too many farms! You fiddle with nature, you break the natural! Did you ever think about us? Now, look at what you have done!

Maggie madly points at the blue lettuce and then at the abandoned farms in the area. Daffodil barks as if she were egging Maggie on. Charles ignores them, and David notices that Charles' impatience is bordering on the edge of departure as he stares at his BMW, clearly wishing to get into his car and drive away from this place.

MAGGIE

Now-

DAVID

Thank you for your support, Maggie.

Maggie knows this is a polite cue for her to leave and kindly

nods to David. She then stares at Charles, lifts her head up high and walks away with Charles looking half-irritated, half relieved. Charles looks at his watch and then turns his attention to the blue lettuce for a few seconds before then taking out a small Ipad from his suit pocket and loads up Da Streets, a shoot em' up game.

DAVID

Look, when I signed up for this tech programme I was promised pristine crops.

David looks deeply concerned at the blue lettuce. Charles plays his game, uninterested in what David has to say.

CHARLES

Promised is a bit of a strong word.

DAVID

Yes, you promised. I trusted your company. My farm is now a wreck.

David and Charles look at the farm, which is dying and then at the blue lettuce. David and Charles' eyes meet. Charles is finding the exchange funny. Charles goes back to the game, killing four civilians with a shotgun.

DAVID

Not only my poor farm, but dear Maggie's farm, too.

Charles sees a farmer character and brutally kills him with his shotgun and shoots him a few more times, even after he has been killed.

DAVID

I wish I hadn't got the product installed.

Charles rolls his eyes, unconcerned by David's complaint.

CHARLES

That's not my fault now, is it?

DAVID

But you lied. EnviroTech was supposed to be the best technological crop development out there. A blue lettuce and a dying farm are what I get.

Charles, annoyed, has had enough of David's complaining.

CHARLES

Well, I don't think there's anything I can do here. Much more pressing issues to be dealing with...

A message pops up on the screen of his Ipad from his father saying, "Hurry up...the PRESS!" Charles replies to the message, "On my way."

Charles puts his sunglasses back on and looks at his car. David stares concernedly at the blue lettuce, at his dilapidated farmhouse and the failed crops around him. Charles pockets the Ipad and walks toward his car.

CHARLES

(under his breath)

That's enough nutters for one day...

Charles reaches his car. He presses a button on his keys, the stylish door to the BMW-I8 opens.

Charles is about to step into the BMW, as David calls:

DAVID

I think the press would find this blue lettuce very interesting, don't you think?

Charles stops halfway getting into the car, paralysed. He gets out and frowns, and slowly walks over to David, showing worry for the first time.

CHARLES

What did you say?

DAVID

You heard me.

Charles looks sternly at David.

CHARLES

You're buffing.

David smiles. Charles grows red in the face.

DAVID

I'm not.

Charles scoffs. David walks toward his house, leaving Charles rooted on the spot.

Charles grows redder in the face and runs his hands through his stylish and lavish hair, ruining it. Charles hears a ping! and looks at his phone. Another message from his father, "HURRY UP! THE PRESS!"

Charles looks at David walking away and then looks back at the message on his phone.

David has reached his house, puts his hand on the doorknob and turns it slowly.

Charles, frustrated, runs his hands through his hair again, looks at David and then at the city, and then at David again.

David turns the doorknob further.

CHARLES (O.S.)

Wait!

Charles is defeated.

David smiles, takes his hand off the doorknob and turns to look back at Charles.

Charles has taken out his chequebook from his suit pocket and leans on his car to hastily write out a cheque, swearing under his breath as he does. He pockets his chequebook.

David reaches Charles.

CHARLES

This should settle it.

Charles reluctantly hands the cheque to David, who looks at the amount.

DAVID

I was thinking triple this, actually.

David looks directly into Charles' eyes. Charles looks impatiently back at him while a vicious rage of annoyance crosses his face. His hair is no longer stylish and lavish, but a mess; his face looks like a tomato. Charles no longer looks like the man who came to David's farm.

Charles sighs angrily, takes his chequebook out of his pocket again, but this time with force, ripping part of his suit jacket, without him caring. He quickly writes out the cheque for triple the previous amount, forces it into David's hand, looking at him with vengeance.

David nods and stares into the eyes of Charles, who quickly gets into his BMW and drives off back to the city; a storm brewing over it, while the sun calmly goes down over David's farm. David doesn't take his eyes off the car until it is gone.

David looks at the cheque amount again and then at the blue lettuce, smiles, and turns to go inside.

2 INT. FARMHOUSE - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

David places the cheque safely in his pocket. He then goes to the quote picture frame "A fool is a fool. A farmer is no fool" and opens it, revealing a secret hidden compartment.

David looks up at the compartment. A bottle of blue paint sits next to a bottle of gold paint. He picks out the bottle of blue paint and nods happily at it as if congratulating it for a job well done. He puts the blue paint back into the compartment.

He takes out the gold paint and looks outside towards his green spinach patch, then back at the gold paint and smiles.