Lemonade Stand

by

Craig Swindell

Craigdswindell@aol.com

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH FRONT HOME - DAY

A decorated lemonade stand directly faces a beach front road. All parking spots across the street are filled. The traffic flows both ways. The house is on yellow curb (no parking).

Pam, 10, is a freckled red haired girl wearing a sun dress. She eagerly takes a pitcher of fresh lemonade full of ice and lemon slices from MOTHER, 35. Mother tries to stay but Pam petulantly shoos her away. Mother smiles at Pam's pluck as she retreats to the porch set up to produce lots of lemonade.

Montage: Cars park and partons of all types disembark. Pam happily tends "bar." She panics when the lemonade runs low. Mother arrives with refills; Pam hugs her. Shadows grow as sun sets. Traffic and patrons thin out. Pam stuffs money in a backpack. Mother gathers supplies. They saunter to porch.

PAM

I made so much money!

MOTHER

Maybe you could slip me a few bucks for all the lemonade supplies?

PAM

Do I really gotta?

MOTHER

Not if you promise to spend it on something sensible.

PAM

What do you mean... sensible?

MOTHER

No candy or junk like that.

PAM

It's probly okay anyway cuz Dad didn't help out at all, all day.

Mother drops everything then "escorts" Pam to her car.

CUT TO:

I/E. COMMUTER CAR - EVENING

Mother parks away from FATHER, 40, retrieving a sign from a busy intersection. SIGN: GOOD DEED ONLY \$1.00 arrow points.

As Mother drives by Father, Pam sees that his minivan is full of such signs. Pam hangs her head as Mom give her "a look."

INT. FAMILY HOME GARAGE - EVENING

Father stores the lemonade stand in a corner. First class construction plans are tacked to a wall over a workbench.

Father enters the dining room. At first he sees the table is set with fine china then a lit candle, a single rose in a bud vase, the second candle and finally Mother at the head of the table gesturing to a chair by his end of the table. He sits.

SOUND: SONG "Wind Beneath My Wings" by Bette Midler. Door opens and Pam enters struggling with a serving cart. Father rises up in his seat but Mother gestures for him to sit down.

CART: Two big heart shaped chocolate boxes and a pizza box.

Pam, grinning from ear to ear, hands each a box. They nod a polite and sincere thanks. Pam opens the pizza and angles it in such a way it is displayed first to Mother who winks and nods. Pam, gleefully beaming, shows the contents to Father.

PIZZA: Heart shaped pizza covered with heavy duty pepperoni.

Father clasps his hands before him then brings them up to his lips and closes his eyes. Pam puts the pizza on the table and runs to him. She jumps up into his arms and kisses him.

PAM

Do you like it!?

FATHER

It's perfect.

PAM

Really?

FATHER

Really, really.

Mother approaches Father and Pam, sitting on his lap. Unseen by Father, Mother reveals to Pam a card from behind her back. CARD: handmade heart shaped red construction paper edged with paper lace. Pam takes it, spins around then gives it to him.

CARD: White paper heart set inside the big red paper heart. DRAWING: Pam's family in a group hug. Hearts and X's & O's surround the happy threesome. TO: Mom & Dad - Love, Pam.

LIVE: The happy family shares a group hug and a kiss. AD LIB: All saying Happy Valentines Day to one another.