High On Etsy Ep 4

Ву

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INT. PETERSON HOUSE - LOU'S ROOM - DAY

Lou's bed hosts a sketchpad, dried paint on a palette, several craft magazines and too many craft books. She's not there. Cue PEPPY MUSIC.

INT. GROCERY STORE - SAME TIME

Lou gets in line behind an older couple and places her items on the conveyor belt. On top, she ostentatiously lays her newly printed cannabis-themed reusable grocery bags. The older folks notice her bag.

LOU

Sustainability is important to me. (OR, I love the earth.)

SHOPPER 1

Aren't those lovely, George? Reminds me of Escher, don't you think?

SHOPPER 2

(Shopper 1's husband, in a smart pair or glasses. He's probably an architect.) A little too Andy Warhol for me.

Lou mentally takes note.

EXT. MAIN STREET - BUS STOP - AFTERNOON

LOU climbs on the bus.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

She spots an older gentleman in a tie-dye shirt and ponytail wearing several hippie necklaces sitting toward the back of the bus.

She purposefully 'accidentally' drops her prototype amulet/locket necklace on the floor. It pops open and loose leaf pot falls out. He stoops down to retreive it and the pot for her.

CLOSEUP ON ITEMS IN HIS WRINKLED HAND

TIE-DYE BUS MAN
(Struck by the item's ingenuity)
Is this a...necklace? With storage?

CONTINUED: 2.

LOU

That crystal helps with anxiety. It would look good on you.

TIE-DYE BUS MAN

Right on.

EXT. OAK HARBOR - LOU'S GRANDPARENTS' HOME

LOU steps off the bus and walks across the street to her grandparents' home.

KNOCK KNOCK.

NATALIE, Lou's grandmother, answers the door.

NATALIE

(patting Lou's arm)
Well, hi. Come on in. Your
grandpa's making bread.

INT. GRANDPARENTS' HOUSE - ENTRYWAY

Lou kicks off her shoes and unwraps her scarf.

O.S. DON

It's almost ready!

INT. GRANDPARENTS' HOUSE - KITCHEN

Natalie and Lou sit at a simple dining table. Don carries in a loaf of hot bread on a cutting board.

DON

I might have mixed up the salt and the sugar.

LOU

It smells good, Grandpa.

NATALIE

What's new with you, Lou? We haven't seen you for a few weeks.

LOU

Not much. Doing lots of writing and networking. Lots of online research.

DON

How did your mom's presentation go?

CONTINUED: 3.

LOU

What?

DON

I thought she gave a big presentation at some social work conference last week.

LOU

(Guiltily)

I didn't know.

NATALIE

(Doling out some soup for Lou) It's not your job, sweetheart.

INT. GRANDPARENTS' HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - AFTER MEAL

Natalie is asleep in an armchair under a crocheted blanket. DON and LOU sit at the dining table playing Gin Rummy.

DON

Anything new in the non-profit world?

LOU

Oh, probably. I get a lot of peppy emails from the unpaid intern who replaced me. Although Winny says I should be grateful to be unemployed because the for-profit world is worse.

DON

Gin.

(He lays out his cards)
Anything new and exciting not in the nonprofit world?

Lou digs out her laptop and pulls up a few pictures. Don pulls his glasses out of his pocket and leans in.

LOU

(Pointing to the cutting board and the blanket on screen)
What do you think of these? I thought this one for you and the blanket for Grammy.

DON

Hmm. Very unique. Looks like good quality.

CONTINUED: 4.

LOU

They're not real yet.

DON

You designed them? Hey, that's pretty good.

LOU

Really?

DON

I think Grammy has a lot of blankets already, but yours would definitely be her favorite.

This is not going well for Lou. She's losing steam.

LOU

Thanks, Grandpa.

(Beat.)

I'm going to catch the last bus.

She packs up and heads for the door.

DON

Come back soon, we love seeing you.

They hug.

LOU

Bye-a.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Pensive folksy MUSIC, like Damien Rice, into something like Nickel Creek. Lou reviews her notes from the day. Calls on her courage. She can do this. People *like* her products.

She pulls out her iPad and types up some flyers with her photoshopped pictures of her products and her alternate email.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

CLOSEUP a hand pulling sheets out of a printer.

CLOSEUP LAPTOP SCREEN

"To winonatamsin@gmail.com. EXECUTE OPERATION BABYGRASS. Over and out."

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

CLOSEUP FLYER

"Babygrass. Cannabis-inspired housewares and accessories. Locally and sustainably made. (Pic of several items). Email babygrass@gmail.com."

Pull back to reveal Lou's flyers littering the town, on phone poles and bus stops and windshields.

Camera stays on Main Street on fast forward as the sun rises and people start stopping to look at flyers.

INT. PETERSON HOUSE - LOU'S ROOM - MORNING

Lou is asleep in bed as the sun slowly rises. PING. Lou rolls over. PING PING. She inhales deeply and sits up. What's that noise? PINGPINGPINGPING PING PING PING. She flips open her laptop, eyes widening in glee. She grins. Babygrass emails are arriving like wildfire.

END