

FRUIT HIGH: A DATE WITH DISASTER

written by

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EXT. FRUITVILLE MAIN STRIP - EVENING

Establishing shot of French restaraunt on the main Fruitville strip - it's called "Le Petite Fruūt". Older fruit couples walk past. Also, just keep in mind this is going to be episode 9 & 10 of the season.

INT. LE PETITE FRUŪT - EVENING

CLEMENTINE is in a nice dress sitting at a clothed table, illuminated by candlelight. She's laughing but then it quickly becomes a frown. She puts her arm out, like helping a small animal

CLEMENTINE

Oh, d-don't do that...

APPLE, in a slick suit, is seen on the other side of the table balancing a spoon on the side of his face, with a coy smile.

APPLE

Usually it's not a soup spoon, so it sticks better, but you get the idea.

He takes the soup spoon off of his face and immediately takes a spoonful of soup.

APPLE (CONT'D)

(faceful of soup, looking around)

Fancy place, ah?

CLEMENTINE

(looking around, embarrassed)

Yes, I didn't know you had such... taste.

APPLE

I've just heard such great things, so...

SLAM TO:

INT. FRUIT HIGH LIBRARY - DAY

APPLE is on an old computer clicking around, BANANA is looking over his shoulder with him.

APPLE  
(prouncing it totally  
wrong)  
Le Petit Frut. Sounds French.

Beat.

BANANA  
*whoa.*

SLAM TO:

INT. LE PETITE FRUÛT - CONTINUOUS

APPLE  
And it was either this or Peachy  
Pete's, so the decision was  
practically made.

Out the window, across the street is Peachy Pete's, their  
version of Chuck E Cheese. The sign is an old neon sign with  
one leter hanging and buzzing, and the place has drunk,  
DURIAN FRUITS outside.

CLEMENTINE  
(I'm gonna change this  
line)  
Anything would be better than my  
date with Lime... he took me to the  
market and we just scanned other  
people's items. I think I was just  
picking up his aunt's shift?

APPLE  
(mouthful of bread)  
Oh, wow, that's crazy... I hear  
they might need some help in the  
back later, so...

CLEMENTINE  
Haha, you're funny.  
(suggestively)  
But I also heard you're a bit of a  
bad apple...

APPLE  
Oh?

CLEMENTINE  
I overheard you talking about  
stealing that statue from the  
superstore.

APPLE  
Oh...

SLAM TO:

INT. FRUIT HIGH SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

KIWI, BANANA, APPLE, and STRAWBERRY are paired up in the back science room. They're all wearing goggles and lab coats. They have a beaker with mysterious blue liquid in it.

KIWI  
So yeah, we just went in and stole the statue.

STRAWBERRY  
Wait, who stole it again?

We see Clementine look over to their group. She's paired up with APRICOT at the table behind them. Apple uses a pipette and drops some yellow liquid into the beaker. It explodes into a cloud of smoke. The group is shrouded in smoke.

KIWI  
Oh! Me and him!

Shrouded behind the cloud, it was actually Kiwi and Banana... The cloud then dissipates (and the beaker is green! It worked!) and we see Clementine behind the group leaning on the counter looking at Apple.

STRAWBERRY  
How risky and cool!

SLAM TO:

INT. LE PETITE FRUIT - CONTINUOUS

APPLE  
That...

Apple sees Clementine looking at him, affectionately. He sees his opportunity.

APPLE (CONT'D)  
Was very risky and cool of me, yes.

CLEMENTINE  
So where is it now?

APPLE  
Oh!... It's-

GRAPE WAITER, a French, tart looking wine grape with the white waxy type of stuff covering him, approaches the table.

GRAPE WAITER  
Have you two thought about the menu?

Looking down at their menu, Clementine and Apple lock in their final choices.

APPLE  
Yes, of course! I'll have the, uh..

Apple's eyes scan the menu.

APPLE (CONT'D)  
Oh wow! These prices!

GRAPE WAITER  
Yes...

APPLE  
Oh, I see, they're  
(gesturing to restaurant)  
French prices, right, right...  
Francs?

CLEMENTINE  
(quietly)  
*Euros*

APPLE  
(looking around)  
*Euros, right, right, of course.*

GRAPE WAITER  
No.

APPLE  
So that's-. For-  
(gestures to empty plate)

GRAPE WAITER  
Yes.

APPLE  
Oh...

Apple stares at the menu.

SLAM TO:

EXT. FRUITVILLE MAIN STRIP - MOMENTS LATER

Apple and Clementine are walking down the main strip, both looking down, awkwardly. Apple looks at Clementine.

APPLE  
(trying his best)  
Market prices, right? Aha

CLEMENTINE  
I guess...

Apple stops, faces Clementine, and grabs her arm.

APPLE  
Listen, I'm sorry if I'm messing  
this whole thing up, I just don't  
get a lot of opporunitites like  
this and-

CLEMENTINE  
Apple, it's fine, you're doing  
great!

APPLE  
I am?

CLEMENTINE  
Yes, and who needs a fancy dinner,  
when you have a snack right next to  
you...

Clementine gets close to Apple and grabs his tie.

APPLE  
I'm actually still pretty hungry,  
but I love this, so-

CLEMENTINE  
What do you want to do?

APPLE  
Let's- we'll go to the superstore,  
grab something quick. You'll pick  
up my aunt's shift and that'll be  
that.

CLEMENTINE  
Heheh, you're funny. Let's do it!

SLAM TO:

INT. FRUITVILLE SUPERSTORE - MOMENTS LATER

Apple and Clementine are still in their nice outfits, walking around the newly-built big store. Clementine is close to Apple. The kid is finally winning! They walk down a food aisle.

APPLE

Just need to find the Happy Cakes.

CLEMENTINE

I'm going to go find some juice!

Clementine exits. Apple is busy scanning the shelves, he grunts. Scanning, scanning, he finally finds them.

APPLE

Aha! There you are my little,  
delicious friends.

He puts the box under his arm and begins trying to find Clementine, whistling to himself, chipper as all heck.

CLEMENTINE

Apple! There you are.

APPLE

*Madame.*

Clementine is too preoccupied to hear Apple trying his hardest.

CLEMENTINE

Look! It's the spot where the  
statue was!

APPLE

Aha, yes!  
(nodding to himself)  
Right over there.

In the middle of the store, surrounded by some velvet ropes, is the spot of the Superstore Statue pedestal, empty, with spotlights shining down on it.

CLEMENTINE

So tell me, Bluedini, how did you  
do it?

Very caricature-like Apple leans to her, quietly.

APPLE

It was a cold, cold night - a night that would turn even the juiciest grape to a raisin - which means we could don our biggest coats.

CLEMENTINE

Oh yeah?

Apple picks up steam. Maybe a spotlight appears around Apple as he recounts this fake story.

APPLE

Yes! Just our luck. But my darling Clementine luck is the combination of preparedness and opportunity, both of which we *had in spades*.

CLEMENTINE

Oh.

APPLE

With nothing but a plan in our mind and a fierceness in our hearts, we start to talk it out.

CLEMENTINE

With walkie-talkies?

APPLE

*2-mile range walkie talkies*

CLEMENTINE

Wow!

He looks back over each shoulder.

APPLE

We saw the coast was clear. Our opportunity to strike. I flank left, Kiwi flanks right, and we-

CLEMENTINE

Yeah?

Apple leans in. Beat. Quietly.

APPLE

*Stole... the statue.*

Zoom slightly out. Spotlight is gone. Apple and Clementine are *right* in front of PLANTAIN worker. Plantain looks back from stocking shelves.

PLANTAIN  
You're the guy who took the statue?

Apple looks over his shoulder.

APPLE  
No- I-

PLANTAIN  
But you just said it.

APPLE  
No- I- We-

CLEMENTINE  
Yeah he is!

APPLE  
Babe, no-

PLANTAIN  
(into earpiece)  
Yeah, gonna need some backup here.  
Found the statue thief.

We hear murmurs from the earpiece.

PLANTAIN (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
Nope, nope, right at the scene of  
the crime.

Murmurs.

PLANTAIN (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
I know. Okay, I'll tell him.  
(to Apple)  
Just stay right here. They'll be  
right over.

Apple looks at Clementine and hands her his Happy Cakes.

APPLE  
(deadpan)  
Give my regards to Granny Smith.

Apple books it the other way. Smack into AVOCADO COP #1 and  
AVOCADO COP #2.

PLANTAIN  
I said they'd be right over...

Apple looks around and bursts into tears.

APPLE  
I didn't do it!! I didn't do it!!  
I'm just a kid!

AVOCADO COP #1  
If you're just a kid then why are  
you wearing a suit?

Remember, he's still wearing the suit from the dinner!

APPLE  
I went on a date!

AVOCADO COP #2  
To the Superstore?

APPLE  
(blubbering)  
No, to a fancy French Restaraunt  
but it was too fancy and expensive  
so I came here to eat Happy Cakes  
with my new girlfriend and I wanted  
to impress her so I lied about  
stealing the statueueueuee

AVOCADO COP #1  
Why would you lie about stealing  
the statue?

APPLE  
(through tears)  
To seem cool, I don't know!!!

AVOCADO COP #2  
You lied about stealing the statue  
to seem cool?

APPLE  
(still crying)  
It was cool, okay?

Avocado Cop #1 looks at Clementine.

AVOCADO COP #1  
Well, did it work?

Clementine is buried in her phone, texting. AC1 looks at  
Apple.

AVOCADO COP #1 (CONT'D)  
Yeesh.

APPLE

I swear it wasn't me! I know who it was!

Plantain looks back from stocking shelves.

PLANTAIN

I think he's lying.

AVOCADO COP #1

Yeah, no one wears a suit like that on a whim.

APPLE

(crying)

Forget the suit!

They start to cuff him up.

AVOCADO COP #1

We're still going to take you down to the station, young man. For interrogation.

AVOCADO COP #2

This staute means something to a lotta people you know.

AVOCADO COP #1

Miss, you're free to go.

Clementine walks away, head buried in phone, unphased. Happy Cakes tucked under her arm, too. Apple tries to squeeze towards Clementine.

APPLE

Not the happy cakes!!!!

Apple cries out, it echoes and fades.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. CORNUCOPIA PD INTERROGATION ROOM - UNKNOWN

From Apple's POV eyes open up, bleary. Bright flourescent light blinding him. He tries to shuffle around, but we just hear the clank of cuffs on a metal chair.

RED CABBAGE (V.O.)

Oh good, you're awake.

Exit Apple's POV. We see him in the chair of a police interrogation room. Red Cabbage sitting across from him with Apple's file open.

RED CABBAGE  
Now let me get this out of the way  
real quick-

Red Cabbage moves the lamp out of Apple's eyes. A little physical humor...

RED CABBAGE (CONT'D)  
Good. First things first - what's  
your name. And no funny business.

APPLE  
\*gulp\* A-apple McIntosh, sir.

RED CABBAGE  
Oh yeah? Then what's this we found  
in your wallet?

He shows him a business card. It's his scribbled ID from Peachy Pete's Kid's Club. Under name it says "#1 Fan Good Boy".

APPLE  
I-

RED CABBAGE  
This would be a good time to tell  
the truth, Mr. GoodBoy.

APPLE  
That- That's not my real ID.

Red Cabbage starts scribbling into Apple's file.

RED CABBAGE  
Fake ID! Not too much milk in the  
ol' Coconut, ah?

APPLE  
Look, this has just been a huge  
misunderstanding. I'm just a kid.

RED CABBAGE  
Yeah, and I'm the mayor of  
Milwaukee! You crooks are all the  
same. I'm gonna give it to you  
straight, Fan Good Boy- there's a  
lot of question marks where their  
should be answers, and I don't like  
it one bit.

(MORE)

RED CABBAGE (CONT'D)

So we're going to settle things the old fashioned way. With a-

APPLE

A duel?

RED CABBAGE

A duel? No! With a trial!

APPLE

A trial? I- I need to call my parents. I can't go to jail!

RED CABBAGE

If you're innocent you won't have to face that problem, will you? And don't worry, we already called your family.

APPLE

And?

SLAM TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

MRS. MCINTOSH, MR. MCINTOSH, and BUSTER MCINTOSH are on a boat titled "APPLE'S COLLEGE TUITION", speeding through the ocean.

MRS. MCINTOSH

Wooooohoooooooo!!!!!!

SLAM TO:

INT. CORNUCOPIA INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RED CABBAGE

(doesn't know what to say)  
They- love you very much and are very worried.

APPLE

Oh man, that's a relief.

RED CABBAGE

Yeah... Now let's just see-

Red Cabbage swivels over to the old computer and starts typing.

RED CABBAGE (CONT'D)  
Looks like the next trial is...  
tomorrow!  
(proud)  
We try not to have too much crime  
here.

APPLE  
Tomorrow? I- I have school  
tomorrow! My perfect attendance!

RED CABBAGE  
It's all problems, problems,  
problems with you, isn't it? Relax!  
We give you a bed and a hot meal!  
Sure it's not the Ritz Carton, but  
we keep it nice.

A rat squeaks in and pulls Apple's file off of the table.

RED CABBAGE (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
I needed that... bah..  
(to Apple)  
So does that all sound good?

APPLE  
I mean... no?

RED CABBAGE  
Very good, Mr. GoodBoy, very good.

FADE OUT.

MAYBE A SCENE WITH APPLE IN HIS HOLDING CELL

FADE IN:

EXT. CORNUCOPIA COURTHOUSE PARKING LOT - DAY

The parking lot is empty at the courtroom, save for a few cars. Apple, handcuffed, in the back of a police cruiser, looks out of the window longingly. He's in the same suit he wore to the date, still cuffed (his hands, not the suit).

AVOCADO COP #3 (V.O.)  
Aaaaand here we are. At least  
there's not too much buzz around  
all of this... now to put it in  
park.

Once the car is clicked into park a mob of reporters arrive in a frenzy.

AVOCADO COP #3  
Op, spoke too soon! Not playing the  
lotto today haha!

APPLE  
\*sighs\*

AVOCADO COP #3 opens the door and pulls Apple out of the car. Reporters buzz all around him. ROBIN KALE approaches him with a voice recorder

ROBIN KALE  
Robin Kale. K.A.L.E news, why did  
you do it?

Apple is flustered. HAROLD CRAISIN approaches

HAROLD CRAISIN  
Craisin Gazette - did you eat the  
statue??

Lights flash in Apple's eyes as he answers, meekly.

APPLE  
No, I didn't eat the statue.

Harold Craisin begins walking out of the mob, hands up, screaming.

HAROLD CRAISIN  
He didn't eat it! He didn't eat the  
statue!

Apple keeps walking as reporters are doing live news. By the entrance.

MARTIN POTATO  
Tuber Times live on the scene with  
the statue thief. Here he comes,  
and boy is he ugly as they say!

Apple winces at the cameras. There's groups of fruits and vegetables alike on both sides of the entrance. From a camera angle we see it pan to one side where the crowd has signs saying things like "It's just a statue" "The superstore can buy another". The other side says "Death to Apple!" "A trial can't relpace the statue in our hearts". Workshoping it..

KIWI and BANANA are right at the entrance to the court. Kiwi is flagging him down.

KIWI  
 Apple! Hey!!! Hey!!!

Apple notices them and wades through the crowd towards them, Avocado Cop #2 and #3 escorting him down the way.

                  APPLE  
 Kiwi! Banana! Are you guys have to give yourselves up? This has all-

                  BANANA  
 We-

Kiwi elbow nudges Banana while looking forward, smiling.

                  KIWI  
                   (sidemouth)  
 Have no idea what you're talking about.

                  APPLE  
 Guys, no! This is serious, I- I can go to jail! I'm not cut out for jail...

Someone tries to get to Apple but is taken down by one of the cops.

                  BANANA  
 You're not going to jail dude. You're a minor - a slap on the wrist and you'll be back at Fruit High tomorrow.

                  KIWI  
 And I've been to a jail before, to see my uncle. Sure, it's not the Ritz Carlton but they keep it nice!

A rat scurrys by and bites Kiwi.

                  KIWI (CONT'D)  
 Ow!

                  APPLE  
 But.. if you're not here to give yourselves up, why did you guys show up?

                  BANANA  
 Oh. Field trip.

Banana gestures back and there's Apple's whole class, watching him from afar. MR. GRAPEFRUIT is getting chummy with MRS. CARMOLA, he's way more excited than her.

MR. GRAPEFRUIT  
Oh, I've seen the kid play  
dodgeball! Doesn't stand a *chance*  
in there.

APPLE  
Oh cripes...

AVOCADO COP #2  
Alright, alright, get this show on  
the road.

They nudge Apple to walk a bit.

KIWI  
Best of luck, buddy!

BANANA  
We'll be waiting for you!

Apple is whisked away in a daze.

INT. CONUCOPIA ATRIUM - DAY

As Apple enters the atrium, the noise from the outside is washed out as the heavy doors slam shut. As Apple walks, CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ. approaches Apple and begins a walk and talk as they go down the hallway. He's got glasses and a brief case.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
Cascious Celery, esquire.

He extends a hand, but remembers Apple is cuffed.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ. (CONT'D)  
I'm your court-appointed lawyer,  
and let me come right out and say I  
know you didn't do it.

APPLE  
Oh-

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
Op! First mistake right there, Mr.  
McIntosh - anything you say can and  
will be held against you in a court  
of law. I assume you've been  
keeping quiet?

APPLE

I-

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
You- didn't learn that in school?

Beat.

SLAM TO:

INT. FRUIT HIGH LAW CLASSROOM - DAY

Apple is drooling in law class as MR. POMEGRANATE lectures with CHERRY standing in the front of the class.

MR. POMEGRANATE  
And what is the first rule if  
you're ever to get arrested?

From Apple's POV we see Cherry superimposed with a cute police or lawyer outfit. Her voice is washed out as Apple is in his dream world.

CHERRY  
You have the right to remain  
silent!

APPLE  
*Sounds good, officer.*

SLAM TO:

INT. CONUCOPIA ATRIUM - DAY

APPLE  
I must've been sick that day...

Cascious has Apple's minila folder out.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
But it says right here you have  
perfect attendance?

APPLE  
Oh-

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
No no, that's good! *Anything* will  
help to show you're not a bad  
apple.

They reach the end of the hallway at two giant doors that lead to the courtroom. They both pause.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ. (CONT'D)  
This is the end of my council. Once  
we get through these doors, just  
let me do the talking and  
everything should turn out fine.  
Okay?

APPLE  
Okay.

The doors open to the courtroom and bright light shines through. Cascious smiles.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
Showtime.

SLAM TO:

INT. CORNUCOPIA COURTROOM - AFTERNOON

Various fruits and vegetables are in the stands dressed in a very dapper manner. Slow shots of fruits turning their head to view Apple as he walks with his head down, ashamed. Cascious pulls Apple's chair out for him as they both sit. He is uncuffed and shakes out his hands. Cascious leans in.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
(whispers)  
So, who actually did it?

Apple looks at him, blankly.

SLAM TO:

EXT. CORNUCOPIA CORRECTIONAL FACILITY COURTYARD - DAY

A beefed up BUTTERNUT SQUASH INMATE picks up Kiwi, dribbles him like a basketball and shoots him into a hoop with no net.

KIWI  
(dribbled)  
Ow, ow, ow  
(being thrown)  
Ahhhhhhhhh  
(in the basket)

He thuds on the ground.

Oh. KIWI (CONT'D)

SLAM TO:

INT. CORNUCOPIA COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

APPLE  
I... don't know.

Cascious shakes his head at Apple.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
I understand.

A door by the court bench is slammed. The court goes silent.  
JACKFRUIT BAILIFF stands by the door next to Avocado Cop #3.

JACKFRUIT BAILIFF  
All rise!

All of the fruits rise in unison (but not in a comical too-uniform way).

JACKFRUIT BAILIFF (CONT'D)  
The honorable Colleen Flower,  
presiding.

Judge Colleen Flower shuffles in, a cauliflower donning her green, leafy judges robes. Let it be known Judge Gourdon Pumpkin was the original judge, until I realized this episode fails the Bechdel test. She moves slowly, unlike the axe of justice that will swiftly fall upon our mealy little friend.

COLLEEN FLOWER  
Be seated.

Ms. Flower takes a seat herself. She shuffles around a few papers. She puts on her reading glasses, attached by a string around her neck. ELDERLY PLUM is the acting stenographer.

COLLEEN FLOWER (CONT'D)  
Good afternoon. Please, introduce  
yourselves.

Apple leans into his small microphone on the desk.

APPLE  
Uh, A-apple, ma'am.

Colleen doesn't have time for this.

COLLEEN FLOWER  
Your last name?

APPLE  
A-pple McIntosh, ma'am-your honor.

Cascious Celery leans in to introduce himself next.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
Casc-

COLLEEN FLOWER  
I know who you are. Bring any props  
this time?

Cascious Celery puts his briefcase on the ground, dejected.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
No, your honor...

COLLEEN FLOWER  
Good. Now let me make myself clear,  
Mr. McIntosh, we don't believe you  
to have stolen the statue.

An air of relief is felt around the courtroom. The fruits  
begin to celebrate. Apple exhales. Colleen bangs the gavel a  
few times. How could she not?

COLLEEN FLOWER (CONT'D)  
Order! Order!  
**But.** We took traced your IP Address  
and found a whole host of other  
crimes.

APPLE  
\*gulp\* Crimes?

She goes to read Apple's file.

COLLEEN FLOWER  
Let's see...  
Copyrighted photos...

SLAM TO:

INT. APPLE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Apple is sitting on his bed on his phone with his legs kicked  
up. Kiwi is on his computer. Kiwi looks over.

KIWI  
Do you mind if I download some  
pictures for a class?

Apple doesn't look up.

                  APPLE  
Go ahead...

SLAM TO:

INT. CORNUCOPIA COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

                  COLLEEN FLOWER  
Illegal money wiring...

SLAM TO:

INT. APPLE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Apple is sitting on his bed eating a slice of pizza off of  
his chest. Kiwi is on his computer.

                  KIWI  
Do you mind if I wire some money to  
my electronics guy real quick?

                  APPLE  
Yeah, sure.

SLAM TO:

INT. CORNUCOPIA COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

                  COLLEEN FLOWER  
And extending your internet  
connection...

SLAM TO:

INT. APPLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Apple is sleeping in his pajamas. Kiwi climbs up a tree with  
a coil of wire around his other arm.

                  KIWI  
Hey, do you mind if I borrow your  
internet?

SLAM TO:

INT. CORNUCOPIA COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

APPLE  
Wait, that's not il-

COLLEEN FLOWER  
... for piration...

SLAM TO:

INT. APPLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KIWI  
So I can stream shows...  
(whispers)  
*illegally.*

Apple rolls over.

APPLE  
(dreaming)  
Whatever...

KIWI  
(whispering)  
Thanks buddy!

SLAM TO:

INT. CORNUCOPIA COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cascious Celery leans into Apple.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
*Yikes.*

COLLEEN FLOWER  
Now I can excuse one, even two of  
those crimes. But three! Young man  
we do not take kindly to crime in  
Cornucopia, and I cannot be  
responsible for letting a potential  
lifelong felon out of my sights!  
Mr. McInstosh, let me ask you this,  
when does you end your school year?

APPLE  
June, your honor.

COLLEEN FLOWER  
To answer for your crimes I will  
sentence you to the 31 days of June  
at the local Don Chicory Juvenile  
Detention Center for Juveniles.

Apple looks down and begins to cry.

APPLE  
I- I-...

Jackfruit Bailiff walks up to Ms. Flower and whispers to her.  
She nods.

COLLEEN FLOWER  
It has come to my attention the  
juvenile penitentiary is filled. So  
we will have to put you up in the  
Bitter Melon Adult Penitentiary for  
Adults instead. But for our error,  
Mr. McIntosh, I will knock off a  
day. 30 days of June.

Meekly, Cascious Celery leans into the microphone.

CASCIOUS CELERY ESQ.  
There are only 30 days in June,  
your honor.

COLLEEN FLOWER  
Don't sass me, Mr. Celery.

Cascious looks at Apple with a shrug that says "I tried!"

COLLEEN FLOWER (CONT'D)  
Does that sound okay to you, Mr.  
McIntosh?

Apple leans in, from crying.

APPLE  
Uhhhh. I guess?

COLLEEN FLOWER  
Very good. I wish you well, Mr.  
McIntosh, I really do. And with  
that said, may god bless your soul  
and your sentence. This court  
meeting is adjourned.

The gavels is whacked down. It is the only sound heard as it  
echoes. Everyone gets up and begins moseying. Cascious Celery  
talking with fruits in the pews behind. Fruits leaving. Apple  
sits. Staring forward. Quiet.

END OF PART I