FH - DOUBLE JUMP, DOUBLE CHUMP

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EXT. FRUIT HIGH BUILDING

Establishing shot of Fruit High on a beautiful spring day. All is still except the cornucopia flag flapping in the wind. LED Sign in the front reads "Jumping is for beans, try swimming instead!". A bell ring is heard.

EXT. FRUIT HIGH COURTYARD

STRAWBERRY, GUAVE, KIWI, BANANA, ORANGE, and TOMATO are sitting at a table eating lunch. Their lunches are their respective fruits and juice boxes of their fruit. Other groups are eating around them. Strawberry is talking to Guava.

BANANA
You don't think I could d*ouble jump* in real life?

KIWI
Listen, all I'm saying is that Apple said he could do it and when he tried, he fell flat on his face.

BANANA
Well I'm not Apple, am I?

ORANGE
You're not exactly Bryce Boysenberry, either...

KIWI
Ha. Nice.

Kiwi unfurls a wad of cash and hands Orange $1 (in whatever fruit money is).

KIWI (CONT'D)
So as I-

BANANA
What was that?

KIWI
Oh, when Orange makes a joke I like, I'm going to pay him one
(stretches dollar)
dollar.

ORANGE
Holler holler, I got a dollar!

Kiwi laughs and hands Orange another dollar.

ORANGE (CONT'D)
(whispering to Banana)
I'm saving to buy a bike

Orange stares at it happily. Strawberry begins to get up, she turns to Kiwi.

STRAWBERRY
Ki, I'm... uh... throwing my stuff out, do you want me to take yours too?

Kiwi starts thumbing out money.

KIWI
Well aren't you just the sweetest thing.

Kiwi, not making eye contact, hands her like $3.

KIWI (CONT'D)
Buy youself something nice
(gestures to Banana)
Just don't tell him. Haha.

Kiwi winks. Strawberry and Guava exit.

BANANA
Where did you get all this money?

ORANGE
He-

Apple wallows in. Orange goes quiet. Kiwi puts the wad of cash away. Apple sits looking forward, unchanged.

KIWI
Who is-

APPLE
(deadpan)
Lemon.

KIWI
(sarcastically)
Lemon? You? Wha? *Cherry*?

Apple stares forward, he starts to chuckle.

APPLE
His shoes have wheels on them. I'm done! My shoes, look at them.

Apple puts his shoe on the table. No one looks.

APPLE (CONT'D)
LOOK AT THEM.

They all look.

APPLE (CONT'D)
What do you see?

BANANA
Uhh.. laces?

TOMATO
.., no wheels?

APPLE
NO WHEELS!
(broadcasting)
YOU HEAR THAT FRUIT HIGH, MY SHOES DON'T HAVE-

Banana pushes his hands down.

BANANA
Dude, my shoes don't have wheels, either, it's fine.

TOMATO
Well, no offense, Banana, but you're not exactly Bryce Boysenberry...

BANANA
Who *is* this guy?

The whole yard looks at him blankly.

BANANA (CONT'D)
Forget it...

Action continues.

BANANA (CONT'D)
Apple, just get a pair of the wheel shoes, dude.

APPLE
(scoffs)
They're called *wheelies*, dude. Besides, I don't have any money...

BANANA
Didn't you *just* win a *ton* of money off those scratch off cards the janitor left in the trash?

APPLE
(sadly)
I bet Kiwi all of it that I could double jump...

BANANA
You?-
Ohhhhhhh

ORANGE
Double jump? Double chump!

Kiwi unfurls his wad of cash & hands Orange a dollar and points at him.

KIWI
(very satisfied)
Keep *that* up.

APPLE
So now I don't know what I'm going to do...

KIWI
(looks at one hand)
No money?
(looks at other hand)
Don't know what to do?

Kiwi's eyes turn into dollar signs.

KIWI (CONT'D)
We can finally start our business!

APPLE
Our busi?-

KIWI
Look, I've been keeping a list.

Kiwi pulls out a roll of paper, it begins unrolling. It rolls along the floor, it's really long. He puts his arm around Apple and brings him in close.

KIWI (CONT'D)
Spam calls, selling dreamcatchers to Organic fruits, stem pics, ...

APPLE
Pictures of my-? People would pay for that?

KIWI
Lot's of people would pay for that.

TOMATO
(with food in his mouth)
I know one girl at Veggie Academy who couldn't pay her tuition, her parents both died in a veggetti accident, very sad - anyway, she paid for a whole *year* of VA with stem pic money.

APPLE
Iiiiiiii don't like that...

TOMATO
(taking a sip of drink)
Whole school did, though.

APPLE
Tell me more about these... dreamcatchers?

BANANA
sigh Kiwi thinks exploiting Organic fruits is an easy way to get money...

KIWI
Have you seen a *Grapeful Dead* cover band? Now *that's* exploitation. These dreamcatchers keep their minds at ease. All we need to do is learn to weave!

APPLE
I did lanyard at summercamp?

KIWI
Well what are we waiting for MichelTangelo? Let's go get us some wheels!

Kiwi and Apple get up and exit. Banana looks towards them.

BANANA
Bye!
(back to Orange)
Some friends...
(looks at Tomato)
Oh, hey Tomato, when did you get here?

JANITOR DRIED APRICOT (senile, glasses, kind) goes towards the garbage can with his mop and bucket. He's holding Lotto Tickets.

JANITOR DRIED APRICOT
I should probably stop buying these lotto tickets if I can't read if I won or not. Oh well, I just love scratchin' too dang much!

Janitor DA exits. Banana looks at Orange immidiately.

BANANA
Bet you I can double jump.

ORANGE
Deal!
(to himself)
Bike city, population me!

Orange eyes Tomato.

TOMATO
I'm not Kiwi, and I wouldn't have given you a dollar for that, anyway.

INT. KIWI'S GARAGE - DAY

Apple and Kiwi sit on the concrete floor of Kiwi's garage. There is a bunch of junk lying around, maybe some easter eggs for the keen viewers. They are surrounded by boxes of yarn and wooden circles. They are working on weaving them. Kiwi finishes a knit and holds it up.

KIWI
Aaaaaand there. Wheelbarrow shoes here we come!

The weave is an awful, tangled mess.

APPLE
(scoffs)
They're *wheelie* shoes, dude. Plus, we can't sell that, it looks horrible.

KIWI
Well let's just see yours then.

Apple holds his up. It's a Jewish star pattern.

KIWI (CONT'D)
What is that?

APPLE
I don't know, they taught it at sleepaway camp.

KIWI
I guess if it sells, who cares!

Apple tosses it behind him, uninterested, it falls into a pile of 50 other Jewish star ones. A knock is heard on the garage door. They don't wait for an answer, it opens and CECIL KIWI pokes his head in, eventually walking in. He's a really kind man who wears sweaters and is still mourning the loss of his wife, but realizes he must be strong for his family. He kinda sounds like OJ Simpson.

CECIL KIWI
Knock knock. Am I interuppting anything? Oh it's just you, Apple.

KIWI
Don't act so disappointed...

CECIL KIWI
Hey, if you're gay that's fine by me son, okay? Aanyways, what are you boys up to?

APPLE
We're making dreamcatchers.

CECIL KIWI
Again, if you're gay, all good by me.

KIWI
I appreciate the sentiment, but it's not like that! We're making them to uhh...

APPLE
(naïvely)
Well, to exploit-

KIWI
(cutting him off)
To help our community *put their minds at ease* at night!

CECIL KIWI
Well if you really want to do that you should capture the Rapeseed Killer!

No one laughs.

CECIL KIWI (CONT'D)
Haha, I'm just kidding, heeee's just a myth we hope- how much for one of those 'catchers?

APPLE
You can have it for free it's really-

KIWI
$5! But if you buy 2, it's 8 for the pair.

Cecil reaches for his money clip and starts fanning out money.

CECIL KIWI
Heheh, well aren't you just a little businessman. I'll take the twofer deal, son.

Kiwi hands him the janky dreamcatcher and the Jewish star one. They exchange money.

CECIL KIWI (CONT'D)
You know, the cranberry and acorn people used to use these to ward off bad spirits, that was back in- ha, who am I kiddin', you boys don't have time for a history lesson! You've got a bussiness to run-

As he finishes, he sees that Kiwi and Apple are leaving, taking a wagon out with some dreamcatchers. Cecil looks out.

CECIL KIWI (CONT'D)
I'm proud of you, son.

EXT. FRUIT HIGH PARKING LOT

From the perspective of a camera angle we see Banana in the Fruit High parking lot wearing a helmet and kneepads. Orange is recording it. The date is flashing on the bottom and it says REC with the flashing button. There are items strewn about like a barrel. Tomato is sitting on the edge of the sidewalk, bored.

BANANA
Are you recording?

ORANGE (O.S.)
Yup, we're rolling!

BANANA
What's up everyone, Your manana Banana here and today I'm going to do a *Double Jump* because Apple can't do it, and I'm better than him.

Banana gets in the running position;

ORANGE (O.S.)
Wait, what if you can't?
(whispering)
What if you get hurt?

BANANA
Hurt? Thanks, but I don't plan on getting hurt.

Camera shifts to a BLUEBERRY who is dragging a mattress out of a door. Blueberry sounds like a doofus.

BLUEBERRY
Hey, where do you want me to put this mattress you asked for in case you get hurt?

Banana goes towards the camera and moves it away. Tomato is seen getting up to go towards Blueberry.

BANANA
(embarassed)
Don't mind that heheh. And besides, I won't need it! But, actions do speak louder than words.

Banana crouches down and gets ready to jump. He sprints, jumps, action freeze frame of him in the air, kinda staggered shots, and then he falls and hits the ground and hurts himself.

ORANGE (O.S.)
(quietly)
Wicked.
Are you okay?

End of camera sequence. Banana is in obvious pain with limbs bent in every direction.

BANANA
no

Tomato is now dragging the mattress with Blueberry.

TOMATO
Where did you find a mattress in the school?

BLUEBERRY
Teachers lounge.

TOMATO
...it's sticky.

BLUEBERRY
Hey man, I just take the classes here.

They end up by Banana and Orange. Orange drags Banana onto it. Banana is now acting like he is dying, squinting and everything.

BANANA
(squinting)
Did I... did I do it?

ORANGE
(tearing up)
Yeah buddy, you did.

TOMATO
No, you didn't.

ORANGE
(earnestly, to Tomato)
Let him have this.

BANANA
Give *cough* give Apple my video games. That way *cough* he can double jump *forever* *cough* for me.

TOMATO
That's it. We're taking you to Nurse Gooseberry.

BANANA
No, leave me here! Leave me here to rot like the fruit I am.

Tomato begins to walk away.

BANANA (CONT'D)
(calling out)
tomato

TOMATO
Yeah?

BANANA
I don't care what Apple or Kiwi says about you, you're good in my book.

Banana gives Tomato a smile. Tomato sighs and begins walking away. Orange begins doing Hebrew hymns really loudly. Banana is crying out in pain. Blueberry is now crying as well.

EXT. KIWI'S NEIGHBORHOOD - AFTERNOON

Kiwi and Apple are walking with their red wagon filled to the brim with dreamcatchers, hitting pavement and bouncing around every so often.

APPLE
Why can't your dad know what we're doing?

KIWI
Have you seen him? He's too kind! He can't know we're ripping people off!

APPLE
So you charged him for 2 dreamcatchers?

KIWI
Listen, he got a *very* generous deal.

APPLE
(surprised)
How much are you charging for-

ORGANIC STRAWBERRY is walking some pet (I don't want to think of that logic right now) on the other side of the street. They're almost a deep violet-red in hue, with lush green leaves. Kiwi drops the wagon handle and begins flagging him down.

KIWI
Hey! Hey mister!

Oorganic Strawberry is startled and looks, he takes his earbuds out (he's got a walkman clipped on his side) and begins crossing the street. He speaks like a hippie.

ORGANIC STRAWBERRY
Hey little dude, what's up.

KIWI
(almost rehersed, gives a polite wave)
Good Afternoon, my name is Kiwi Actinid and this is my associate, Apple Macintosh.

APPLE
Hello. Are you-
(coughs, deepens voice)
Ar-am-are you having trouble sleeping at night? Can yo- Do you need a simple solution-

Organic Strawberry, bored, looks over their shoulder as they're talking

ORGANIC STRAWBERRY
Whoa, are those woven hats?

APPLE
No, they're-

KIWI
YES! Premium woven hats! The finest in the nation!

APPLE
(clued in)
the world, even!

ORGANIC STRAWBERRY
Right on, how much for one?

KIWI
Well with labor, packaging, *shipping*, I'd say around $50 is a fair price, but for you-

ORGANIC STRAWBERRY
Sold!

OS is holding out a fist of clenched money.

KIWI
Oh.
Well, here you go.

Apple is frozen, his eyes turned to money signs. Kiwi hands him the dreamcatcher. OS puts it on his head.

ORGANIC STRAWBERRY
(tipping new cap)
Thank you very much.

OS walks away, happily. Apple is still frozen with money signs for eyes, jaw dropped. Kiwi counts the money and is putting it in his pocket.

KIWI
Hey, how much are those wheelie shoes anyway?

APPLE
(blankly)
$25.

KIWI
Oh, sweet, now we can both get a pair! Well, this has been fun.

There is a garbage can next to the house they stopped in front of. Kiwi begins putting the dreamcatchers in the trash. Apple runs over to stop him.

APPLE
Whoa whoa whoa, what are you doing?

KIWI
We got enough money to buy the shoes, isn't that what you wanted?

APPLE
I didn't know people would pay *that* much for a dreamcatcher.

KIWI
(correcting)
for a hat.

APPLE
Whatever! This is an opportunity for us to make that rolling green! This is *pinball machine* money!

KIWI
Noooo, it's an opportunity for *you* to make that dough, shiny dude. I've seen enough mob movies to know taking your operation to the next level is *never* a good idea.

Kiwi begins to walk away.

APPLE
(trying to entince)
Trampoline massageeeee chairrrrr

Kiwi stops dead in his tracks. Looks behind to Apple.

KIWI
What did you just say?

APPLE
With built-in. cupholders.

KIWI
(angry, but content)
Alright. But just enough for that and then we're DONE.

APPLE
Deal.

Kiwi picks up the wagon and they begin to walk into the sun.

EXT. FRUIT HIGH COURTYARD - DAY

Tomato, Strawberry, and Orange exit Fruit High and are walking away from each other. Strawberry is crying.

ORANGE
He'll be out soon, it'll be okay...

Orange checks his watch, no one is paying attention to him.

ORANGE (CONT'D)
Whoa 3PM?! I gotta get home to catch my soaps or momma's gonna be aaaaangry before her Polates class. You guys got it from here?

Tomato, consoling Strawberry looks up and nods. Orange exits.

STRAWBERRY
I *knew* it was a bad idea. This is my fault.

TOMATO
Placing blame on yourself is... uhh.. means you... they taught us DABDA in VA but if it *was* your fault-

STRAWBERRY
(looks up from tears)
You're not helping me!

TOMATO
Right... Right... Maybe you should go and get youself cleaned up.

STRAWBERRY
Yeah, you're right, sorry I look like such a mess, *jerk.*

Strawberry exits. Tomato is left to just kick a can around with his hands in his pockets.

TOMATO
I was just trying to help...

He spots the mattress from before. He thinks about it. He walks away, out of frame. Then, he runs right back into frame and pulls the mattress into line. He gives a little test jump. Then he shakes his limbs out.

TOMATO (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
Here goes nothing.

He gets in a starting position. He jumps and very quickly, like a flea jumping on a dog, does a small double jump. He lands on the mattress with a fist to the ground. Upward shot looking from the ground at Tomato- he looks sick. He gets up and looks around unable to contain his emotion. He looks over and a Blueberry, drinking a smoothie, saw him. He drops the smoothie and passes out. Tomato is just jumping around.

TOMATO (CONT'D)
I did it!! I did it!

His words echo, unheard by anyone in the courtyard.

INT. FRUIT HIGH NURSES OFFICE - DAY

Banana is all bandaged up, maybe a neck brace and an ice pack, crutches, the whole nine... Tomato is standing next to him. Strawberry sits in a seat next to him. NURSE GOOSEBERRY is tending a wound. There's a hospital curtain behind them.

TOMATO
It was like second nature to me! I just jumped and- boom- there it was!

BANANA
Sure you did...

TOMATO
(astonished)
You don't believe me.

STRAWBERRY
If anyone could do it, it was Banana. My little bruised Banana.

NURSE GOOSEBERRY
I once saw someone jump! Off the Fruit High roof, that is. An old mechanic, he used to kiss me in the library stacks. I was still a student at the time, but that's just how it was. Of course we stopped after he fell, just like his heart stopped... *sighs* Bernard...

Banana jerks his foot back from her.

BANANA
Weird, lady.

TOMATO
(frustrated)
Grrrrrrr...

Tomato doesn't have time for this. He goes behind the hospital curtain in a huff. The Blueberry that saw him is in a bed, reading a magazine, with a small bandage wrapped around his head.

TOMATO (CONT'D)
You! You saw me!

The Blueberry nods, kinda scared.

TOMATO (CONT'D)
Tell all your friends to meet in the courtyard at 6:00.

Tomato looks up.

TOMATO (CONT'D)
I've got to go to the costume department.

EXT. FRUIT HIGH PUBLIC NATATORIUM - DAY

Apple and Kiwi are positioned outside the entrance of the pool. Kiwi is tanning in a trampoline massage chair on wheels. Apple is skating back and forth with wheelie shoes. A robot butler is next to them, waiting for an order.

There are a bunch of Organic Fruits (maybe in the animation style of chowder?) all wearing dreamcatcher hats, tipping them to each other. It's very gay, but like Kentucky Derby gay. ORGANIC KUMQUAT approaches.

ORGANIC KUMQUAT
I've heard this will make me run faster?

Kiwi and Apple are barely paying attention to him.

KIWI
You betcha.

APPLE
Like a cheetah. That'll be $75.

Organic Kumquat pays immidiately. Takes a dreamcatcher, puts it on his head. He looks to the distance and starts running, slowly, with an excited expression.

ORGANIC KUMQUAT
Honey! You gotta see this!!

OK exits.

APPLE
Still not as fast as me in these shoes.

KIWI
Or me in this electric chair. Robot Butler! Push me closer to the table.

Robot Butler appears. It has one wheel and an 8-Bit digital display face. It's voice is robotic, duh.

ROBOT BUTLER
AS YOU WISH SIRE.

The robot pushes Kiwi into the table.

APPLE
Isn't your chair electirc?

KIWI
What's the point of having a robot butler if you don't use it?
(to the Robot)
That's all...uhh- I need to give you a name- Marvin. Yeah. That'll be all, Marvin.

ROBOT BUTLER
OKAY. YOU ARE COOL AS A KIWI.

Robot Butler bows his head and rolls away. A car immidiately pulls up. It's Orange.

APPLE
Is that who I think it is?

KIWI
What? Another deranged dan with some cash?

APPLE
No, it's our friend Orange, sitting at the dash.

MRS. ORANGE is getting out of the car, she is huge (she loves Opera? Can you picture her?). Orange is in the drivers seat. He looks out of the open door to yell to her.

ORANGE
I'll be back in an hour! In the meantime I'll stare at the wheel until my eyes hurt! Oh, hey Apple. Kiwi.

Apple and Kiwi both peer into the car, confused.

APPLE
Hey man? How are you?

ORANGE
I'm good. Banana tried to double jump and hurt himself. Tomato actually did it, or so he says. Now he's going to do it again at 6, the whole school is going to see. Looks like you guys are doing okay.

Robot Butler leans into the shot.

KIWI
This is Marvin.

ROBOT BUTLER
I AM MARVIN.

APPLE
Tomato double jumped? Yeah right.

ORANGE
(just deliverin' the facts)
So he says.

APPLE
(offhand)
Ha, I'd bet anything that he doesn't. It's not possible!

ORANGE
Okay. Well come see for yourself at 6, if anything there seems to be a lot of pagentry around it.

KIWI
Marvin, clear my schedule.

ROBOT BUTLER
YOU HAVE NOTHING PLANNED FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.

KIWI
Uhh... perfect!

EXT. FRUIT HIGH COURTYARD - SUNSET

This is the event of the school year. No one knows how it got put together the way it did, but there are acrobats, jugglers, someone even hawking Tomato merch. Appetizers are being passed around. GRANNY SMITH is in a dunk tank. LEMON is showing CHERRY his wheelies. There's a banner up that reads "SEEING DOUBLE? DOUBLE JUMP SPONSORED BY PEAR OPTICS". Apple and Kiwi enter and are walking around the grounds with Robot Butler. A stand reads "Throwin' Tomatoes! To show support for Tomato!"

APPLE
When Orange said there was pagentry I thought it would be big, but not... *this*.

Someone on stilts walks past them but are too tall to see. As they pass by Kiwi somehow ends up with Cotton Candy. STARFRUIT is conducting an interview with a microphone and cameracrew for FH:TV.

KIWI
I kinda like it!

APPLE
It's too bad he's going to fall in front of all these fruits...

ROBOT BUTLER
I SEE [ORANGE]

KIWI
Thanks Marv! Let's go over there, Tomato should be out soon.

The lights dim except for a few moving spotlights. "Baker Street" by Gerry Rafferty begins to play. At the :25 second mark Tomato busts out of a giant banner that says "TOMATO DOES THE IMPOSSIBLE". There's flames and confetti. He's wearing a leather suit with tassles the color of fruit stripe gum.

Apple and Kiwi are sitting with Orange, Guava, and a bruised Banana.

BANANA
This guy has been in our school for what? A week?

GUAVA
Vegetables are pompous.

ORANGE
Babe, he's a fruit.

GUAVA
... barely...

Tomato is shooting guns to the fruits in the audience. Maybe he throws something to a Blueberry who screams and then faints.

TOMATO
Alright alright, let's get this started!! First off, this one goes out to Banana because he couldn't do this, and I'm cooler than him!

Banana is in the stands, unamused.

BANANA
(cups hands to yell)
Amateur!
(hurts himself moving)
Ow!

TOMATO
Alright, well, actions speak louder than words.

Tomato gets in the running position. The crowd goes silent. He runs, jumps, and in the slightest little motion he completes a little double jump. The crowd is unamused.

OLDER FRUIT (O.S.)
(like Hamm from Toy Story)
Is that it?

Tomato gets up, strikes a t-pose.

TOMATO
(so content)
That's it.

Murmurs from the crowd. They kind of enjoyed it. They throw Tomatoes. The lights go on. People begin to file out. "Tuesday's Gone" by Lynyrd Skynyrd begins to play (all these songs will not be in it for royalty reasons, but it's a mood-setter).

KIWI
Well gang, I guess he did it! Craaaa-zy. Anyway, I gotta get home, I'm beat. Whaddaya say Marv-Marvin?

AVOCADO #1 is taking Robot Butler away. A#1 wears an orange work vest, and doesn't speak. Kiwi gets out of his chair.

KIWI (CONT'D)
Wait! you can't-

AVOCADO #2, wearing the same thing, takes away the chair from behind him. Kiwi sits on the ground and begins to cry. DURIAN #1 is wrestling to take the shoes off of Apple who is sitting on the ground.

APPLE
Wait, no! I bought these with my own money! I need them to impress Cherry!! *YOU HAVE NO RIGHT.*

DURIAN #1 takes both of the shoes and begins to walk away.

KIWI
Why?!?!

APPLE
Who?!?!?!

They both sit crying, they had it all and they lost it all. Orange enters with leftover popcorn.

ORANGE
Didn't you guys say you'd bet eveyrthing that Tomato doesn't do it?

KIWI
(pointing to Apple)
HE said that.

APPLE
I didn't mean it!! OHohh I didn't mean it! Where'd it all go? Who won it?

Lemon wheelies by with Cherry. She's wearing Apple's wheelies.

CHERRY
Hey Apple, thanks for the shoes, heheh.

LEMON
C'mon Melvin, don't lag behind.

Robot Butler rolls into frame behind them.

ROBOT BUTLER
YES SIRE. YOU ARE COOL AS A LEMON.

Kiwi looks up, frozen.

KIWI
*IT'S **MARVIN**!*

Apple and Kiwi are both crying. Banana, Strawberry, Guava, and Orange walk by and stop to watch them.

BANANA
You should never take your business operation to the next level.

STRAWBERRY
That's what they say!

GUAVA
Had it all, and lost it all...

ORANGE
Double jump? These guys are *double chumps!*

Lemon whizzes by on his wheelie shoes, Orange ends up with money in his hand.

LEMON
Buy yourself a bike.

ORANGE
(looks up)
Wicked!

Baker Street plays us out.

FADE TO BLACK.

END.