

MOTHER FUNNER

"The Dirty, Rotten, Stinky Cornucopia That Made Madison Sick"

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. THE DUMMES' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

We see MADISON and TIFFANY sitting on the couch.

TIFFANY

I'm so hungry that I could cover my  
hands in salt and eat them.

Tiffany pulls a salt shaker out of her skirt and shakes some salt on  
her hands.

Then she puts her hands in her mouth and chews on them.

MADISON

How do your hands taste?

Tiffany stops chewing on her hands.

TIFFANY

Terrible. I should have washed them  
before I started chewing on them. If  
there was an award for nastiest-tasting  
hands of the year, I'm pretty sure I'd  
win it. Wouldn't it be awesome if  
everyone's hands were made of crackers?

MADISON

Yeah. If everyone had crackers for hands,  
they could eat them when they got hungry.

TIFFANY

I know.

MADISON

I wish my hands were crackers right now, so  
I could eat them.

TIFFANY

Me too.

MADISON

Eating hands made of crackers would be  
way better than eating Almond Butter.

TIFFANY

Speaking of Almond Butter, do you have  
any? I want to put some Almond Butter  
on the roof of a goat's mouth to make  
it look like it's talking and make me  
laugh.

MADISON

Yeah, I have a jar of it in my purse.

Madison pulls her purse out of her dress and throws it at Tiffany,  
who catches it.

TIFFANY

(excited)

Thanks, Madison. I can't wait to find  
the Almond Butter in your purse.

Tiffany sticks her hand in Madison's purse, screams and pulls her  
hand out.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Ow! My hand is so cold. Why is the inside of your purse so cold?

MADISON

Because it's also a refrigerator. I got that refrigerated purse to keep my sandwiches cold when I travel, so they don't rot. I'm so sick of eating rotten sandwiches. I can change the temperature of my purse if you want.

TIFFANY

Yes, please make your purse warmer.

MADISON

Okay.

Madison grabs her purse, coughs into it twice and gives it to Tiffany.

MADISON (CONT'D)

There ya go.

TIFFANY

Why did you cough into your purse?

MADISON

Because the temperature of it is controlled by coughing.

TIFFANY

You have the weirdest purse ever.

MADISON

I know.

TIFFANY

I hope you didn't make your purse too hot. I don't want to burn my hand while searching for your Almond Butter.

Tiffany sticks her hand in Madison's purse, screams and pulls her hand out.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Ah! It burns! Can't you make your purse room-temperature?

MADISON

No, because it only has 2 settings. Cold as a refrigerator and hot as an oven. Do you want me to get the Almond Butter out of my purse for you?

TIFFANY

(relieved)

Yes, of course.

Madison grabs her purse, sticks her hand in it and pulls out the jar of Almond Butter.

Then she gives the Almond Butter to Tiffany.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

How come you can stick your hand in your scorching-hot purse without burning it?

MADISON

My hands have been burned so many times that they can't feel heat anymore. Isn't that cool?

TIFFANY

No, it's hot.

MADISON

Whatever. Good luck trying to make a goat look like it's talking with Almond Butter.

TIFFANY

Do you wanna watch me put the Almond Butter on the roof of the goat's mouth?

MADISON

Yeah, but first I wanna see Thornz' surprise. It better not be another dirty, rotten, stinky cornucopia that's almost 400 years old. The last dirty, rotten, stinky cornucopia he brought home made me sick.

THORNZ and THORAX walk into the living room, from the kitchen.

Thornz is smiling and holding a large, brown paper bag.

THORNZ

(excited)

Guess what I brought home.

MADISON

(to Thornz)

Some DVDS?

THORNZ

No.

TIFFANY

(to Thornz)

A car?

THORNZ

Of course not. How on Earth could I  
carry a car home in a bag?

(excited)

Inside this bag is the coolest thing  
ever. It's the original cornucopia the  
pilgrims brought to America in 1620.

Thornz puts the paper bag on the floor and pulls a cornucopia (horn-  
shaped basket) out of it.

The cornucopia is filled with rotten, black pumpkins.

MADISON

(disgusted)

Get that dirty, rotten, stinky  
cornucopia out of here.

THORNZ

No way. This is almost 400 years  
of history I'm holding.

MADISON

Throw that nasty cornucopia away  
now before it makes me sick.

THORNZ

No.

Madison grabs her stomach.

MADISON

That cornucopia is starting to make me sick. My stomach is so upset.

THORAX

(to Madison)

Do you wanna drink some lemon juice? The Vitamin C in it is suppose to boost the immune system.

MADISON

(to Thorax)

Yeah, that sounds great.

THORAX

Is it okay if the lemon juice comes from my pants?

MADISON

Yeah. I hope the lemon juice that you get out of your pants is fresh.

THORAX

Don't worry, it is. I make sure the lemon juice in my pants is fresh before I serve it to anyone.

Thorax pulls a cup of lemon juice out of his pants and gives it to Madison.

Then she drinks it.

THORAX (CONT'D)

How do you feel? Do you feel any better?

MADISON

No. I just feel like a sick person  
who's full of lemon juice.

THORAX

Then we better take you to Doctor  
Freddie.

TIFFANY

Before we take Madison to Doctor  
Freddie, can I show you all how  
to make a goat look like it's  
talking by putting Almond Butter  
on the roof of its mouth?

THORNZ

Yeah, sure.

TIFFANY

(to Thornz)

Please bring the goat in here.

THORNZ

Okay.

Thornz walks into the kitchen and walks back into the living room,  
holding a baby goat in his arms.

Then he walks to Tiffany and puts the goat on the floor.

TIFFANY

(excited)

Now it's time to make this goat look  
like it's talking.

Tiffany opens the goat's mouth and opens the jar of Almond Butter.



Then she digs her hand into the jar, pulls out a big chunk of Almond Butter and stuffs it into the goat's mouth.

There's lots of Almond Butter oozing out of the goat's mouth.

THORNZ

(to Tiffany)

I think you put way too much Almond Butter in the goat's mouth.

MADISON

Yeah, talk about Almond Butter overload. I haven't seen that much Almond Butter come out of a goat's mouth since my birthday.

TIFFANY

(to Thornz)

Grab the goat's chin and move its jaw up and down.

THORNZ

Okay, but I really don't think this is gonna work.

Thornz grabs the goat's chin and moves its jaw up and down.

Chunks of Almond Butter fall out of the goat's mouth and get all over its chin.

THORNZ (CONT'D)

I told you it wasn't gonna work. The goat doesn't look like it's talking at all. The only thing that's coming out of its mouth is big chunks of Almond Butter.

TIFFANY  
(disappointed)  
That's too bad. I guess we better  
take Madison to Doctor Freddie now.

Tiffany grabs Madison's arm.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)  
Come on, Madison.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR FREDDIE'S OFFICE - DAY

We see Tiffany, Madison, Thornz, Thorax, the goat with Almond Butter  
on its chin, and DOCTOR FREDDIE.

Doctor Freddie looks at the goat and looks scared.

DOCTOR FREDDIE  
What the heck is that?

TIFFANY  
(to Doctor Freddie)  
It's a goat with Almond Butter on  
its chin. I tried to put some  
Almond Butter on the roof of its  
mouth to make it look like it was  
talking, but it didn't work and  
chunks of Almond Butter fell out  
of its mouth and got all over its  
chin.

DOCTOR FREDDIE  
It's a goat? I thought it was  
Madison. Where's Madison?

MADISON

(to Doctor Freddie)

I'm right here.

DOCTOR FREDDIE

(to Madison)

You feelin' okay?

MADISON

No, because Thornz brought home a dirty, rotten, stinky, almost 400 year old cornucopia that made me sick. Can you cure me?

DOCTOR FREDDIE

Yes. Let me give you some lemon juice. The Vitamin C in it will boost your immune system and heal you.

MADISON

Can't you give me something else? I already tried lemon juice that came from Thorax's pants, and it didn't work.

DOCTOR FREDDIE

Was the lemon juice fresh? It will only work if it's fresh.

MADISON

Thorax says it was fresh, but I doubt it because it came from his pants.

DOCTOR FREDDIE

Me too. Have some of my lemon juice instead. I guarantee that it's fresh because it came from my clean shirt, not Thorax's dirty pants.

MADISON

Okay.

Doctor Freddie pulls a cup of lemon juice out of his shirt and gives it to Madison.

MADISON (CONT'D)

(looking at the  
lemon juice)

I hope this works.

Madison drinks some lemon juice from the cup and throws the rest of the lemon juice into Thornz' face.

Thornz screams.

THORNZ

Ah! It burns! Madison, why did you throw lemon juice in my face?

MADISON

Because you made me sick with your dirty, rotten, stinky cornucopia.

(excited)

I feel better already.

(to Doctor Freddie)

Your magical lemon juice has healed me. How can I ever repay you?

DOCTOR FREDDIE  
(to Madison)  
By leaving my office right now.

MADISON  
Okay. Bye.

DOCTOR FREDDIE  
Bye.

Madison, Tiffany, Thornz, Thorax and the goat walk out of Doctor Freddie's office.

CUT BACK TO:

THE DUMMES' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

We see Madison, Tiffany, Thornz and Thorax sitting on the couch.

MADISON  
I don't wanna see another dirty,  
rotten, stinky cornucopia for a  
long, long time.

THORNZ  
(scratching his chest)  
Why am I so itchy? It feels  
almost like there's a dirty,  
rotten, stinky cornucopia in  
my shirt.

MADISON  
(horrified)  
No!

Madison runs towards the camera.

CUT TO:

BLACK

THE END