

HOMEGROWN TOMATOES EP.3

Written by

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Based on a True Forum

INT. GROCERY STORE, NIGHT

SEAN AND HAYES ARE PUTTING AWAY NEW STORE ITEMS FROM THE LATEST SHIPMENT.

HAYES

Come on Sean, it's just stocking, it's really not that big of a deal. You're acting as if we have to make the milk ourselves. As if we had to put suction cups on our nipples for hours on end just for a couple milliliters. As if we had to get pregnant so that our bodies produce essential nutrients through our breasts in order to feed our baby, but instead we filled up jugs and put them in the dairy aisle. That's how you're acting.

SEAN

Oh, just stalking? I know a couple of ex-love interests who would say that "just stalking" is a pretty big flippin deal. Besides, the milk thing is Tim's job and ain't nobody gonna take that from him.

WE PAN LEFT TO SEE TIM, FACE FLUSH AND WET FROM TEARS, WITH A DOUBLE CUP BREAST MILK MACHINE SUCTIONING AWAY AT HIS NIPPLES.

TIM

Back the eff off! Back! Hissssss!!!

TIM CONTINUES HISSING LIKE A SNAKE. HIS HISSING STARTS TO SYNCOPATE WITH THE RHYTHM OF THE BREAST MILK MACHINE, AND THE HISSES SOUND MORE AND MORE LIKE HIGH-HATS. IT SOUNDS REALLY JAZZY.

HAYES

Relax Tim, nobody wants your stupid job that you had to get pregnant for.

SEAN

YEA TIM, FUCK YOU!

AGATA BURSTS ONTO THE STORE FLOOR FROM THE MANAGERS OFFICE. SHE IS WALKING TO THE BEAT OF TIMS BREAST MILK MACHINE. REALLY SWAGGY IF YOU ASK ME.

AGATA

Woooo! Now thats what I'm talking about! Where is that music coming from? It's... it's so... jazzy!

SEAN

That's just Tim.

THEY ALL LOOK AT TIM'S CRYING FACE.

TIM

(SOBBING)

THEY TOOK MY BAAAABYYYY FROM MEEE!

HAYES

Yeesh, some one put a muzzle on that thing.

AGATA

You idiots! Do you have any idea what this can do for our business? People love live music! (Franticly) Okay okay okay, we need to set up a stage for him in the parking lot. Ba-ba-balloons.. And and petting zoo! No! No petting zoo that will distract from the music. Streamers and HID lights from beamers. Ooh Ooh baby.

AGATA CONTINUES TO RAMBLE AS HAYES ROLLS HIS EYES AND LOOKS AT SEAN. SEAN ROLLS HIS EYES AND LOOKS BACK AT HAYES. HAYES TWIRLS HIS FINGER AROUND HIS HEAD AND MAKES "COOCOO" NOISES. SEAN MAKES THIS "AGATA" FACE THAT HAYES LOVES. HAYES STARTS ROLLING ON THE FLOOR LAUGHING, HE CANT CONTROL HIMSELF. HE STARTS ROLLING DOWN THE BREAD AISLE STILL LAUGHING. HE MAKES A U-TURN AT THE END OF THE BREAD AISLE AND COMES BACK UP THE SNACK AISLE BEFORE CALMING DOWN AND SITTING BACK IN THE SAME SPOT HE STARTED. SEAN MAKES THE "AGATA" FACE AGAIN. HAYES IS NOT IMPRESSED THIS TIME.

AGATA (CONT'D)

Maybe we can get Engineer Cody Sam to hook some microphones up to his nips? I want everyone there, the whole staff, even the regular costumers and some of the irregular ones. Tim's gonna need a big crowd!

AGATA LOOKS AT THE CLOCK.

AGATA (CONT'D)

Okay, you boys done stocking?

SEAN AND HAYES (IN UNISON)

Yes... MOM.

AGATA POINTS TO HER MANAGER OF THE MONTH AWARD AT THE FRONT OF THE STORE.

AGATA

Yes. I am MOM and I thank you for addressing me as per my request. Now clock out and go to your car and get some rest. I'll see you in the morning.

HAYES

But what about Tim.

AGATA

Tim's staying here with me. He's got jugs to fill.

SEAN AND HAYES SNICKER.

AGATA (CONT'D)

Oh no..

SEAN

Uh, you said it! Haha, not me! I didn't say it.. You did!

HAYES

Haha, yea, you said it MOM! We didn't! Jugs to fill... staying with you.. Oh boy!

AGATA SMILES.

AGATA

You dirty dogs!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT OF GROCERY STORE, NOON.

A STAGE IS SET UP IN THE PARKING LOT RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE STORE ENTRANCE. EVERYONE IS THERE, EVEN YOU. A MICROPHONES GIVES OFF FEEDBACK AS A YOUNG MAN WALKS ON STAGE.

GREGGY

Okay so, now our friend, I mean, the guy that used to be pregnant and now fills milk jugs all day cause they took his baby is gonna sing-- err-- he's gonna do a song.

GREGGY WALKS OFF STAGE AND HIGH FIVES TOBY KEITH SWEAT AND JEFFERY PARTIES. THEY BOTH DO THEIR CATCH PHRASES AT THE SAME TIME AND EVERYONE SEEMS DISAPPOINTED BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T REALLY HEAR THEM SINCE THEY WERE TALKING OVER EACH OTHER.

JEFFERY PARTIES

Toby, can I have a talk with you over here?

CUT TO:

EXT. EAST SIDE OF THE STORE, LOADING AREA.

TOBY KEITH SWEAT WALKS OVER TO JEFFERY PARTIES.

TOBY KEITH SWEAT

Yea man, what's up?

JEFFERY PARTIES

Look, i know i got my thing, and you got your thing, and everyone fuckin loves the fuck out of that shit, but we gotta space it out that way people can really get their laughs in.

TOBY KEITH SWEAT

No man, that's a dumb idea. Just kidding, that's a good idea.

JEFFERY GROANS AND WAITS ABOUT 10 SECONDS.

JEFFERY PARTIES

I will not be PARTY to this.

TOBY AND JEFFERY LAUGH MANICALLY TOGETHER.

TOBY KEITH SWEAT

Oh my god dude.. That was choice. Perfecto! I mean yours didn't really make much sense, but it was still good.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT OF GROCERY STORE.

TIM HISSES, CRIES AND PUMPS AS THE JAZZY BREAST MILK MACHINE SONG PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND WHILE HAYES AND SEAN WALK THROUGH THE THICK CROWD. SUDDENLY THE MUSIC STOPS.

THERE IS A PROBLEM WITH ONE OF THE SOUND CABLES. ENGINEER SAM CODY SHRUGS, DOES A 1 HITTER, AND WALKS OFF THE STAGE.

AGATA  
WHAT THE FUCK!?

HAYES AND SEAN RUN UP TO AGATA.

SEAN  
What is it Agata?

HAYES  
Yea what happened?

AGATA PUTS HER HANDS IN HER FACE AND CRIES AS THE CROWD THINS OUT AND PEOPLE GO HOME OR WHEREVER THE FUCK THEY WANT TO GO JUST NOT HERE. SEAN PLACES HIS HAND ON HER BACK AND GIVES IT A RUB.

SEAN  
Now now there... it's not so bad.

AGATA  
(crying)  
I just.. I just wanted to be a good MOM. I wanted to help these people... I wanted to get people excited about shopping for food! Now that this sound cable is all screwed up, we'll never get people to shop here. And if we don't have 20,000 dollars by the end of the night, we're screwed! Don't you get it? We're going out of business!

SEAN AND HAYES LOOK AT EACH OTHER NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO. AGATA CONTINUES TO CRY, FACE IN PALMS. SEAN MAKES THE "AGATA" FACE. HAYES COVERS HIS MOUTH AND TRIES HIS BEST NOT TO LAUGH BUT A SCREAMING "AHHHH" ESCAPES HIM.

AGATA (CONT'D)  
(snotty nosed and running  
mascara cover her face)  
Huh?

HAYES  
I said.. "Ahhhh hah!" Cause I got an idea! Sean and I will trace down this messed up sound cable and we'll fix it or hopefully just have to plug it back in and the day will be saved!

AGATA  
 (sniffles)  
 Really, you'd do that for me?

SEAN SMILES AND GIVES AGATA A HUG.

SEAN  
 Of course, MOM.

AGATA SMILES AND THEY ALL JOIN IN A GROUP HUG.

HAYES  
 No time to waste Sean, lets go!

HAYES AND SEAN WALK ONTO THE STAGE PAST CRYING SUCTION CUP ON THE NIPPLE HAVIN ASS TIM AND NOTICE A THICK WHITE CABLE PLUGGED INTO THE BREAST MILK MACHINE.

HAYES (CONT'D)  
 This must be it.

THEY RUN OFF THE STAGE FOLLOWING THE CABLE IN ATTEMPT TO FIND THE SOURCE.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE

THE CABLE LEADS THEM BACK INTO THE STORE. THEY FOLLOW IT PAST THE CASH REGISTERS.

SEAN  
 We may not have found it yet, but I have a feeling we're right on the money.

HAYES SMIRKS AND MOTIONS SEAN TO KEEP GOING. THEY CONTINUE TO TRACE THE CABLE THROUGH THE BREAD AISLE.

HAYES  
 Hey, sean, have I ever told you that I think of you as..... Breadrin.

SEAN  
 Haha, (jamaican accent) ya mon!

THEY KEEP TRACING THE CABLE AS IT LEADS INTO THE BACK OF THE STORE, AND EVENTUALLY INTO THE FREEZER. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER PERPLEXED AS TO WHY IT WOULD BE PLUGGED IN HERE. SEAN SLOWLY OPENS THE FREEZER DOOR. THE WHITE CABLE IS DRAPED ACROSS THE COLD FLOOR EVENTUALLY CURVING UPWARD AND COMES TO A STOP AT A SHADY FIGURE.

A HANDSOME MAN STEPS FROM BEHIND A RACK OF LAMB, SMOKING A BLUNT, WITH THE WHITE CABLE HANGING OUT OF HIS PANTS.

MICHAEL BAY OF PIGS

Oh, this? That's just my big ole dick.

SEAN AND HAYES LAUGH AS THE THREE OF THEM SIT IN THE FREEZER AND TAKE DRAGS FROM MBOP'S BLUNT.

SEAN

Oh man, you freakin had us going, man!

HAYES

Yea, we thought your dick was a sound cable. It just goes to show you that nothing in this world is for certain...  
(hayes switches to a sad tone)  
Kinda like this store...

HAYES AND SEAN PUT THEIR HEAD IN THEIR HANDS, THE SAME WAY AGATA WAS, AND LOOK AT THE FLOOR. THEY HERE A SMACK ON THE FLOOR, AND A BAG SLIDES TO THEIR FEET.

SEAN

What the flip!? There must be like 20,000 dollars in here!? At least! Or exactly!

MICHAEL BAY OF PIGS FLICKS HIS BLUNT ROACH INTO A PILE OF TOMATOES AND WALKS OUT OF THE FREEZER. SEAN AND HAYES LOOK ON TO HIM IN SUCH ADMIRATION. BEFORE HE IS OUT OF SIGHT, HE TURNS AROUND.

MICHAEL BAY OF PIGS

Hey, boys... you work nights right? How bout leaving the freezer unlocked for me from now on.

MBOP WALKS OFF SCREEN. SEAN AND HAYES HUG. MBOP WALKS BACK ON SCREEN. SEAM AMD HAYES LOOK OVER.

MICHAEL BAY OF PIGS (CONT'D)

Because I like to jerk off in the freezer. That's why. Okay, well, see ya!

END CREDITS.