

Tuesday Grant
Comedy Writing Packet

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FEELING CRABBY

INT. JOE'S CRAB SHACK

John, the typical all-American dad sits with his perfect wife, perfect daughter, and perfect son at a table.

V.O.

Do you like crab?

John nods his head.

V.O. (CONT'D)

Well then you're going to like Joe's Crab Shack crabalicious and delicious special! Throughout the month of may, we'll be serving up hot Alaskan crab dinners with free drinks and we'll even throw in a free Crab-atizer!

The drinks and appetizers are brought to the table. The entire family cheers.

JOHN

Joe's Crab Shack is the best.

V.O.

But we know you don't just like crab, you love crab. And if you love crab like Joe's crab shack loves crab you've gotta try the "Feelin a little bit Shellfish" special! Throughout the month of May we'll deliver to your house crab for the entire month!

JOHN

That's a lot of crab

V.O.

You don't even know that start of it John.

As the voice over lists the dishes, each meal it lists is dropped on John and his family in mass quantities.

V.O. (CONT'D)

Breakfast lunch and dinner, crab cakes, crab flakes, soup, stew, biscuits. Crab Claw, crab paws, Joe's crab shack delivers it all!

PENNY

Daddy make it stop!

V.O.

We'll even ship you 15 pounds of
fresh crab every week!

The crabs fall from the sky onto the family. John is having the time of his life. The kids screaming in fear his wife tires to sheild the children from the crab.

JOHN

That's a lot of crab!

V.O.

But we know that even that much crab won't fill the crab shaped hole in your soul. For that you should try the Joe's Crab Shack Crab Attack! Throughout the month of may you can stop by any Crab Shack, and be part of our crazy Crab attacks!

Two men in giant crab suits come out and start dancing. John is excited and joins the crabs, abandoning his family.

Crab continues to fall on the family.

V.O. (CONT'D)

Come dance and get crabs in your pants, while our giant crabs feed you crab off of a plates made of crab.

The crabs go over and begin to terrorize the family, the wife tries to fight them off with a chair as the crabs accost the children.

JOHN

That's a lot of crab!

V.O.

Here at Joe's crab shack, we know you love crab more than anything. Anything.

John's family has become buried in the piles of crab. One child's hand sticks out from the pile.

JOHN

I love you Joe! And your crab shack!

V.O.

And we love you too John. Joe's
Crab shack, you want the crabs, we
have the crabs.

The crabs begin to sing along with John

CRABS & JOHN

(signing to tiny dancer)

Hold me closer giant crab man as
we're eating plates of crab...

Cries from the children are heard.

END.

JIMBLES THE CLOWN

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A large funeral is being held. People sit wearing all black, some wipe away tears from their eyes.

JIMBLES, the clown, enters late. He apologizes as he scoots to the middle of a pew. He is fully outfitted in clown regalia.

PASTOR JIM
Please Stand.

The pews of people all stand, including Jimbles.

Jimbles takes off his hat, to reveal a smaller hat, taking that one off to reveal an even smaller hat.

PASTOR JIM (CONT'D)
Steven is now in a better place. It
is important to say this final
farewell as we remember his-

Jimbles blows his nose into a tissue, causing his red nose to squeak and honk.

PASTOR JIM (CONT'D)
Life and accompl-

Jimbles begins weeping, he pulls out a rubber chicken and sadly squawks it in mourning.

JIMBLES
(loudly and in tears)
Oh the humanity, why steven why.
You're in the biggest big top now
buddy.

GUEST ONE
Okay that's it -- Who brought this
clown?

GUEST TWO
Yeah what are you doing here ya
clown?

JIMBLES
My name is Jimbles. I'm here to
remember my friend, Steven.

Jimbles wimpers.

GUEST THREE

(Whispering to guest next
to him)

He was Steven's best friend -
Before Steven dropped out of clown
college.

JIMBLES

I came because I heard it was a
celebration of life.

GUEST FOUR

Well let's continue with the
service --

GUEST ONE

It's what Steven would have wanted.

PASTOR JIM

Steven-

JIMBLES

(mourning loudly)

Why god? Why do you have to take
the good ones?

PASTOR JIM

We Bless You-

JIMBLES

Oh god-

Jimbles pulls a scarf out of his mouth, choking and making a
ruckus. The scarf keeps going and going.

PASTOR JIM

And thank you for-

Jimbles weeps - making as much noise as possible.

PASTOR JIM (CONT'D)

Being a part of all of our lives.
We will now each place a flower
upon the casket of Steven.

One by one the guests place flowers on a casket.

JIMBLES

This one's for you buddy!

Jimbles pulls balloon making materials out of his bag. He
inflates the first one and POP! It explodes.

He tries again, weeping. He finally is able to make a "flower" that really just looks sad and inappropriately like male genitalia.

Jimbles walks up to the casket. Slowly. He is wearing large shoes that slap the ground, making noise as he walks up.

Jimbles places the sad balloon flower on the casket.

It pops.

JIMBLES (CONT'D)

Well I thought it was a nice
jester.

END.

COOKING WITH CLASS

INT. FOOD NETWORK-ESQUE SET

HOLLY MARILYN (45) stands behind a kitchen counter with a headset and apron on. She is the picture of beauty and grace in a crisp white blouse and perfectly coiffed hair.

HOLLY

Hello everyone, welcome to "Cooking with Class" The *ladies only* cooking show. We'll be making a dish perfect for a nice night in -- when you finally have the house to yourself. You're husband is "working" late again, The kids are finally gone, for once it's quiet...

She takes a moment, fantasizing.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(snapping back into it
with energy)

To get started let's heat up those skilletts!

She turns on the stove.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

While we're waiting for that to get nice and warm we can go ahead and move onto the next step. We're going to open, a nice *big* beautiful bottle... of wine.

Holly gets a "costco-sized" bottle of wine out from under her table and removes the cork with her teeth.

Holly fills an exceptionally large wine glass with red wine.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

You're measurements don't need to be exact here -- you can just eyeball it. Like my husband eyeballs every woman under 25 he sees. I love the dish we are going to be making today because it's so super simple. I think you should keep everything in life simple.

Holly takes a large gulp of wine from the glass.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

It's like -- when I'm cooking or I'm making love with my husband, I always say "Sure you can mix flour, baking soda, all that jazz, but why not just pull out a box of Bisquick?" Get the job done Aye-sap! Now we're going to go ahead and move onto the main dish. Get out the Pizza Rolls.

Holly dumps the pizza rolls into the pan without any care.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Just take it from my husband, there's no need for finesse or care, just **shove** it on in!

Holly takes another long sip of wine, spilling a bit on herself. A little dribbles out of her mouth.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Whoopsie. Well -- accidents happen, just like my first kid. Ha! Ha!

Holly takes another long draw from the wine glass. She picks up a spatula and haphazardly begins mixing and mashing the pizza rolls.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(With wine glass in hand.)
Go ahead and flip over the Pizza Rolls. It should be like a healthy relationship. Both sides should get equal satisfaction --

Holly takes sip of wine. She pulls out a bottle of vodka and adds a few shots to her wine.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Should.

Holly gulps down wine, spilling on her white shirt without any regard.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Now back to the wine -- Make sure to get some ice, preferably from your freezer, if not store-bought ice should be fine.

Holly drops ice-cubes into the wine glass, splashing wine everywhere.

Holly fills the wine glass to the brim, and then continues. spilling all over the counter.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
 (each word in quotes is
 said increasingly
 saracastically)

You know everyone always asks how I deal with the responsibilities that come along with being a star on TV, having "lovely" "beautiful" children who "love" their mother, and a "happy" and "fulfilling" marriage. There is really no real secret ladies. How do I cope with my "wonderful" life?

Suddenly she is cheery again

HOLLY (CONT'D)
 I cook -- Oh ball sacks the food!

Holly haphazardly stirs the burnt food around in the pan. She attempts to keep her composure.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
 You know I have to be honest, I'm such a big fan of frozen products. They're super simple and save you so much time and effort, just like handjobs.

Holly stirs the food again while drinking from the glass, at this point she is covered in wine. The food is covered in wine. Everything is covered in wine.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
 Shit this crap is burned. Well you know how you fix that?

Holly chugs wine.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
 MORE. WINE. Get so plastered you can't even taste the shit you're flinging into your pie-hole. Welp, I think that about wraps it up here. Does anyone want any of this shit?

Holly dumps the wine on herself as she tries to drink it. She flings the food onto a plate and goes into the studio audience offering it to people.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Get on out of here. Go back to you
happy homes and loving families.
I've got disappointment waiting for
me. Go on. Get.

She vomits onto the food.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(Suddenly back to her
cheery self)

Whoopsie! Well that's all the time
I have, be sure to join me again on
Cooking With Class! Buh Bye!

END.