



## Lost On Blueberry Ridge

### Script Sample

#### Scene 7 - Fishing and Fighting

Narrator: It's the next morning, just after sunrise. Teddy and Delaney are fishing in their pond and enjoying the early morning sun. Catrina and Raddison, still sleepy, walk up and join them.

Catrina (Yawns) I thought I heard a weird siren this morning. But I looked out the window and all I saw was a big chicken.

Teddy: That was Fernando, our rooster.

Catrina: Rooster? I thought they went, "Caw-caw-doodle-do!"

Delaney: Shh! You're scaring the fish.

Raddison: (Whispers loudly) What are you doing?

Narrator: Delaney dramatically holds up a fishing pole to show Raddison what she is doing. She also gives him her best *annoyed teen* look.

Delaney: Isn't it obvious? We're ... **fishing**. We've already fed all the animals, started the irrigation and ...

Teddy: I had to pick up the doozies too.

Vanity: Oh, I think I know what **those** are. Gross.

Teddy: It's just ... **nature**.

Vanity: But it's still gross.

Delaney: I see you fit in my boots Catrina.

Catrina: Thank you for letting me borrow your socks and your boots too. Who knew shoes could be so comfortable? I'm not used to shoes that don't hurt your feet.

Teddy: Why not?

Catrina: In the city, it's all about fashion and style. At least it is in my world.

Delaney: You know, you can choose **not** to wear high heels, right?

Catrina: Sure, but how would “these” boots look with my designer outfits? What would my friends think?

Teddy: I’m your friend and I like those boots.

Catrina: If only my friends at home were like you, Teddy.

Teddy: I think **you** need **new** friends.

Narrator: Raddison looks around at the beautiful land around him. The farm is situated on a fertile valley, surrounded by tall evergreen trees. In addition to their pond, there is a rambling river that runs through their land which is nestled at the base of the majestic, Blueberry Ridge Mountains. Delaney finds pleasure by looking at the leftover snow that clings on to the mountain tops. It reminds her of icing drizzled on a cake. She wonders if Raddison might be admiring the land for its natural beauty too. But then Raddison starts to speak.

Raddison: Imagine ... all this raw land **just** sitting here. My father would **love** to get his hands on this land. He would take down these trees and build some condos and a shopping center. We’d **all** make millions!

Teddy: Take down trees? Build what?

Delaney: We would never do that, not for all the money in the world. This is the historic Blueberry Ridge. It’s been our family’s land for generations. It’s beautiful just the way it is.

Raddison : But think of how much money your family could make!

Delaney: Money isn’t everything Raddison. Or should I call you “**rat**” for short. (To Teddy) Teddy, I’m moving down to the river. This fishing hole is polluted!

Raddison : What? What’s wrong with developing your land?

Vanity: Raddison!

Raddison: What did I say?

Narrator: Delaney angrily stomps off. She takes the path to the river, which is conveniently located back stage. Imagine that?

Catrina: Well, I do love shopping. My mom says I was born to shop. But Raddison! Condos here? Really?

Raddison: But I was...

Vanity: Shhh!

Raddison: But I ...

Vanity: Don't ...

Raddison: I ...Ugh!

Catrina: There's that red barn that is in the painting! It's so beautiful!

Teddy: It's Pa's workshop.

Catrina: It's inspiring. Wait! What is that smell?

Teddy: Oh! Good thing you are wearing those rubber boots.

Narrator: Catrina looks down and sees that she has stepped in chicken droppings.

Teddy: It's just ...

Catrina: I know, nature!

End scene