

TURNOVER: A NEW LEAF

A Floral-Herbal Musical

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PLOT SUMMARY

TURNOVER: A NEW LEAF is a floral-herbal musical centering the transformation of two neighboring businesses: FigLeaf, a queer nightclub, and Salontro, an immigrant family-owned beauty salon.

In Dirty City, a Cilantro arrives. Rau Răm is an Asian immigrant and expectant mother hoping to start a salon business. When no one can spare a plot of land, Malus Crabapple welcomes her with a neighboring open plot. Rau is a bit hesitant due to Malus's gay nightclub, FigLeaf. But FigLeaf patrons have a liking for Rau's body oil that spices up their skins. Rau happily takes their money but cannot support their "lifestyles." But the major turnover would be Rau's son: Parsley ("Move the Plot Forward").

This teen operates Salontro's day-to-day business and spends the nights with his mom ("A Natural"). As summer starts, Malus introduces Parsley to their teenage nibbling Pyrus ("Amount to Anything"). Parsley helps Pyrus with issues they have with the other flowers ("Grow a Pair"). Pyrus invites him to hang out and pays him with a beverage called Miracle ("Test the Water").

Parsley asks Rau to go with Pyrus to the movies. She reluctantly lets him go. At Cantaloupe Outlets, Parsley and Pyrus pose in a photo booth ("Photosynthesis"). Pyrus then takes him clothes shopping. He discovers a liking for different floral styles, especially crop tops ("Crop Top"). Nearby, Rau picks a fight with Malus over finances. They soon bump into Parsley and Pyrus. Rau's world turns upside down when she sees Parsley's crop top. Malus explains Rau's prejudice to Pyrus ("Soiled").

Parsley is grounded ("Fertile"). Soon, Pyrus helps Parsley sneak out. With their guest DJ Cauliflower, they have the time of their lives ("Dirt on You"). However, herbs are not accustomed to the nightlife and this one is especially underaged. Parsley blackouts and ends up in the hospital, getting his stoma pumped.

Rau and Malus see the light of their ways and have earned their green cards. Rau feels that Malus's "lifestyle" is as natural as the greens around, whereas Malus sees Rau less as invasive and more invested in the community ("Green Card"). FigLeaf shuts down due to the violation of underage drinking laws. Pyrus visits Parsley, letting him know that they are preparing to go back to school. Rau offers Pyrus a summer job if they are ever around again. After all, it is a family business ("Turnover").

TURNOVER plants coming-of-age themes of family dynamics, performative activism, body image, and the duality between nature versus nurture.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

PARSLEY RĂM, preteen, Rau's son

RAU RĂM, adult, Parsley's mother and the owner of Salontro

PYRUS CRABAPPLE, older teen, Malus's nibling

MALUS CRABAPPLE, adult, Pyrus's uncle and the owner of FigLeaf

Orchestra

DJ CAULIFLOWER, the alias for the production's music director, who briefly interacts with the performers

✿ Androgyny Botany: Each character resembles the androgynous nature, with open-ended vocal requirements

✿ People of the Global Majority most represent the experiences of these flowers and herbs; cast accordingly

MUSICAL NUMBERS

1. "Move the Plot Forward" Malus, Rau
2. "A Natural" Rau
3. "Amount to Anything" Pyrus
4. "Grow a Pair" Pyrus, Parsley
5. "Test the Water" Parsley
6. "Photosynthesis" Parsley, Pyrus
7. "Crop Top" Pyrus, Parsley
8. "Soiled (The Family Name)" Rau, Malus, Parsley, Pyrus
9. "Fertile" Parsley, Pyrus
10. "Dirt on You" DJ Cauliflower, Pyrus, Parsley
11. "Green Card" Rau, Malus
12. "Turnover (A New Leaf)" Parsley, Rau, Pyrus, Malus

SCENE 1

DIRTY CITY

Dirty City is if Grand Rapids was entirely Frederik Meijer Gardens. The city is scaled down so that a single block takes a single step. Empty plots of land scatter about. It is between seasons. Any season.

RAU enters. Her hair is unearthly. Her tan gleams. She is expecting a new seed. She tries to plant herself in an empty plot of dirt.

A picket that reads "Curb the Herbs" projects upon that plot.

RAU moves to another empty plot of land. The same message projects. RAU repeats. The message repeats.

The sun sets.

RAU collapses on the concrete with her body facing the sunset. She feels her belly.

RAU

Sun... A leaf is not meant to turn from this light.

MALUS enters, opposite of the sunset. They are barely clothed.

MALUS

Turn over to the night.

RAU turns away from the sunset.

RAU

Chào. Aren't you an angel?

MALUS

Hello. Aren't all Figs?

RAU

Hell! Any Fig is a malice!

MALUS

That's my name: Malus Crabapple. I am a Fig-

RAU

Figment of my imagination.

MALUS

Does ya imagination include a better life for ya-self here?

RAU

Any plant can imagine. A Cilantro can dream! This city needs its garnishes. Imagine Dirty City's first-ever tanning salon. I *dream* of a better life for my family here...

MALUS

Ya immigrants have wild dreams. *But imaginations*. Ya cannot imagine people like me living by ya family, let alone amongst yours, wherever ya come from.

RAU

You don't know where I come from.

MALUS

Like a leaf, my people are open enough to fly all around the world. Ya kind of accent is not like a brussels sprout. It sounds like ya took a leave from Southeast Asia? All ya last names are like... *Weed (re: Nguyen)?*

RAU

Răm. Rau Răm. There are more family names out there in Vietnam. And no. You don't know the daily life I came from.

MALUS

Well Rau, I won't judge ya days if ya don't judge my nights.

RAU

I don't know where your nightlife comes from.

MALUS

It stems from birth.

RAU

You chose this light. This lifestyle you have. It is not something you are born with. You are not natural. I cannot imagine a life without light.

MALUS

Ya keep this up and ya salon stays an imagination.

RAU

I cannot keep my stems up. No plot of land in Dirty City will ever let me plant myself. I moved this far for what? I move... what?

1. "MOVE THE PLOT FORWARD"

MALUS
(Repeating)
MOVE THE PLOT...
FORWARD...

MALUS steps onto a colorful plot of land. They push aside an adjacent block of concrete to unveil untouched soil.

MALUS (CONT'D)
MAKE YOUR ROOTS AT HOME.

RAU
THIS IS YOUR BEST FOOT FORWARD?

MALUS
ROOT FOR ME...

RAU
IM LANG (translation: "Shut up").

MALUS
(Puzzledly)
MAKE YA BED.

A tanning bed rolls out.

RAU
SHUT UP.

MALUS
I WASN'T BORN WITH LIGHTEARTEDNESS.
I HAVE CHOSEN IT!

NOW YA CHOOSE:
MOVE THE PLOT FORWARD...

RAU
OR...?

MALUS
LOSE THE PLOT BACKWARD...
(Repeating)
MOVE THE PLOT FORWARD...
LOSE THE PLOT BACKWARD...

RAU reluctantly plants herself next to MALUS.

RAU
OH...

RAU & MALUS
MOVE THE PLOT FORWARD...

RAU
FORWARD!

SCENE 2

SALONTRO

The plot grows thick. The tanning salon magically moves forward, lightly transforming the heart of Dirty City. An Open/Closed sign hangs. It faces "Closed."

RAU
Im lang. Im lang. Im lang! Im lang!

MALUS
Imagine Dirty City's first-ever tanning salon's first-ever customer!

RAU
Im lang. I refuse to imagine you Figs.

MALUS
I may be a Fig but not a figment of ya imagination!

RAU
Figures...

MALUS
We may have different figures and feel differently for other figures, but we bleed the same eukaryotic cells.

RAU
You are crazy to think I'd let your kind use my tanning beds. You ain't got poop on you!

MALUS
Wash that mouth out with soap.

RAU
We Cilantros have good tastes! I meant... Do you have bullshit on you?

MALUS
My business adheres to the capital and makes profits. So yes. What's ya worth?

RAU
That'd be ten bullshits, please...

MALUS

That's a start of a plot.

MALUS hands a manure-laced bill to
RAU. They lie in the tanning bed
and close the lid.

RAU

IT'S THE TURN OF AN ERA!
I WAS DEALT A BAD HAND.
THIS AREA HAS NO REGARD.
THEY TREAT ME AS AN ALIEN.
I HAVE GROWN THESE LEAVES THAT COULDN'T EVER HOLD THIS WATER.
I WAS GONNA COME APART.
BUT I GUESS YOU DO HAVE A HEART.
I HAVE A NEW START.

MALUS gets out of the tanning bed.
They inspect themselves.

RAU (CONT'D)

TURN AROUND.

NICE TAN.

MALUS

NOT A FAN.

RAU

NOTHING FANCY.

MALUS

YA WILL SEE THAT FANCY GETS THE FANS.

RAU goes out and gets a potted
herb. She puts it on a shelf then
turns the "Closed" sign to "Open."

Crickets chirp.

MALUS (CONT'D)

Well, I'll try to get my pals en root. You're
on your own in this soil. It is all ya turn
from here.

MALUS exits.

RAU

THIS PLACE PLOTS AND LEAVES ERROR...
I CAN'T EARN MY GREEN CARD
IF I DO NOT STAY ON MY GUARD.
MY LEAVES HAVE COME SO FAR.
YOU CAN'T MAKE ME LEAVE!
I DO NOT HAVE THE HEART TO BELIEVE...
I KNOW MY ROOTS, BUT...
STEM!

RAU touches the potted herb.

RAU (CONT'D)
I MISS YOU, BROTHER.

RAU sits on the tanning bed. She pulls out a bottle of body oil and rubs her belly with it. It gleams with her tan.

Lights move in and out. Positive whispers are audible.

RAU (CONT'D)
My body oil? You like this foreign stuff?

Lights are positively responsive.

RAU (CONT'D)
This oil is not found in Dirty City. This oil is from my dirty ol' village!

RAU sprays body oil about.

Either animated silhouettes or a colorful light show demonstrate that business is booming with patrons coming in and out. Financial quarters roll by with the rising and setting sun.

RAU (CONT'D)
TURNOVER!
THE WORLD IS NOT OVER.
WHAT GOES AROUND, COMES AROUND.

TURN AROUND!
I NOW HAVE A NEW BUSINESS VENTURE.
AFTER GOING THROUGH WHAT I CAN KINDLY PUT: AN ADVENTURE.

I'VE SHED EUKARYOTIC CELLS.
NO ONE CARED WHAT I HAD TO SELL.
I WAS STUCK IN THE GREEN CARD PRISON.
THE ONLY LIGHT THROUGH THE BAR WAS OUR SUN.

I'VE MADE MY BED, BUT NOW I CAN FLIP IT AROUND TO THE COOLER SIDE!

TURNOVER!
TURN AROUND!

Business is booming. Several tanning beds roll out. Bullshit rains down on RAU.

MALUS steps in.

RAU (CONT'D)
(Deceptively)
THIS IS THE START OF A FLORAL
FRIENDSHIP.

MALUS
(Doubtfully)
THIS IS THE START OF AN
HERBAL FRIENDSHIP.

MALUS gathers bullshit and leaves
the rest to RAU. They exit.

RAU turns the "Open" sign to
"Closed." RAU lies in a tanning
bed and closes the lid.

A seedlike object transfers from
RAU's tanning bed to another.

RAU (CONT'D)
BUT THE BEST TURNOVER I'VE EVER HAD...

RAU opens the lid. Her belly is no
more.

Direct sunlight lands on a
distinct soiled tanning bed.

RAU (CONT'D)
IS MY SUN!

PARSLEY leaps out of the lit
tanning bed.

End of "MOVE THE PLOT FORWARD"

RAU (CONT'D)
Turn around...

PARSLEY turns around.

RAU (CONT'D)
You missed a spot. But son, do you shine...

PARSLEY
Mom... Don't embarrass me in front of the
sneezeworts!

(to the AUDIENCE)
Don't you worry, loyal customers. We'll open up
the salon again on the first light of dawn.
Now, try not to fight over our complimentary
moisturizers!

PARSLEY tosses moisturizers into
the AUDIENCE. He gets to work
sterilizing the place.

RAU
Us Cilantros are all about presentation.
Parsley Răm is a natural.

SCENE 3

It is night. Dance music distantly echoes from FigLeaf next door.

RAU uses a tanning bed as a desk to do taxes and count bullshit.

PARSLEY perches by the window.

PARSLEY

Mom... Who is out at night?

RAU

A light with no sense of direction, son.

PARSLEY

But the sound sure likes going this way.

RAU

Sounds don't feed us.

PARSLEY

A light with no sense of direction... So, there is light. They are just lost.

RAU

The light is artificial. They chose to not follow what is natural.

PARSLEY

But our tanning beds... Its light don't come from the sun?

RAU

They paint skins with UV. It is like if you split the spectrums of sunlight onto a palette.

PARSLEY

What is a spectrum?

RAU

I don't know... But don't ask Malus. Malus...

PARSLEY & RAU

Has malice intent.

PARSLEY

I know... But they—

RAU

He and his customers pay our rent. His bullshit is unnatural.

PARSLEY

The bullshit is helping business bloom.

RAU

They are not bloomers. Grew, not bloom.

PARSLEY

Without them, we are doomed.

RAU

Never will we be when the sun is around.

PARSLEY

Sun?

RAU

The one thing that grooms all things nature.

2. "A NATURAL"

RAU

NATURE...

NURTURED FROM THE LIGHT OF OUR SUN.

IT'S NATURAL.

PLANTING THEIR HOT FEET ON OUR GROUND.

THEY'RE NATURAL.

BUT IT'S NOT AS WARM AS A MOM'S HUG.

RAU hugs PARSLEY.

RAU (CONT'D)

COMES NATURAL.

WHAT'S NOT? THAT WOULD BE THE TICKLES!

RAU tickles PARSLEY.

PARSLEY gets up and prepares
Salontro for the morning.

RAU (CONT'D)

(Repeatedly)

A NATURAL.

(Eventually)

SON. YOU ARE A... NATURAL!

End of "A NATURAL"

PARSLEY

Will the sun always be around?

RAU

The sun will never turn over to the dark side.

PARSLEY

What about an eclipse?

RAU

What?

PARSLEY

In science class, we found out that the moon can sometimes get in the sun's way.

RAU

The moon sounds unnatural... Anywho like you, the sun has a bedtime.

PARSLEY

Ugh.

RAU opens a tanning bed and plants a blanket in it.

RAU

Your planter is made. Now go lie in it.

PARSLEY lies in bed.

PARSLEY

I am a natural at lying.

RAU

You speak the truth, my son.

PARSLEY

Mom. I wonder who'll be my moon...

RAU

Ngu ngon (translation: sleep well), my son.

RAU exits.

SCENE 4

The morning light returns.

MALUS, fully clothed, steps into the sunrise this time.

PARSLEY leaps out of bed. He turns the "Closed" sign to "Open."

MALUS

Cow, Parsley.

PARSLEY

Chào. You Crabapples sure always sweet, but you can never sweeten your pronunciations?

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

No malice.

MALUS

Yes, Pyrus!

PARSLEY

Pyrus?

MALUS

My nibbling.

PARSLEY

Another Crabapple?

MALUS

Another pear in town.

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

And I wanna get outta this Dirty City.

PARSLEY

Doing our city dirty, huh?

(Genuinely)

You'll fit in real well.

MALUS

Tanning beds come in all shapes and sizes. And there will be one that matches your body.

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

I don't want nobody to see me around ya. Let's go back to FigLeaf!

PARSLEY

I always wanna go to FigLeaf.

MALUS

Now, ya may have the spirit of a Fig. But only adult plants are allowed at nightclubs. And, *ya mother would lose her freakin' aldehyde.*

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

Ya said ya'd take me to Cantaloupe Outlets, not make this salon my outlet...

MALUS

Ya will never find me among those hipsters. How about a trip to Celery Mall?

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

But ya said we could go where I wanted! You're more an Apple Blossom than a Crabapple. Celery Mall only sells to house-old plants.

MALUS

Take that back!

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

Per FigLeaf's policy: No returns. No, Malus.

MALUS

You're digging a deeper hole for ya-self.

PYRUS

Ain't that what we're supposed to do as plants?!

MALUS

Even plants can get overheated.

PARSLEY

You're all making a mountain out of a molehill.

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

Shadeeee. Ya all add to my sunburns.

3. "AMOUNT TO ANYTHING"

PYRUS walks in, with sunburns.
Their entrance intersects a rocker
and an acned teenager's presence.

PYRUS

MOUNTAINS OUTTA MOLE HILLS.
NO REST. DISTRESS. A MESS. CARELESS.

PYRUS knocks over the potted herb.

PYRUS (CONT'D)

I DELIVERED BRUISES AND I GOT INTO TROUBLE AT SCHOOL.
SO, I'LL SPEND THIS SEASON WITH MY ONE WEIRD UNCLE.
I WON'T KNOW MALUS...

ALL BECAUSE REALLY

I WILL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING.
I WILL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING.
I WILL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING.
ANYTHING!

SUNBURNS. PIMPLES. ACNE. BIG DEAL.

I AIN'T ALWAYS THIN-SKINNED, BUT MY THICK SKIN HAS NOT LOOKED
REAL COOL.
SO, I'LL WASTE MY SUMMER NEXT TO A CILANTRO.
MAKE FUN OF THEIR TASTES...

ALL BECAUSE IN LIFE,

I CARE NOT TO AMOUNT TO ANYTHING.
I CARE NOT TO AMOUNT TO ANYTHING.
I CARE NOT TO AMOUNT TO ANYTHING.
I DON'T CARE!

ANYTHING!

End of "AMOUNT TO ANYTHING"

PYRUS (CONT'D)

I wanted everything, especially a good tan...

MALUS

And ya can get it here.

PYRUS

But I wanted it naturally.

MALUS

We're not the only families susceptible to sunburns. The Cherrys and Maples are, too.

PARSLEY

Our tanning beds can be set at any level that is comfortable with you.

MALUS

See, Parsley. Always level-headed.

PYRUS looks down at PARSLEY.

PYRUS

I'm gonna level with ya Cilantros: ya can spice up my skin, but it ain't ever spice up my life.

(to MALUS)

Don't look at me... I'll meet you back at FigLeaf.

MALUS

Ya seedlings enjoy yourselves!

MALUS exits.

PYRUS

I ain't no seedling anymore!

(to PARSLEY)

Do your thing, little herb.

PARSLEY leads PYRUS around the tanning beds in Salontro.

PARSLEY

Which thing?

PYRUS

No more small talk. Not even from a little herb such as ya-self.

PARSLEY

I mean, which tanning bed? Low or high pressure?

PYRUS

No pressure at all.

PARSLEY

Why would you want that? Pressure is fun.

PYRUS

Ya weird, kid.

PARSLEY

I do many things as a kid.

PYRUS

Ya not stuck watching plants change colors everyday?

PARSLEY

Well, there's mudwrestling and singing in the rain. Since school's out, there are different things to do. Where do you go to school?

PYRUS

Tetra High Center of Learning.

PARSLEY

I've heard about THC. A high school rich enough to not have a resource officer.

PYRUS

Yeah. But, it doesn't stop other flowers from being fashion polices.

PARSLEY

And I'm here to just police your membrane. And weed out the troubles in your brain.

PYRUS

They police that, too. They get under my membrane.

PARSLEY

Under?

PYRUS

They go beyond the outer body shaming. Their thorns reach my core. My nucleus. The one thing I am.

PARSLEY

You can have two things at the same time!

PYRUS

Hold up. Back up.

PARSLEY

Why can't you back up your nucleus...?

PYRUS

What are ya implying?

PARSLEY

Be brave and um...

PYRUS

Ya be brave and spit it out.

4. "GROW A PAIR"

PARSLEY

LIFE IS UNFAIR.
PLEASE DON'T DESPAIR.
FOR YOU ARE RARE.
PEARS. YOU NEED TO GROW UP.

YOU ARE NOT BEYOND REPAIR.
YOU DO NOT NEED TO CARE.
YOUR EYES SHOULD STARE.
YOUR SMILE SHALL SCARE.

YOUR MATES CAN'T COMPARE.

YOU NEED TO GROW A PAIR.

PYRUS

I NEED TO SUNNILY PREPARE.
I LIVE IN A WORLD THAT'S NOT FAIR.
MY SKIN WILL JUST FLAIR.
MY NERVES WILL GO MEDIUM RARE.

MY "FRIENDS" WILL COMPARE.

I CANNOT GROW A PAIR.

PARSLEY stops at a tanning bed.

PARSLEY

HERE IS YOUR LAIR.
PRESSURE IS NOWHERE.
A BADGE OF HONOR IS WHAT YOU'LL WEAR.
IT WILL BE OKAY, I SWEAR.

THAT A GOOD MEMORY YOU'LL SHARE.

YOU'RE GONNA GROW A PAIR.

The tanning bed is ready for
PYRUS.

PYRUS gets in the tanning bed and
closes it.

PARSLEY (CONT'D)

(Repeatedly)
IT'S IN THERE.

PYRUS

(Repeatedly)
GROW A PAIR...

PYRUS leaps out.

PYRUS (CONT'D)

I SOMEWHAT CARE.
YOU ARE AWARE...
I'LL MAKE A DARE.
HERB, YOU NEED TO CHILL OUT.

PYRUS fans PARSLEY.

PARSLEY

I AM NOT BEYOND REPAIR.
I DO NOT NEED TO CARE.
MY EYES SHOULD STARE.
MY SMILE SHALL SCARE.

MY MATES CAN'T COMPARE.

I HAVE TO GROW A PAIR.

PYRUS gets in another tanning bed
and closes it.

PARSLEY (CONT'D)

DON'T WEAR IT OUT.

PYRUS tries all the tanning beds.
They increasingly resemble a pear.
They eventually head to PARSLEY's
side.

PARSLEY (CONT'D)

YOU'RE LIKE A PEAR.

PYRUS

WE'D MAKE A GREAT PAIR.

End of "GROW A PAIR"

PYRUS pulls out a glass bottle.

PYRUS (CONT'D)

Let's test our water.

PARSLEY distances from PYRUS.

PYRUS (CONT'D)

It's only fifteen percent...

PARSLEY

I can't drink that.

PYRUS

Why not?

PARSLEY

I'm not old enough.

PYRUS

And so ain't I. But I'm fine. *I feel old enough.* And I'm like only a few years older than you. Besides, this is worth 72 bullshits. You're old enough to count that high?

PARSLEY

You don't need to spew much. Look, it's on me. If you feel bad about it, I'll take a few bull.

PYRUS

Nah, I need to save every bullshit I can, so I can finally cut off my carbon-dated parents.

You've heard my experience with the flowers at school. Now imagine that but 72 times that at home.

Just a sip. You'll feel right at home.

PYRUS opens the bottle.

PARSLEY takes a sip. He spits some of it out.

PARSLEY

It's a miracle I got any left in my mouth.

PYRUS

That's the name of the liqueur: Miracle! Well, I'll let ya and one of ya new friends be.

PARSLEY

Friends?

PYRUS

Miracle and I, silly herb! And now that we're friends, friends go shoppin' together!

PARSLEY

Can Miracle come along?

PYRUS

Miracle needs to stay a no-show or we'll be shown the door by the po-po. Don't start poop!

PARSLEY

Wash your mouth out with soap!

PYRUS

Wash yours with Miracle!

PYRUS takes the bottle from PARSLEY. They exit.

5. "TEST THE WATER"

PARSLEY enters a newfound state that is akin to being introduced to alcohol for the first time.

The lake forms. The tides rise.

PARSLEY wobbles. They stay put and yet also journey to far-off lands. They break in their sea legs.

PARSLEY
(Repeatedly)
Glucose is clear...

PARSLEY passes out.

End of "TEST THE WATER"

SCENE 5

RAU enters. She towers over PARSLEY.

RAU
Parsley... Sleeping on the job? I'm going to garnish your wages.

PARSLEY
You're gonna make my allowance fabulous?

RAU
(Amusedly)
No... Though, your joke is a garnish in itself.

RAU notices the knocked over potted herb.

RAU (CONT'D)
No no no... Why is my brother knocked over?

PARSLEY
That is not a person...

RAU
Yes, he was!

PARSLEY
That is a model.

RAU
Yes, he was a model.

PARSLEY
My uncle?

RAU

The light of our lives that went dark too soon.

PARSLEY

Too soon?

RAU

He should have laid off the booze.

PARSLEY

Booze?

RAU

Laid off from his work, dreams, and society due to his unnatural rests.

PARSLEY

Well, I'd like to rest.

RAU

Alright. You've been laid off.

PARSLEY

I need a vacation.

RAU

Where would you like to go?

PARSLEY

Cantaloupe Outlets.

RAU

An American shopping center? Well, we can stop by grabbing some ingredients at their intimate Vietnamese supermarket.

PARSLEY

You like the butcher?

RAU

Someone's gotta split water into oxygen. Besides, he and I are just old friends.

PARSLEY

I made a new friend...

RAU

Is it a classmate from Ivy League Junior High? Son, you're finally making friends! Name?

PARSLEY

Pyrus.

RAU

A relative of Malus...?

PARSLEY

You actually listen to Malus's spiels?

RAU

Yes. Even the unnatural can sound appealing.
How did you two meet? Isn't Pyrus *not from here?*

PARSLEY

They are in town. One of the first things Malus introduced them to was our salon.

RAU

Did *they* try out our tanning bed? Ooh, which one?

PARSLEY

All of them.

RAU

Wow. In town for a day and already our number one customer.

PARSLEY

Yes. And I wanna get to know our number one customer at the business of all business: Cantaloupe Outlets.

RAU

What are you two going to be doing there?

PARSLEY

We're gonna go see *Popcorn*.

RAU

Oh no. That movie is for adults. And besides, I don't need you to have nightmares about what heat does to corn. It's not a pretty sight...

PARSLEY

There's no kernel of truth in what you said.

RAU hands bullshit to PARSLEY.

RAU

Here's twenty bullshit to see *Veggie Tales*.

PARSLEY

God...

RAU

Godspeed with Pyrus. Now, go get yourself ready as a plum.

PARSLEY gets in a tanning bed and closes it.

The tanning bed tilts up and
transforms into a photo booth.

SCENE 6

CANTALOUPE OUTLETS

Clothing racks scatter about.

PARSLEY sits inside a photo booth.

PYRUS enters.

6. "PHOTOSYNTHESIS"

PYRUS
PHOTOSYNTHESIS?!

PARSLEY
PHOTOSYNTHESIS!

PYRUS sits alongside PARSLEY.

PARSLEY & PYRUS
(Harmonically repeating)
PHOTOSYNTHESIS!

PYRUS
 $6\text{CO}_2 + 6\text{H}_2\text{O} \rightarrow \text{C}_6\text{H}_{12}\text{O}_6 + 6\text{O}_2$

FOCUS.

PARSLEY
FOE?

PYRUS
SIX CARBON DIOXIDE MOLECULES PLUS SIX DIHYDROGEN MONOXIDE
MOLECULES EQUALS...?

PARSLEY
SUGAR!

PYRUS
AND SIX OXYGEN MOLECULES!

PARSLEY & PYRUS
 $6\text{CO}_2 + 6\text{H}_2\text{O} \rightarrow \text{C}_6\text{H}_{12}\text{O}_6 + 6\text{O}_2$
(Harmonically repeating)
PHOTOSYNTHESIS!

A CHEMICAL REACTION!

	PARSLEY		PYRUS
GLUCOSE.		CARBON	
OXYGEN.		DIOXIDE.	
SUGAR!		WATER.	

PARSLEY & PYRUS

DIRECT SUNLIGHT!

The photo booth flashes. It prints out photographs.

End of "PHOTOSYNTHESIS"

PARSLEY and PYRUS exit the photo booth. They hold film merch.

PYRUS

We needed a breather. Good thing that movie was rated PG-12, little herb.

PARSLEY & PYRUS

Rotten Tomatoes is the all-time greatest movie!

PYRUS

It deserves to win the Raspberries.

PARSLEY

I'd certify that it was *freshhhh*.

PYRUS

Well, I'd mark it down for the scene where despite the kids' fruits of labor they ended up diced tomatoes.

PARSLEY

Who knew tomatoes can be such squares *like you*?

PYRUS bumps into a clothing rack. They are fixated on the clothing aisle.

PARSLEY appears bewildered. He walks about until a floral crop top catches his eyes. He holds the crop top like a talisman.

PARSLEY (CONT'D)

Huh?

PYRUS

Ya might be the square, Parsley.

PARSLEY

I'm no square...

PYRUS

Just checking. Boobs come in all shapes and sizes. Go ahead, little herb. Milk it.

PARSLEY

Aren't these for...?

PYRUS

They're not just for flowers like me. But these
would be perfect for this weekend's rave!

PARSLEY

What's a rave?

PYRUS

It's a party where tomatoes are not invited,
given their bad views.

PARSLEY

I wanna go!

PYRUS

I don't think ya can, little herb.

PARSLEY

You're not so big either.

PYRUS

Well, the music is gonna be for little big
flowers like me. We have a famous guest DJing.

PARSLEY

What's their name?

PYRUS

It's a secret. But the DJ certainly loves
shouting their name at the top of their stomata
to start a song. Such a weird vegetable.

PARSLEY

Pyrussss. Is this half-shirt the key to being
allowed in?!

PYRUS

Only if ya can top mine!

7. "CROP TOP"

PYRUS wears a crop top.

PYRUS

(Repeating)

NOW, IT'S YA TURN.

PICK A PATTERN.

PARSLEY soon picks a t-shirt.

PYRUS snatches the shirt from
PARSLEY. They toss the shirt away.

PYRUS (CONT'D)

NO NO. RETURN!

THE CREAM OF THE CROP THAT IS FASHION.
NO SHIRT CAN EVER TOP THIS!

PARSLEY
A CROP TOP...?

PYRUS tries on various crop tops.

PYRUS
WHERE TO FIND ONE THAT FITS?
WEAR ONE THAT SUITS YA PERSONALITY.

PYRUS's belly flops out of a crop top.

PARSLEY
THERE GOES YOUR BELLY.

PYRUS puts a crop top on PARSLEY.

PYRUS
YA CANNOT BE STOPPED WHEN YOU PUT YA-SELF IN THIS CROP TOP!

PYRUS puts on a crop top. They nab another crop top.

PARSLEY
(Adapting)
IT FEELS SO WARM YET SO COOL...

PYRUS
IT CUTS TO YA HEART'S BOTTOM.
IT HAS YA FEELING ON TOP!

PARSLEY dances a crop circle. They are rocking the crop top.

PYRUS (CONT'D)
YA CANNOT BE STOPPED WHEN YOU'RE DANCING IN ROCKING CROP TOPS!

PARSLEY snatches the crop top from PYRUS's hand.

PARSLEY
I TOP YOURS!

PYRUS
YA BOTTOM FEEDER!

PARSLEY
I'M ON TOP!

PYRUS
I'LL CROP YOU!

PYRUS chases PARSLEY around,
displaying an allegory of what it
means to crop tops off in life.

PARSLEY spreads moisturizer on one
end of the crop top.

PYRUS nabs the moisturized end of
the crop top and does a tug-of-war
until PYRUS slips their grasp and
it is securely in PARSLEY's hand.

PYRUS (CONT'D)
YOU'RE THE TOP OF THE CROP TO TOP IT ALL OFF!

PARSLEY
(Blushingly)
NO ONE PULLS THEM OFF LIKE ME...

PARSLEY & PYRUS
CROP TOPS!

End of "CROP TOP"

MALUS marches in from the other
side of Cantaloupe Outlet.

RAU tails MALUS.

RAU
You cropped my profits!

MALUS
Oh, the humidity. I ain't done nothing!

RAU
You've done nothing... for anyone!

MALUS
Then explain how you've been here this long.

Beat.

MALUS (CONT'D)
Love that reminder that I've done everything?
Ya only lost track of 72 bullshits, negligible
if ya calculated the mean of yesterday's gross
revenue.

RAU
But I cannot predict the maintenance that will
go into my tanning beds. 72 bullshits was a lot
of use for one of your people. It's not any
FigLeaf patron. It's not you specially. It is
one of your species.

MALUS

My Pyrus?

RAU

They tanned and dashed.

MALUS

I loaned- I mean gave them enough to cover seven appointments? Ya sure your Parsley didn't pocket the bullshit?

RAU

(Hoarsely)

Horseshit! How could you frame my son?

MALUS

Picture this: They're about a teenager now, growing into adulthood, and their top priority is bullshit. Like all teenagers!

RAU notices PARSLEY and PYRUS. She heads towards them.

RAU

Im lang. I'm gonna crop your top off!

PARSLEY

(Vietnamese)

Me (translation: "Mom")?!

RAU

The plants around this outlet are watching a Cilantro make a scene. Pull it off now!

MALUS

You're the Cilantro always making a scene, Rau.

(Complimentary)

You're pulling off that crop top, Parsley.

PYRUS

This little herb is on top of the world. His plot is going places.

RAU

(to PYRUS)

Im lang, *đồ vô học* (translation: *uneducated person*)!

MALUS

Parsley, what did ya mom say? I ain't heard this insult before.

PYRUS nods to PARSLEY.

PARSLEY

(Vietnamese)

Me... ("Mom") You're the ignorant one. *Con đĩ*
(translation: "Bitch")!

MALUS

(to RAU)

Not only did ya moisturize ya skin, but ya
mouth too. Cause ya mouth be foaming!

PYRUS

(Laughing)

Whatever ya said. I can't believe ya said it.
Ya son of a bitch...

RAU

(Heartbroken)

Thang chó đê (translation: "Son of a bitch")...
End this scenery at once.

RAU drags PARSLEY away from PYRUS
and MALUS.

SCENE 7

8. "SOILED (THE FAMILY NAME)"

RAU

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR ALDEHYDE?
DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN THE PUBLIC'S EYE?
WILL YOU LEARN YOU'RE NEVER RIGHT?
DON'T YOU EVER EVER LIE!

PARSLEY

CAN I LIVE WITHOUT HAVING TO HIDE?
MAY I MAKE A BED WHEREVER I DECIDE?
DO I REALLY HAVE ANY RIGHTS?
TIL THEN, I WILL ALWAYS LIE!

RAU

I cannot let you lie six inches under like your
uncle!

DON'T TOIL WITH ME.
HOW SHALLOW CAN YOU BE?
THE FAMILY NAME IS NOT SURFACE LEVEL.
YOUR ANCESTORS ARE WHO YOU FACE OR DEFACE.

RAU (CONT'D)

It is a crime.
Don't make me cry.

PARSLEY

It's not a crime.
Don't make me cry.

MALUS

SUCH A DISGRACE.
NO MORE OF OUR NEIGHBOR'S SAKE.
WE SHOULD BE NO SAVING GRACE.

THEIR RESPECT IS NOTHING BUT FAKE.

FATE IS NOT IN OUR HANDS.
FAITH IS FOUND IN THIS LAND.
THROUGH THE DIRT,
THERE IS HURT.

RAU

You are so grounded, *anh thanh niên*
(translation: "Young man")!

PARSLEY

Young man... Thank you for the validation, mom.
Young men cannot be grounded! I am no longer a
seedling.

RAU

YOU SOILED THE FAMILY NAME.
IS THIS ALL A GAME?
BROUGHT LOCALS TO DEFAME.
DON'T END OUR REIGN.

MALUS

YOU SOILED THE FAMILY NAME!
WE HAVE MORE TO GAIN.
BRING TO US FAME.
BULLSHIT WILL RAIN.

RAU (CONT'D)

YOU MADE US THE DIRT BENEATH THEIR FEET.
THE ROOT OF THEIR EVIL GOALS AND FEATS.

YOU SOILED THE FAMILY NAME!
YOU FOILED GENERATIONS OF BUSINESS!
YOU SOILED OUR BLOODLINE!

YOU BURIED US SIX INCHES UNDER.
YOU PAINTED DARKNESS ON A BLANK CANVAS.

SON, YOU SET US BEYOND DUSK.
YOU DUSTED US.

YOU SOILED THE FAMILY NAME.

PARSLEY

IN THE NAME OF FAMILY, I GAVE
YOUR LIFE SOIL!

MALUS

IN THE NAME OF FAMILY, YOU
GAVE OUR LIVES SOIL!

MALUS lets PYRUS keep the crop
top. They exit.

RAU

IN THAT CASE, YOU'RE THE GROUNDEST ONE OF THEM ALL!

PARSLEY crawls into a department
store's tanning salon.

RAU exits.

The department store transforms
into Salontro.

End of "SOILED (THE FAMILY NAME)"

SCENE 8

SALONTRO

9. "FERTILE"

A tanning bed holds a soiled
blanket.

PARSLEY pops out from underneath
the blanket.

PARSLEY

THE WORLD REVOLVES AROUND MORE THAN YOUR SON.
WHY CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?
AN HERB WHO NEEDS THEIR PLANT FRIENDS.
PLANET, TOPPED OFF WITH CROPS AND VEGETATION.
YOU DON'T SEE MY PRODUCE-
IT IS TRULY FUTILE.

IN THIS "SOILED" FAMILY,
I AM MEANT TO GET DIRTY, REAL DIRTY.
HOW ELSE WILL I EVER BEAR FRUIT?
I AM FERTILE.
VOLATILE!

FIGLEAF WOULD NEVER DEFER MY SMILE.
A CLEAR COMMUNITY WHO WOULD ACCEPT ME AND ALL
THE WHILE MOM KILLS ME TO PUT IT MILDLY.
THIS WILL BE MY TRIAL.
I'M WILDER THAN A CHILD.

AM I TO SNEAK OUT?
MY MAMA...
THIS WILL NOT HELP ME COME CLEAN, WITHOUT MEANS.
MY DROP WILL NOT BE SO FRUITFUL.

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

IT AIN'T FUTILE!

PARSLEY looks out the window.

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE) (CONT'D)	PARSLEY
LET'S GET WILD!	RECONCILE!

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE) (CONT'D)
YOU BELONG IN AN OPEN FIELD.

PARSLEY

I DO NOT BELONG THERE OR ANYWHERE SURREAL.

PYRUS tosses the crop top to
PARSLEY.

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)
WEAR THIS BEFORE IT GOES OUT OF STYLE.
PARSLEY, YOU HAVE MADE ME REALIZE:
IN LIFE, YOU CAN BE FERVENT.

PARSLEY thinks on it.

PARSLEY
I AM FERTILE!

PARSLEY climbs out of the window.

End of "FERTILE"

SCENE 9

FIGLEAF

PARSLEY lands by PYRUS on the
dirt.

DJ CAULIFLOWER
We got a Cilantro in the yard!

PARSLEY
And you are?

DJ CAULIFLOWER
A Cauliflower. The Cauliflower. DJ...

DJ CAULIFLOWER holds a microphone
towards the AUDIENCE.

PARSLEY
(Whispering)
Huh, sneezeworts. It's DJ Cauliflower...

DJ CAULIFLOWER
What are you all, houseplants?! You know who I
am, Dirty City! We gotta act like weeds all up
in this cement. Me, I'm a godsend...

10. "DIRT ON YOU"

DJ CAULIFLOWER
DJ CAULIFLOWERRRR!

PYRUS
I love this song!

PARSLEY
Which one? DJ Cauliflower always start their
song like that-

PYRUS
Don't make me squash you into pesto, Cilantro.

PYRUS & DJ CAULIFLOWER
DO NOT FUCK AROUND
AS MY ROOT'S IN THE UNDERGROUND.

PARSLEY
FIGLEAF'S THE UNDERGROUND?

PYRUS & DJ CAULIFLOWER
JUST STICK AROUND
WE'LL HAVE YOUR STEMS MAKING SOUNDS.

PARSLEY
(Repeatedly beatboxing)
EH. OPE. EH. OPE. EH. OPE. EH. OPE.

PYRUS & DJ CAULIFLOWER
PLAY ALONG AND YOU'LL TEND TO A GARDEN.
PRAY ALONE THAT YOUR CROPS ALWAYS GET DONE.

PARSLEY
CAUSE...?

PYRUS & DJ CAULIFLOWER
I GOT DA DA DA DIRT ON YOU.
DA DA DA DIRT ON YOU.
ROOT FOR ME.
WATER ME.
WATER ME. WATER ME.

PYRUS hands liqueur to PARSLEY.

PARSLEY incrementally drinks.

The lake forms. The tides rise.

DJ CAULIFLOWER
WHAT ARE WE?

PYRUS
DIRTY!

DJ CAULIFLOWER
DIRTY, BABY...

GIVE ME THAT MOTHERFUCKING BULLSHIT!

PYRUS tosses bullshit at DJ
CAULIFLOWER.

PARSLEY
Mother... Bullshit f'd over my mom!

PYRUS
We also are fucking over every adult in this
Dirty City!

PARSLEY

I see... Dirty.

PYRUS

Dirty City... Where ya live? Are ya drunk?

PARSLEY

I never felt so alive!

Sunshine reigns.

DJ CAULIFLOWER

That little herb is on their own little island!

Rainstorms brew. The stormy ocean
descends. A lighthouse appears.

PYRUS gets washed away.

PARSLEY literally breaks his sea
legs.

PARSLEY

Can a plant... Can a plant drown...?

DJ CAULIFLOWER

IF WATER GETS PAST OUR ROOTS, WE IN TROUBLE.
WHEN THE BAR AIN'T YOURS, TIME BEHIND BARS IS DOUBLED.

PYRUS searches for PARSLEY.

PYRUS

I need two bars of rest!

DJ CAULIFLOWER stops the music.

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE) (CONT'D)

Parsley! Parsley!

PARSLEY

(Vomiting)

Py- Pesto-

DJ CAULIFLOWER resumes the music.

DJ CAULIFLOWER

THAT'S SOME REAL DIRT, DID SOMEONE GET THAT ON TAPE?

The lighthouse morphs into camera
flashes, akin to the photo booth.

PYRUS

(to DJ CAULIFLOWER)

YOU'RE GOOD AS DIRT, HANGING OUT WITH ALL THE GRAPES.

PYRUS searches for PARSLEY in the
blinding light show.

DJ CAULIFLOWER

Excuse me. All my hype men are homemade!

DO NOT FUCK AROUND
AS MY ROOT'S IN THE UNDERGROUND.

DO STICK AROUND
WE'LL HAVE YOUR STEMS IMPOUND.

The camera flashes morph into
ambulance lights and sirens.

PYRUS swims to PARSLEY.

PYRUS

THERE'S DIRT ON YA...

PYRUS drags away PARSLEY.

The ambulance lights morph into
police lights and sirens.

PARSLEY (OFFSTAGE)

THERE'S DIRT ON YOU...

PARSLEY vomits.

PARSLEY & PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)

TWO.

Handcuffs are audible.

End of "DIRT ON YOU"

SCENE 10

RAU drags in MALUS. She slaps
MALUS across the face. She needs
to say something but cannot find
the words.

MALUS

Thang chó đê...? That's what I am.

RAU

I'm the bitch here. Where was my son?

MALUS

Fortunately not in the sky like that sun...

RAU hands MALUS some bullshit.

MALUS (CONT'D)

What's this?

RAU

For all the drinks that Parsley didn't pay for.

MALUS

This is some bullshit.

RAU

Don't put it on the house-

MALUS

There won't be a house. Dirty City is shutting us down. They got the proof. In the liqueur. Pumping out of your seedling's stoma. Underage drinking... I should have been there to card your kid.

RAU

They got dirt on you. I'm sorry to hear that. It's not just my kid who still needs to grow up and face the consequences.

MALUS

It would be immigrants who'd take my job away... They were right all along...

RAU

That is your problem.

MALUS

The problem is not that Parsley did not earn their adult card.

RAU

It is what, huh?

MALUS

It is that you never deserved ya card.

11. "GREEN CARD"

RAU and MALUS have a sibling-esque argument.

[Definition: an identity document which shows that a person has permanent residency in the country]

Summary: Both RAU and MALUS earn their green card, respectively in residency and respectfully as a natural-born queer green plant.]

RAU

THIS SUBJECT ALWAYS LEAVES ME BLUE.

MALUS
BUT YA HAVE FOLKS RED IN THE FACE.

RAU
I MAKE THE ORANGES GO WILD.

MALUS
YELLOWWWW!

RAU
WE LIVE IN A VIOLET STATE.

MALUS
BUT THE GRASS... THOSE PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS-

RAU
AGREEING...
I AGREE...
I PLANTED HERE AS A NONCITIZEN.

BUT ANYWHERE, I AM A REAL PLANT.
THAT IS MY GREEN CARD.

MALUS
Ya took away my rights.

RAU
You almost took my son's life.

MALUS
Ya took away my livelihood.

RAU
Have you ever lived in the hood of the woods?

MALUS
What does my privilege have to do with
anything?

RAU
You can start over.

MALUS
The queer community I built?!

RAU
It carries over. The love.

MALUS
I thought...

RAU
You can always hide it underneath your soil.
And wait to reveal yourself when the light is
right.

MALUS

When did ya get wise?

RAU

When my baby gets dumb.

MALUS

When did ya see the light?

RAU

When my kid played at night.

MALUS

When are ya okay with his "disorder?"

RAU

I don't know. What is order? When I see to it that one's disorder is another's order.

MALUS

Ya mind is disordered, but ya heart is trying to find its focus.

RAU

Have I earned my green card?

MALUS

That's not for us geezers to decide.

RAU

That's for the...

RAU & MALUS

Future generation of seedlings.

MALUS floats off.

End of "GREEN CARD"

SCENE 11

SALONTRO

RAU remains planted in the space.

Business is dead. The place is an allegory for a dead houseplant.

RAU looks inside the bullshit register. They pull out a single bullshit bill.

PARSLEY (OFFSTAGE)

Can I turn the sign to "open?"

RAU
I'm open for business. You are not.

PARSLEY (OFFSTAGE)
Me (Vietnamese)...

RAU
Me as in meh or me?

PARSLEY (OFFSTAGE)
Vietnamese words are funny.

RAU
Especially Vietnamese plants.

PARSLEY (OFFSTAGE)
Mostly the Cilantros's musical taste.

RAU
Hey. Wash that mouth out with soap.

PARSLEY enters with soap.

PARSLEY
(to the AUDIENCE)
Raise your hand if you think we taste like soap?

If an audience member raises their hand, PARSLEY throws the soap at them.

PARSLEY (CONT'D)
This is your next meal. Let me know if we really taste like that.

RAU
You talking to nobody and wasting our soap does not make a good case for you being not sick.

PYRUS (OFFSTAGE)
And I have bad case ahead of me.

PYRUS enters. Their skin holds minor burns.

RAU
Pyrus... In the flesh.

PYRUS
I certainly don't look fresh, Ms. Răm.

RAU
Summer's coming to an end. But there's light at the end of the tunnel as you return to school.

PYRUS

I need school, so I don't end up being called a "đô vô học" (*translation: an uneducated person*) again.

PARSLEY

Me (Vietnamese), you're the one who needs to be educated.

RAU nods in agreement.

PYRUS

Enlighten me.

RAU

There is more to darkness than meets the eyes.

PYRUS

FigLeaf was the light in the nightlife.

RAU

I'm sorry that your uncle has to start over.

PYRUS

I'm glad he helped you get started. It's ya turn to give Malus the tips.

RAU gives PYRUS the last bullshit.

RAU

I'll give you one: to my son, say good-

PYRUS

Goodbye. I know.

Beat.

PYRUS (CONT'D)

Good riddance?

RAU

I don't know. Just have something good to say to him this time...

PYRUS

Little herb, as I stared into your eyes... You were seeing the light... I hope ya realize...

PARSLEY & PYRUS

You will amount to everything.

PYRUS

I will never amount to anything. I won't mount a proper apology. But for once, I do care. This is despair. Don't look at this pear.

PARSLEY

You always amount to everything.

PYRUS

I'm off to another school year at THC. I'll climb high on a mountain.

RAU

I'm sorry things didn't work out the way they did. But you can.

As MALUS had done for RAU, RAU moves a plot of land for PYRUS.

RAU (CONT'D)

Make sure you grab a tax form on your way out!

PYRUS

Taxes?

RAU

You must pay the government bullshit to work.

PYRUS

You're referring to adulthood?

RAU

You're experienced enough to intern. And that bullshit you pocketed is your first paycheck.

PARSLEY

You're welcome back any time!

PARSLEY hugs PYRUS.

RAU

There's a plot of land for you here.

RAU opens a colorful tanning bed for PYRUS.

12. "TURNOVER (A NEW LEAF)"

PYRUS

IT'S MY TURN...

I WAS HANDED A BAD CARD.

THIS PLACE HAS NO REGARD.

THEY TREAT ME LIKE I'M FROM SPACE, AFAR.

I HAVE LEAVES THAT COULDN'T HOLD WATER.

I WAS GONNA COME APART.

BUT YOU HAD A HEART?

I HAVE A NEW START.

MALUS gets out of another tanning bed. They inspect themselves.

RAU

TURN AROUND.

NICE TAN.

MALUS

BIGGEST FAN.

RAU

NOTHING FANCY.

MALUS

IT'S MY TURN...

I DON'T DESERVE MY GREEN CARD.

IT IS NOT THERE TO BE ON GUARD.

I HAVE LEAVES THAT CAME SO FAR.

BUT NO TREE, ESPECIALLY ME, CAN REACH THE STARS.

I DON'T HAVE THE HEART.

I SHOULD STOP...

Either animated silhouettes or a colorful light show demonstrate that business is booming with patrons coming in and out.

Financial quarters roll by with the rising and setting sun.

PARSLEY

TURNOVER!

THE WORLD IS NOT OVER.

WHAT GOES AROUND, COMES AROUND.

TURN AROUND!

I NOW HAVE A NEW BUSINESS VENTURE.

AFTER GOING THROUGH WHAT I CAN KINDLY PUT: AN ADVENTURE.

I'VE SHED EUKARYOTIC CELLS.

NO ONE CARED WHAT I HAD TO SELL.

I WAS STUCK IN THE GREEN CARD PRISON.

THE ONLY LIGHT THROUGH THE BAR WAS OUR SUN.

I'VE MADE MY BED, BUT NOW I CAN FLIP IT AROUND TO THE COOLER SIDE!

TURNOVER!

TURN AROUND!

Water rains down.

PARSLEY & RAU

THIS IS THE SPARK OF A FLORAL
FRIENDSHIP.

PYRUS & MALUS

THIS IS THE SPARK OF AN
HERBAL FRIENDSHIP.

PARSLEY turns the "Closed" sign to
"Open."

PARSLEY, RAU, MALUS, PYRUS, DJ
BUT THE BEST TURNOVER WE'VE EVER HAD...

A tanning bed opens.

PARSLEY, RAU, MALUS, PYRUS, DJ (CONT'D)
IS THE SUN!

End of "TURNOVER (A NEW LEAF)"

END OF SPACETIME