

LIKE PULLING TEETH

By

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FADE IN.

1 INT. CHILDREN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

1

Silent, peaceful slumber. A child lost in dreams lies unaware of the commotion above his bed.

The child begins to turn...but remains asleep.

GRANT, a green and somewhat germaphobic tooth-fairy attempts to retrieve his first tooth. GUS, the seasoned older brother, waits on the sidelines, impatient and annoyed at his sibling's inexperience. Their DAD stands near for moral support.

The three speak in a loud whisper.

GUS

What kind of tooth-fairy is afraid of teeth?

DAD

Gus, shutup. Keep going. You can do it.

GRANT

I dunno. Oh gosh I hate this. Ew.

DAD

It's really not so bad.

GUS

Snag the damn thing already! I could have bagged at least eight by now.

Grant, eyes clenched in fear, darts under the pillow to grab the tooth. As Grant pulls back an empty hand, he realizes he doesn't have anything. Confused, Grant looks at his father for direction.

Gus smiles at his accuracy and speed, holding up the small tooth. Frustrated with his elder son, Dad decides to leave them to fend for themselves.

DAD

Gus! That's it. I've had enough of this. If you don't fill your quota - I swear - you'll be demoted to one of those bunion fairies!

Cut to a bunion fairy.

GUS
Dad! Never!

They begin to exit. Dad pulls at Gus's arm.

DAD
Hey and take your little brother
with you. He needs help filling his
first quota.

GUS
Him? I'll see what I can do. He's
hopeless. Retarded or something.

GRANT
Hey I'm not retar-

GUS
Re-tar-ded.

Gus shoves the tooth in his brother's face. Grant flinches.
Dad grabs the tooth from Gus.

GRANT
Don't worry about it Dad. I'll
figure out somethin.

They exit, Grant last.

2 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT 2

They walk out into the hallway.

DAD
Hey I gotta get back to
headquarters. We just got a huge
shipment from England.

3 INT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT 3

Dad holds a clipboard while he looks over the loose teeth.

4 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT 4

GRANT
So where do we start?

GUS
WE, don't start.

He begins to turn away from Grant.

GRANT

Please Gus? Just give me some pointers.

GUS

Forget it, I already have my own quota to worry about. Figure it out on your own.

Gus turns his back and exits, leaving Grant alone.

MONTAGE

5 INT. ANOTHER CHILDREN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

5

Grant enters a dark bedroom. He opens the door to find his brother Gus over a sleeping mound with giant pliers.

GRANT

What the hell are you doing?!

GUS

Shut your face I'm filling my quota.

GRANT

You can't do that! Sick! Just sick!

Grant gets closer to the bed, an obvious distraction to his brother.

GUS

Get out of here. This one's mine.

GRANT

Does Dad know this is how you "fill your quota"?

GUS

No and he never will.

Gus drops the pliers and charges Grant, pushing him into the closet. He locks Grant in and gets back to the pliers.

Grant rustles in the closet, causing a loud enough ruckus to wake the parents. A light comes on in the hallway, illuminating underneath the bedroom door. Gus continues on, and gets the tooth out. He adds the tooth to his collection bag.

The bedroom door opens halfway. Looking up, Gus *POOFS* into a cloud of glitter and is gone. The door closes.

Grant pushes open the closet door and realizes his brother is gone. He picks up the bag of teeth and leaves.

GUS

Guess I thought of something.

FADE OUT.