

for the underground roadway. It might take a couple of hours or more so don't open the door for anyone and don't tell anyone where I am, okay?

Sam Why can't I go with you?

Josh 'Cause, there could be scouts from the Pentagon out there. And they know what a Killer Sam looks like. So don't go anywhere, or do anything till I come back.

(As Josh sticks his head out to look down the hallway, he turns to Sam with a super serious face. He gives him a thumbs-up, then disappears out the door.)

Josh So long, Killer Sam.

THE LEMON SISTERS

SCREENPLAY BY JEREMY PIKSER



In Atlantic City, New Jersey, the film *The Lemon Sisters* is the story of the friendship between three girls, Franki, Eloise and Nola. The film follows their lives as they each experience success and failure; love and loss. Throughout it all, the one thing that remains the same is the love and loyalty that the three friends share with one another.

Surrounded by the flashy, glittery nightlife of Atlantic City, the girls dream of becoming glamourous, famous nightclub singers! Franki is obsessed with the idea of becoming a star. Eloise lives alone with her father, an eccentric collector who collects show business memorabilia for a living. Nola's family runs a local candy store on the Atlantic City boardwalk.

The following scene takes place on the beach under the boardwalk at night, as the girls make their secret pact to be best friends forever. They swear upon their lemons, prizes that they won that day at the fair.



3 Girls
Nola, Eloise and Franki (all age 9)

Three girls, Nola, Eloise and Franki enter running. They are on the beach in Atlantic City under the boardwalk on a warm summer's night. They are very excited and there is an air of conspiracy and secrecy among them.

Nola C'mon Franki!
Franki Coming!
Eloise Who has the candles?
Franki I have the candles!
Nola Hurry!
Franki Hey, my legs are too short.
Nola Do you have the table cloth?
Eloise Here it is. Take this other end.

(Nola and Eloise each take an end of the cloth and drape it over the crate. Franki comes in running. She carries a little purse from the 1950's, which contains three lemons, and a candle. The three girls get settled around their make-shift table, an old crate or box covered with a velvety cloth. They set the candle in the middle. The lemons are spilled on the table and each girl grabs one and puts a lemon in front of her.)

Nola Okay, everyone, put your hand on your lemon.
 "With this secret I do swear..."
Franki & Eloise "With this secret I do swear..."
Franki "...Cross my heart and hope to die, stick a needle in my eye..."
Nola & Eloise "...Cross my heart and hope to die, stick a needle in my eye..."

Nola "...Pull out my teeth...and stick 'em up my nose!"
Franki & Nola "...Pull out my teeth...and stick 'em up my nose!"
Nola ...that the lemon sisters will stay together...and be best friends...and meet every Monday, for eighty-three million, four hundred and fifty-two thousand, two hundred and seventeen years...
Franki & Eloise *(Overlapping Nola, as they struggle to repeat her.)*
 "...for eighty three million, four hundred and fifty-two thousand, two hundred and seventeen years..."
Nola And four months.
Franki & Eloise And four months.
Franki Amen.
Nola & Eloise Amen.

Franki And then we'll grow up, and become famous singers. The "Lovely Lemon Sisters!"
Nola And sing in all the casinos on the boardwalk.
Nola Everyone in Atlantic City will know us.
Nola And give us free popcorn and cotton candy!
Franki What about costumes? Singers always have beautiful costumes.
Nola Well...I guess we *could* wear matching outfits.
Franki But *I* think *I* should wear gloves.
Nola Yeah. And capes.



Nola Capes? What for?

Eloise I don't know. They're neat.

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Franki Look. I have something special to show you guys (*Pulling a little bottle of cream from out of her purse. The other girls look at it intently.*) I took it from my Aunt Rose. *Really.* It's supposed to make your bosoms grow.

Nola How does it work?

Franki I don't know.

Eloise Let's just put it on.

Nola No, El. What if you put on too much?

Eloise So?

Nola So...you'll look pretty stupid with ~~giant~~ bosoms.

Eloise I look pretty stupid with *no* bosoms.

Franki (*Excited*) So, just put it on!

Nola Well, wait a minute. (*To Franki*) How big are your Aunt Rose's?

Franki (*Proudly*) Pretty big.

Nola Okay, try it.

(Eloise starts to take some cream from the jar. Then she stops and looks at the cream on her hand.)

Eloise I wonder if it makes your hand grow.

Nola Better not do it.

Franki Well, we have to do *something* to initiate ourselves as official lemon sisters.

Nola I know.

Eloise What?

Nola We can tell our deepest secret.

Eloise & Franki Okay!

Franki Who goes first?

Nola Well, I guess I should. My secret is...I don't have a secret.

Franki You do, too!

Nola No, I don't.

Eloise Well, what's the worst thing you ever did?

Nola I killed a turtle.

Franki What????!!!

Nola I didn't mean to. I guess I just forgot to feed it, and it died.

Franki Okay. You go Frank.

Eloise Okay...My secret is...one time I saw my Mom and Dad *naked*.

Nola You did?

Eloise Were they...*doing* anything?

Franki Yeah. They were getting dressed.

Nola Ooooh....

Eloise ...*Good* one Frank.

Nola Come on Eloiser, your turn.

Eloise My secret is...my Dad cries.

Nola Your Dad?

Franki Why?

Eloise I don't know. The first time I saw him I asked him. He said "Nothing's wrong, go back to bed." That's the meanest he's ever been to me.

Nola Does he cry all the time?

Eloise No...just once in a while. I go and watch him until he stops. Then I go back to bed.

Nola I'm sorry, El.

Franki Me too.

Eloise It's okay. He'll be alright. I'll take good care of him.



(They pause for a little while, each in their own thoughts.)

Franki What if I never moved here?

Nola We wouldn't be friends.

Franki You and Eloise would be friends.

Nola Yeah, but it would be different.

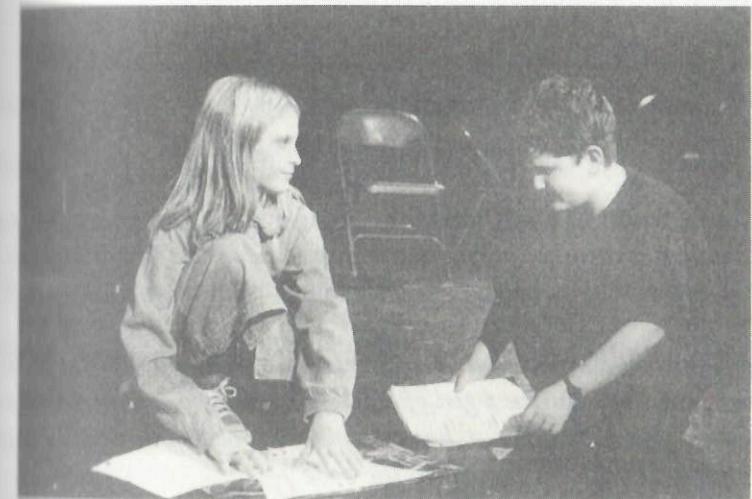
Eloise Yeah. Three is better than two. My Dad says, that's why the pyramids have three sides...three is magic.

(The three girls put their lemons in the center of the table and pile their hands on top of each other on top of the lemons. Lights fade as they all hold hands. They are bonded for life.)

A LITTLE ROMANCE •

SCREENPLAY BY ALLAN BURNS

BASED ON THE NOVEL
"JIMC2 MON AMOUR" BY PATRICK CAUVIN



The film *A Little Romance* depicts the story of a French boy, Daniel, and an American girl, Lauren, who meet one day on a film set in Paris and become girlfriend and boyfriend. Both are 12 years old.

When Daniel and Lauren first meet, Lauren is sitting alone unhappily in the corner of the film set. Her mother, who insisted that Lauren come along, has just abandoned her in order to flirt shamelessly with the film's director. Disgusted with the whole thing, Lauren buries herself in a book.

Right before the following excerpt begins, Daniel has managed to sneak, uninvited, onto the film set so he can watch the movie being made. He is practically an expert on films, since he has seen so many. In fact, he has taught himself English just from watching so many American films!

When he spots Lauren sitting alone, however, his interest changes rapidly from watching the actors to meeting this pretty new girl. As they slowly get