

Garden Tools

written & created by

John Stone

(c)

The Chuck Spunt Experience

FADE IN:

EXT. CHUCK'S GARDEN - SUNNY MORNING

CHUCK SPUNT opens the patio door that leads out to a neatly cut lawn with a birch tree and willow tree at the far end. Beyond, is a large decked area.

Over the garden fence a head shot of seventy year old, fuzzy, grey haired FAHTAS appears. He spots Chuck using a hose pipe to spray bushes.

FAHTAS
Morning, Mr. Skunk.

Chuck looks over the fence at him with a blank expression.

CHUCK
Morning, Fartarse.

FAHTAS
How's it going?

CHUCK
How is what going?

FAHTAS
(ignores question)
Nice day for it.

CHUCK
Yes, it is.

FAHTAS
Done much of it lately?

CHUCK
Done much of what lately,
Fartarse?

FAHTAS
Gardening.

CHUCK
(chuckles)
Oh, I see- gardening, Fartarse.
No, no. I haven't. Margerine does
the spreading these days.

FAHTAS

(aback)

Does she?

CHUCK

Yes, she does.

FAHTAS

She spreads the seeds, does she?

CHUCK

Yes.

FAHTAS

And she's very good at it, I take it?

CHUCK

Yes, she is.

FAHTAS

I mean really good at it, then?

CHUCK

(irritated)

Yes.

FAHTAS

She knows exactly where to plant her bulbs, does she?

CHUCK

She does, yes.

A short silence between them as Chuck begins to hose down the decking.

FAHTAS

It's firing on all cylinders, I see.

A short silence.

Fahtas peers over the fence.

FAHTAS

That's a nice job you're doing there, Skunk.

CHUCK

It's Spunt, you-?

Chuck spins around and accidentally sprays him flush in the face, causing Fahtas toupee to fly off his head and hover, until its get stuck in Chucks birch tree.

CHUCK

Oh! Look at that! Now look what you made me do, Fartarse.

Chuck peers over the fence.

His POV: Fahtas stands dripping wet.

Chuck drops the hose and climbs the tree to help retrieve Fahtas toupee, but now he gets stuck and cannot get down without the help of a ladder.

CHUCK

Fetch a ladder.

FAHTAS

Oh, don't worry, I'll get you down.

Fahtas rushes off to fetch a ladder as STINKERS, his ginger pussy cat leaps into the tree, then jumps down with the toupee in her mouth.

Chuck's wife MARGERINE appears in the garden and looks around in dismay.

MARGERINE

Chuck? Chuck? Chuck?

CHUCK

I'm up here. Look up.

Margerine looks up.

MARGERINE

What are you doing up there, Chuck?

CHUCK

I'm looking for Fartarse's toupee.

MARGERINE

But I've just seen him. He's got it on.

CHUCK

He's got it on?!

MARGERINE

I said he's wearing it. I just
saw him watering his plants.

CHUCK

Right! That's it! Fetch the
ladder. I'll sort this out.

MARGERINE

We don't have a ladder, Chuck.
You burnt it in the chiminea,
remember?

CHUCK

Ah!

(ruminates)

Hang on then - I have an idea.

She walks aback inside the house. He panics.

END