

Play With Your Food
Episode 2: No Pineapple is an Island

by
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FADE IN:

INT. THE "PLAY WITH YOUR FOOD" SOUNDSTAGE - DAY

CHEF DANNY, a children's food show host, stands on his mark looking off camera, worried.

CHEF DANNY
He hasn't called yet?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT (O.C.)
I tried his cell.

CHEF DANNY
Damn. Well did you check the Kraft Services table? He's not passed out on the crudite again?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT (O.C.)
We need to start.

CHEF DANNY
Right. Okay. Let's go.

Lights shift. The PWYF set is fully revealed showing a well used sound stage kitchen.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)
Tres tristes tigres comen trigo en un trigal.

The Director gives a 3-2-1 countdown.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)
Hey kids! Today on Play With Your Food we're going to talk about pineapples!

Live action shot of kids screaming "yeah!". Chef Danny performs in his "rapper" character. He is terrible.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)
Mom and Dad say eat don't fidget /
but make a mess of every last digit

Chef Danny wiggles his fingers, peers quickly off Camera

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)
Forget table manners / try not to
be rude / roll up those sleeves and
PLAY. WITH. YOUR. FOOD!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chef Danny fist pumps a la Arsenio Hall - very dated. The words "Play With Your Food" are always followed by a short, melodic jingle. Loud crash is heard off camera.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)
 Sounds like our friend Onion's
 arrived. I bet he's ready to PLAY.
 WITH. YOUR. FOOD.

As the jingle plays, ONION, a purple onion in his 30's storms onto set. The makeup crew chases him up, peels off dry skin.

ONION
 Ow! God damn mother f-
 You know what, Chef Danny? Ow!
 Hey, Sweetheart, you wanna touch my
 bulbs, all you gotta do is ask -

Chef Danny tries to get back on script.

CHEF DANNY
 Hey, Onion, what's your favorite
 member of the genus Rubus?

ONION
 Fuck the genus rubus. I don't know.
 Fucking...dewberries!?

CHEF DANNY
 Good choice. Ha ha ha. The dewberry
 is an uncommon Rubus found in the-

ONION
 Simone and I are in a baaad way.
 She says she wants to "take a
 break". You believe -

CHEF DANNY
 Simone Smoothies is Onion's
 sweetheart. She's a low fat treat
 to help beat the heat on retreat-

ONION
 Yeah, well she's also a conniving
 bitch. I caught her macerating in
 the can AGAIN!

Camera cuts to live action children in shock, some crying.

CHEF DANNY
 Macerating is the process of
 soaking -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ONION

And she's doing it - I mean full-on, drupelets exposed - to a pic of some tight-wad leek. A fucking allium? Seriously? I'm the fucking host of Play with Your Food!

The short, melodic jingle begins but Chef Danny loses his composure and impatiently interrupts it.

CHEF DANNY

Enough!

Chef Danny tries to get the show back on track.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)

Thank you. Actually, WE are the hosts of Play with Your Food and today we are not talking about Strawberries. We're talking about -

ONION

She wants a break? Fuck it, I'm leaving! Get outta dodge, you know? Hit the road! Maybe I'll start reproducing asexually! I mean I am a bulb, I can do that shit.

Chef Danny stares into the camera, defeated.

CHEF DANNY

You know kids, Onion's right. Winter's a great time for travel to warmer climates. This week, we'll explore the culinary paradise that is The Islands of Ha-vah-eee!

Kids cheer. Onion briefly goes into his "kid's show" character.

ONION

Now you're talking, Chef Danny!

Onion returns to his adult self thinks about Simone.

ONION (CONT'D)

She want's a break, OK. Let's go play with some fucking food!

The melodic jingles takes us to the...

SHOW INTRO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The intro is LIVE ACTION with music. Kids and food puppets play with food, Chef Danny gives cooking lessons, Onion and Chef Danny shop at the Farmer's Market. Chef Danny gives the director a "cut the roll look", Onion mouths "what the fuck".

FADE TO:

EXT. A FARMERS MARKET ON OAHU - DAY.

Danny and Onion browse the farmer's market in Hawaii.

CHEF DANNY

Hey boys and girls. Did you know the pineapple is actually many small berries that grow together into a larger fruit.

ONION

Will you look at this shit?

Onion holds up his cell phone and shows Chef Danny a text.

ONION (CONT'D)

She wants to know what I'm "up to"! I'll tell you what I'm not up to: I'm not macerating to some goy-trash Allium.

Onion narrates as he pecks out a text in return.

ONION (CONT'D)

"I am waiting for the next available tranny, sadomasochist hooker. Hawaii's beautiful but the lines for the S&M transvestite brothels are waaaay to long!"

Onion stops texting and laughs at himself.

ONION (CONT'D)

I spelled 'way' with four a's. You think that's over doing it?

Motionless, Chef Danny stares into the camera.

CHEF DANNY

Actually, I think if you taking a break, you should put the phone down and concentrate on the kids.

ONION

You're right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHEF DANNY

Thank you.

ONION

Fours A's is fucking obscene!

Onion sends the text and then, worried, turns to Chef Danny.

ONION (CONT'D)

Is it offensive to say they're "transvestite" hookers? Why do I gotta make it about the LBGT community? Whoa. I'm having a moment of clarity. Ya know, you think you're a progressive, and then you realize your prejudices have been parked right out in the front yard all along. Like a rusted Chevy on a Mexican's lawn.

Onion laughs at his own joke. Chef Danny attempts to steer show back on course.

CHEF DANNY

Okay. Speaking of diversity, the pineapple is a fruit brought to the Hawaiian islands and the -

Onion's phone rings. Chef Danny thrusts his head into his hands.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

Onion's ringtone is the Backstreet Boys "Everybody". He waits for the ring to finish and sings "Alright!" with a fist pump. Onion ducks halfway off the set. He grows sad and answers.

ONION

Yeah. Simmy, I, No! I wouldn't even want to - I am working with D, what else would I be doing? What are you doing? Utah? The fuck is an Ashram? Is that tiny-bulbed leek with you? You know he's some kinda nazi goy, right? (Hand over the receiver, aside) No offense, D.

Chef Danny continues to host in the background.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

<p>CHEF DANNY</p> <p>There are many varieties of pineapple here in Hawaii. The most popular is the Red Spanish but we'll ask Onion -</p>	<p>ONION</p> <p>When are you coming home? We were taking a break! Yeah. Okay. OK! But what are you- No, because we're taking a break! Fine. I love -</p>
--	--

The phone goes dead. Onion looks at his phone for a moment. He petulantly shoves it into his pocket.

<p>CHEF DANNY</p> <p>about his favorite varietal.</p>	<p>ONION (CONT'D)</p> <p>Bitch!</p>
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Chef Danny and Onion stop at a pineapple stand run by PIÑA, a twenty-something pineapple. She has the whole wooden-ear-plugs-tattoo-sleeves sexy thing going on.

CHEF DANNY

Onion, what's your favorite kind of pineapple?

Onion stares at Chef Danny, exasperated. Chef Danny turns to camera, begins to speak and Onion whips his phone back out.

ONION

Fuck it. I'm calling back. Fuuuuck!

Chef Danny takes Onion's phone. Onion begins to protest but is distracted by Piña.

CHEF DANNY

These beautiful pineapples are the Red Spanish varietal. We're going to use them in our pineapple granitas when we return on Play With Your Food.

DIRECTOR

Go to commercial!

As the jingle plays, Chef Danny is attended to by make-up and Onion approaches Piña. He tries to appear nonchalant.

ONION

(Humming the last few notes of the jingle.) Love that song. Hey.

Piña looks up at Onion and says nothing.

ONION (CONT'D)

I really like your- face-er-head... hole plugs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Onion winces at his awkwardness. Piña is offended.

PIÑA
What? My what?

ONION
I'm sorry. I was just - I like your
earring- corks.

PIÑA
You, my friend, are a howlie idiot.

The FRUIT FRATS, a farm box of backwards-hat-wearing fruits
from a neighboring market stall, laugh and egg Piña on.

ONION
I am. Well, you know what they say,
"Once you go allium, you best get
some (pauses to think) Valium?"

Piña stifles a laugh.

ONION (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. That's terrible. So,
what? Are you like-a student? Here
for the summer? Looking to discover
yourself? Experimenting with wooden
dowels -in your face?

Piña answers in rapid, confident succession.

PIÑA
I am a student of life; I am here
for the summer as well as the other
seasons - born and raised; yes, I
am looking to discover myself; shut
the fuck up about my ears; and I am
always experimenting.

ONION
Really? Wow. That's really-
something.

Onion's been with Simone Smoothies for so long, he just can't
talk to "women" any more.

ONION (CONT'D)
I should say 'something' but,
instead, I'm gonna leave you alone
so I can talk about frozen treats
with fucking Alton Brown over here.
Sorry for the-asshole--ishness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Onion begins to slink away. Piña stops him.

PIÑA

Hey, Allium! I don't do Valium, I'm more of Xanax girl. And you're pretty cute. Despite the asshole-ishness. I'm Piña.

Piña offers a taste of a chunk of pineapple on a toothpick. The Fruit Frats begin to yell again.

FRUIT FRATS

Do it. Do it. Do it!

ONION

Oh yeah? Well, I am more of a toot-off-the-urinal guy. And you are incredibly gorgeous. For someone with wooden nickels in her face. I got to go- play with my- er- food!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INSTRUCTIONAL CUTAWAY: PINEAPPLES HISTORY: GUADELOUPE TO HAWAII

Fast paced images of shadowy figures, flashing cameras, chat rooms, cutting boards, and older men being hand cuffed. SWISS HANSON, a 30 something TV host, is a histrionic, do-gooder piece of Swiss Cheese. He wears a sports coat, turtle neck and jeans. He stands in front of a fruit stand.

SWISS HANSON

Each year, millions of pineapples are produced and sold on the open market. I'm Swiss Hanson and this is To Catch an Herbivore.

Sixteen millimeter film of a Carib Indian village show pineapples dressed in "native" garb. A young pineapple carries water from a well and waves to the camera.

SWISS HANSON (V.O.)

Before this familiar fruit was tied to the Hawaiian Islands, it was an innocent South-American native named Ananas. For many, the lure of its sweetness was too much.

*

Image of South America. Routes from Central and South America to the many islands of The Caribbean sprout up.

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SWISS HANSON (V.O)

This tropical beauty was raised by the Carib Indians who brought the pineapple to the islands now bearing their name- The Caribbean. On the coast of Guadeloupe in 1493 our suspect, Chris Columbass, met this highly prized fruit.

COLMBASS is a smelly sea bass puppet. He's paranoid, middle-aged and balding. He exits his ship and approaches a young pineapple. Swiss Hanson pops out from behind a wheel barrow.

SWISS HANSON (V.O (CONT'D)

Are you Chris Columbass? I'm Date Vine's Swiss Hanson. Probably not the fruit you were looking for, huh? Have a seat.

COLUMBASS

I wasn't interested in fruits or veggies. I was looking for a - um - a spice route. Yeah.

SWISS HANSON

I have a letter here. Its written on your parchment with you quill. Can I read it to you? "Because of you pinecone shape, I will call you Piña de Indes, the pine of the Indies." Is that your writing? Are you carrying frilly toothpicks?

Animation of a pineapple and a pinecone. Columbass, guiltily dragging a pineapple aboard his ship.

SWISS HANSON (V.O) (CONT'D)

Chris brought ananas back to Europe and added 'apple' as part of his cover-up. The pineapple, as we know it, was born. And those perverse Europeans couldn't get enough! But when the pineapple hit North America, its plight truly began.

*

iPad picture of George Washington with title "@cherry69" splits screen with shots of Washington crossing The Delaware. He holds a pineapple hostage held aloft. Swiss Hanson, wearing a powdered wig, pops up in the boat behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SWISS HANSON (CONT'D)
George Washington, you say in this letter to your wife that pineapple is your favorite fruit. Is this your writing? Did you write this?

GEORGE WASHINGTON
It was- the British -

SWISS HANSON
You wanna comment about that Cherry Tree, George? We have pictures!

George looks around and jumps into the Delaware. Camera pans to a tall ship at anchor off of Oahu. Split screen of a zucchini James Dole appears with the title "@ass_dole".

SWISS HANSON (V.O.(CONT'D))
Explorer Captain Cook introduced pineapple to the islands in 1770, but it wasn't until 1903 that super-grower James Dole made pineapples a house hold name.

Images of the Sole plantation, *kauwa* slaves can pineapple. James Sole, another fish, fans himself in a hammock.

SWISS HANSON (CONT'D)
Mr. Sole? I'm Swiss Hanson. Are your slaves picking innocent pineapples?

JAMES SOLE
Uh, no. I mean, those are my slaves but they're not picking pineapple. They're building a- dirt museum? Oh God, no. Please! I can't let anyone know this is what I have been doing with my slave labor. Please!

James Sole runs from the field as the camera zooms out over the Island of Oahu.

SWISS HANSON (V.O)
Today, Hawaii annually produces two hundred thousand tons of pineapple. *

The camera zooms out further to show the spinning globe.

SWISS HANSON (V.O.CONT'D) (CONT'D)
This poor exploited fruit is also grown in Mexico, the Philippines, Thailand, and many other countries. *

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Pineapples sprout up over the globe. Zoom in on Hawaii, back to Piña's fruit stand in the market. HERBIVORE, a shadowy, middle-aged man with a mustache in a trenchcoat approaches. *

HERBIVORE

Hi. Are you Sweet_and_acidic503?
I'm garnish_slave662!

PIÑA

You sure you want these? You know, this fruit isn't even indigenous to the Hawaiian Islands.

HERBIVORE

Oh, that's okay, sweetie. I brought a six-pack of Zima! How 'bout a cold one?

Swiss Hanson walks out from behind the fruit stand.

SWISS HANSON

Do you know who I am, sir?

HERBIVORE

Oh God, no. This is the first time I've ever done this. My wife's here. We're celebrating our anniversary.

Herbivore runs crying. Swiss and his crew chase after him.

SWISS HANSON

(Running) For To Catch a Herbivore,
I'm Swiss Hanson.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. CHEF DANNY'S KITCHEN - DAY.

LIVE ACTION version of Chef Danny and puppet Onion in the Play With Your Food kitchen. They prepare ingredients for pineapple granitas. KIDS wait for the demonstration to start.

CHEF DANNY

Hey Kids, we're back and we're gonna start making those pineapple granitas. A granita is like a popsicle you eat with a spoon!

KIDS

Yeah!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHEF DANNY

Granita's are Italian, from Sicily originally, but Hawaii has a tradition of shaved ice so-

Onion overreacts to a horrible smell.

ONION

Ahh Shallots. That's awful.

CHEF DANNY

Onion, everything ok?

ONION

Look D, I'm just saying maybe we need a break. We traveled all day - across most of the Pacific Ocean.

An Indian Jones style animation of a red line crossing the Pacific and arriving in Hawaii. Chef Danny laughs, relieved that Onion seems to be playing his part.

CHEF DANNY

That's right Onion! Over 2500 miles which is about the distance between California and New York or half the distance between -

ONION

Listen, you're a hairy man who's been cooped up on a plane. You smell like a lunch meat vending machine.

CHEF DANNY

I just showered at the hotel this-

ONION

You smell like the air biscuits of someone who eats nothing but air biscuits.

Onion's waves his hand at Chef Danny's butt. The children roar with laughter. His laughs turn into fake gagging.

ONION (CONT'D)

I'm gonna be sick.

CHEF DANNY

He's right kids. Something does smell funny. It's this.

Chef Danny holds a piece of fruit to Onion's nose.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIDS

Eeewwww!!!

ONION

Oye! Fucking mother of Jesus!

CHEF DANNY

It's called Durian. It's a tropical fruit. Actually, lots of folks say it smells like rotten onions.

ONION

It smells like my Alcoholic Uncle Chive. He drinks vanilla extract. Seriously. He's a sick sick man.

CHEF DANNY

(Laughs) The durian is found in South-East Asia but also grows here in Hawaii. Despite its repulsive smell, the durian enjoys a fraternity of fanatical followers!

ONION

I hate frat boys. What's his frat, Phi-Gamma-diaper pail?

The Kids laugh as "Pour some sugar on me" by Def Leopard blares. A spiky, drunk DURIAN puppet with a crown tattoo on his arm appears from the stand.

DURIAN

Daiper Pail! Fuck yeah!
Wooooohooooooooo!

The Fruit Frats begin to chant with Durian. They are all fist pumping, hard.

FRAT FRUITS

Fuck yeah! Fuck yeah! Fuck yeah!

Durian plays air guitar in Onion and Chef Danny's face. The Fruit Frats egg him on. Durian mouths the incorrect words.

CHEF DANNY

So, uh- yeah. Let's make those pineapple granitas!

Chef Danny picks up each ingredient as he explains.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)

Start with 2 cups of pineapple, 1
tablespoon of fresh lime juice,
mint, a handful of grated coconut,
and a 1/2 a cup of water.

Durian taunts Chef Danny by throwing some pineapple on the floor. He puffs out his chest and bumps Chef Danny.

DURIAN

Yeah booyyye! You like teaching
us how to cook? What, bitch?!

Durian throws more pineapple on the floor. Music change to 80's hip-hop. Durian starts making cheesy hip-hop gestures.

DURIAN (CONT'D)

Ain't no magical fairy/
make me smell like dysentery/
baa stick em, ba-ba-ba stick em/
Coco n' lime juice can't be all/
Whata 'bout tha mutha fuckin a-a-ak-
ohol?!

Durian strikes a pose. He freezes for a nonexistent camera.

DURIAN (CONT'D)

Damn! Full on dissed your ass with
mad rhyme!

Durian goes in for a high-five from Onion. He's left hanging.

ONION

Yeah, D. In our faces- but doesn't
"Va-smella Ice" have a point?

CHEF DANNY

(Laughs at Onion's pun.) That's
good. But he's right! We'll make
one batch for the kids and, for Mom
and Dad, we can finish by adding
two ounces of dark rum - a
pineapple daiquiri granita!

Shot of the kids looking confused.

KID 1

Can i try?

DURIAN

You wanna have a little fun / why
not put in more dark rum?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Beat. Chef Danny and Onion stare ahead, deadpan.

CHEF DANNY

Um, that's actually a good question, Phlegm-enem.

ONION

Nice.

CHEF DANNY

Alcohol has a lower freezing temperature than water. If you put in too much alcohol, the granita won't freeze.

DURIAN

Yeah, but it'll fuck you up something fierce!

Durian pours the bottle of rum down his gullet. Durian lights a match and spits fire setting the Fruit Frats ablaze. The kids all scream in horror. Chef Danny tries hard to cover.

CHEF DANNY

And into the freezer.

Chef Danny puts the granita into the freezer without noticing that the children have fled.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)

It usually takes four hours to freeze but here's a granita I prepared earlier. Onion, we need two metal forks for scraping the ice into a soft granita.

Durian continues to blow flames setting things and other puppets on fire.

DURIAN

Schools out Chef Danny! Fucking Fag! Woohoooo! Let's get hammered and kiss each other with tongue. But not in a gay way! Woohoooo!

CHEF DANNY

Okay. That's enough. We're trying to shoot a television show here.

ONION

Yeah! And we both believe in CURVE sexuality - not in labels!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CHEF DANNY

That's right. Wait - what?

ONION

The point we're not playing games here! We're not fucking children anymore, we're trying to work and-

Onion begins to lose control

ONION (CONT'D)

I COULD BE AT A FUCKING ASHRAM!

Onion goes after Durian. Holds himself back.

DURIAN

Whoa. I'm on TV bitches! Spring break!

Durian lifts his shirt up.

DURIAN (CONT'D)

Hey everyone! Look at this talking onion! He's middle aged and stuck in rut! He blames his life on everyone but himself! Pussy!

The flaming Fruit Frats begin to chant with Durian.

FRAT FRUITS

Pus-sy! Pus-sy! Pus-sy!

DURIAN

Come on brosephs! Let's take some X and have a circle jerk! Totally straight though. Owwwwwwwwww!

Durian and the Fruit Frats run off, hooting and grabbing each other's asses. Onion stumbles away from the tropical fruits and takes out his phone and checks for messages.

ONION

I gotta tell Simone about this.

CHEF DANNY

Hey, Buddy. We're here to get away, remember? What, you're gonna let Missy Smelliot get under your skin?

Onion laughs. Puts the phone away.

ONION

Yeah. 50 scents. S-C-E-N

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

CHEF DANNY

Yeah. I got it. That's a good one,
buddy.

Onion nods and Chef Danny claps him on the back. Guy
intimacy. Piña approaches.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)

Incoming.

Chef Danny begins to scrape the granita nonchalantly. The
show cross fades back into full animation. Onion wanders off
set, Piña walks out from behind her fruit stand.

PIÑA

Don't let Durian bother you. He's
got his own issues. Trust me.

ONION

Listen Piña, I gotta be honest with
you here. Wait, did you hit that?

Piña shutters as Durian is heard 'wooting' in the background.

PIÑA

High school's a weird- Don't ask.

ONION

Right. The things is- I am in a
relationship.

Piña looks away in disappointment.

ONION (CONT'D)

- but, but we're taking a break
right now. You know, testing our
resolve, or some shit like that.

PIÑA

Yeah. I've done the break thing.

ONION

I mean, we're going to get back --
It's just - I don't know. She's
been macerating a lot which is, you
know, (air quotes) "healthy". But,
I think she's into a sheketz leek-

Onion searches for the right words but cannot find them.

ONION (CONT'D)

She said she was bored.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

PIÑA

She said-? Oh! Right. Did you guys see a counselor?

ONION

Yeah. Some shit-eating rhubarb with an online doctorate and a uni-brow. She tells him our sex life is too predictable. Like, "he goes down on me, I go down on him, penetration, potato chips, pass out."

PIÑA

Sounds good to me.

ONION

I know, right? Wait. What?

PIÑA

You know what you should do? Pee on her!

ONION

Um - I was thinking about something a little more - incremental like role playing, or-

PIÑA

It's called an "Inshore Waterman". I've always wanted to try it.

ONION

You have? I -

PIÑA

Oooh! Or there's the back-door version: The Pee-in-ya Colonic.

ONION

Um- I don't think-

Piña can't hold in her laughter.

ONION (CONT'D)

And you're completely fucking with me, aren't you?

PIÑA

Yes I am. It's actually called a "wet road map". And I do it all the time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

ONION

God, you are- Anyway, we're taking some time apart -"test the resolve of our blah-dedetty-blah". She went to an ashram in Utah.

PIÑA

Well, I'm glad you're here. Why don't you guys come down to our beach party tonight? Maybe a little toot off the urinal, food, music-

ONION

(weepy) You had me at the urinal.

Piña turns to leave, stops and turns around.

PIÑA

And bring a bathing suit.

ONION

Are we swimming?

PIÑA

Either that, or I might give you Salty Sea Captain.

Piña winks, laughs and is gone. Onion is shaken by his feelings. He hasn't felt this way in a long time.

ONION

I need a drink.

Chef Danny, finished scraping the granita, presents it to Onion and the empty seats where the Children sat.

CHEF DANNY

And now that we've finished scraping, we've got an island treat to help beat the heat!

ONION

Which one has the alcohol?

Chef Danny points to one of the granitas. Onion devours the granita as if taking a long pull off of a bottle, exhales deeply and grabs his head in pained panic.

ONION (CONT'D)

Aghhh! My fucking head! Maybe it's the alcoholism. I told you it runs in my family! Agh!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

CHEF DANNY

Hey everyone, looks like Onion's
got himself a granita brain freeze.

Onion cuts him off and grabs him by the lapel.

ONION

Brain freeze?! What the fuck is
that? I thought it was a drinking
problem and now you're telling me I
have some neurological thing?!

Onion falls into Chef Danny's arms.

ONION (CONT'D)

How long have I got? Remember, I
don't want to be composted. Put me
in a stock pot. Call Simone!

Onion weeps and wipes his tears on Chef Danny's apron while
an LIVE ACTION CSI-style clip helps explain "brain freeze".

CHEF DANNY

(To camera) Let's not throw you in
the soup yet. Brain freeze happens
when you eat cold food too fast.
When something cold touches the
roof of the mouth, your brain
creates heat to protect itself from
causing a sharp but quick headache.

Onion gets up and looks around.

CHEF DANNY (CONT'D)

Y'alright?

ONION

Yeah. Everything's fine. Except um,
we're going to a party. And you do
need a shower first. Damn.

Chef Danny sniffs his arm pits.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INSTRUCTIONAL CUTAWAY - LANGUAGE

Piña stands in a pineapple field. Floating images of people
in kitchens, restaurants, and at street fairs as they sell,
buy and eat pineapple.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

PIÑA

In the islands they call us Hala Kahiki. In other places, the word for pineapple is ananas. And all over the world, we have wonderfully different names.

*
*

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Each image contains the translated pineapple word, a pineapple dish and the people and music from each culture.

Brazil. Abacaxi. Cassata de abacaxi (pineapple cake)

Mexico. Piña. Tamal de piña (pineapple tamale)

Thailand. Sobpard Khao phat Sobpard (pineapple fried rice)

India. Kashuda Ch-hakka (in Malayalam). Pineapple Rasam (spicy pineapple soup)

Kenya. Nanasi. Gedi pineapple salad.

United States. Pineapple. Pineapple popsicles.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. A BEACH PARTY ON THE NORTH SHORE - EVENING.

Chef Danny and Onion wander around the torchlight, looking for Piña. Durian streaks through the party naked and hollering "spring break!". They meet a pair of bananas.

BANANA 1

Aloha. You must be Onion and Danny.
Piña said you might be coming.

CHEF DANNY

It was nice of her to invite us.
I'm Chef Danny and this is Onion.

BANANA 2

I'm Pat and this is my partner Jo.

CHEF DANNY

Well its nice to meet you guys, ah,
girls - bananas.

BANANA 1

Oh my god.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BANANA 2

Oh no you di-in't

BANANA 1

Yes we are bananas - we prefer Musa Americans.

BANANA 2

We're lesbian bananas. You can take your sanctimonious, Santorum, slippery-slope slime somewhere sacred and suck it!

CHEF DANNY

No. I'm - I mean we both totally -

ONION

Yeah we support banana equality-

BANANA 1

Oh you do? Well, we're married and we adopted an African guava - what do you think of that?

Banana 2 takes out her cellphone and proudly shows a picture with a smile. Her expression changes to a scowl and she yanks away the phone and gives Chef Danny the finger.

CHEF DANNY

I think it's great. I mean, you know, family is a family.

Onion nods in agreement.

BANANA 1

(suspicious) Yeah.

BANANA 2

And, yes, we realize the irony that we're lesbian bananas.

CHEF DANNY

Right. In many cultures the banana is thought to control virility because of its phallic shape.

BANANA 2

Hey that's right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHEF DANNY

Did you know that in some matriarchal societies, the banana is thought to represent femininity because of its sustaining nutritional content?

BANANA 2

(really impressed) Well, we are bananas. And we're lesbians.

BANANA 1

We're lesbian bananas.

CHEF DANNY

Got it.

ONION

Support it.

BANANA 2

Good. Onion, Piña asked me to send you down to the board shack. You, Mr. Culinary Anthropologist, come with us.

The Bananas grab on to Chef Danny and push through the crowd.

BANANA 1 AND BANANA 2

Excuse me! We're lesbian bananas! We need a drink! Unashamed lesbian bananas coming through! You just touched the proud lesbian mother of an African Guava. How do you feel about that, Rev. Falwell?

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A BOARD SHCK BY THE WATER - EVENING.

Onion finds Piña in her board shack, a small clubhouse on the beach. The walls are lined with surfboards. Above the boards are shelves with trophies. Piña swings in one of the hammocks that hang from the ceiling.

ONION

Hey.

PIÑA

Hi.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ONION

Did I mention I really like your -
face-er-head -hole plugs.

PIÑA

My what?

Piña laughs and gets up from the hammock.

PIÑA (CONT'D)

Glad you came.

ONION

(can't resist) That's what she
said. Just met your banana friends.

PIÑA

Oh Pat and Jo? Yeah. They're (Onion
says it with her) lesbians.

ONION

Yeah, I got that. Lesbian bananas.

Piña and Onion laugh simultaneously. Piña playfully pushes
Onion on the shoulder. Awkward silence.

PIÑA

Really, they're great.

ONION

No, they seem awesome. So what are
you doing all alone out here?

PIÑA

Waiting for you.

Piña pulls down a drape, revealing a toilet with several
lines of coke on the water tank. Onion is shocked.

PIÑA (CONT'D)

I don't have a urinal. You know,
because I'm a --

Onion kisses her tentatively.

PIÑA (CONT'D)

-- because I'm a girl.

"Take my breath away" by Berlin plays. They kiss passionately
with aggressive puppet tongue. The phone rings. The ID reads
"Simone" as Onion shuts it off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A long, graphic montage of puppet sex follows. The two lovers snort lines, drink and have messy, imaginative sex.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. A BEACH ON THE NORTH SHORE - MORNING.

A rooster crows as a wave breaks and rolls up to a pair of purple feet and pair of chef's clogs. Chef Danny and Onion lie in a heap on the beach. Chef Danny's face is covered in what looks like chunks of banana. Onion stirs, shakes Chef Danny and wipes sand off of his face.

ONION

Oh my God, D, I cheated on Simone.
And I think I'm in love with Piña.
Oh Jesus, what am I gonna do?

Chef Danny attempts to speak but his mouth is full of something. He spits out what appears to be banana.

CHEF DANNY

I may have had a threesome with
lesbian bananas.

ONION

Seriously? Damn, well done.

Onion goes for the high five. Chef Danny's in shock. Piña approaches.

PIÑA

There you are. Hey, Chef, Pat and
Jo are upstairs looking for you.
They said they found more - butter?

Chef Danny tries to assume his camera persona.

CHEF DANNY

When cooking in fat I prefer the
less saturated, higher smoke point
of - OH GOD!

Sick from the drinking, Chef Danny vomits and takes off running. Piña and Onion laugh.

ONION

So last night was-

PIÑA

Pretty amazing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ONION

Look, I think I'm in love with you.

PIÑA

I know, I -- Wait. What? No, no, I am so sorry. Love? Come on, you're "on a break". Last night was just -

ONION

I don't think Simone and I are getting back together.

PIÑA

Obviously. "Taking a break" is just code, a beta-test. She's too much of a coward to cut you loose.

Onion shakes his head still in denial. Quickly he realizes Piña is right.

ONION

Yeah. You're right. But I thought-

PIÑA

You thought what? We barely even know each other! You think your friend over there is "in love" with lesbian bananas?

ONION

No. I can't even believe he has sex. (to himself) I can't believe he has a penis! I mean at all. Now he's doing it with lesbians?

PIÑA

Lesbian bananas.

ONION

Yeah. Bananas.

PIÑA

I know. It's crazy. That's my point, Onion. There's lots you don't know - about other people and about yourself. There's more Onions in the field. Know what I mean?

Onion takes a moment to really think about what Piña is saying. He wipes a tear and looks her in the eye.

ONION

Yeah. I think I do. Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PIÑA

Now, come on, let's go find your friend before Pat and Jo do. Then, let's go for a ride.

CUT TO:

MUSIC VIDEO FOR "THE BREAKING UP SONG"

Piña takes off on her Harley. Onion holds on tight. A montage of the following shots:

- Piña and Onion at Kilauea, spouting horn, and Uauma falls. Series finishes on a Hanauma beach. The camera pans to Onion and Chef Danny rolling in the tide a-la "From Here to Eternity".

- Piña plays a ukulele and sings traditional Hawaiian songs. Camera pans to Chef Danny dancing a hula dressed in a hula skirt and coconut bikini top. Pat and Jo dance with him.

- Traditional Hawaiian barbecue, tropical fruit, poi, and poke. Piña brings a roasted pig out of the ground and Onion is revealed in its mouth. He gives the Shaka.

- Busy Oahu streets, farmers, coast-line hotels. Camera pans to Chef Danny, Onion and Piña standing in line outside a brothel. A leather clad prostitute with a gag ball in her mouth takes Chef Danny by the hand. She gives the shaka.

- Piña, Onion and Chef Danny at Honolulu International. Piña waves to Chef Danny and gives Onion a long, uncomfortably graphic kiss. Chef Danny turns away only to find Pat and Jo waiting for him.

- Chef Danny and Onion on an airplane. Chef Danny points out the airplane to indicate the California landscape.

- Hollywood walk of fame, Frank Gehry's Disney hall, murals on El Camino Real, a UCLA library, Taco trucks, sushi, farmer's markets, Korean bbq, Thomas Keller.

- An AA Meeting. A balding, disheveled onion rises and says, "Hello. My name is Chive and I'm an alcoholic." The camera pans to Onion who, applauding, wipes a tear from his eye.

- Sunset Blvd., farmers, Silicon Valley, San Francisco, Beverly Hills, a West Hollywood nightclub with a red velvet rope and long line. Camera pans to Chef Danny, waiting. A leather clad prostitute with a gag ball in her mouth takes Chef Danny by the hand. She gives the shaka.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CUT TO:

INT. THE "PLAY WITH YOUR FOOD" SOUNDSTAGE- DAY

Final chord of song resolves, cross fades. Chef Danny and Onion are back in the California studio. Onion is on the phone and Chef Danny is hugging his knees, rocking furtively.

ONION

Yeah, okay Simone. No, I love you too. And I'm happy for you. He seems great - for a leek. I'm sure you'll make beautiful shiksa babies together. I'm kidding. Bye sweetheart. Bonee-yakah-pee-psy.

Onion laughs and hangs up the phone. He into the camera.

ONION (CONT'D)

Well Kids, Simone Smoothies is officially no longer my sweetheart.

A live action shot of children droning 'Awwwwwwww'.

ONION (CONT'D)

Yup, we're officially no more. Isn't it nuts the way life changes? Now I'm a swingin' bachelor. And this guy - he's fathering some kind of half-banana mongoloid with a pair of lesbian bananas. Let's give it up Chef Banana Daddy!

A live action shot of Kids cheering. Chef Danny hugs his knees, rocks and stares blankly.

ONION (CONT'D)

What's really weird, Kids, is I feel great. You'd think I'd be all fucked in the head but I'm not. I guess love is a commitment more than some magical recipe. When you're no longer committed, it's time play the field again.

Onion pauses as he stares at the passing ass of a young PA.

ONION (CONT'D)

As a matter of fact I've got a date with that little sugar plum who works reception. What's her name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHEF DANNY

Bananas. B-b-butter. Bana-na-na-na.

ONION

I want to say Hilda? Don't matter.
I'm pumped. I'm gonna go hit that!

Live action shot of children looking on in horror.

ONION (CONT'D)

You kids tune in next time don't
forget to always- play with your
food.

Onion leaves and Chef Danny continues to rock as the short
melodic jingle plays.

An instrumental version of the "Break Up Song" begins to
play.

Credits roll as the scene cross fades between Piña and Onion
have messy sex, LIVE ACTION shots Chef Danny teaching kids
how to make granitas and outtakes of animated Onion trying to
host Play With Your Food after having had too much rum-spiked
frozen pineapple granita.

The scene continues until the credits end.

FADE OUT.