

BIG FAT FAIRYTALE

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- NIGHT

JUAN(7) and CARLOS (12), sleep in single beds under a window.

Plaster-cast, hand-made toy models line the windowsill.

SALLY HALLY, a middle-aged, grotesquely overweight tooth fairy, about the size of an adult man's hand, jangles a hand full of coins, peeks under each pillow, scowls.

Juan stirs, pulls the blanket over his head.

On the floor beside Juan's bed is a pair of tattered shoes, with holes where the big toes press against the front.

Sally peers inside Juan's gaping mouth with a penlight. A dribble of drool runs down his face.

SALLY

Where's those loose teeth?  
Holes...

Sally cringes.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Plaque, eeewww.

Sally opens Juan's mouth wider.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Where, oh where, could you two be  
hiding them?

Juan snorts, rolls over, knocking Sally off.

Sally stands up, glances at the coin bag. She bites her lip, pulls out a coin, places it in the empty spot under Juan's pillow.

SALLY (CONT'D)

I know how badly you want those new  
shoes.

Sally flutters her wings and vanishes.

INT. FAIRES UNLIMITED - GLENDA'S OFFICE -- DAY

GLENDA, a young, pretty fairy, sits at a desk, typing.

FAIRIES hand in cards to her.

Sally pulls out her card. A "0" is scrawled on the card.

Sally cringes, hands it to Glenda.

Glenda glances at the card, gapes at Sally.

GLEENDA

Nothing?! Not one tooth?

Sally shakes her head, embarrassed.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

That's a total of one tooth  
in the past five months, Sally!

Sally leans close and speaks quietly.

SALLY

Something's not right, Glenda.

Glenda rolls her eyes.

GLEENDA

Tell me about it. The Fairy  
Godmother is about to announce a  
huge project, and she needs teeth.

Sally walks around to the other side of the desk, stands  
behind Glenda.

SALLY

Let me see the assignments. I need  
this real bad. The Fairy  
Godmother's position will be  
available soon--

Glenda blocks the screen.

GLEENDA

That is not the way it works,  
Sally. You get the kids you're  
assigned.

Sally raises her brows.

SALLY

Used to be we grabbed assignments  
for ourselves.

GLEENDA

That was the old system.

SALLY

Since when did you get to have so much say? You're just a desk clerk.

Glenda shrugs.

GLEENDA

Just doing my job.

Sally flits away, her shoulders slumped.

INT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOME - KITCHEN -- DAY

The walls of the home are made of children's teeth, obviously now old. They're stained and brown.

A small room, just big enough to accommodate a table and three chairs, a kitchen counter, a refrigerator and a stove.

Sally sits at the table, stuffs fairy cakes down, one after the other. Sally's stomach bulges against the table.

MOMMA, an aging, decrepit fairy, skinny, overflows milk in a glass.

BILL HALLY, a stern but handsome pixie, notices the mess, grabs the milk jug from Momma.

Bill takes a seat at the table, snaps open the "DREAMLAND DAILY" newspaper, sips on a cup of coffee.

INSERT NEWSPAPER

The headline on the front page reads: "AGING FAIRY GODMOTHER VOWS TO USE TEETH TO BUILD HOMES FOR IMPOVERISHED FAIRIES".

Under the headline is a photograph of the FAIRY GODMOTHER, a beautiful, elegant fairy, standing in front of a huge castle.

END INSERT

SALLY

This new system isn't working.

BILL

Sally, for seven years you've found teeth without a problem.

Sally sits up, offended.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Are you sure you're looking  
properly?

SALLY  
Are you suggesting it's because I'm  
fat that I can't see into their  
mouths?

BILL  
I'm saying you might need  
spectacles-- Wait. What are you  
doing looking in their mouths?  
Aren't they supposed to leave them  
on pillows--

SALLY  
Was just checking.

Momma clicks her false teeth in her mouth.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Maybe the kids don't like me? Is  
that what you think, Bill?

BILL  
No, now don't put words in my  
mouth. Don't know how I'd feel  
about someone snooping in my mouth  
though.

Sally frowns disdainfully.

Bill gazes around the filth which surrounds him.

SALLY  
Kids swallow teeth.

Sally continues stuffing fairy cakes, licks her fingers  
clean, pats her enormous belly.

BILL  
All of them?

MOMMA  
I swallowed my teeth once.

Sally chuckles.

SALLY  
Ewww.

Bill stares at where there had been a heap of fairy cakes.

BILL  
The whole plate?

Momma stares off, puzzled, gets up and checks in the cupboards, drawers.

SALLY  
Well, I'm off to bed.... Momma?  
Where you going?

MOMMA  
Need to find my teeth. Can't find  
the darn things anywhere.

SALLY  
Oh, Momma, check your mouth.

Momma pulls out her false teeth, holds them in her hand, glares at them shocked.

MOMMA  
What do ya know? There they are.

Momma sticks them in the kitchen drawer, heads out the room.

Bill snaps his newspaper page.

Sally waddles up the stairs without looking back.

SALLY  
Don't dare wake me when you get  
home from work, Bill. I get so  
grumpy when I don't get my beauty  
rest.

BILL  
No kidding.

SALLY  
What?!

Bill peers up from his newspaper and gives Sally a knowing glare.

BILL  
Maybe another fairy beat you to the  
job.

Sally spins around, holds rolls of fat where hips should be.

SALLY

The Union wouldn't hear of it. I have seniority over all those snotty... thin, pretty fairies anyway.

BILL

Your union book says, if you fail to meet your yearly quota, you're out the door.

Sally's nostrils flair.

SALLY

Why, I'm pulling my own weight?

Bill raises a brow.

BILL

Maybe if you pulled a bit less of it?

Sally grits her teeth and shakes her fist.

Bill's eyes widen. He checks his watch.

BILL (CONT'D)

Would ya look at the time, I'm late for work.

Bill tosses the newspaper aside, scurries out the door.

Sally stomps her feet.

INT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOME - BEDROOM -- DAY

Sally tosses and turns in her bed. She throws back the covers, climbs out of bed.

EXT. FOREST - MARGE'S HOME -- DAY

Sally flies through the trees and ferns, stops at a tree with a door in it.

She rings a bell attached to the tree, beside the door.

MARGE (O.S.)

Coming!

MARGE, middle-aged, thin, kind-faced, opens the door. A strand of her hair hangs in her face.

Her face lights up when she sees Sally, ushers her into the home.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
What a wonderful surprise! I'm so pleased you're here.

INT. MARGE'S FAIRY HOME - LIVING ROOM -- DAY

A brightly colored room with lots of hand-made ornaments which are far from perfect.

Marge leads Sally into the house. When she turns it's revealed that Marge's wings are torn off near to her back.

Sally bumps ornaments off of shelves as she turns in the tiny room. She plops down into a seat.

Marge takes a seat across from her.

MARGE  
I haven't seen much of you lately.

SALLY  
You know how busy it gets. Teeth, teeth and more teeth.

Sally looks down at her fingers in her lap.

Marge nods, a look of longing in her eyes.

MARGE  
Yeah...

Sally picks up a large ornament from the table beside her.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
I'm trying some new color blends. What do you think of the texture?

Sally runs her fingers over the ornament.

SALLY  
Lovely. Have you sold any?

Marge grins, pleased with herself.

MARGE  
Not yet, but I'm sure I'll find something useful for them one day.

Sally leans forward in her seat.



SALLY  
How are you holding up, Margie?

MARGE  
I keep busy and I have time to do  
all the things I never used to get  
time for before.

SALLY  
That's great.

Sally and Marge share an awkward moment.

Sally stares around at all the ornaments which take up every  
available space in the room.

Marge thumps her fist against the armrest.

MARGE  
Darn it, Sally, if you must know  
the truth, I'm bored out of my  
tree...

Marge glances at the walls of the room, the inside of the  
tree.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
I was born to be a tooth fairy, but  
my biggest dream was to make it to  
Fairy Godmother. I was next in  
line...

Sally leans forward, pats Marge's hand.

SALLY  
What happened, Marge?

Marge wipes a tear from her eyes.

MARGE  
I couldn't find enough teeth any  
more, and I started getting  
desperate.

Marge turns her head away, embarrassed.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
I went into someone else's  
territory. When the other fairy  
arrived, I tried to escape through  
the window, and... well...

Marge sighs, shakes her head.

MARGE (CONT'D)

I lost my wings that night. And every fairy knows, you can't be a fairy anything without wings.

Sally gasps.

SALLY

That's how you lost your wings? Oh, Marge, you didn't--

MARGE

I'm afraid I did.

Sally's eyes widen. She bites her lip.

SALLY

What happened to all the kids' teeth?

MARGE

What? I didn't have any.

SALLY

Yeah, so how come there was a shortage?

Marge shrugs.

MARGE

I dunno. No matter how hard I looked...

Marge gives Sally a wild-eyed look.

MARGE (CONT'D)

And believe me I looked in some strange places. But there was just nothing.

Sally pats Marge's hand.

Marge grabs onto Sally's, give it a friendly squeeze. A tear forms in her eye but she brushes it away.

EXT. FOREST -- DAY

Sally flutters through the leaves.

She flies down, drinks water from a puddle in a path that cuts through the foliage.

JUAN (O.S.)  
Hey, what's that?

The earth vibrates.

Sally glances down the path, sees JUAN and a friend, ROB, running toward her.

She runs into the dense bush, hides under a large fern leaf.

JUAN (CONT'D)  
That was a fairy.

Rob shakes his head and chuckles.

ROB  
No, moron. That was a toad.

Juan scans the surrounding forest.

JUAN  
I know it's a fairy. I've seen one before.

ROB  
In your dreams, fairy boy. That thing was soooo round. Hey, let's catch it and feed it to the cat.

Rob continues up the path, searching.

Juan stares into the foliage, whispers.

JUAN  
Don't worry. I'll protect you.

Sally holds her breath.

Juan runs after Rob.

JUAN (CONT'D)  
Let's just leave it.

Sally sits down under the leaf. A tear runs down her cheek.

SALLY  
A toad? A toad...?!

She wipes the tears with the back of her hand which is now muddy, making quite a mess of her face.

EXT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Sally sits in a shadow in the window sill, watches Carlos and Juan through the window.

INT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- SAME

Carlos and Juan sit on their beds, clean the plaster models they had molded out of a hand-carved packing material.

CARLOS

I tell you, there's no such thing  
as a tooth fairy.

JUAN

Is!

Carlos throws up his hands in resignation.

JUAN (CONT'D)

Then who took the tooth that was  
under my pillow?

EXT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- SAME

Sally frowns, leans closer with her ear against the glass to listen.

INT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- SAME

CARLOS

Maybe a rat. You saw yourself there  
was no money there.

Juan pouts.

JUAN

There's been money there other  
times.

CARLOS

Probably Mom.

Juan pulls the covers over himself, rolls over to stare at the plaster handmade models, mumbles to himself.

JUAN

Mom doesn't have any money. She  
can't even afford to buy us real  
toys.

CARLOS

You need to stop with the  
daydreaming, Juan. Fairies ain't  
real.

JUAN

Are. Maybe sometimes they broke  
like us and that's why they  
couldn't leave money that last  
time.

Carlos points a finger a Juan.

CARLOS

You gonna get yourself beaten up at  
school if you keep up with all your  
nonsense, and then you'll have no  
teeth left in your mouth.

Juan rolls on his side.

JUAN

I'll give them all to the fairies.

EXT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- SAME

Sally leans back, puzzled.

SALLY

I must've missed one.

She clucks her tongue.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Not good.

INT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- LATER

Juan and Carlos sleep.

Sally looks down at Juan.

SALLY

Bless your sweet heart, boy.  
Forgive me for this.

Sally sneaks up to Juan's gaping mouth with a pair of pliers  
and a penlight. She counts the teeth.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Eny, meany, miney, moe.

Sally lowers the pliers inside his mouth, grabs on to a tooth with great determination.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
This one's got a cavity in it  
anyway...

Carlos mumbles in his sleep.

Sally peers over her shoulder at him, ensures he's asleep.

She lets out a long sigh of relief, frowns as she returns to Juan's mouth.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Now which tooth was it?

She shines the penlight in his mouth, grips the pliers with the other, spots her target tooth, grabs on.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
One, two....

GLEENDA (O.S.)  
What do you think you are doing?

Glenda appears, stands directly behind Sally. She folds her arms, raises a brow.

Sally gulps, backs away from Juan.

SALLY  
Why, I--

GLEENDA  
Just as I suspected. You'd better  
come with me to Head Office, Sally.

SALLY  
But I--

GLEENDA  
I'm making sure they revoke your  
fairy license permanently this  
time.

Glenda smirks with satisfaction.

SALLY  
Please. It's not what it looks  
like.

GLEENDA  
You've got thirty seconds.

Glenda taps her foot.

Sally looks down at the child, swallows hard.

Glenda grabs onto Sally's arm.

SALLY

His family is poor and can't afford  
a dentist, so I thought--

GLEANDA

Practicing dentistry without a  
license? It just gets worse.

Sally shakes her head.

GLEANDA (CONT'D)

You're in big trouble, Sally. I  
knew you'd be a problem the first  
day I met you...

Glenda runs her eyes up and down Sally's body, sneers.

GLEENDA

All of you.

Sally yanks away from Glenda's grip.

SALLY

I've been there longer than you  
have...

GLEENDA

These are my kids to watch over.

Glenda pulls out a jar of baby teeth, shakes them in Sally's  
face.

SALLY

I beg your pardon. These kids were  
assigned to me!

GLEENDA

They were reassigned to me when you  
failed.

SALLY

You? You're not even a tooth fairy.

GLEENDA

Yet. I'm now in training.

Sally frowns.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)  
Hand me your change bag.

SALLY  
Change bag?

GLEENDA  
Every last cent is to be accounted  
for.

Sally swallows hard, looks down at her feet.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)  
You do have the money, don't you?

SALLY  
I... uh, since I haven't been paid  
for the last five months--

GLEENDA  
Because you failed to deliver.

Sally's face turns red. She clenches her fists. Her whole  
body begins to shake.

GLEENDA  
You are in huge trouble, Sally  
Hally.

Sally loses it, shoves Glenda back against the wall.

SALLY  
You're nothing but a little pip  
squeak.

Glenda grits her teeth.

GLEENDA  
You're gonna regret this.

Glenda vanishes.

A tear rolls down Sally's cheek.

SALLY  
And you're gonna pay for this,  
Glenda! If it's the last thing I  
do...

Sally pulls one single coin from under her clothing. She  
flies over to where Juan sleeps, and places it under the  
corner of the pillow.



SALLY (CONT'D)  
I failed you. I'm so sorry.

She glances at the kids, flies out the room.

INT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOME - KITCHEN -- DAY

Bill stumbles down the stairs, half asleep, searches for a clean coffee cup in a stack of dirty dishes.

Sally sits at the table with her head in her hands. A donut lies on the table in front of her.

BILL  
What's the matter with you?

SALLY  
I'm in big trouble.

BILL  
Now what?

Sally rubs her forehead.

SALLY  
I shoved another fairy. I was just so angry.

Bill's face lights up.

BILL  
You did what?

SALLY  
It's cos I'm too fat of course...  
Why, it's discrimination, I tell you.

Sally picks up a donut, shoves it in her mouth. She weeps.

Bill pulls up a chair, rolls his eyes.

BILL  
Discrimination? That's not--

SALLY  
You heard me. It's because they think I'm ugly and overweight. I should be the next Fairy Godmother, you know.

Sally balls like a child. Bill makes a face.

Momma wanders into the kitchen.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Glenda took my kids, because she's thin and so pretty... I'm just from a family with big bones. Right, Bill?

Bill glances at Momma, notices how the skin hangs from her tiny bones.

BILL  
Uh...

Sally blows her nose in a hanky. She picks up a fairy cake, eats it in one bite.

BILL (CONT'D)  
If your weight is bothering you, why don't you eat healthier?

Sally's eyes widen. She glares at Bill.

SALLY  
This is all we were sent this week.

BILL  
Sent?

Sally nods.

SALLY  
Yeah, every Monday Head Office sends over a week's worth of food. I guess it's to replace payroll.

Bill frowns, confused.

BILL  
I never knew about that.

SALLY  
Well, you wouldn't, since you eat at work every day.

Sally weeps.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
We don't have money to buy anything else.

Bill attempts to comfort her.

BILL

There, there. You'll find another job. Look in the want ads, dear.

SALLY

You also think I'm too fat to be a tooth fairy... Not good enough for Fairy Godmother, huh?

BILL

That is quite a leap of--

SALLY

You don't love me anymore.

Sally wails louder.

Bill wrinkles up his nose.

BILL

I never said that.

Bill pats Sally's arm.

BILL (CONT'D)

There are other jobs, Sally.

SALLY

I don't want other jobs! This is the only job where I can get to see the children.

Sally runs out the front door.

INT. FAIRIES UNLIMITED - GLENDA'S OFFICE -- DAY

Two WOMEN FAIRIES sit behind desks.

Glenda pulls out a file with a "FAIRES UNLIMITED LTD." emblem on the front and a label "Sally Hally" in the top corner. She slaps it on a fairy's desk.

GLENDA

Get a load of this.

Sally waddles into the room, wiggles and squeezes her thighs into the office chair. Layers of fat spill over each side, stressing the chair to its limit.

GLENDA (CONT'D)

For once, she's on time.

The women fairies glare at Sally, then glance down at the file together.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

Would you like to tell them what you did?

SALLY

I was trying to put food on the table. Do you have a problem with that, Glenda?

GLEENDA

Actually, we put the food on your table.

Glenda rolls her eyes.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

Which leads me to the crimes at hand...

Woman Fairy #2 eyes Sally, pulls up her nose in disgust.

WOMAN FAIRY #2

She is a bit, how do I say?... Over the size limit to be a tooth fairy.

WOMAN FAIRY #1

Have you considered another line of work such as cook?

WOMAN FAIRY #2

She'd probably eat it all before it was served.

WOMAN FAIRY #1

She's weighing down this company.

The two women fairies roar with laughter.

Sally's face turns red with rage.

SALLY

It's not my fault I look this way, it's--

GLEENDA

Someone forced that food down your throat? Forced you to commit crimes?

SALLY

Maybe it's just bad genes--

Glenda flips open the file, pulls out a photograph.

INSERT PHOTOGRAPH

A picture of Sally and her parents, all very thin.

END INSERT

Glenda chuckles, the women fairies laugh loudly.

WOMAN FAIRY #1

Must be a bad photograph.

GLEENDA

Oh, please. Sally, face the facts,  
you're dishonest, fat, lazy and  
just plain disgraceful.

Sally slams her fist on the desk. Glenda and the women  
fairies jump.

SALLY

And I blame you for this most of  
all, Glenda!

GLEENDA

For what? Success? Making it to the  
next corporate level? Working my  
ass off, which you clearly can't  
do.

SALLY

For squeezing me out.

Glenda folds her arms, rolls her eyes.

GLEANDA

Oh, please.

SALLY

This won't be the last you hear  
from me.

WOMAN FAIRY #1

I'm sorry but we're turning this  
report over to have your license  
revoked.

WOMAN FAIRY #2

Shame on you.

Sally stands up, stammers. Tears flow down her face.

GLEENDA

I've heard they banish fairies for  
a lot less these days.

SALLY

But I have bills to pay!

GLEENDA

Which you haven't been doing for  
the past five months. If it wasn't  
for Fairies Unlimited, you'd  
starve.

Glenda leaves the office laughing.

Woman Fairy #1 leans in close and whispers.

WOMAN FAIRY #1

The only way you might redeem  
yourself here, is to put in twenty  
good deeds, then resubmit an  
application.

Woman fairy #2 laughs so hard tears roll down her cheeks.

WOMAN FAIRY #1 (CONT'D)

Oh wait, that's for angels. Looks  
like you're doomed.

MELINDA, an elder fairy, walks into the room, leans on a  
broom she carries and watches from the doorway.

SALLY

I've been setup I tell you...

WOMAN FAIRY #1

It could lead to a job in mail  
sorting.

The women laugh.

SALLY

Never! I'm a tooth fairy.

Sally squints with determination, storms out of the office.

Melinda glares at the women fairies.

MELINDA

Shame on you. Shame on all of you.

GLEENDA

Another old hag.

MELINDA

You young ones have no respect  
these days.

Melinda runs after Sally.

INT. FAIRIES UNLIMITED - PASSAGEWAY -- DAY

Melinda and Sally trudge down the hallway.

MELINDA

Don't let 'em get you down. I did,  
and now I'm cleaning floors.

Sally bites her lip.

SALLY

As things stand, I think I'd be  
lucky to be cleaning floors.

INT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOME -- NIGHT

Sally rides on an exercise bike in slow motion, wolfs down  
fast food, drops the wrappers on the floor.

Bill carries a box of junk, dumps it on the table, watches  
her astonished.

BILL

How'd it go today?

SALLY

Shut up, Bill.

Bill checks a pot on the stove, a cloud of mold wafts up his  
nose. He drops the lid back on the pot.

BILL

I take it we're having take-out.

Sally looks down at the empty fast food wrappers under her  
bike.

SALLY

I guess you should take Momma and  
grab a bite out. I'm just too upset  
to eat now.

Bill shakes his head, disgusted.

BILL

Where's Momma?

Sally peers up, a look of shock on her face.

SALLY

I don't know. Can't you check,  
maybe?

Bill watches Sally with concern in his eyes.

He grabs a toolbox from the corner.

SALLY (CONT'D)

I need to be in court tomorrow.

Sally jumps off the bike.

Bill picks up two objects off the table, fits them together.  
He tinkers with tools, finding the right one.

SALLY (CONT'D)

What on earth are you building now?

BILL

I had this great idea--

SALLY

Give it up, Bill. Your tinkering  
will never amount to anything.

Sally brushes past Bill. His head drops.

INT. FAIRIES UNLIMITED - COURT HOUSE -- DAY

A JURY OF FAIRIES sits in the jury box.

A MALE JUDGE ELF turns toward the jury.

Sally sits in front with Bill.

Glenda sits on the other side with an ATTORNEY ELF.

Marge sits in a row at the back of the court beside TWO  
ELVES.

THE JURY FOREPERSON stands.

JUDGE

Have you reached a verdict?

FOREPERSON

Yes, Your Honor.

JUDGE

You may proceed.



FOREPERSON

We the jury, find the defendant,  
Sally Hally... Guilty! On one count  
of grand larceny...

Sally holds her face, sobs.

The Judge nods in agreement.

FOREPERSON (CONT'D)

On the count of willfully  
practicing without a license, we  
the jury find the defendant....

Sally peeks though her fat fingers.

FOREPERSON (CONT'D)

Guilty!

Sally cringes, sinks down into her seat.

JUDGE

Sally Hally, please rise for your  
sentencing.

Sally struggles to her feet.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

You are hereby sentenced to the  
Correctional Institute for Fairies  
in the Black Forest State Prison,  
for the term of one year.

The judge slams the gavel down.

The Fairies and elves stand and mutter.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Court is adjourned.

ELF #1

Shoving another fairy is  
despicable.

ELF #2

Heard she's a bit loony.

ELF #1

She got an easy sentencing.

MARGE

I heard she's just a fairy who  
dearly wants to please children.

The two elves stare after Marge as she makes her way out of the court.

Sally balls with her head on her arms.

Bill pats her back.

EXT. FAIRIES UNLIMITED - STREET -- DAY

Bill and Momma stroll up.

Sally stands in shackles.

AN ELF GUARD stands watch.

A bus pulls up to the curb, the door opens.

Bill kisses Sally's forehead, takes Momma by the arm, keeping her out of the busy street.

BILL

We'll be here when you get home.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICERS load Sally into the transport bus.

Momma attempts to board the bus after her.

MOMMA

Yahoo! Poker night.

BILL

No, Momma, you don't want to take this bus.

Momma pouts, calls out to Sally.

MOMMA

Bring me back something Italian.

Bill helps Momma down the steps.

Tears stream down Sally's cheeks.

SALLY

I love you, Momma.

Sally peers over her shoulder, watches her family on the sidewalk.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - CELL -- NIGHT

Dingy and bleak. A single filthy toilet stands in the corner. A set of bunk beds are fixed to one wall with only a blanket on each.

A PRISON GUARD pushes Sally, dressed in a prison orange jump suit, into the cell.

He waves a wand and Sally's wings become stuck together.

She screams in distress.

SALLY

No! Please...

PRISON GUARD

Wouldn't want you flying off.  
Sweet dreams.

Sally falls to her knees. The barred door slams closed. The lights switch off.

Sally peers around in the darkness. She pulls herself up, rolls onto the bottom bunk and cries herself to sleep.

EXT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - YARD -- DAY

Sally dodges other gruff and mean fairy INMATES, works her way to a bench.

TINA, a street-wise younger fairy, heavily made up, stands in front of Sally, blows a bubble with gum.

TINA

Yo. You're in my seat.

Sally looks down at the bench, scoots to the far side.

SALLY

Oh, I'm so sorry.

TINA

Now... You're on my bench.

Sally's eyes widen. She jumps up.

Tina slumps down, gazes up to Sally, scowls.

TINA (CONT'D)

Hello! You're in my sunlight.

Sally backs away.

Tina laughs sadistically. A group of PRISON FAIRIES circle Tina.

TINA (CONT'D)  
It's a big fat Blubberbutt.

The group laughs and chants in unison.

GROUP  
Blubberbutt, blubberbutt...

Sally runs away to the far end of the yard, sobbing.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - KITCHEN -- DAY

Sally is put to work scrubbing a stack of dirty pots and dishes. She works at a snail's pace.

A GUARD comes behind her, whacks her thigh with a stick.

PRISON GUARD  
Dinner is in an hour, get a  
crackin', fattie.

Sally picks up pace, beads of sweat form, run down her face.

SALLY  
Yes, sir.

Sally's face reddens. She grits her teeth as she works.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - DINING AREA -- NIGHT

A long row of PRISONERS forms.

Sally takes a tray and gazes down as an inmate drops slop on it.

She pulls a disgusted face.

Sally looks around for an empty seat.

Seeing only one, she strolls over to Tina, sits next to her.

Tina frowns.

TINA  
Yo. Seat's taken, Blubberbutt.

Sally jumps up.

SALLY  
Really, I'm--

Tina waves her off.

She searches for another area to sit in. All the tables are full.

The group Tina is with chants.

GROUP  
Blubberbutt...

Before long everyone in the room is chanting at Sally.

Sally's face saddens. She dumps the food in the trash, cowers in the corner.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - CELL -- NIGHT

Sally lies on the bottom bunk, stares up at the bottom of the bunk above her.

The cell doors suddenly open.

A gigantic, butch fairy, BIG BAD BIRTHA, looms over Sally.

Birtha's greasy hair covers her eyes. Her green teeth glow in the dark. Large tattoos cover her arms.

Sally laughs nervously.

SALLY  
I, uh, guess we're, uh roommates?

Birtha snorts, steps on the bottom bunk and on top of Sally to reach the upper bed. The top bunk buckles under the weight.

Sally gasps, afraid to breathe.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Wanna trade bunks?

Birtha leans over the side, glares down at Sally, growls.

BIRTHA  
Na-ah.

SALLY  
Okay, then. Nighty-night.

Sally holds her breath.

The bed creaks and moans under the enormous pressure, then collapses, sandwiching Sally underneath.

Birtha rolls over, snores.

Sally struggles to free herself.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Hello? Can't breathe here.

Birtha's lips slap together as she rolls over, and continues snoring.

EXT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - YARD -- DAY

Sally skulks around, searching for a safe place to hide.

Tina and her gang form a circle around Birtha.

Sally moves in closer to listen.

TINA  
...looks like some dog crap was  
brought in.

The group laughs.

Birtha grunts, rams at the fairies around her. Everywhere she turns, they block her way.

TINA (CONT'D)  
Your name, Dogpoo?

GROUP  
Doggiepoo, Doggiedoo, icky sticky  
doggiegoo, sticks to your pixie  
shoe, makes you really stinky too.

Sally musters up all her courage, runs, pushes Tina and bounces back.

Tina slugs Sally in the gut.

Birtha's face reddens with rage. She grabs a fairy by the throat and lifts her in the air.

Tina shoves Sally to the ground. Almost the whole gang hangs on Birtha's arm, forcing Birtha to let go.

They scramble on top of her.

TINA  
You wanna fight me, Blubberbutt?

Sally struggles to stand.

SALLY

It's not nice to make fun of others. Didn't your mother teach you manners?

Tina thinks for a moment.

TINA

You bad-mouthin' my mamma.

She shoves Sally again, pushing her over the top.

Sally glares at the group, points behind her.

SALLY

Enough! I still have my wings, you know. I'll give them up gladly for little game of magic if I have to! Now back off!

Tina raises her hands in the air in resignation. The group follows her move.

Sally grabs onto BIRTHA's arm, groans as she supports her to her feet.

TINA

C'mon. I was gettin' tired of lookin' at that dog doodoo anyway.

Tina leads her group to the other end of the yard.

BIRTHA wipes briskly at her face as a tear rolls down her cheek, sniffs.

Sally glares at Tina as she walks away.

SALLY

You'll be fine. Let's go.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - KITCHEN -- DAY

Sally and BIRTHA stand at the counter.

PRISON GUARD

It's your turn to cook. Make it great or else.

The guard wanders off.

Birtha watches him, enraged, then turns to Sally and glares at her.

BIRTHA  
I ain't doin' it!

Birtha picks up a chair, smashes it against the wall.

Sally steps back trembling, unsure what Birtha is about to do to her.

BIRTHA (CONT'D)  
I ain't never cooked nothin'  
before. I ain't gonna start now.

Sally let's out a sigh of relief.

SALLY  
Name's Sally.

She extends her hand to Birtha.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
I'll help you.

Birtha stares at Sally's hand, then shrugs.

BIRTHA  
They call me Big Bad Birtha. You  
can call me Birtha.

Birtha shakes Sally's hand.

SALLY  
Birtha, here, let me show you. I  
used to be a great cook, before...

Sally's face saddens.

BIRTHA  
'Fore what?

SALLY  
It's nothing.

Sally searches for items to cook.

Birtha stands there, unsure of what to do.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Grab that big pot over there and  
we'll start with some hot cereal.

Birtha bends over, revealing her missing wings.



Sally winces, tries not to stare.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
What line of work were you in?

BIRTHA  
Work'd the farms. One day I just  
didn't work there no more. Ran out  
of seeds to plant.

Sally raises a brow, finds a sack of peas, hefts them to the counter.

She gives BIRTHA a quizzical look.

SALLY  
Is that a fact? What happened to  
them.

BIRTHA shrugs.

BIRTHA  
Dunno.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - DINING AREA -- DAY

Sally and BIRTHA serve up food.

Tina and her group lead the line with their trays.

Sally scoops the food on each tray.

Tina smirks, moves down the line.

SALLY  
Enjoy your meal.

BIRTHA does the same with the next in line.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Hope Tina and her goons like their  
breakfast. Made it real special for  
them this morning.

BIRTHA lifts a box of soap powder, grins.

BIRTHA  
Real.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - CELL -- DAY

The guard opens the door, signals to Sally.

GUARD  
You've got a visitor.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - VISITOR'S ROOM -- DAY

Marge sits at a table, waiting.

The guard leads Sally in. She takes a seat across from Marge.

MARGE  
How are you holding up?

SALLY  
I've been better.

Marge raps her fingers on the table, leans closer.

MARGE  
I've been thinking...

SALLY  
Yeah?

MARGE  
Ya know when my bad luck started?

Sally listens with interest.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
When that Glenda joined the firm.

Sally gasps.

Marge pulls out a newspaper clipping, places it on the table.

INSERT NEWSPAPER

A photograph of Glenda and the headline "Youngest tooth fairy ever".

END INSERT

Sally stares at the newspaper in disbelief.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
Guess whose job she got.

Marge folds the clipping again.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
Dunno about you, but I'd like to do something about it.

Sally rolls her eyes.

SALLY

From where I'm sitting that could  
be difficult.

MARGE

We gotta get you out of here.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - CELL -- NIGHT

The bunks now are both on the floor.

Sally sits on her bunk next to Birtha.

BIRTHA

Sometimes they let you out early  
for being good.

SALLY

Really?

BIRTHA

You gotta do stuff for the warden,  
stay out of trouble.

Sally turns, faces Birtha.

SALLY

You never said why you're here.

BIRTHA

After they done took my job, they  
promised to help make me some  
money. But didn't work out so well.

SALLY

You worked for Fairies Unlimited,  
didn't you?

BIRTHA

Er, Yup. Why?

Sally ponders a moment.

SALLY

You ever wondered if you were set  
up?

BIRTHA

They said I stole money. I done  
socked that manager right in the  
nose.

Sally smiles sympathetically.

SALLY  
Did you break it?

Birtha nods.

BIRTHA  
I gots me quite a bad temper from  
my daddy.

Birtha lowers her voice.

BIRTHA (CONT'D)  
But I ain't never stole nothin' in  
my whole life.

SALLY  
You poor dear. I believe you.

BIRTHA  
After they done arrested me, I used  
some magic and turned that hag into  
a big fat--

The lights switch off.

GUARD (O.S.)  
Bed down!

Birtha lowers her head in shame.

Sally points to Birtha's tattoos.

SALLY  
Who put these tattoos on your arms?

Birtha looks down at her arms, tries to hide them.

BIRTHA  
Woke up one day in jail with my  
wings gone, my arms tattooed. Ugly,  
ain't they?

SALLY  
You always wear long sleeves.

A Guard comes in, yanks Birtha up by her arm leads her away.

PRISON GUARD  
Warden wants to see you.

SALLY  
Is she in trouble?

The cell door slams closed. Sally jumps up watches them head down the hall through the bars.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - KITCHEN -- DAY

Sally peels peas.

The guard turns to leave.

SALLY

Say, how does one get to do extra work for the warden?

PRISON GUARD

Why? Who told you the warden needs work done?

SALLY

I just heard he may need help with some... special jobs.

PRISON GUARD

I don't think he can help you. Now get to work.

Sally runs up to him, spins him around.

SALLY

I'm begging you. Please. We would be willing to work hard.

The guard pulls his arm back.

PRISON GUARD

Get back to the job you've already been assigned!

EXT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - YARD -- DAY

Sally sits on the bench alone.

Tina wanders over, folds her arms.

Sally peers up and smiles.

TINA

Thought I told you stay off my bench.

SALLY

I don't see your name on it.

TINA

It's right there, see.

Sally turns to look at the bench.

Tina yanks Sally up by the arms, tosses her to the ground.

Sally pulls herself up, jerks Tina off the bench, throws her to the ground, sits on her.

The guard walks up, drags Sally to her feet.

Tina puts on a sad face.

PRISON GUARD

Starting more trouble are we?  
Would you like to join your  
roommate?

TINA

She assaulted me. Right here. Look  
at my eye. She put poison in my  
food and made me...

The guard holds up his hand.

PRISON GUARD

I saw.

He leads Sally to an office.

Tina grins.

TINA

Thank you for rescuing me.

Tina's group strolls over, laughing.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - SOLITARY -- NIGHT

The room is dark.

Sally sits huddled in a corner.

Someone sneezes O.S. in the next cell.

SALLY

God Bless you.

BIRTHA (O.S.)

Thank ya.

SALLY

Birtha? Is that you?

Birtha snuffles, sneezes again.

BIRTHA (O.S.)  
Yup.

SALLY  
Why are you in here?

BIRTHA (O.S.)  
Same reason you are, I reckon.

SALLY  
Tina?

The sound of a fist smacking an open palm is heard O.S.

BIRTHA (O.S.)  
Yup.

SALLY  
Is this going to add time to our...

BIRTHA (O.S.)  
Yup.

Sally holds her face.

Birtha sneezes again O.S.

SALLY  
Are you getting sick?

BIRTHA (O.S.)  
Yup.

Sally touches the wall helplessly.

SALLY  
This is all my fault.

BIRTHA (O.S.)  
Aint your fault. I just gots a bad  
temper.

SALLY  
When we get out of here, I want you  
to help me do something. Okay?

BIRTHA (O.S.)  
'kay.

INT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - DINING AREA -- DAY

Sally and Birtha stand in line with trays.

Tina serves up food, stops when she sees them coming.

TINA

Well, well. Let's see what the cook  
has on special today.

Birtha sneezes, sprays Tina in the face with vaporized  
phlegm. Birtha grins.

TINA (CONT'D)

Ewww! Gross!

Tina grabs a towel, wipes her face violently.

Sally grabs Birtha's arm, leads her away.

Tina frowns.

TINA (CONT'D)

Hey, get back here. You need to  
grab your grub!

BIRTHA

I was hungry too.

SALLY

Trust me, you don't want to eat  
what she's cooked up. There's just  
something about Tina I don't trust.

The Guard strolls over to Sally and Birtha. He grins,  
exposing his rotting teeth.

Silly cringes at the sight.

GUARD

Said ya wanted some extra chores.  
We need some garden work done.

Sally lets go off Birtha's arm, follows the guard.

He stops, beckons to Birtha.

GUARD (CONT'D)

Both of you.

SALLY

But she's sick...

Birtha sneezes, coughs. Her face turns pale.



GUARD

You're getting to do what you asked  
for. Now, both of you, move it.

Birtha breaks into a coughing fit.

Sally looks at her with concern.

EXT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - FRONT ENTRANCE -- DAY

Fencing surrounds the front gardens of the prison.

Huge plants in their bags are arranged haphazardly.

The guard leads Sally and Birtha out of the prison, hands  
them each a spade.

GUARD

Boss wants them all planted by this  
afternoon.

BIRTHA

Listen, buster, ain't no way we can  
get that there work done by--

GUARD

Not if ya keep hanging around here  
yacking at me.

The guard takes a seat on the bench, closes his eyes, basking  
in the sun.

Sally and Birtha look at the plants.

Sally shakes her head in defeat, plunges the spade into the  
ground.

EXT. BLACK FOREST STATE PRISON - FRONT ENTRANCE -- LATER

Birtha and Sally dig furiously. Sweat drips from them.

Birtha collapses to the ground, pants out of breath. She  
sneezes.

SALLY

Are you okay?

BIRTHA

I'm just plum outta steam.

Sally sits beside Birtha, glances over her shoulder at the  
sleeping guard.

SALLY

You know you mentioned getting out early if we do extra chores?

Birtha snuffles, wipes her brow.

BIRTHA

Uh-huh.

SALLY

If I flip that bench, do ya reckon you could get the key off the guard's belt?

BIRTHA

There's no way you could lift that bench all by your--

Birtha's eyes widen.

BIRTHA (CONT'D)

Nuh-ah. You'd lose them there wings of yours.

Sally shrugs.

SALLY

Way I figure it, if I can't continue to be a tooth fairy and bring joy to the kids, I might as well not have wings.

Birtha looks at Sally with admiration in her eyes.

BIRTHA

I ain't got nothing more to lose.

GUARD

Hey! You two shirking?

Sally looks over at the guard.

SALLY

Just taking a breather.

GUARD

Heard it's gonna be a stinker of a day tomorrow. Sure you don't wanna be out here for another day?

The guard chuckles.

Birtha grinds her teeth together.

BIRTHA  
Nah-ah, buster.

Birtha charges at the Guard, kicking up sand as she goes.

Sally waves her hand. The bench lifts, tosses the guard back against the wall. He bumps his head.

Birtha grabs the key from his belt, holds it up for Sally to see.

The Guard grumbles, rubs his head, dazed.

SALLY  
Let's go!

Birtha throws the keys to Sally. They fly through the air, slip through Sally's fingers, land in a heap of rocks.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Oh-oh!

Sally gets down on her hands and knees, digs around among the rocks.

The guard groans. His eyes flutter.

Birtha, panicky, rushes over to help Sally, accidentally bumps her from behind. Sally falls face down into soil.

BIRTHA  
Oops.

Sally lifts her dirty face, glares at Birtha.

Birtha heaves the rock out the way, grabs hold of the key.

GUARD  
What the--?!

Birtha takes hold of Sally's hand, yanks her to her feet.

They run for the front gate.

The Guard signals for help.

Sirens sound O.S. Guards bustle to the Garden area.

Birtha fumbles with the keys in the lock.

The guards get closer.

SALLY  
Hurry!

Birtha turns the key. The lock pops open. They scurry through the gate and run.

GUARD  
Freeze! Hey! Get back here!

EXT. FOREST - LOG -- NIGHT

Sally and Birtha hide in a hole in a log.

SALLY  
The trolls will sniff us out?

BIRTHA  
Yup.

SALLY  
What do you think we should do?

Birtha thinks a moment.

BIRTHA  
We need water.

SALLY  
Can't you wait?

BIRTHA  
Nah-ah. We gotta find a stream  
and run in it.

SALLY  
Oh, right. They can't pick up our  
scent--

Birtha rolls her eyes.

BIRTHA  
Duh.

EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT

Sally and Birtha duck out of the hole, run through the trees.

Birtha coughs the whole way.

They run faster as the sound of the Guards' voices get louder  
O.S.

Guards flash lights in their direction.

Sally ducks just as a light passes over head.

Birtha sneezes loudly.

SALLY  
Shhh...

GUARD #1 (O.S.)  
Trolls picked up a scent. Over here.

EXT. FOREST - STREAM -- NIGHT

Sally and Birtha run as fast as they can until their feet hit the water of a shallow stream.

SALLY  
Now what?

BIRTHA  
Gots to trick them.

SALLY  
What do you mean?

Birtha steps back on the bank, runs a way, then around trees, rocks. She jumps in the water again, runs back to Sally.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
You want me to run that way?

BIRTHA  
Yup.

Sally gets on the bank, runs forward a distance, runs around trees, jumps in the water, then back to Birtha.

Birtha leads Sally upstream, as fast as their legs can carry them.

SALLY  
Shouldn't we be running downstream toward home?

BIRTHA  
Nope. Ain't smart to go the same direction them buttsniffers and guards are a headin'.

Sally and Birtha run out of breath.

SALLY  
Oh, right.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Think it's safe to stop and--

Birtha stumbles, twists her leg in a ditch in the stream.

BIRTHA

Ouch!

Birtha lands hard, splashing water.

Sally spins around, runs to assist her back up.

SALLY

Are you okay?

Birtha, dripping wet, nods. She points to a safe area to hide in a thicket of brush.

Sally helps her hobble out of sight behind a large rock. She pulls a fern over it.

Birtha grimaces with pain, struggles to catch her breath.

The guards are heard patrolling the area O.S.

Birtha holds her breath as a guard passes by the other side of the rock. Her face starts to turn blue.

As the guard disappears, Birtha lets out a huge breath.

SALLY (CONT'D)

We gotta get out of here.

BIRTHA

You go. I'm holding ya back.

Sally glances up at the fern leaf.

SALLY

No way. I'd never leave a friend behind.

Birtha grins.

BIRTHA

Friend?

SALLY

Of course.

Sally disappears around the side of the tree, snaps the fern leaf off. She drags it back to where Birtha is, lies it flat on the ground.

SALLY (CONT'D)

You'll need to roll onto that.

Sally assists the heaving Birtha onto the leaf, drags it behind her in the opposite direction of the sound of the guards.

EXT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOME -- NIGHT

Sally, huffing and puffing, drags the leaf with Birtha behind a log.

TWO GUARDS stand with Bill at the Door.

Bill tinkers with a gadget in his hand while he talks.

BILL  
Haven't seen a thing.

GUARD #1  
You'll be under careful  
surveillance. I'm sure she'll try  
to contact you.

The two guards wander around the house, searching. As they pass by the rock, Sally and Birtha edge up against it, out of sight.

GUARD #2  
Don't see anyone here.

GUARD #1  
We'll be sending in the trolls.

GUARD #2  
They'll sniff 'em out.

Bill rubs his forehead, watches them leave.

Sally steps out from behind the log, whispers as loud as she can.

SALLY  
Bill.

Bill glares at her.

BILL  
What have you done?

SALLY  
I need help. My friend, Bir--

BILL

No more, Sally. I can't deal with all the drama anymore. I can't afford to lose my job as well.

SALLY

But she's hurt, Bill--

Bill slams the door shut behind him.

Sally stares at it with a look of disbelief.

A noise in the forest startles Sally, she ducks behind the tree again.

Guard #1 and Guard #2 step out of the forest, glance around.

Guard #1 shakes his head.

GUARD #1

You must've been imagining it.  
There's no-one here.

Guard #2 shrugs. They head back into the brush.

Sally stares off into space.

Birtha touches her shoulder.

BIRTHA

Shucks, sorry 'bout your ol' man.

Sally gives her a reassuring smile.

SALLY

Oh, he'll get over it.

Sally looks at Birtha's leg.

SALLY (CONT'D)

I think I know where we can go to get supplies.

INT. FAIRIES UNLIMITED - GLENDA'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

Tina stands across from Glenda.

GLENDA

What do you mean they've escaped?  
You were supposed to make sure she stayed in there.



TINA

But she used her magic against a guard.

Glenda sneers.

GLEENDA

Excellent! That's brilliant news. We can take her wings.

TINA

We're gonna rule--

Glenda grabs hold of Tina, shoves her up against the wall.

GLEENDA

You had better find them, or...

Tina takes a moment to recover.

TINA

Or what?

GLEENDA

Or you'll find yourself back in jail. Permanently!

Glenda lets go of Tina. Tina fluffs her wings, glares at her.

Glenda taps her fingers on the desk.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

I think I have an idea of who to speak to about Sally's whereabouts.

EXT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOME -- NIGHT

Glenda rings the bell.

Bill opens the door, covered in grease, holding tools in his hand.

Tina enters.

Bill closes the door behind them.

INT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Juan and Carlos sleep in their beds.

Sally watches through the window, then slips in. She smiles as she looks at the two boys.

SALLY

Thought I may never see you two  
again, my little darlings.

Sally checks in the nightstand, finds a box of plasters,  
pulls one out.

Glenda appears behind Sally.

GLEENDA

Ah-ha! Just as I thought. The  
criminal returns to the scene of  
the crime.

SALLY

Get out my way, Glenda.

Glenda folds her arms.

GLEENDA

So how was prison food?

SALLY

I don't have time for this...  
Toodledo.

Sally attempts to flutter her wings. Still stuck together,  
they just vibrate from side to side.

Sally checks behind her.

She flutters again harder. Nothing. Sally frowns, frustrated.

Glenda rolls her eyes, laughs.

GLEENDA

It's over, Sally. They'll find you  
and back to prison you'll go. Now  
hand over those wings.

SALLY

Never!

Sally struggles one more time. Her wings part.

Sally knocks the box of plasters over. It topples onto  
Glenda.

Sally flies off with the pencil and a plaster.

Glenda becomes enraged.

EXT. HUMAN HOUSE - GARDEN -- NIGHT

Sally lands amongst plants, finds Birtha hiding there. She holds up the plaster and pencil.

SALLY  
Got some supplies.

Sally lifts Birtha's leg. Birtha winces.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

BIRTHA  
It's 'kay. I've been through worse.

Sally straps a long leaf, dipped with plaster, around Birtha's leg.

EXT. MARGE'S FAIRY HOME -- NIGHT

Sally and Birtha hide in the forest, watch the home.

Marge walks out of the house with a tray of fairy cakes.

MARGE  
Hey, guys, come on out!

Birtha moves to get up.

Sally yanks her back, whispers.

SALLY  
She's not calling us.

Animals, all rather fat, edge out of the forest, gather around Marge. She feeds them from the tray.

Sally signals to Birtha to follow her. They crawl out of their hiding to Marge.

Marge throws her arms around Sally, grinning.

She ushers them inside.

INT. MARGE'S FAIRY HOME - LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Sally helps Birtha in. Birtha leans on her, hops on one foot.

SALLY

Glenda's hot on our trail. I don't want to get you in trouble as well.

MARGE

Oh, piffle.

SALLY

It would be aiding and embedding.

MARGE

We both know you're innocent. I'll hide you so they'll never find you.

SALLY

This is BIRTHA. Seems she worked in the farming department, and got the same shaft... BIRTHA, this is my dearest friend, Marge.

Marge fluffs a cushion, shows BIRTHA to sit in an armchair.

MARGE

You're injured, please take a load off those feet and I'll make us a pot of tea.

Sally helps BIRTHA to sit, places a small side table under her leg.

INT. MARGE'S FAIRY HOME - KITCHEN -- DAY

Sally yawns, pours tea in cups.

Marge grabs her wallet.

MARGE

I need to go into town for supplies. It will give me a chance to do a little snooping.

Marge throws the daily paper down on the table.

INSERT NEWSPAPER

The headline reads: "Glenda Tibbits, Fairies Unlimited elects new Head Fairy."

END INSERT

MARGE (CONT'D)

Get a load of that.

SALLY

That little fraud is skipping over everyone.

Sally shakes her head in disbelief.

Marge places a plate of fairy cupcakes on the table, smiles.

Sally piles a stack on her plate, thinks for a moment.

SALLY (CONT'D)

You know, I'm going to save these for BIRTHA. I'm not all that hungry. Perhaps some bits of fruit?

Marge carries over dried raisins in a small basket, grabs her handbag.

INT. MARGE'S FAIRY HOME - LIVING ROOM -- DAY

BIRTHA still sleeps on the couch.

Sally brings the fairy cakes on a tray with a glass of juice.

SALLY

Rise and shine.

BIRTHA flaps her lips, rolls over.

SALLY (CONT'D)

BIRTHA. It's almost noon.

BIRTHA's eyes flutter open, she lifts herself up.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Brought you breakfast. You hungry?

BIRTHA

I bet we lost us 'bout twenty pounds since yesterday.

Sally chuckles, sets the tray on BIRTHA's lap. BIRTHA takes a bite of a cake.

Sally pulls the plaster from BIRTHA's leg. The swelling is down.

SALLY

It's looking better.

BIRTHA rotates her ankle.

BIRTHA  
Almost good as new.

SALLY  
I was thinking... We need to get in  
a bit better shape, don't you  
think?

Birtha glares at Sally.

BIRTHA  
What you talkin' 'bout?

Sally sits next to her.

SALLY  
If I'm going to take back my  
rightful position at Fairies  
Unlimited, and you're going to  
assist me, we need to look the  
part.

Birtha contemplates Sally's words.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Did you happen to notice the size  
of the animals Marge was feeding?

Birtha nods.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Do you know what Marge was feeding  
them?

Birtha shakes her head.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Fairy Unlimited cupcakes.

Birtha drops her cupcake.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Marge can't eat the cakes.

BIRTHA  
Ya reckon Fairy Unlimited is trying  
to fatten us up?

Sally nods her head.

BIRTHA (CONT'D)  
Explains why yer friend, Marge, is  
so skinny.

Birtha reluctantly pushes the plate of food away.

SALLY

Raisins?

Birtha gives her a disgusted look but nods.

INT. MARGE'S FAIRY HOME - BEDROOM -- DAY

Birtha sits on the bed.

Sally rolls her hair in layers of pink curlers. Birtha frowns.

BIRTHA

Ain't never got spiffed up before.

Sally hands Birtha a toothbrush and paste. Birtha glares down at it bewildered.

SALLY

You scrub your teeth with it.

Birtha scrubs her teeth, swallows the paste, smiles.

Her teeth are near white, but the paste covers her upper lip.

SALLY (CONT'D)

It's a start.

She hands Birtha a mirror. Birtha smiles at her own reflection.

A loud bang at the door O.S.

Sally peeks out a knothole in the tree.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Shoot. It's trolls.

Another loud knock. Sally peeks out, whispers to Birtha.

SALLY (CONT'D)

They're heading to the back of the tree.

Marge enters the room, clears her throat. Sally jumps.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Did the trolls see you?

MARGE

Yeah, I told them you had been here, but I took you back to the prison and that you were turning yourselves in.

Sally let's out a sigh of relief.

SALLY

Good thinking... But when they find out you lied, there'll be a lot of trouble.

Marge shrugs.

MARGE

Guess I'll just have to go with you then.

Birtha prods the pink curlers in her hair, continues to gaze at her reflection.

BIRTHA

Butt sniffers. Hate them blasted things.

Sally and Marge giggle.

SALLY

So what'd you find out?

Marge sits on the bed next to them.

MARGE

Some new faces at the office today.

Sally raises a brow.

SALLY

I wonder if we can get a list of all of the former employees?

Marge thinks for a moment, digs through a dresser drawer.

MARGE

I have the old Christmas present exchange list from a year ago.

Sally smirks.

SALLY

Excellent. We got some work to do.



INT. MARGE'S FAIRY HOME - LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS

- Sally jumps rope like a prize fighter on sleeping pills.
- Marge struggles to do sit-ups.
- Birtha hobbles up and down a stair-master.
- Sally reads from a diet book.
- Birtha drinks a green shake of something nasty, makes a face, spits it out.
- Birtha raids the refrigerator when nobody is looking.
- Sally spots Birtha, takes the food away from her.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. MARGE'S FAIRY HOME - LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Sally sits with a list on her lap, browses through it.

Birtha wears a head band, drinks from a bottle of water, walks on the spot. Sweat drips from her.

BIRTHA

Can't do this no more.

SALLY

You have to keep going.

Birtha seizes up, her muscles seem to contract and cramp throughout her body. She groans.

Sally looks up from her notes.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Birtha's body remains rooted to the spot, only her eyes move to look at Sally.

Marge walks in with an armful of fruit. She tosses a cherry at Sally, holds out one to Birtha.

Birtha's eyes move to Marge.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
She's seized up like a frozen crank  
shaft.

Martha drops the fruit on a table.

Both Sally and Marge take hold of BIRTHA's arms, tip her  
gently onto her side on a couch.

A banging on the front door O.S.

Marge's eyes widen. She edges to the window, peers through a  
small slit in curtain.

MARGE  
The trolls! They're back.

Sally looks down at the unmoving BIRTHA.

SALLY  
We've got to get out of here.

Marge glances around, picks up two of her ornaments.

MARGE  
We need to take care of the trolls  
first.

Sally raises her brows.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
You open the door.

Sally gulps.

BIRTHA blinks.

Sally takes position behind the door, yanks it open.

TROLL #1 rushes through the door.

Marge throws the first ornament. It hits the wall beside the  
troll's head.

He glances behind him, spots Sally, turns on her.

Marge throws the next ornament, pounds the troll on the back  
of the head. He falls forward.

TROLL #2 rushes through the door, straight at Marge.

Sally slams the door closed, smacks him in the face. The  
troll falls back.

Both trolls block the doorway.

SALLY

How are we gonna get BIRTHA through  
that window?

Marge shrugs.

MARGE

Maybe she lost more weight than we  
thought.

Sally and Marge each grab an end of BIRTHA. They edge her off  
the couch.

BIRTHA's foot slips from Sally's hand, bashes down onto her  
toe.

SALLY

OOOOWWWW! Nope, don't think so.

Sally drops her end of BIRTHA.

MARGE

We're running out of time.

Sally grits her teeth, lifts BIRTHA's feet again.

Sally and Marge stagger across to the window, carrying  
BIRTHA.

Marge climbs through the window first

Sally hoists BIRTHA to the window, head first. Marge grabs  
hold of her, pulls from the outside.

BIRTHA's arms start to twitch, her legs kick.

SALLY

She's getting movement back.

Marge rolls her eyes.

MARGE

Great timing.

Sally heaves as she hoists BIRTHA's feet up and out of the  
window. BIRTHA gets stuck halfway.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Like puttin' a round peg in a  
square hole. Push, Sally!

Sally backs up and runs at Birtha's hind end at full force, bumps Birtha with her shoulder.

BIRTHA

Umph!

MARGE

Again!

Sally rushes at Birtha again. Nothing budges.

Troll #1 staggers to his feet.

Sally's eyes widen. She rams Birtha so hard, Birtha flies out the window, lands with a thud.

MARGE (CONT'D)

We're good!

Sally picks up an ornament, bashes it over Troll #1's head.

SALLY

We need the lists.

Sally dashes across the room to where the list lies on a chair.

Troll #2 crawls toward Sally.

The troll grabs hold of her ankle.

Sally reaches for another ornament, clubs the troll over the head. The ornament shatters.

The troll gazes at her, slightly dazed. He jumps forward, grabs out, pulls on Sally's oversized dress.

The dress rips as she pulls away.

MARGE (O.S)

What's going on in there?

Sally dives through the window, topples on top of Birtha who is still lying on the grass.

Sally and Marge yank Birtha up, run as fast as Birtha will allow.

EXT. FOREST -- LATER

Marge, Sally and Birtha hide inside a log. Birtha regains movement of her head and arms.

SALLY  
How you feeling?

Birtha rubs her hind end, frowns.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Sorry about that.

MARGE  
What happens now?

A rustling in the bushes a distance from the threesome. A troll peers inside the log. Sally and Marge scream.

Birtha sneezes, spraying the troll in the face. He retreats quickly.

Sally leads Marge and Birtha down to the other end of the log.

Troll #2 greets them there.

SALLY  
Oh-oh. Back it up, girls.

They back up as Troll #2 comes in the log after them.

Birtha backs up her hind end into the face of Troll #1 directly behind her, breaks wind.

BIRTHA  
Take that, ya Butt sniffer!

The troll coughs, recoils in disgust.

EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT

The trolls lead Marge, Birtha and Sally, now chained in shackles and hand cuffs, through the growth.

SALLY  
Where are you taking us?

TROLL #1  
Shut up.

Troll #2 prods them along in the dark with a stick.

SALLY  
This isn't the way to the prison.

An owl hoots high overhead in a tree.

Marge shakes in terror.

MARGE  
Don't let him eat us, please.

TROLL #1  
I said, shut up!

Troll #2 pulls out rags from his pocket. He blindfolds and gags all three.

TROLL #1 (CONT'D)  
Now move it.

Sally, Marge and Birtha are led deeper into the forest.

INT. DUNGEON -- NIGHT

A dark masonry room, with only a tiny window far out of reach for light.

The threesome are tossed into the large room, blindfolds, shackles and cuffs now removed.

The trolls close large wooden doors, lock them in.

They all rub their wrists.

SALLY  
I wonder where we are?

BIRTHA  
I'm hungry.

Sally looks for a way out.

SALLY  
Well, this is one way to quick weight loss.

MARGE  
I'm famished too.

A small door opens, a covered tray is slid through.

Birtha rushes over, grabs it, lifts the cover.

SALLY  
Fairy cakes?

Birtha scarfs them down.

Sally lifts one, examines it carefully.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Wait a minute.

BIRTHA  
For what?

SALLY  
These are Fairies Unlimited brand  
cakes.

Birtha grabs another cake. Sally and Marge glare at her.  
She stops, about to take a bite.

BIRTHA  
What?

Birtha stuffs it into her mouth.

Sally shakes her head in disapproval.

SALLY  
You've just blown your entire  
calorie intake for the day.

Birtha sulks in the corner.

BIRTHA  
Sorry.

Sally puts an arm on Birtha's shoulder.

SALLY  
It's gonna be tough, but we need to  
be disciplined.

Sally curls up in the corner next to Birtha.

Marge takes a seat, leans her chin on her knees.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
We can't do anything about much  
now. Let's get some rest, maybe  
we'll come up with a plan of action  
in the morning.

Marge nods, closes her eyes.

Birtha snores.

A tear dribbles down Sally's cheek. She mutters under her  
breath.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, guys.

INT. DUNGEON -- DAY

A rooster crows outside O.S.

Sally's eyes flutter open.

Birtha's head rests on Marge's shoulder. Drool runs down her arm.

Marge wakes, makes a face, pushes Birtha off.

A tray of food slides through the door.

SALLY  
Let me guess.

Sally jumps up, grabs the tray.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
More fairy cakes.

Birtha's eyes pop open.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Oh no, you don't. It's a  
conspiracy, don't you see?

Sally tosses the cakes back through the small door.

Birtha frowns, shakes her head.

MARGE  
This is a silly dream anyway,  
Sally. Give it up.

Sally glares at Marge.

SALLY  
Silly? You think I've gone through  
all this to be silly?

MARGE  
Face it. We're not fairy material.  
None of us, not even you, Sally.

Sally's jaw drops. She holds her hips.

SALLY  
What are you saying, Marge? I'm  
still too fat and ugly?



MARGE

Not saying that at all. It's just over. I give up.

BIRTHA

I'm hungry.

MARGE

Me too. Sometimes you just have to face the facts. This is all too hard.

Someone screams outside O.S.

Sally peers up to the window, then gazes at Birtha.

SALLY

Get over here, Birtha.

Birtha, weak from hunger, pushes herself up.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Now bend down.

MOMMA (O.S.)

You let go of me, young whippersnapper.

SALLY

Momma?

Sally runs to the door just as it opens.

Momma enters. The door locks behind her.

SALLY (CONT'D)

What you doing here?

MOMMA

Came to see you, of course.

SALLY

How'd you know where to find me?  
You can't even find your--

Momma cackles, thumps her skull.

MOMMA

What type of a fairy do you take me for?

Sally shrugs.

MOMMA (CONT'D)

Just cause I'm old, doesn't mean I  
don't have a few twitches of magic  
left in me.

Momma wanders about the room.

SALLY

How'd you get away from Bill?

MOMMA

Bill who?

Sally makes a face, grabs her arm.

SALLY

Your son-in-law?

MOMMA

Oh, him. Lost him at the mall.  
Told him I had to go pottie.

Sally hugs Momma.

SALLY

Oh, Momma. It's so good to see  
you.

MOMMA

Don't underestimate your elders,  
young ones. Let that be a lesson to  
you.

SALLY

But how did you...

MOMMA

Melinda! She's my Poker partner  
Friday nights. Said something about  
discovering inside information.

Sally takes hold of both of Momma's shoulders, looks her in  
the eyes.

SALLY

What did she say, Momma?

Momma stares into space.

MOMMA

... was about the upcoming Poker  
tournament.

Sally's shoulders slump.

MOMMA (CONT'D)  
What was it you wanted?

SALLY  
Just this once, Momma...

Momma chuckles.

MOMMA  
Just kidding. Watch this!

Momma lifts her hands at the door.

MOMMA (CONT'D)  
Uh... Abracadabra!

Nothing happens. Sally rolls her eyes.

MOMMA (CONT'D)  
Yippideedoo!

Still nothing.

Momma scratches her head, smiles. She waves her arms.

MOMMA (CONT'D)  
Open.

BAM! The door flings open.

Tina stands in the doorway, glares inside.

BIRTHA  
You!

Momma grins, pleased with herself.

MOMMA  
Meet Melinda's daughter.

Sally's mouth drops open. She approaches Tina.

TINA  
You're standing in my light.

SALLY  
You're supposed to be in jail.

Tina blows a bubble with gum.

TINA  
Look who's talking.

Sally puts her hands on her hips.

SALLY

I escaped... I deserve to be out.

Tina marches forward, shoves at Sally.

TINA

Oh yeah? I'm out... Legally.

Birtha grabs Tina by the throat. Tina gags and gasps for air.

Sally grabs Birtha's arm.

SALLY

Let her go.

Birtha tosses her like a rag doll against the wall.

Tina holds her neck, staggers to stand.

MOMMA

I shoulda stuck to Bingo. Ladies,  
can we kiss and make up? We need to  
get out of here. I would like to  
make it to the tournament at the  
end of the month.

Birtha crosses her arms, turns her back.

BIRTHA

I ain't going nowhere with that.

TINA

Fine, then stay and rot! But I'm  
the only fairy who knows the way  
outta here.

Momma heads toward Tina.

MOMMA

I'm with her.

Sally stares at the ground for a moment, then at Tina. She  
squints with distrust.

SALLY

Why are you here, anyway?

TINA

Heard we have mutual enemy.  
Glenda.

Sally's eyes widen.

TINA (CONT'D)  
It's a long story.

MARGE  
Where are we by the way?

TINA  
Fairy Godmother's castle.

Birtha glances over her shoulder, suddenly interested.

BIRTHA  
Better not be talkin' no horse  
puckey, cos I'll squish ya like a  
little bug.

MOMMA  
And I'll tell your mother.

Tina shakes her head and sighs.

TINA  
This is going to be a long day.

Tina turns, starts down the passage.

TINA (CONT'D)  
Those of you coming, follow me.

Birtha, Marge and Sally huddle together.

BIRTHA  
Don't trust her. She's a snake.

SALLY  
What choice do we have?

Marge looks around the dungeon.

Birtha grabs Sally's and Marge's hands, drags them out of the door.

BIRTHA  
I'm hungry.

INT. DUNGEON - TUNNEL -- MOMENTS LATER

Two trolls lie on the ground with huge bumps on their heads.

The three fairies step over them, follow Tina and Momma.

Tina leads the party upstairs. They wind around until they reach a door leading outside.

Tina opens it, peers outside.

TINA  
Coast is clear.

EXT. FAIRY GODMOTHER'S CASTLE -- DAY

They follow Tina outside to the courtyard.

A guard troll comes around the corner. He spots them.

TINA  
Run!

Tina, Birtha, Marge and Sally run as fast as they can.

Momma hobbles along, clicks her false teeth.

The troll grabs her, while the others get a far lead ahead, don't notice that Momma's been nabbed.

The troll smirks, leads her back inside. The others run out of sight.

EXT. FOREST -- DAY

Birtha stumbles and falls to her knees. The others peer back and stop.

SALLY  
We can't stop here, we've-- Where's Momma?

Birtha shrugs.

Marge and Tina gaze around the area.

TINA  
Troll musta got her.

SALLY  
Oh, no. We have to go back.

Marge rests on a twig.

MARGE  
She seems like a smart woman.  
Maybe...

Sally heads back to the castle.

Marge jumps up, follows,

Birtha grumbles, hefts herself up.

TINA  
If Glenda finds out I helped you  
I'll never work again.

SALLY  
Figures.

MARGE  
Join the club.

Tina backs away, runs off deep into the forest, while the others go the other direction.

EXT. FAIRY GODMOTHER'S MANSION -- DAY

Sally, Birtha and Marge hunch down behind a bush.

Trolls patrol the area.

MARGE  
Now what? We don't even know where  
she is.

SALLY  
I could use magic.

MARGE  
But you could lose your wings. Got  
to find her first anyway.

SALLY  
But it's not using magic in a bad  
way. Why'd I lose my wings for  
helping another fairy?

Birtha's gut rumbles.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Shhh.

The trolls lift their noses to the air. One crawls on the ground and sniffs the grass, heads off toward the forest. The others follow.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Oh-oh. They've picked up our scent.

MARGE  
Yeah but we doubled back, so  
they'll be on Tina's for a good  
distance.

Sally, Marge and BIRTHA wait until all the trolls leave the area.

INT. FAIRY GODMOTHER'S MANSION -- DAY

They enter the door they escaped from, wind down the stairway.

INT. DUNGEON - TUNNEL -- DAY

They enter the tunnel and find the dungeon door.

SALLY

Momma?

All three lean their heads against the door and listen.

Sally knocks.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Momma! Are you in there?

No answer. Sally looks around, now in panic.

INT. FAIRY GODMOTHER'S MANSION - GROUND FLOOR -- DAY

The three fairies wander along a hallway, admire the lavish home.

The walls are decorated with photographs of previous Fairy Godmothers.

BIRTHA's eyes sparkle.

INT. FAIRY GODMOTHER'S MANSION - HALL -- DAY

Sally, BIRTHA and Marge hide behind a chair.

Glenda enters, strolls up the stairs.

SALLY

What's she doing here?

MARGE

Maybe the Fairy Godmother has requested her to visit.

SALLY

She's sick, thought she was on her deathbed.



MARGE  
Maybe she got better.

Birtha's belly grumbles again.

SALLY  
Shhh.

BIRTHA  
Ain't gonna hold out much longer.

Bill enters, heads up the stairs behind a SERVANT.

SALLY  
Bill? Pssst.

Bill turns, looks around.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
Down here.

Bill scurries over to Sally, grabs her shoulders.

The servant continues upstairs, unaware Bill isn't behind her.

BILL  
What are you doing?!

SALLY  
They've got Momma and--

BILL  
I know that. They called me.

SALLY  
You have to help us.

Bill stoops down as another SERVANT passes.

BILL  
Your little shenanigans almost cost me my job. Now, turn yourself in, or I will. It's only going to get worse.

Bill rushes back up the stairs.

Sally sobs.

Marge rubs her arms.

SALLY  
He doesn't love me any more.

MARGE  
There, there.

Sally jumps up, enraged.

SALLY  
Why I oughtta--

She flutters her wings.

Birtha grabs onto them, pinches them closed.

BIRTHA  
Nah-ah. Won't let ya.

Sally runs in place, while Birtha pulls her back.

MARGE  
Calm down. We'll get to the bottom  
of this. Let's get out of here,  
before we end up back in that  
dungeon.

EXT. FAIRIES UNLIMITED -- NIGHT

Sally, Birtha and Marge hide along the side of the building.

Sally slumps down with her back against the wall.

SALLY  
It's no use. We're doomed.

MARGE  
Now's not the time to be giving up.

SALLY  
Your were right, Marge. We're  
homeless, hungry, and fugitives.  
And it's all my fault.

Birtha digs in a garbage can.

BIRTHA  
Ain't your fault.

Sally unfolds the Fairies Unlimited Christmas list.

SALLY  
Birtha. If we hadn't escaped from  
prison, you'd be almost out on your  
own and Marge wouldn't even be in  
trouble.

Marge grabs the list from Sally.

MARGE

We've come this far. Might as well see who's on it.

Marge scrolls down the list, looks down the street, then back at the list.

MARGE (CONT'D)

We'll just have to go door to door and contact everyone on this list.

Sally holds her face.

Birtha pulls out half a sandwich, stuffs it in her mouth, licks her fingers.

Marge shudders.

Marge peers around the corner, to see if the coast is clear.

Tina comes around the corner, opens the front door of the building, not noticing Marge, Birtha and Sally, hiding on the side.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Tina.

Sally lifts her head, peers around.

SALLY

Where?

Marge points to inside the building.

SALLY (CONT'D)

I still don't trust her.

Marge looks down the street, motions for the two to follow.

Birtha doesn't notice as she's too busy with her head in the garbage can.

MARGE

Birtha. Let's go!

Birtha lifts her head, her face is now covered in goo.

SALLY

Oh, good heavens.

BIRTHA

What?

They follow Marge down the street into the darkness.

Marge holds up her hands to stop them all.

MARGE

We need a strategy. If we get caught, this'll all be in vain.

Sally nods in agreement.

MARGE (CONT'D)

I'll go after Tina. You two visit the employees on the list.

SALLY

Nope. I got us into this mess. I'll go after Tina.

Before Marge can protest, Sally heads off.

Marge leads Birtha off in the opposite direction.

EXT. FOREST -- DAY

Tina flies between trees.

Sally follows at a distance, darts behind bushes and shrubs, out of view.

EXT. TINA'S FAIRY SHACK -- DAY

A small mushroom shack in shambles. A screen door swings on its hinges. The windows are broken out.

Sally squats down behind a pinecone, watches Tina enter.

Tina flies out the door with a package tucked under her arm, heads in Sally's direction. Sally jumps out in front of her.

TINA

Get away from me.

SALLY

You need to tell me the truth. Please, Tina. I need your help.

Tina marches on ahead.

Sally scurries to keep up.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Well?

TINA

Well, nothing. I'm going to fix it,  
that's all.

SALLY

How are you going to fix it?

TINA

Get away from me before you get me  
in trouble too.

SALLY

Not until I get some answers.

Tina spins around, faces Sally, snarls.

TINA

You really want to know what's  
going on? Huh?

SALLY

Why else would I have followed you?

Tina takes a deep breath, heads back to her house.

TINA

When I agreed to help Glenda, she  
made loads of promises.

Tina points at the shack.

TINA (CONT'D)

One was to help my mom get her  
house fixed up.

SALLY

Uh... Yeah, definitely needs some  
fixing.

Tina heads around the back of the shack.

EXT. TINA'S FAIRY SHACK - BACK -- DAY

A pile of rotten teeth lie in a heap. Some are black, others  
have holes in them.

Sally cringes.

TINA

This is what was delivered two days  
ago to fix the house with.

Sally's mouth drops open.

TINA (CONT'D)  
I was pretty angry.

SALLY  
I can see why.

TINA  
Oh, it gets better. I figured it  
must be a mistake. So I get  
Glenda's address and head there to  
ask her about it.

Tina slams her fist into the palm of the other hand.

TINA (CONT'D)  
You wouldn't believe what I saw.

SALLY  
What?

Tina grabs hold of Sally's arm, drags her behind her.

TINA  
Let me show you.

EXT. GLENDA'S PALACE -- DAY

Sally frowns bewildered as Tina parts thick brush, revealing  
a clearing.

Sally gasps at the sight in front of her.

SALLY  
Holy Fairy God Mother!

A fairy's dream of a mansion, built with pearly white and  
gold teeth, looms ahead.

WORKERS bustle about within the gated garden area.

Sally shakes her head.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
It's far more wonderful than even  
the Fairy God Mother's castle, but  
I--

Sally covers her mouth with her hand.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
All those missing teeth?

Tina nods.

Sally's face reddens with rage.

TINA

Oh, and there's so much more to  
show you, but--

SALLY

I've heard enough!

A hand covers Sally's mouth, another grabs Tina.

Two trolls cuff the two and lead them into the forest.

Sally's face sinks.

INT. DUNGEON -- NIGHT

Sally and Tina sit against the walls.

The small window in the door opens. Glenda peeks inside.

GLEENDA

Ready for dinner?

Sally jumps up, rams at the door.

SALLY

I'm going to get you, Glenda.

Glenda chuckles.

GLEENDA

So I've heard. But, not from where  
you're sitting.

Sally reaches through the small hole in anger.

SALLY

So help me, I'm going to--

GLEENDA

Ho, hum. I've got to be going.  
Have business with the Fairy  
Godmother, you know.

Glenda slides fairy cakes through the door. They land on the floor.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

You might want to stick your ear  
against the wall in the morning.  
Fairy Godmother is about to make a  
big announcement.

The window slams closed.

Sally pounds on the door in frustration.

Tina shakes her head.

TINA

Won't do any good. She has a heart  
of stone.

Sally slumps down next to Tina again.

SALLY

I'm so sorry. Now I've got you in  
the middle of all this, too. I'm  
such a loser.

Tina rolls her eyes.

TINA

Ah, forget it. I'm not the perfect  
little fairy either.

Sally grabs a fairy cake off the floor.

TINA (CONT'D)

Hey, you've got my cake.

Sally's eyes widen.

TINA (CONT'D)

Just kidding.

Tina takes a cake for herself.

TINA (CONT'D)

Might as well eat them. We may be  
in here for years.

Sally nibbles on it at first then gulps them down one after  
the other.

INT. DUNGEON -- DAY

Light peeks through the slotted window. Chanting is heard  
O.S. from a multitude of PROTESTERS.

Sally and Tina wake, listen to the voices.

SALLY

What's going on out there?



TINA  
I have no idea.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (O.S.)  
Today is a big day, and one that  
I'm sure you have all been  
anticipating for a long time.

Sally stands up, heads for the window.

EXT. FAIRY GODMOTHER'S HOME -- DAY

The Fairy Godmother stands on her balcony, addresses a CROWD  
OF FAIRIES gathered in front of the house.

FAIRY GODMOTHER  
It is time for me to step down and  
hand over the reigns to someone  
else.

CROWD  
Aaawww!

Fairy Godmother smiles.

FAIRY GODMOTHER  
I'm sad as well, but I'm getting on  
a bit now.

Fairy Godmother hesitates, glances over the crowd.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)  
It's been a huge disappointment for  
me to learn that those who were in  
line, became greedy and failed to  
prove themselves.

Glenda stands in the crowd, grins.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)  
My successor will be the youngest  
Fairy Godmother yet.

A hush falls over the crowd.

INT. DUNGEON -- SAME

Tina and Sally stare at each other in disbelief.

SALLY  
Glenda?

TINA  
I don't believe it.

SALLY  
We have to stop this.

Tina throws up her hands in defeat.

TINA  
There's no possible way.

Momma's voice is heard though a loud speaker.

MOMMA (O.S.)  
Testing... Is this thing on?

SALLY  
Momma!

EXT. FAIRY GODMOTHER'S HOME -- SAME

Momma, wearing a hooded cloak, stands on the balcony behind the Fairy Godmother.

Another HOODED CHARACTER clutches the Fairy Godmother around the neck.

MOMMA  
This is a hostage situation. If anyone dares to follow us, we'll harm the Fairy Godmother.

Momma and the Hooded character back away, taking the Fairy Godmother with them.

INT. DUNGEON -- SAME

SALLY  
What on earth...?

The door opens. Marge, Birtha and Melinda stand there.

MARGE  
We've got to get out of here. Quickly.

Tina and Melinda hug.

TINA  
Oh, Mom, I'm so sorry.

Melinda pulls Tina into a tight squeeze.

MELINDA

All that matters is that you're okay.

SALLY

Thank you, ladies.

Marge leads the group out.

EXT. FOREST -- DAY

The five fairies run through the forest, reach a clearing.

Momma, the Hooded character and the shocked Fairy Godmother, gagged, wait there.

Momma pulls the cape off. The hooded character does the same. It's Bill!

Sally stares in amazement.

SALLY

Bill?

Bill grins at her.

BILL

Not exactly your knight in shining armor, babe.

SALLY

I thought you were angry.

BILL

I realized I was being watched to see if you'd make contact. I needed to keep you away.

A tear runs down Sally's cheek.

SALLY

I thought...

Bill puts his arm around Sally.

BILL

Never. My life would be totally boring without you in it.

Sally slugs Bill on the shoulder, giggles.

Fairy Godmother mumbles through her gag.

Momma grabs an end of it, rips it off.

Fairy Godmother yells in pain.

MOMMA

That's for nearly making the  
biggest mistake of your life.

Fairy Godmother turns to Marge.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Marge, what on earth is going on  
here?

MARGE

We have something to show you.

EXT. GLENDA'S PALACE -- DAY

A group of about TWENTY OLDER, OVERWEIGHT FAIRIES are  
gathered outside the house.

Marge, Birtha, Sally, Tina, Melinda, Momma and Bill burst  
through the forest.

Fairy Godmother stops at the sight of the crowd and the  
mansion.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

What is this?

Tina pops a bubble.

TINA

This is your newly appointed Fairy  
Godmother's home.

Fairy Godmother edges closer to the home, stares at it in  
disbelief.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

But I approved documents for all  
the teeth to be delivered to homes  
for repairs.

SALLY

Sure. The rotten, reject teeth.

MELINDA

Our current shacks are in better  
condition than the improved ones  
would be.

Fairy Godmother covers her face with her hands.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

I've been so busy trying to make wishes come true, that I let things get out of hand.

SALLY

Things are definitely out of control.

Sally points at all the fairies.

SALLY (CONT'D)

These were all loyal employees of Fairies Unlimited, who are now without jobs, and a lot are without their wings as well.

Fairy Godmother shakes her head.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

I was told you were all getting fat and lazy, and by the looks of you all...

Birtha pulls out a flattened, squishy fairy cake from her pocket.

BIRTHA

Fairies Unlimited cakes. Guaranteed to enlarge ya.

Fairy Godmother's mouth gapes open.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

We're going to have to fix this.

FAIRIES

Yeah!!

Tina grins.

TINA

Guess enough ousted fairies got fed up.

Sally rubs her hands together.

INT. FAIRIES UNLIMITED - COURT ROOM -- DAY

The Fairy Godmother sits on in front, weak but determined.

Glenda stands before her.

The room fills with the Fairy Protesters. They file in and take a seat on benches.

Sally, BIRTHA, Marge, Bill and Momma sit in the front row. Tina and Melinda behind them.

The Fairy Godmother clears her throat. The room hushes to silence.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

It has come to my attention one of the Fairy Unlimited Elected officials, Glenda Tibbits, is a lying, cheating, snake.

Glenda hangs her head in shame.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)

I'm disgusted to learn that you have cheated harmless children out of their money. That is theft.

CROWD

Impeach!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Not to mention using the teeth for your own good.

Momma stands, shakes her fist.

MOMMA

Feed the twit to the trolls!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

Silence!

Fairy Godmother grins at Momma.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)

Although I may just consider that suggestion.

Momma sits down, grins wide. Her false teeth are missing.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)

Glenda Tibbits, you are being accused of taking jobs away from hard working fairies.

(MORE)

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)  
 You've been stealing teeth and  
 money from the children, and you  
 have deprived the poor of even the  
 simplest of needs... How do you  
 plead?

Glenda peers around her at all the angry faces.

GLEENDA  
 Innocent?

The crowd grows wild.

FAIRY GODMOTHER  
 I find you guilty. You are to be  
 locked away in the Black Forest  
 State Prison... And fed only  
 Fairies Unlimited cupcakes.

Glenda shakes her head in denial.

GLEENDA  
 No, you can't do this!

FAIRY GODMOTHER  
 I can and I am.

Fairy Godmother signals at two guards.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)  
 Please remove her from my sight.

Glenda kicks and struggles as she's dragged from the room.

FAIRY GODMOTHER (CONT'D)  
 Now onto more pleasant and  
 important business. We need to  
 select my new successor.

Sally stands.

SALLY  
 I nominate Marge.

Birtha stands.

BIRTHA  
 Marge.

Everyone in the room stands.

EVERYONE  
 Marge! Marge! Marge!

Fairy Godmother nods her head in approval.

FAIRY GODMOTHER  
You will be a wonderful, well  
deserving Fairy Godmother.

Everyone takes their seats, except for Marge.

MARGE  
I'm flattered, but I don't have  
wings any more.

Fairy Godmother leans forward in her seat.

FAIRY GODMOTHER  
Being a successful Fairy Godmother  
is about what's in your heart.

Bill stands up, stammers nervously.

BILL  
I... Uh, may have a solution to the  
wing problem.

All eyes on Bill.

BILL (CONT'D)  
I was convinced that Sally was  
going to lose her wings, and  
goodness knows how, but she managed  
to hold onto them.

Sally chuckles.

Momma suddenly realizes her teeth are missing, pats herself  
down, finds them in a pocket. She pulls them from a pocket,  
fluff stuck to them.

She pops them back in her mouth.

BILL (CONT'D)  
I've been working on something...

INT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOME - LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Marge stands with her back to Bill. Bill fits a set of  
prosthetic wings to her back.

Sally, looking slimmer, carries in a tray of healthy snacks.

BILL  
How do they feel?



Marge concentrates. The wings move slowly at first, then faster.

MARGE

Oh my, they're working!

Bill whoops with delight, lifts Sally, swings her around the room.

SALLY

You were designing these for me?

Bill nods with pride.

SALLY (CONT'D)

I love you, my little tinker  
stinker.

Bill gives Sally a kiss.

Marge rolls her eyes.

MARGE

Oh, please.

The three burst into laughter.

EXT. FAIRY GODMOTHER'S HOME -- DAY

The Fairy Godmother stands on her balcony.

Marge, looking radiant, stands beside her.

A crowd is gathered in front of the house again.

The Fairy Godmother hands her wand to Marge.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

The task of fulfilling wishes now  
falls to you.

Marge admires the wand.

MARGE

Gosh, I don't know what to say.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

If I can give some advice. You  
should employ a team of assistants.  
Even Fairy Godmothers need help.

Marge grins, glances down at her group of friends - Sally, Birtha, Melinda and Tina.

MARGE

I think I have some fairies in mind  
who'd be perfect for the job.

INT. HUMAN HOUSE - BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Carlos and Juan sleep.

Sally flutters into the room, heads for Juan's pillow. She lifts the corner, sees a tooth there. She grins.

Sally lifts the tooth, places a coin there.

JUAN (O.S.)

The tooth fairy!

Sally looks up, startled.

Juan sits upright in bed, watches Sally.

JUAN (CONT'D)

You're real.

Sally smiles, flies toward the window. She turns back, waves at Juan.

He watches her, wide-eyed, as she flies away.

EXT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOUSE -- DAY

A queue of WINGLESS FAIRIES streams from the front door.

Bill opens the door, sticks his head out.

BILL

Next!

Birtha, first in line, steps through the door.

INT. SALLY'S FAIRY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Bill looks at a pile of wing samples lying on the couch, then glances at Birtha, observing her size.

BILL

I think we're going to have to get  
a custom-made set for you.

Birtha grins, her teeth now sparkling white.

FADE OUT.