

Grandma Annie's Dance - The Proposal

by

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We're transported to a typical Alaska forest - quiet, wilderness blooming, and some type of Native Indian music could be heard throughout the forest. Margaret was riding her bicycle, when she heard the Native Music continue, and her curiosity got the best of her.

MARGARET

What is that?

She then proceeded to investigate, and suddenly, we hear Grandma Annie chanting a weird Native song.

GRANDMA ANNIE

EE-EAH-EE-EAH! (the old lady swings her arms up and down, looking like some type of exotic bird)

Grandma Annie continues her chanting, the red and white robe that has an eagle carved in it shines in the sun.

GRANDMA ANNIE (CONT'D)

Come to me, Margaret of New York! It is I, Grandma Annie! (the old lady continues dancing around a fire and swinging her arms up and down).

GRANDMA ANNIE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Oh, I see you're a curious one. Como see how I give thanks to Mother Earth! (she continues dancing around the bonfire)

MARGARET

You know, actually, yeah, I'm not that curious. I'll just -

GRANDMA ANNIE

Look around. Mother Earth has provided all this, just as she brought you and Andrew together to be joined! Margaret sighs and looks around awkwardly.

GRANDMA ANNIE (CONT'D)

We must give thanks and ask that your loins be abundantly fertile. Come dance with me, in celebration! (she says it pushily, making it look like she was obliging Margaret, and that was true)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARGARET

Y-you know, can't I just thank her  
from here?

GRANDMA ANNIE

Oh no, I insist! (Annie throws sand  
into the fire and it blazes higher).

MARGARET

(defeated) Okay, okay. I will.)

GRANDMA ANNIE

smiling). Follow, and learn! (the old  
woman starts to dance and chant again

GRANDMA ANNIE (CONT'D)

Come on, Margaret! Feel the rhythm of  
the drums. Now, you chant!

MARGARET (CONFUSED)

Chant what?

GRANDMA ANNIE

Whatever comes to your mind! It is the  
way!

MARGARET

I don't know any chants.

GRANDMA ANNIE (MATTER-OF-FACTLY)

Use your vowels!

The both of them start chanting the vowels in disorder, and  
that encourages Margaret to chant whatever that came to her  
mind. She was chanting timidly first, but now she was  
encouraged.

MARGARET (CHANTING)

The universe, the window, the wall,  
the wall! To the sweat drip down my  
balls! To all you bitches crawl!

GRANDMA ANNIE

Louder!

MARGARET

The window, the window, the wall, the  
wall! To the sweat drip down my balls!  
To all you bitches crawl! (shouting)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Margaret finds her confidence.

MARGARET (SINGING)

Let me see you get low you scared you  
scared! Let me see you get low you  
scared you scared! Let me see you get  
low you scared you scared! Let me see  
you get low you scared you scared!

Grandma Annie smiles and murmurs the lyrics and has a look of innocence in her eyes. Andrew appears suddenly, he has a puzzled and shocked look.

ANDREW

What are you doing?

MARGARET (OUT OF BREATH)

Your granny - wanted me to chant from  
the heart.

ANDREW

Balls? That was what came to your  
mind?

MARGARET

You know - it went with the beat.