

The Sisterhood of Women Helping Women

by

Claire Hutchinson, M.A.

Agent: Terry Porter, WGA/East
Agape Productions
Ph. 812-587-5654

Email: tdporter@sbcglobal.net
Email: info@ambassadorcommunications.biz

FADE IN:

INT. THE FLY DUMPSTER - NIGHT

MRS. NANCY FLY, 30's, with beautiful blue eyes, a compassionate female who loves family, sits in her living room, consisting of a small corner of the dumpster, decorated as beautifully as she can with a Wal-Mart bag for wallpaper, and a table, chair and couch consisting of old Barbie doll furniture. She knits a small blue scarf, HUMMING all the while.

A female, colorful Firefly, MISS DAISY, 20's, a spinster struggling with her single status who loves kids and family, hangs from a corner of the Wal-Mart bag, acting as a light.

Nancy turns to Daisy.

NANCY

Put yourself a little closer,
Daisy! I can't see the stitches
for Junior's scarf!

MISS DAISY

Every six months it's the same
thing! You get pregnant, you
expect me to help you knit the
scarves for the kids! What do I
get out of it? I never have any
kids of my own!

NANCY

I thought you were a confirmed
bachelorette, Miss Daisy! I
thought you said the male species
cramped your style!

MISS DAISY

I need to be as free as a bird to
explore the world, and I don't need
any men dragging me down! But--but
it would be so nice to have young!

NANCY

They sure keep you busy!

Mrs. Fly finishes knitting the scarf and holds it up,
admiring it.

NANCY

Oh, I just can't wait for Junior to
arrive! What do you think of the
scarf, Miss Daisy?

MISS DAISY
 (glum)
 Just great.

The sound of a pot BOILING OVER. Nancy jumps up.

NANCY
 Oh, dinner's boiling over!

KITCHEN

Nancy and Miss Daisy rush to the stove. A pot of sewage boils over on the stove.

NANCY
 Oh, no! Help!

Nancy and Miss Daisy remove the pot, but not before the sewage has spilled all over the stove.

NANCY
 Ralph's not going to like this!

MISS DAISY
 Second time this week!

RALPH FLY, 30's, a never-do-well philanderer, enters the kitchen, looking angrily at the stove.

RALPH
 You ruined my dinner again, Nancy!

NANCY
 I'm sorry, Dear! I was knitting Junior's scarf and lost track of time!

RALPH
 Preoccupied all right! You're talking to this old maid again, who's trying to talk you into believing all men are bad!

Miss Daisy looks away, sad.

NANCY
 Ralph, don't say such things to our guest!

RALPH
 I want Miss Daisy out of this house, for good!
 (MORE)

RALPH(cont'd)

She's nothing but trouble! She's trying to destroy our marriage!

MISS DAISY

I'm not trying to do that! I'm her friend!

RALPH

Ever since you came here, you've been telling my wife that the male species are two-timing losers just wanting women for breeding partners!

MISS DAISY

Am I right? Don't you go out every day having affairs with other flies, just leaving your wife alone here and miserable, with her only joy in life, looking after the kids?

RALPH

It's none of your business!

NANCY

Ralph, don't use that tone of voice! You'll scare the baby! Babies are supposed to have peaceful and calm environments!

RALPH

Then Miss Daisy has to leave! Now, before I blow my top again!

Nancy, tearful, turns to Miss Daisy, also tearful.

NANCY

Goodbye, Miss Daisy--

MISS DAISY

But--but what about our friendship?

NANCY

I've got to do this for the baby's sake.

Miss Daisy tearfully leaves.

Ralph turns to Nancy.

RALPH

Now I'm going to watch some TV. Get my supper ready.

LIVINGROOM

Ralph plops on the couch, gets the remote, turns on the TV.
Nancy enters.

NANCY
But that was the last of the food.

RALPH
Then go out and get some more.

NANCY
But I'm pregnant. I shouldn't be
overextending myself.

RALPH
Well, I've worked hard all day, so
I'm not about to go back out there.

Nancy glumly strides to the door.

RALPH
Come back soon. I'm hungry.

Nancy closes the door.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Nancy looks sad.

Nancy flies up the dumpster and...

EXT. DUMPSTER - NIGHT

...stands on the lid, looking out into the night. She sees
Miss Daisy, CRYING at another Dumpster.

EXT. OTHER DUMPSTER - NIGHT

Nancy flies over to Miss Daisy, puts her arm around her.

MISS DAISY
My life is a mess! Now I don't
even have any friends!

NANCY
You have me, even if Ralph doesn't
like it.

Miss Daisy dries her tears.

MISS DAISY

Why do you put up with him? He doesn't even love you.

NANCY

He may be a little hard on me, but that's just his way. He's a good provider, he's always home at night. He brings the sewage home for dinner. He likes kids.

MISS DAISY

But he's a two-timer! He's having affairs with all kinds of other women!

NANCY

Isn't that what flies do? Why should I be concerned?

MISS DAISY

Don't you want a man who will love only you, and only your kids? Why would you want a man who has wives in every dumpster?

Nancy gets defensive.

NANCY

The problem with you, Miss Daisy, is that you're an idealist! You believe the world should be perfect, men should be perfect, marriages should be perfect! That's why you've never married, because you can't stand reality! You live in a dream world!

MISS DAISY

Come with me, Nancy! I'll show you what kind of world you're living in!

Miss Daisy takes Nancy by the wing. Nancy resists.

NANCY

Where are we going?

MISS DAISY

Are you afraid to see the truth? This way.

INT. OTHER DUMPSTER - NIGHT

Miss Daisy and Nancy fly down to the bottom, stand outside a rundown door. The sound of YOUNG FLY CHILDREN CRYING can be heard.

NANCY
Why are they crying?

MISS DAISY
Look.

Miss Daisy and Nancy open the door a crack.

BEATRICE'S APARTMENT

Inside, a harried female fly, BEATRICE, 30's, runs after her kids, HARRY, LARRY, BETH, MICHAEL and STUART, who make a mess of the place.

BEATRICE
Wait till your father gets home!

STUART
He never comes home at night!

Stuart, Larry, Harry and Michael fight with each other, bonk Beth on the head accidentally. Beth CRIES. Beatrice tries to calm Beth down and stop the boys from fighting. Beatrice wipes a tear from her eye.

BEATRICE
God help us!

Miss Daisy and Nancy close the door.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Nancy looks shocked at Miss Daisy.

NANCY
You mean--these are--Ralph's?

MISS DAISY
And he's got ten more families--

NANCY
10? Like this?

Miss Daisy nods.

MISS DAISY
Now who's living in a dream world?

Nancy looks sad.

EXT. OTHER DUMPSTER - NIGHT

Nancy sits on the edge of the dumpster, looks out at the world, a tear in her eye. She turns to Miss Daisy.

NANCY
But what do I do? Where do I go?

MISS DAISY
There's a big wide world out there to explore.

NANCY
But I'm going to have a baby. A baby needs a home with two parents.

MISS DAISY
More than that, a baby needs to have love.

NANCY
You'll help me?

MISS DAISY
We are a Sisterhood, my friend.

Nancy and Miss Daisy fly off into the night.

EXT. SKY - INSECTS IN FLIGHT - NIGHT

Nancy and Miss Daisy fly. Nancy looks tired.

NANCY
Where are we going?

MISS DAISY
We'll know when we get there.
That's the beauty of adventure!

NANCY
I'm tired! I can't fly anymore!

Miss Daisy and Nancy zoom down toward a house.

EXT. WALTER HOUSE - NIGHT

Nancy and Miss Daisy, tired, fly under the front steps and settle down for the night.

INT. THE WALTER HOUSE - DAY

RHONDA WALTER, 30's, an Entomology professor struggling with a failing marriage, angrily packs her suitcase in front of her husband, JOHN WALTER, 30's, a fellow Entomology professor, guilty-looking.

EXT. WALTER HOUSE - DAY

Nancy and Miss Daisy watch the scene from outside a screen door.

INT. WALTER HOUSE - DAY

Rhonda packs her suitcase, looks at John with disgust.

RHONDA

Who was it this time, John? The lady at the grocery checkout?

JOHN

Don't make a joke out of this. I've been in love with Grace for a long time.

RHONDA

My colleague Grace at the university? You hit close to home this time, didn't you? Well, you can have her.

JOHN

You never paid attention to me. Too caught up with your insects. I fell out of love with you.

RHONDA

That's a lie. I loved you as much as any woman could. Love is based on commitment, till death do us part. Not on whether you want a younger, more beautiful woman.

Rhonda closes her suitcase, rushes to the door, and slams it in John's face.

EXT. WALTER HOUSE - DAY

Nancy and Miss Daisy look at each other, concerned.

Nancy and Miss Daisy watch Rhonda, carrying her suitcase, rush out of the house. Rhonda runs to her car...

EXT. RHONDA'S CAR - DAY

...opens the trunk and puts in her suitcase. Tears fall from her eyes.

Nancy and Miss Daisy watch Rhonda CRYING.

NANCY
Poor lady.

MISS DAISY
Looks like she's in the same boat
as us.

Rhonda opens her car door. Miss Daisy takes Nancy's wing.

MISS DAISY
Come on, we're going for a joy
ride!

NANCY
What?

MISS DAISY
Ever rode in car?

NANCY
It looks too scary for me! We
might never come back alive!

MISS DAISY
Come on, Nancy, live a little!

Miss Daisy and Nancy fly inside Rhonda's car.

INT. RHONDA'S CAR - DAY

Nancy and Miss Daisy bounce up and down on the plush seats.

NANCY
This is nice!

MISS DAISY
Beverly Hills, Driver!

Rhonda drives, while talking on her cell.

RHONDA
I need a day off to look for an
apartment. Can you get Jim to take
my classes today? Thanks.

Rhonda shuts off her cell. She swats Miss Daisy and then
Nancy.

RHONDA
Pesky insects!

NANCY
I'll have you know I'm pregnant!
You should never hit a pregnant
fly!

MISS DAISY
Yeah, and I'm a women's advocate!
If there weren't insects like me
around, the lives of the female
insect species would be devalued!
Our rights would be trampled on!
(Pause, to Rhonda)
Hey, you need a women's advocate!

NANCY
Maybe we could help her get over
her two-timing husband!

MISS DAISY
Right you are, Nancy! We have lots
of experience in this area!
(Pause, to Rhonda)
Let us know what you need!
Counselling, a shoulder to cry on,
motivational speeches, we're here
for you, Sister!

NANCY
We are the Sisterhood of Women
Helping Women! We shall overcome!

Nancy and Miss Daisy sing the song "WE SHALL OVERCOME".

Rhonda drives the car faster, breaking the speed limit.
Nancy and Miss Daisy hang on for dear life.

MISS DAISY
Slow down, Lady!

NANCY
This is not good for Junior!

A POLICE SIREN sounds. Rhonda slows down, pulls over.

A POLICEMAN, 30's, comes to Rhonda's window. Rhonda rolls down her window.

Nancy turns urgently to Miss Daisy.

NANCY
Now's our chance! I'm getting out of here!

Miss Daisy pulls Nancy back.

MISS DAISY
No you're not! As women's advocates, we have to help this lady. Can't you see she's distraught over her breakup? Men, I could just rip them to pieces!

NANCY
Look, I'm pregnant and a speeding car is no place for a pregnant fly to be in! For the sake of Junior, I have to go!

MISS DAISY
But she needs a friend! How would you have felt if I had left you in your time of need?

Nancy ponders.

NANCY
It is true. She does need us.

MISS DAISY
Her speeding was a result of her crushed spirit. She's a soul in mourning.

NANCY
And we can't just leave her alone.
No telling what she might do.
(MORE)

NANCY(cont'd)

Maybe this was a suicide attempt.
If the policeman hadn't stopped
her, who knows what might have
happened.

MISS DAISY

Now you're seeing the light.

NANCY

Poor lady.

Nancy looks sympathetically at Rhonda.

INT. POSH APARTMENT - DAY

The CARETAKER hands the keys to Rhonda. Nancy and Miss Daisy
watch from a corner of the door top.

CARETAKER

The \$500 damage deposit is due
tomorrow.

RHONDA

Thank you.

The Caretaker leaves. Rhonda looks down at the keys, CRIES.
She looks at her surroundings. It is a modern, furnished
apartment with beautiful couches, tables, lamps and chairs,
better than anything Nancy or Miss Daisy have seen in their
lives. Rhonda sits on a couch, CRIES.

NANCY

Beautiful place.

MISS DAISY

We've made it to the big time,
Nancy!

The two fly into the room and sit on the couch arm next to
Rhonda, who continues CRYING.

NANCY

There, there, it'll be okay.

MISS DAISY

It'll be MORE than okay. Come on.

Nancy and Miss Daisy check out the:

--POSH KITCHEN

--POSH BEDROOM

--POSH BATHROOM

... all the while singing "HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN".

LIVINGROOM

Nancy and Miss Daisy fly back to Rhonda, sitting on the couch, tears falling from her eyes. Nancy looks concerned.

NANCY

Miss Daisy, do you think any of us will ever find true happiness?

MISS DAISY

Don't know about that, but in the meantime, we're going to enjoy ourselves!

Rhonda sees the two and SWATS them.

NANCY

Hey!

MISS DAISY

That wasn't nice!

Nancy suddenly doubles over in pain.

NANCY

I think I'm in premature labor!

Miss Daisy quickly picks up Nancy and carries her away.

BEHIND THE SOFA

Miss Daisy lays Nancy down on the rug. Nancy's contractions stop.

MISS DAISY

How are you feeling now?

NANCY

A little better. I can't take all this stress. She keeps swatting at us. She doesn't like us. Maybe we should go back home.

MISS DAISY

There's nothing back home for us. We have to move forward.

NANCY

I'm tired.

Nancy goes to sleep. Miss Daisy looks worried.

INT. UNIVERSITY - ENTOMOLOGY GENERAL OFFICE - DAY

Rhonda, tired, enters the general office and speaks to her co-worker, PROF. JIM HOUSE, 50's, well-mannered and cooperative. Miss Daisy and Nancy watch from the reception desk.

RHONDA

How did my classes go yesterday?
Any questions from the students?

JIM

Just one about the diet of flies--
I'm not an expert on them so I had
to go and look it up.

NANCY

I could have told him the answer.

JIM

Rhonda, I know things have been
tough--do you want me to take over
your classes for the rest of the
week?

RHONDA

I'll be fine, Jim. Thanks again.

Jim departs. Rhonda walks toward her office.

HALLWAY

Rhonda walks down a hallway with pictures of esteemed faculty members lining it. Nancy and Miss Daisy follow, look at the pictures.

MISS DAISY

The halls of learning. Oh, how I
wish I could have been an educated
firefly. Wouldn't have ended up in
a dumpster.

NANCY

Education isn't everything. Ralph
had some book learning. Look how he
turned out. It's what's in the
heart that matters.

MISS DAISY

True. What's wanted in a man is
kindness.

Rhonda opens her office door, which has a sign on it that says the words RHONDA WALTER. Nancy and Miss Daisy look at the sign, and follow Rhonda into her...

INT. RHONDA'S OFFICE - DAY

Rhonda puts her briefcase on a chair in front of her desk, glumly takes her books out of the briefcase, sits in her chair behind the desk, tries to concentrate on a book, but ends up CRYING.

Nancy flies on Rhonda's shoulder, tries to comfort her.

NANCY

There, there, I know how you feel. My heart is broken too. Even though Ralph was a two-timer, I still loved him and he was the father of the baby I'm carrying. It takes time to heal. Crying will do you good. I--I--Oh, I need to cry too!

Nancy CRIES. Miss Daisy puts her arms around Nancy.

MISS DAISY

There, there, Nancy.

Nancy turns to Rhonda.

NANCY

But I just want you to know--things will get better.

Rhonda CRIES louder.

NANCY

You just have to have faith--just as God made us and all creation, He will bring good things into your life again.

MISS DAISY

The dark clouds, the pouring rain, sometimes the way seems difficult, and you can't see how you'll carry on, but we're here to stop the rain, to bring sunshine...

NANCY

...to help you walk on a clear road
where all your hopes and dreams are
only a step away!

Rhonda stops CRYING. Nancy turns to Miss Daisy triumphantly.

NANCY

She heard us! She's stopped
crying!

MISS DAISY

I don't think our pep talk is the
reason! Watch out!

Rhonda SWATS Nancy and Miss Daisy, who fly on the desk. Rhonda gets a FLY SWATTER out of the drawer and is about to crush Nancy and Miss Daisy, when PROF. GRACE TURNER, late 20's, John's mistress, beautiful but arrogant, walks into the office. Rhonda puts the fly swatter away. Miss Daisy and Nancy fly to the light and watch from above.

GRACE

Look, Rhonda, I know this is
awkward, us working in the same
department, but I want to let you
know I'm not going to let what
happened get in the way of our
professional relationship.

RHONDA

You never did. You went behind my
back for years.

GRACE

One does what one does to get what
one wants. Isn't that what this
life is all about, and this
university? Self-promotion? You
were so caught up in advancing
yourself, you left John out of your
life.

RHONDA

That's what he gave as his excuse,
but I know the truth--look, I'm not
going to justify myself to you.
Just get out.

GRACE

Is that how you talk to a
colleague?

RHONDA
If you were a fly, I'd crush you.

POV ON NANCY AND MISS DAISY

NANCY
Oh!! That hurt!!

Grace leaves. Rhonda's phone RINGS. Rhonda picks it up. It is her DOCTOR.

RHONDA
Oh, yes, Doctor Bernstein. How did my physical go?
(pause)
What? I'm pregnant? You can't be serious!
(pause)
No, there's nothing wrong. Thank you for the information.

Rhonda hangs up the phone, slumps down in the chair, and CRIES.

Nancy and Miss Daisy are jubilant.

NANCY
She's pregnant! Like me! Oh, this is a real Sisterhood!

Nancy flies to Rhonda's side. Miss Daisy cautiously follows.

NANCY
This is wonderful news, Rhonda! You're going to have a baby! A wonderful, beautiful baby!

Rhonda CRIES. Miss Daisy, worried, turns to Nancy.

MISS DAISY
She's not celebrating. I think we should leave before we get swatted again.

NANCY
We can't leave her now! She's a woman about to have a baby! She needs support, baby clothing, baby food, a crib! Oh, do you know where we can get a nice crib?

Rhonda, in despair, picks up the phone and dials, speaks into the phone.

RHONDA

I'd like to make an appointment.
Yes, to have an abortion. The name
is Rhonda Walter. Today at 3 pm?
Thanks.

Rhonda hangs up the phone, CRIES. Nancy and Miss Daisy are distraught.

NANCY

We can't let her do that!

MISS DAISY

How are we going to stop her? We're
insects! She's human! She doesn't
hear us!

NANCY

But she's got to hear us! Please,
Rhonda, this baby is a gift from
God! This baby is unique, it's
beautifully made in God's image!

MISS DAISY

You're wasting your breath, Nancy!
Can't you see there's nothing we
can do?

Rhonda looks at her watch. It reads: 2:30 PM. Nancy looks at
Rhonda's watch and the time, and is in shock.

Rhonda gets up. Nancy flies in front of her, makes a LOUD
BUZZING sound. Miss Daisy looks worried.

MISS DAISY

Stop, Nancy! You'll get killed!

NANCY

We have to stop her from going to
the abortion clinic, and if this is
the only way to do it, I'll lay
down my life! You said we are the
Sisterhood of Women Helping Women!
Now's the time to put your money
where your mouth is!

MISS DAISY

You are too family-oriented! I'm a
spinster loving the single life!
I'm not going to die for this!

NANCY

But you love children, I know it,
or you wouldn't have helped me knit
Junior's scarf!

Rhonda SWATS Nancy. The gust of wind from Rhonda's hand blows Nancy on the desk. Just as Rhonda is about to crush Nancy with the FLY SWATTER, Miss Daisy flies in front of Rhonda to get her away from Nancy. Rhonda SWATS Miss Daisy, misses. Miss Daisy flies to Nancy, on the desk, PUFFING IN LABOR.

NANCY

Junior! He's coming!

Rhonda aims the FLY SWATTER at Nancy and Miss Daisy.

RHONDA

I'm going to kill you, you good for
nothing insects! I hate insects!
I hate them!

Nancy and Miss Daisy sit motionless, waiting for the death knell from the fly swatter. Just then, Rhonda looks down, examines Nancy, who is in the process of birthing Junior.

RHONDA

You're pregnant. You're having a--
a baby fly.

Rhonda looks fascinated at Nancy, who pushes Junior out. Rhonda gets a magnifying glass and watches the birth.

MISS DAISY

One more push, Nancy! I can see
Junior!

Nancy pushes. JUNIOR, a tiny male fly, is born, BUZZES. Nancy holds Junior.

NANCY

Junior! Oh, Junior! Thank God
you're here!

Nancy looks ecstatic with joy, as does Miss Daisy and Rhonda.

Rhonda sits down in the chair, wipes away her tears, and apologizes to Nancy and Miss Daisy.

RHONDA

I'm sorry I said I hated insects.
I love insects.

(MORE)

RHONDA(cont'd)

And I love babies too. Just like
you do, little fly--and firefly!

Rhonda picks up the phone, dials, speaks into the phone.

RHONDA

Hi, I've decided to cancel my
appointment. Yes, I've decided to
keep my baby.

Rhonda puts down the phone.

Nancy and Miss Daisy leap for joy.

NANCY AND MISS DAISY

Yahooooo!!!!

MISS DAISY

Chalk up a victory for the
Sisterhood of Women Helping Women!

Nancy and Miss Daisy high five. Rhonda watches with her
magnifying glass and is astounded!

RHONDA

This is something for the
scientific journals!

MISS DAISY

You thought that was something!
You ain't seen nothing yet!

Nancy, with Junior on her shoulders, along with Miss Daisy,
sing and dance to a song called "THE SISTERHOOD OF WOMEN
HELPING WOMEN". It goes something like this: "Though dark
clouds surround us, and pouring rain falls on us, we band
together and help bring sunshine to each other, because we
are the Sisterhood of Women Helping Women! We are the friends
who will always be there for each other!"

FADE OUT:

THE END