

Why Bananas Turn Yellow
Example Script

FADE INTO TITLE: as below.

NARRATOR

Why Bananas Turn Yellow: A Bodil Derezney
Story.

QUICK FADE IN TO BLACK SCREEN WITH CURSIVE WRITING, as below:

NARRATOR

Once, long ago, on a far off island, there
lived a man named Bodil Derezney.

Cue funk music.

CUT TO SEVENTIES PAD WITH HAWAIIAN/TIKI THEME.

We see BODIL DEREZNEY, smiling at the camera.

NARRATOR

He was a wise, wise man...

SPROING! noise as large, black rimmed GLASSES appear on BODIL's face.

NARRATOR

And a friend with all the animals.

SHAGGY BROWN COAT AND TOQUE GUY comes in from the left; POLICE GUY
comes in from the right.

BODIL

Yo, what up, my dog? What's shakin', Brother
Bacon?

BODIL clasps their hands, hugs them, slaps them on the back, etc.
They wander out of shot.

NARRATOR

One day, Monkey came to Bodil with a problem.

Enter MONKEY, a guy dressed as Monkey from the TV show. He can do
some kung-fu moves, should the actor be so inclined.

MONKEY

Brother Bodil! You got's to help me, man! My
people, we in the deep and brown, know what I'm
sayin'?

BODIL

Say on, brother.

MONKEY

We all the time eatin' bananas, but we can't
tell if they ripe! An' if you got a belly
fulla unripe bananas, ain't no way you gettin'
away from the leopards an' shit.

BODIL

That's cold, man.

MONKEY

Ice cold, brother.

BODIL and MONKEY shake their heads sadly.

NARRATOR

In those days, bananas did not turn yellow when they are ripe as they do now, so MONKEY and his family would often be curled up with cramps from eating unripe bananas, making them easy prey for roving predators.

MONKEY

So, can you help a brother out?

BODIL

Hey, ain't no thang. Come back in a hour, I fix you up.

BODIL and MONKEY exchange hand clasps, etc. and MONKEY leaves.

NARRATOR

Now, as well as being very wise, Bodil was also a magician of great power.

SPROING! noise as BODIL is changed into a funky magician's ROBE, with WAND. A bowl of GREEN BANANAS appears nearby.

NARRATOR

Bodil thought for a while, and then weaved a mighty enchantment to help Monkey and his family tell whether a banana was ripe or not.

BODIL looks thoughtful, and then the camera pans away as he raises his arms. There are bright FLASHES OF LIGHT, and perhaps some special effects and impressive noises. The camera pans back, but nothing obvious has changed; BODIL looks pleased with himself.

MONKEY re-enters the shot.

MONKEY

Hey, nice threads, man. What you been doin'?

BODIL

Aw, y'know, weavin' mighty enchantments 'n shit. I gots a solution to yo' problem, man.

MONKEY

For real? Aw, you the man!

BODIL

Yeah, no problem, man. Try it out!

BODIL gestures to the GREEN BANANAS. MONKEY tries to pick one up, but drops it as if he's been stung!

MONKEY

Ow! What the hell is up with that shit?

BODIL

See, if the banana ain't ripe, it'll sting the
shit outta yo' hand, so you knows not to eat
it.

MONKEY

Bodil, you da man an' all, but that shit be
WACK! Can't you give us a way to tell without
gettin' a big-ass sting if we guess wrong?

BODIL

All right, all right, if you gonna be all
momma's boy about it, I'll do somethin' else.
Come back in an hour.

MONKEY and BODIL nod at each other, and MONKEY leaves.

NARRATOR

This time, the wise and powerful Bodil Derezney
thought long and hard about a way to help
Monkey and his people, and drew upon deeper and
more powerful magics than he had before.

As before, BODIL strikes a thinking pose, and then raises his arms as
the camera pans away. As before, FLASHES OF LIGHT, other FX, etc,
and camera pans back to find things as they were before, with BODIL
looking pleased with himself.

MONKEY re-enters, slightly more wary than last time.

MONKEY

What's the buzz, cuz?

BODIL

Try pickin' one up now.

MONKEY

It ain't gonna, like, spray me with acid or
some shit like that?

BODIL

Just pick up the damn banana, already!

MONKEY gingerly pokes one of the GREEN BANANAS; it sings.

BANANA

Please don't eat me!
I'm a baby banana, in a baby banana skin!
Please don't eat me!
'Cos you never can tell, where a baby banana's
been.

MONKEY is initially startled; then he starts shaking his head before
the song ends.

BODIL

(annoyed) What? You ain't even heard the ripe
banana song yet!

MONKEY

It ain't the song, man! It's just that... man,

if you was a leopard, pretty soon you gonna learn that bananas singin' means, "Come get some tasty monkey treats!"

BODIL

Fine! I mean... okay, fine, I'm hip, I guess. But I done used the deep an' powerful magics, and it ain't done what you wanted. Look, I'll just undo the singing thing and then we out, cool?

MONKEY

Please don't do that, man! Look, so these two ideas ain't so hot, it ain't no thang. Third time's the key, or you ain't the Derezeney that we know.

BODIL

'Kay, I'll give it one last shot. An hour, bro.

BODIL and MONKEY clasp hands, embrace, etc. and MONKEY leaves.

NARRATOR

Bodil was in a fix. How could he show Monkey and his family which bananas were safe to eat, and so protect them from leopards and other predators? Ideally, it would be something that reminded them of Leopard, all yellow with black spots... yes, something like the leopard....

As before, pan away as BODIL raises his arms, LIGHT FLASHES etc. -- pan back to BODIL holding a GREEN BANANA with big fake teeth and a tail. BODIL frowns, shakes his head, camera pans away, LIGHT FLASHES etc., and camera pans back to BODIL holding a YELLOW BANANA WITH SPOTS, smiling and nodding.

NARRATOR

Monkey was delighted when he saw what Bodil had done...

MONKEY AND BODIL exchange hi-fives.

NARRATOR

... and Monkey promised never to throw poo at Bodil's house again.

BODIL

Wait, what?

FADE TO BLACK, WITH THESE WORDS APPEARING:

NARRATOR

The End