

INT. AN ORDINARY RUNDOWN HOUSE MID SUMMER - DAY

In a KITCHEN ripe with AVOCADO APPLIANCES, NICK, a combination of Nick Nolte, Santa and an aging hippie, attends to GROW LIGHTS and UNSEEN PLANTS. He moves to the grungy REFRIGERATOR, and retrieves a CARTON OF EGGNOG.

RUDY (O.S.)
You're not going to drink that
shit?

NICK (SHRUGS, WHY NOT)
Do you want some?

RUDY (O.S.)
I don't know where you got Eggnog
in July, but I'm not drinking it.

Nick takes a long pull from the carton leaving yellow fatty droplets on his beard, then begins to mix a GREENISH SLUDGE into the remaining nog.

RUDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What the hell are you going to do
with that?

NICK
Feed it to the plants.
(He holds up the jar)
The Aztec's gave me this recipe
long before you were born.

RUDY (O.S.)
Really? What do you call that shit;
Montezuma's Revenge?

NICK
Felicity!

RUDY (O.S.)
Felicity! Does it make the plants
happy?

NICK
Immensely!

Nick gently pours FELICITY into the pots of the plants.

RUDY (O.S.)
OK Nick, as amusing as this is, you
can't go on like this. I'm sick of
coming over here trying to get you
to let go of the past.

Nick looks up with an old man's wet eyes.

RUDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
It's over Nick, we're out of
business, you got to face that.

Nick looks at his plants revealing perfectly pruned bonsai style MINIATURE CHRISTMAS TREES, some with DECORATIONS. He slowly turns with a look of crazed determination and takes a step towards RUDY, a MIDDLE AGED LITTLE PERSON dressed in jeans and a T-shirt.

NICK
You work for me Rudy, don't you
forget that.

RUDY
Not anymore Pops, not anymore.