

"ENGAGEMENT POTATO" BY AMANDA CALDARI

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A group of girlfriends are scanning a brunch menu.

KRISSY

I think I'll get the avocado toast,
with a side of french toast, because
it's my cheat day and I deserve it.

MAX

I *sooo* need a Bloody Mary.

ALY

Anyone hear from Katie? Should we just
order without her?

In walks Katie, making a grand entrance before sitting down.

KATIE

Hi loves. Sorry I'm late. I didn't
sleep much last night because...

Katie reaches into her purse and pulls out a potato, holding
it up for all to see.

Friends shriek in excitement, begin talking at once.

MAX

Oh my God, you're engaged!

ALY

Look at the size of that thing!

KRISSY

I didn't know you could *find* potatoes
that big.

MAX

He did *so* good.

KATIE

Well, I'm not gonna lie. He had a
little help from my mom, and my
Pinterest board.

ALY

Still! I'm impressed. Mark wouldn't
know the difference between a King
Edward and a French Fingerling.

KRISSY

My Tom wouldn't know a German
Butterball if it hit him in the face.
I had to write it down for him. A Duke
of York potato from Zuckerman's family
farm.

Girls pause to admire Krissy's potato.

ALY

Beige always was your color. Let's do
a boomerang!

Krissy and Katie cheers potatoes for a boomerang.

Server approaches table with a tray of drinks.

SERVER

(gushing)

Well, if that isn't the most gorgeous
potato I've ever seen. These are on
the house.

MAX/ALY/KRISSY

Amazing! Thank you!

KATIE

It still doesn't feel real, you know?
I've been waiting for this moment
since I was 12 years old. And I always
knew *exactly* what I wanted. A Yukon
gold potato harvested from-

Friends all chime in.

MAX/ALY/KRISSY

the foothills of the Andes Mountains.

KATIE

That's the one. And now I have it.

ALY

If anyone deserves it, it's you.

KATIE

Thanks, Aly. I have a feeling you're
going to be next.

ALY

Well, we *did* go potato shopping a few
weeks ago.

Max claps. Katie convulses.

KATIE

Oh my god, I knew it.

ALY

Mark wants to get it from the same farm his dad found his mom's potato. In Idaho. They let you dig it up yourself.

KRISSY

Stop it.

MAX

That is so sweet.

ALY

But you know me, I'm not picky. I'd be happy with a can of Pringles.

KRISSY

Call me old-fashioned, but if someone proposed to me with a can of Pringles, I'd die.

KATIE

Apparently, Bradley Cooper proposed with a french fry.

MAX

They are technically a potato.

ALY

So... Katie, have you set a date?

KATIE

Not yet, but we're doing our engagement photos this weekend. You know, before it starts sprouting.

MAX

(wistfully)

Yeah, that's the solanine. Happens to all potatoes eventually. Even the good ones.

Mood turns somber. Everyone looks uncomfortable.

Max quietly cradles his own potato, sprouting a life of its own.

KATIE

Wow. It looks so...different.

MAX

It's been two years since he proposed, and we still can't agree on anything—a venue, a wedding hashtag, where to hide this thing so we can sleep at night.

Max wipes away tears.

MAX

But enough about me. This is *YOUR* day.

Max raises his glass in a toast.

MAX

Let's all raise a glass to Katie. Here's to getting the stud *and* the spud.

Friends toast.

ALL

To Katie!

Server appears.

SERVER

Any questions on the menu?

ALY

(squinting at menu)

Yeah, what comes on the Loaded Wedding Rings?

SERVER

Cheddar, chives and your choice of 1 to 4 carrots.

BLACKOUT