

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

by

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First Draft

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO SET - DAY

Johnny (30's), a TV host with a radiant smile, holds a hardcover book on his lap and is sitting in one of two armchairs. A coffee table sits in the middle, with two empty glasses on it. *

JOHNNY

And now, ladies and gentlemen, the woman of the hour, author of "The Princess that Ate the Frog", give it up for Princess Fluffernutter! *

Johnny applauds and encourages the audience to applaud. *

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (35), a coarse-voiced wreck of a princess, wearing a pink plaid shirt, skirt, and a baseball cap, wobbles into the room. *

She waves at the audience, then drops into the armchair, and puts her feet up on the coffee table. Johnny jumps. *

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

Good to be here!

JOHNNY

So tell me, Princess--

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

Oh, don't you give me that "Princess" talk, Johnny. "Your Highness", for God's sake. *

JOHNNY

Sorry, your Highness.

Princess Fluffernutter arranges her "dress".

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

We're all dying to know: your autobiography is coming out in just two months-- *

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

I wouldn't call it my autobiography, Johnny -- more like a journey through the unicorn wonderland that is my life. *

JOHNNY

It's causing quite a bit of controversy. *

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER
Well J. -- can I call you J.?

*

Princess Fluffernutter takes out a hip flask and pours a few
fingers into her water glass. Johnny looks around
uncomfortably, smiling.

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PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)
J., some people ain't got the
backbone to read the truth about
themselves.
(to the audience)
If you can't take it, go cry to
your momma.

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Johnny clears his throat and reads from his folder.

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JOHNNY
We managed to reach one of your
former "School for Princesses"
classmates, Snow White.

*

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER
How's the old gal doing?

JOHNNY
Well--
(oh shit)
She said, and I quote, "Her book is
as full of shit as the Seven
Dwarves' crapper after Mexican
food."

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PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER
She said what now?

JOHNNY
Well--

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PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER
This from a woman who tries to keep
a seven midget-orgy from her
husband. Downright unbelievable.

*

Johnny tries to contain a chuckle. She drinks a shot.

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)
Oh, like we don't know what goes on
at night on their side of the
woods.
(to the audience)
Am I right?
(whispers)
FUBAR.

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JOHNNY

Um, we tried reaching the other princesses, most of them were unavailable--

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

Well THAT figures.

She pours and drinks another shot.

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)

You sure you don't--

JOHNNY

(mumbling)

No-- I'm, good.

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

You think I don't know what those little prissies talk about behind my back? White and Cinderella are the worst of the bunch, and Ella and I go way back.

(to the camera)

Alcoholics Anonymous for life!

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*

Johnny is like WHAAAA?

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)

Well, give her a break, man. She did spend her childhood filling her lungs with cinder for her crazy step-sisters, and sleeping on a pile of rats every night. Old princey-prince's lucky his Dick Johnson didn't get the plague after plumbing those pipes.

(whispers to the audience)

FUBAR.

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Johnny touches his earpiece. He listens while Princess Fluffernutter drinks up.

JOHNNY

There-- there's a call on the line--
We're putting it through right now--

*

ARIEL

(filtered)

You let me at her--! Oh, hi Johnny!
Love your show!

Johnny smiles and gestures, accepting the compliment.

*

ARIEL (CONT'D)

As for YOU.

Fluffernutter points at herself, surprised.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

You have absolutely no shame,
Fluffernutter. I've got Cinderella
crying all over my floor with a
bottle of JD, and homeless Snow
White crashing on my couch. I hope
you're proud of yourself.

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PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

Oh shut it, Ariel! Your mom.
Fucked. A FISH! Your DAUGHTER went
and tried to get it on with an
OCTOPUS.

(to Johnny)

Not that I'm judging but--

(whisper to the audience)

FUBAR.

ARIEL

You worthless piece of--

JOHNNY

Aaand I think we lost that signal.
Well, it was really nice meeting
you and--

She pours more vodka and knocks it back.

*

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

Can--

(contains a burp)

Can I just say something?

She looks from the "camera" to Johnny then back to "camera".

JOHNNY

Actually, we're out of time--

*

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

I feel like I--

(burp)

must take this opportunity to make
a necessary intervention for--
Listen. Y'all need to cut it with
the Frozen crap. It's sad, okay? I
hear "Let It Go" one more time, I
will go Michael Richards on y'all.

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*

Johnny is just like WHAT THE FUCK?

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PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)
And, Elsa darling--

*

Johnny gestures at the crew behind the scenes. What the hell am I supposed to do with this?

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)
You really should consider getting yourself some--

Violently gestures scissoring.

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)
I mean, you're the QUEEN, for God's sake. Get yourself a whorehouse like a normal person. Don't you get "Game of Thrones" over the wall? Don't take it out on the poor villagers, freezing their butts off, cutting nice little ice cubes fo' my fridge.

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JOHNNY
We really are out of time--

*

Princess Fluffernutter gestures for him to shut up.

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER
Your sister's messed up. First she wants to marry a guy the night she meets him-- who the hell does that? He could be anything from a rapist to a Belieber. And then, she wants to fuck the guy who jacks off with a moose.
(whispers to the audience)
FUBAR.

*

*

She pulls up her skirt to show stitches on her thigh.

*

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)
These chicks are batshit crazy. Look at that. Ten stitches.

*

Johnny is aghast at her stitches, and her grandma panties.

*

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)
Sleeping Beauty, man. That girl's got SPUNK.

*

Johnny tries to avoid eye contact with the grandma panties.

JOHNNY
That's just wrong--

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER
 I know! Girl gets out of rehab, I
 take her out for a drink, first
 thing she does, cuts me half open.

Johnny grabs his vodka shot and drinks it, defeated.

JOHNNY
 You took an alcoholic out for a
 drink?!

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER
 Oh, no, man, not booze. She's a
 60's gal. She gulps the "dreamy
 pills" like I eat Skittles. You
 really think she got pricked by a
 needle and went to sleep for 10
 years? I don't think so.

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 *

She drinks another shot.

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)
 People see what they wanna see. You
 know. Like Rapunzel. I mean, did
 anybody ever stop to think, her
 head hair is not the only hair
 growing every single minute? If the
 carpet matches the drapes, that's
 gotta be a LOT of work.

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JOHNNY
 Um, I think we're running out of
 time here, should we just-- Oh I
 don't think we should-- okay, we--
 (going back to host mode)
 --have a special little somebody
 who wants to say hi.

Princess Fluffernutter suddenly perks up. A LITTLE GIRL (8)
 in a dress, with a tiara and wand, comes up to the stage.

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PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER
 Aww, look at you, so pretty.

The little girl looks her up and down, she is not happy.

LITTLE GIRL
 You're ugly. I want Cinderella.

Johnny freezes on the spot. Princess Fluffernutter chuckles.
 She slowly crouches in front of the little girl.

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER

Little princess has it aaaaall
 figured out, don't you? You're
 gonna marry for love, gonna get the
big castle, the magic horse-drawn
carriage ride, all the pretty
 little *dresses* and the *makeup*, all
 the little *princes* in your pants,
 but you know what?

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*

(crazy whisper, leans into
 her)

You'll be all deeeead inside.
 Coooold. So cold. Like *Elsa*.

Little girl is scared shitless. Johnny gestures like crazy to
 someone offstage. A SECURITY GUARD comes in to take her off
 stage. Princess Fluffernutter fights to take that one last
 shot.

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PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)

LET IT GOO, LET IT GOOOOO!

Once off the stage--

PRINCESS FLUFFERNUTTER (CONT'D)

(whisper not so whisper)
 FUUBAAR.

THE END