

Prompt: Social distancing lemonade stand

The curtain opens on a small booth, we hear clattering about before seeing any character.

Narrator: When live gives you lemons, make lemonade.

A puppet emerges within the booth. She is an anthropomorphic lemon. We will call her CITRONNE.

Citronne: *(to the narrator)* That's what I'm trying to do!

Narrator: Meet Citronne. Today, she is having a lemonade stand.

Citronne: Yeah, I just said that.

CITRONNE hands a sign above her stand. It reads "Lemon Aid." She tacks up a second sign that reads: "Here when you need it! \$3." CITRONNE looks at her work, satisfied, and then, donning a face mask, takes a seat at the booth.

Narrator: Oh don't look sour!

Citronne: I'm not! You just cant see my face under here.

An older lemon gentleman approaches. He looks like a citrusy Mr. Peanut.

Lemonman: Oh say, you say you are offering aid for lemons?

Citronne: Absolutely.

Lemonman: And what do I get for this aid exactly?

Citronne: Well it's a little bit of hydration, and a lot of sugar.

Lemonman: With it contribute to my good health?

Citronne: Yes.

Lemonman: Well I'll take five!

She passes him a small bottle - they reach out, keeping distance but still trying to keep the bottle from dropping.

Citronne: I'm sorry I'm just trying to stay six feet away.

Lemonman: You stay still and I'll just grab it from you real quick!

The two ad lib a back and forth until eventually he is holding the bottles, and she is holding money.

Lemonman: Thanks for the aid!

He goes.

Narrator: Not a bad start to the day. When life gives you lemons...

A PINK LEMON pops her head up.

Pink Lemon: Take them out dancing! One please.

Citronne: Here you are.

Pink Lemon: I like your mask.

Citronne: Oh thank you. It's for the Corona virus.

Pink Lemon: I hate that Corona!

Another Lemon approaches,

Lemonguy: Oh hey whats going on here?

Pink Lemon: Stand back! You're in my bubble!

Lemonguy: I'm looking to be refreshed.

Citronne: We have iced cool elixirs.

Lemonguy: I'm looking for more of an experiential thing.

Pink Lemon: Okay, John Lemon.

Lemonguy: That's the zest I'm looking for!

Citronne: Imagine there's no lemon.

Pink Lemon: This is too much for me, I'm out.

PINK LEMON GOES.

Narrator: When life gives you lemons...

PUNK LEMON pops up.

Punk Lemon: Throw them back nothing is free!

Lemonguy: But you've gotta squeeze the day!

Punk Lemon: Stop buying into the establish-mint. We need juice system reform!

Lemonguy: Slice slice baby.

Citronne: Could you please step back? This is a social distancing lemon aid stand.

Punk Lemon: Why?

Citronne: We provide aid to lemons.

Lemonguy: It's not very experiential.

Punk Lemon: I'll pass.

PINK LEMON and LEMONMAN return, laughing.

Lemonman: So I said to the guy - no need to be sour, we pay by the hour!

Citronne: Oh hello again, do you need more aid?

Pink Lemon: No we're fine! Just shooting the squeeze!

Lemonman: This pink julep is my own little lemon drop. What a joy to share this beautiful day.

Citronne: Yes it's nice to be here all together.

Narrator: When life gives you lemons, write a new story.

A LIME enters.

Lime: Hey - whatcha all doing here?

All LEMONS scream and take cover. LIME is saddened.

Lime: Really?

Lemonman: Corona!

Lemonguy: Corona!

Pink Lemon: Corona!

Punk Lemon: Corona - with a lime! That's the lime! The news was right!

Lime: It's not that kind of Corona.

Citronne: We're just... a little worried. You look kind of... green.

Lemonman: Green.

Lemonguy: You're like an alien.

Lime: I've never even *seen* a Corona! I'm a soda water kinda lime.

Pink Lemon: Does it hurt to be a lime?

Lime: Does it hurt to be pink?

Citronne: Look, we're all a little squished these days, and my lemon aid stand has an occupancy limit of five. And it's to aid lemons. You're not a lemon, so you don't need my aid.

Lime: Oh.

A shift in the lighting.

Narrator: Well this isn't a very happy family story.

Lime: It's okay. I've got this.

*The LIME breaks out into a heartfelt rendition of Kermit the Frog's "It's not easy being green."
Afterwards the lemons are flabberghasted.*

Narrator: If life gives you limes, make limeaid.

Lime: Or lime ricky's!

Citronne: I'm sorry we associated you with Corona. We're all citrus.

The fruits cheer, and dance it out.

Narrator: And they all lived happily ever after...

Cosmic zoom out to reveal - a Sprite factory!

Narrator: Or did they???

Fin.