

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - WOODEN FENCE - NIGHT

ROSEMARY (72), a wild hippie, eclectic and free, with long flowing white hair and a colorful knitted hat, throws a ladder over the wooden gate. It crashes to the ground and she freezes. After a moment's pause, she stealthily climbs over a gate into the backyard.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

She falls dramatically and hops up like a cat.

Grabs the ladder. Tiptoes to a lemon tree. Freezes when an automatic sensor triggers and a light shines on her and reflects on her white skirt. It turns off.

Someone opens the sliding glass door and peers out.

A MIDDLE-AGED MAN

There's no one out there, Shirley. Go
back to sleep.

The man slides the door closed. Rosemary tiptoes to the lemon tree.

Places the ladder at the base. She climbs the ladder. Grabs a lemon. A wide, full smile appears on her face.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - BAY BRIDGE - DAWN - BEGIN MONTAGE

The sun rises over the Bay Bridge, casting pink and purple tendrils through the blue sky.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - SAN FRANCISCO PIER - MORNING - MOMENTS
LATER

Morning sunlight reflects against the water. Waves lap rhythmically at the San Francisco pier, frothy and white. A seagull squawks.

EXT. BERKELEY DOWNTOWN - MORNING - LATER

A local Berkeley newspaper is thrown on the front porch of one of Berkeley's wonky, colorful houses. The title in bold reads: *The Lemon Bandit Strikes Again.*

EXT. UC BERKELEY CAMPUS - DAY - LATER IN THE DAY

Students mill around UC Berkeley campus.

END MONTAGE.

INT. BOARD ROOM - HALF-MOON TABLE - DAY - THE NEXT DAY

A half-circle of formidable looking board members perch in leather seats above a speaker podium and overlook a lecture hall.

INT. BOARD ROOM - LECTURE HALL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The room fills with people. Middle-aged men and women settle into their seats, grumbling to each other. Fluorescent lights beam down on them.

A board member, LILY (65), a blonde imposing woman with a matching suit and a fierce expression, grabs her gavel and bangs it.

LILY

Order! Order in the court. Thank you
for being here today but we ask that
you quiet down.

Chatter ceases. A small frantic-looking board member in the half circle clears his throat.

BOARD MEMBER

Moving on to Motion 2.3 of the agenda.
The Lemon Bandit. Now open to public
comment.

A secretary at a desk faces the board. He pulls out a piece of paper.

SECRETARY

Rosemary. I guess there's no last
name.

INT. BOARD ROOM - SPEAKER PODIUM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Rosemary, in her mismatched clothes, saunters up to the podium.

ROSEMARY

I am here in support of communism.

Grumbles erupt throughout the room. Rosemary raises her voice.

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)

This is not the lemon bandits fault.
(MORE)

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)
Lemons should be provided to all free
of charge.

Rosemary nods at the board and makes direct eye contact with Lily. Lily rubs her temples.

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)
Now, let me lead you through
meditation. You need it more than
anyone.

Lily glances at her fellow board members. Raises her eyebrows. They shrug in response.

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)
Take a deep full breath in, filling
your lungs with oxygen. Exhale. Good
now we're going to Om together.

Rosemary turns her back on the board and widens her arms to the crowd.

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)
3.2.1. OMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM.

The crowd OMs with Rosemary, a few snickers echoing throughout the room. Lily rolls her eyes and checks her watch, a frown furrowing her brow.

LILY	ROSEMARY
Alright, thank you Ms.	OMMMMMMMMMMMMM.
Rosemary, your time is up.	

Rosemary gives a deep bow. Intermixed jeers and cheers echo throughout the room. Lily's expression remains stoic.

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)
Muchas gracias. Om shanti.

Rosemary glides up the center of the room and out the door, a grin on her face.

EXT. UC BERKELEY LAWN - DAY - ANOTHER DAY

A light blue Volkswagen bus with vines and lemons painted over its exterior is parked by a spacious lawn at UC Berkeley. A wooden sign spells out "Rosemary's Lemonade" and students surround the bus, chatting with Rosemary.