

The Greedy Tooth Fairy

By
Elisabeth Dubois

©Elisabeth Dubois
AWG Registered

elis@bigpond.net.au
Australia.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

SAM KNIGHT, 5, arms crossed, bruised right eye and a cut on his top lip, sits next to his mom, MRS JULIE KNIGHT, late 20's.

The PRINCIPAL, late 50's, sits behind his desk.

PRINCIPAL

I have no choice but to suspend him for a few days Mrs Knight. Sam and his class mate, Steven Harris' had a bit of a flare-up in their classroom today.

INT. SAM'S CLASSROOM - FLASHBACK

MISS TUCKER, the 27 year old teacher, stands next to STEVEN, 5, who is proudly showing off his shiny new coin to the class.

STEVEN

The tooth fairy came last night to pick up my tooth...

Sam sits next to an empty chair, shaking his head in disbelief as Steve tells his tale.

Steven proudly smiles, showing the gap in his top incisors.

STEVEN

...And gave me a shiny new coin.

MISS TUCKER

That's wonderful Steven. Many of you will have the tooth fairy come around very soon. Anything else you would like to share with us Steven?

Steven proudly shakes his head as he smiles then heads for the empty chair.

MISS TUCKER

Does anyone else want to share something with the class?

Steven sits next to Sam.

SAM

You're a liar!

The morning tea bell sounds.

STEVEN

I am not!

The class stands and wildly exits through the classroom door except for Sam and Steve.

SAM

You are too. My dad told me they was no such thing as the tooth fairy.

STEVEN

Is too!

MISS TUCKER

Come on boys. You're missing out on playtime.

The two stand.

SAM

No there isn't!

STEVEN

Yes there is!

MISS TUCKER

Boys, enough!

Sam takes a swing at Steven, punching him in the mouth.

Steven, screams in pain. He retaliates, gets even giving Sam a good punch in the mouth.

They lock horns, continuing punching and crying.

MISS TUCKER

Cut it out!

Miss Tucker rushes over, breaking the two of them up.

Steven holds onto his mouth crying as Sam toughens up and crosses his arms.

MISS TUCKER

What has come over the two of you?

END FLASHBACK.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PRINCIPAL

Sam's knocked out one of Steven's front teeth.

Julie directs her irate stance towards Sam who sits with arms crossed.

JULIE

Why Sam?

SAM

There is no such thing as the
tooth fairy, mom.

PRINCIPAL

You may want to take a look at
Sam's front teeth.

INT. HOME - FRONT DOOR - CORRIDOR

Sam enters, followed by Julie who closes the door.

JULIE

Well I hope you're proud of
yourself, Mr. Tough guy. Now, let
me have a look at your teeth.

SAM

No, no-one touches my teeth.

JULIE

What is it with you and teeth?
(Insisting)
Give me a look.

Sam reluctantly opens up.

Julie kneels and looks at his teeth, without touching them
she places her hand under his chin.

JULIE

Oh that's great! Your top incisor
is just hanging in there and the
other one's loose. Hope that
teaches you a lesson young man.

INT. KITCHEN/DINING ROOM - EVENING

Dinner under way; Sam spits a mouthful of food in his hand.

JULIE

What do you think you're doing?

Sam appears a little paranoid as he looks through his spat
food and picks out the tooth.

SAM

My tooth fell out.

JULIE

That will teach you not to fight.

She walks over to Sam.

JULIE
Give me a look.

SAM
No.

Sam rushes off of his seat, walks over to the bin.

He throws the tooth in then quickly paces to his bedroom distraught.

Julie looks on in disbelief.

JULIE
Oh well, so much for the tooth
fairy.

MR JOHN KNIGHT enters the room, places his briefcase down then walks over to Julie and gives her a kiss.

JOHN
Sorry I'm late. Busy day at the
office. Where's Sam?

Julie dishes out a plate for John.

JULIE
In his room. He's lost a tooth.
It's in the bin.

Julie places the filled plate on the table, John sits as he chuckles.

JOHN
No tooth fairy uh?

JULIE
Oh you're proud of yourself,
aren't you? Can't you let him
grow up like any other 5 year
old? What is wrong with
believing in the tooth fairy?
Uh? You tell me!

Julie is annoyed and walks out of the room. John keeps chuckling.

JOHN
I'll have a talk to him.

JULIE (O.S.)
You do that!

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam is asleep; a 12 inch glowing fairy appears in the room, hovering over Sam's pillow; wings flapping. She lifts a corner of his pillow.

TOOTH FAIRY

Where is it?

Irate she lifts another two corners.

TOOTH FAIRY

I haven't got the time to play
hide and seek Sam...

Lifts the last corner.

TOOTH FAIRY

I know you've lost one.

She hovers above Sam's face then places a foot in each of Sam's nostrils.

Sam, asleep, automatically opens his mouth to breathe.

She sees the gap in his teeth and expresses a "I thought so" look. She disappears.

Sam wakes up in a fright.

INT. KITCHEN/DINING ROOM - MORNING

Sam is having breakfast; Julie wipes the kitchen bench.

Sam's other tooth falls out; tooth in his palm, he hollows in fright.

Julie hurries over, Sam begins to cry.

SAM

My tooth fell out!

Julie gives him a hug and pulls out a tissue from the box placed on the table, hands it to Sam.

JULIE

Give me a look.

Sam takes the tissue and reluctantly opens his mouth.

JULIE

It's not that bad. Now, how about
you put it under your pillow and
let the tooth fairy collect it.

SAM

Mom!

Sam gets up, heads for the kitchen, throws the tooth in the garbage then heads for his bedroom.

JULIE

I give up!

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam sleeps; fairy appears, hovers over Sam's pillow, lifts all four corners, finds nothing.

Frustrated, she pulls a small note out of her bag, slides it into his nostril then disappears.

Sam wakes with a fright, covers his mouth and screams.

Julie rushes in, switches the light on.

JULIE

What's wrong Sam?!

Sam cries, tiny crumpled note in hand.

Julie sits by his side. Sam hands her the note.

SAM

This was in my nose and someone was trying to pull out my teeth mom.

Consoles him, looking concerned.

JULIE

That's nonsense Sammie. It was just a bad dream sweetie.

She discreetly reads the note, bringing it close to her eyes.

Note reads: "Where are my two pearly whites, hand them over or else, young Mr Sam Knight. T.F."

Julie hesitantly comforts Sam.

JULIE

It's just a little piece a tissue sweetie. You go back to sleep.

She tucks him in and kisses him.

She switches the light off.

SAM

Leave the light on mom.

JULIE

All right, for a little while.

Julie switches the light on and walks out.

Sam pulls the sheet over his head.

INT. JULIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

John, wearing glasses, is reading in bed. Julie walks in.

JOHN

Is he ok?

Julie hands him the note.

JULIE

This was in his nose.

John reads it then looks to Julie a little annoyed.

JOHN

What are you trying to do? Scare
the poor kid to death?

Julie steps into bed peeved.

JULIE

I didn't write it. I thought you
must have to make him believe.

JOHN

Don't be foolish.

JULIE

Well someone wrote it and it sure
wasn't Sam.

John ponders over the note, then flicks it across the room.

JULIE

Didn't you ever get money for
your teeth when you were a kid?

JOHN

Yeah! So?

JULIE

Ever see your parents put it
under your pillow?

John closes his book and takes off his glasses, placing
them on the bedside table.

JOHN

Oh you've got to be kidding
Julie! Are you going to tell me
the tooth fairy left it?

JULIE

(sighs)
It's useless talking to you. It's
your fault he's so paranoid about
his teeth.

She turns her back on him. John switches off his bedside lamp and chuckles as he lays down.

JOHN

Whatever!

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NEXT NIGHT

Sam climbs into bed, Julie kisses him, walks out.

Sam falls asleep.

Fairy appears, hovers over Sam's pillow, lifts all four corners, finds nothing.

Annoyed, she opens her bag.

TOOTH FAIRY

I warned you Sam Knight.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Sam stands in front of the mirror, screaming.

Julie runs in.

JULIE

What is wrong?

Sam turns around, crying. All his teeth are missing.

Julie is horrified.

JULIE

Oh my God Sam! What happened?

INT. DENTAL SURGERY - DENTIST CHAIR - MID MORNING

Sam sits in the chair, teary; Julie holds his hand;
DENTIST, 30, examines Sam's mouth.

A dental NURSE TRIxie, 30's, similar facial looks to the fairy, stands near the dentist, her eyes twinkle as a light grin is apparent. She wears a name tag.

DENTIST

He has no infections in the gums.

He looks to Trixie.

DENTIST

Trixie, can you get me a new patient's teeth chart, please?

Trixie walks out. The dentist looks to Julie quite amazed.

DENTIST

I have never encountered such a phenomenon. No-one ever loses their first teeth in one hit.

INT. DENTAL SURGERY - DENTIST CHAIR - DAY

SUPER: 20 Years later.

Sam sits in the dentist chair. The same dental nurse, who does not appear to have aged, removes the bib.

OLDER DENTIST

Beautiful teeth Sam, you've looked after these very well.

OLDER SAM

Why wouldn't I? Since my freaky childhood trauma, the fear of losing any of my teeth haunts me.

All three share a chuckle.

Trixie hands the dentist, Sam's chart.

OLDER DENTIST

Thanks Trixie.

The dentist jots down a few notes.

OLDER DENTIST

No chance of losing these ones Sam. They are perfect and so are your gums.

EXT. SAM'S GARDEN - LATE AFTERNOON

Sam pulls off his gardening gloves and picks up his gardening tools.

A rake lies in front of him.

He accidentally steps on it, sending the wooden handle straight for his mouth.

He shouts in pain and covers his mouth. Looks in his hand, he has lost a tooth.

He rushes inside, horrified.

INT. KITCHEN - SINK

Sam rinses his mouth and places the tooth in a glass full of water.

Picks up the house phone and anxiously dials out.

OLDER SAM

(into phone)

This is Sam Knight. I need to speak to the dentist urgently. I've knocked a tooth out.

TRIXIE

(filtered)

I'm sorry Mr. Knight the dentist has gone for the day. I suggest you place the tooth in a glass of milk and bring it in the surgery first thing tomorrow morning.

(beat)

...or, you could place it under your pillow.

OLDER SAM

(into phone)

What?

Sam pulls the phone away from his ear and looks to it confused.

INT. DENTAL SURGERY - RECEPTION AREA - SAME TIME

Trixie sits behind the reception counter phone in hand, a little away from her ear.

She grins with a twinkle in her eyes as she hangs up the phone.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam is asleep; fairy appears in the room, hovers, wings flapping.

She lifts the corners of his pillow, straining a little and sees nothing.

Outraged, she takes a small note out of her shoulder bag and gently slides it in his nostril.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Sam awakes, scrunching his nose. Rubs it and removes the obstruction.

He carefully unfolds the retrieved note, revealing tiny writing.

He lays the note flat in his palm, placing it close to his eyes, reads it.

His other hand covers his mouth, as he grimaces in horror.

TOOTH FAIRY (V.O.)

Damn you Sam Knight,
Where's my pearly white?
It better be here,
When I come back tonight.
T.F.

INT. TOOTH FAIRY'S CAVE - NIGHT

A small dim cave, lit by oil torches. Shelves - carved into the cave's wall - stock labelled glass jars.

A wooden stump - used for a table - is placed near a lit cauldron.

Placed on the stump are five teeth, three empty jars - labelled YOUTH ELIXIR - and a long handled wooden ladle.

The fairy materializes from no-where. Flapping her wings, she settles near the stump.

She picks up the teeth, steps over to the cauldron and tosses them in one at a time.

She picks up the ladle and stirs, smiling.

She stirs a couple more times then carefully sips at the hot brew from the ladle.

TOOTH FAIRY

A couple more teeth should do
it...

(beat)

...And I know just where to get
them.

She disappears.