

## BEAT SHEET

### “Pesky Pickles”

By Emily Aberg

**SET UP:** Meg, 40s, wearing workout gear, is trying to open a jar of pickles in her kitchen.

**BEAT 1:** Meg pulls a pickle jar out of her fridge. “Nothing like a post-workout pickle.”

**BEAT 2:** She tries to open it, but it won’t budge. She shakes her hand in frustration.

**BEAT 3:** Meg uses the old butter knife-under-the-lid trick, and tries to open it again. No good.

**BEAT 4:** She scratches her head, and goes to the garage to grab a can of WD 40.

**BEAT 5:** Meg sprays the bottom of the lid, and tries to open it again. No dice.

**BEAT 6:** She opens up TaskRabbit on her phone and types, “Pickle Jar Opener”.

**BEAT 7:** Meg scrolls. “\$75 to open a jar of pickles??” She slams her phone down in frustration.

**BEAT 8:** Her husband walks through the door. “Thank God you’re here! Help me with these pickles?”

**BEAT 9:** He turns around and we see both his arms are in slings. “Sorry, can’t. Broke both my arms earlier.”

**BEAT 10:** He walks off, and Meg’s back on her phone. She looks up “How to be a witch”.

**BEAT 11:** From under the table, she pulls out a decrepit monkey’s paw, a weird rattle and a pointy hat.

**BEAT 12:** Meg adorns herself and casts a spell: “Abracadabra, magic potion, I command this jar to open!”

**BEAT 13:** Satan appears in a cloud of smoke. “Mwa ha ha! BRING ME THE JAR!!”

**BEAT 14:** Meg gulps and hands him the jar. He tries, but it doesn’t budge.

**BEAT 15:** Satan: “...Have you tried the butter knife trick?”

**BLACKOUT**