

**Sage - F, 60+ - Grandma with an attitude**

SAGE

The farmer's market is now open. Come and give me your medium-earned cash for my tasty produce. I just harvested the most delicious candy cane beets. Oh, oh. The prices are on the paper. And, no stealing, Gareth. I've got my eye on you!

Walks toward Audrey and Dahlia.

SAGE (CONT'D)

Dahlia, my dear. And Audrey? I'm Sage.

AUDREY

What a lovely name.

SAGE

Thank you. Yes. I think my mother looked at me as soon as I was born and saw my green thumb.

DAHLIA

She really grows the best produce you've ever eaten.

SAGE

The trick is Alaska. Over the summer, all of the extra sunlight works magic on my crops. Producing some of the sweetest and most plentiful, but the growing season is short. Small but mighty, as I say!

AUDREY

Dahlia was right. This town is small but mighty.

SAGE

And part of our might is looking out for each other. So, we gotta get you some of my harvest. Don't tell all of those hooligans, but I have a bountiful stash in a basket just outside. Filled with my finest herbs, broccoli, radishes, chard, potatoes--

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AUDREY

Oh, that sounds like too much. You don't--

SAGE

I insist. Us girls gotta stick together.

AUDREY

Thank you. Wow. The two of you make me feel so welcome. But I think I should start to head home.

SAGE

Oh no. I forgot the winter squash.

DAHLIA

That's okay grandma. I'm sure we can meet up with Audrey again.

SAGE

Yes. Yes. I mean no! Winter could come at any moment. Don't worry, Audrey. I'll have Dahlia make a run out to you. Plus, she can make sure you're all set up at your place. That house, well, it's been years. Who knows what needs fixing, and Dahlia is just a wiz!

AUDREY

Oh, well, I'm not trying to be a hassle. You have all of your work and your business.

DAHLIA

I agree with Grandma Sage. We ladies gotta stick together to be our best, bad ass selves.

SAGE

Dahlia, language. Bad ass bitches.