**FRANKENFUD:** Here, I’ve got a band-aid here somewhere. *(Feels around in his pockets)*.

**ANDY:** I’m not going around the State Fair wearing a band-aid on my lip.

**FRANKENFUD:** It could get infected.

**ANDY:** Great! It wouldn’t feel any worse than I do now.

**FRANKENFUD:** I’m sorry Andy. That young man’s a bully, and you should just avoid him.

**ANDY:** So should Demi.

**FRANKENFUD:** It appears she’s made her choice.

**ANDY:** Yeah…a bad one!

**FRANKENFUD:** I wouldn’t interfere if I were you. And now…we ought to get our vegetables out.

**ANDY:** Yeah. At least they won’t fight back.*(He and FRANKENFUD pull various normal-sized vegetables from the box and place them on the tables during the following dialogue).* How come we’re putting out these scrawny things you bought at *(insert name of local grocery store).*

**FRANKENFUD:** I want to keep the real crop a secret until just before judging. These will throw them off the track.

**ANDY:** Aren’t we getting a bit…paranoid over vegetables?

**FRANKENFUD:** Andy, my boy…these are more than vegetables! They are the future! When one carrot can feed twenty people! One beet can keep a family of twelve from going hungry! One stalk of celery can make eighty cans of cream of celery soup! We are talking revolution, here! And you’re in for half of whatever I get, my boy!

**ANDY:** But you did all the work, Uncle Frank!

**FRANKENFUD:** That doesn’t matter.I feel like you’ve been cheated, Andy. I took you in as an infant, but I was never really there for you. I wasn’t the father and mother I was supposed to be.

**ANDY:** That’s not true, Uncle Frank.

**FRANKENFUD:** It is! All those long nights I spent in the laboratory while you had to put yourself to bed and tuck yourself in. That wasn’t right.

**ANDY:** Uncle Frank, it was every kid’s dream.

**FRANKENFUD:** Nonsense!

**ANDY:** I could stay up and watch Jay Leno as much as I wanted and knew you’d never tell me to turn off the TV.

**FRANKENFUD:** Still, I’ve got to make it up to you…and now that my work is complete, I shall. *(Puts vial among the vegetable leaves).* I am hiding this vial of the addative here in the radish leaves. When the representatives from Vegatone Agricultural Conglomerate arrive, they’ll want that. Along with the formula, which I am keeping right here in my head! *(Taps his cap).*

**ANDY:** You sure you’ll remember it? Maybe you should write it down.

**FRANKENFUD:** It’s my life’s work! How could I forget something that that?

**ANDY:** Uncle Frank, you’d forget your head if it wasn’t attached.

**FRANKENFUD:** Okay, it you insist. *(Takes off hat and mimes writing in it).*

**ANDY:** This stuff will make anything grow big and powerful, won’t it?

**FRANKENFUD:** Absolutely. A good healthy dose of that will make any zucchini grow to three times its normal size.

**ANDY:** A zucchini?

**FRANKENFUD:** That batch is genetically designed for a zucchini. Every vegetable has a different cell structure, so I make modifications to suit each. And right now, that’s the drawback. The next stage of my work—our work—will be developing a universal additive.

**ANDY:** What if this got used on something that wasn’t a zucchini?

**FRANKENFUD:** I don’t suppose anything would happen. After all, it only makes zucchini cells grow. Now, I am going out to get some cotton candy. I just love that stuff, but there never seems to be enough in the bag.

**ANDY:** Here, just add some of this! *(Picks up vial).*

**FRANKENFUD:** Very funny, Andy! Put that back where it’ll be safe! We don’t want it falling into the wrong hands.