**MRS. BUDD:** *(ENTERS UP CENTER, followed by a very meek MR. BUDD).* Horace, what time is it?

**MR. BUDD:** Eight o'clock on the dot, my dear!

**MRS. BUDD:** Horace, wipe your mouth, you're drooling.

**MR. BUDD:** Yes, buttercup.

**MRS. BUDD:** And stand up straight. Nobody wants a judge who slouches.

**MR. BUDD:** You're right, buttercup.

**MRS. BUDD:** I'm always right! Now, where are the exhibitors?! *(Blows a whistle, then shouts).* Vegetable exhibitors report to the vegetable barn immediately!

**MR. BUDD:** You certainly are forceful, Beulah.

**MRS. BUDD:** Somebody has to be!

**ANNOUNCER'S VOICE:** *(As if from loud speaker)* All exhibitors are to report to their barns for judging. Attention! All exhibitors are to report to their barns for judging.

**MR. BUDD:** I guess you didn't need to shout after all, buttercup.

**MRS. BUDD:** Oh, no? Any other snide comments, Horace?

**MR. BUDD:** No, my dear! I guess that's all! *(MABEL, FLO, SISSY, HANK, FRANKENFUD, VENUS, PEESE, SPROUT, BEAN, and SIDNEY ENTER UP CENTER and RIGHT).*

**PEESE:** *(Points to SIDNEY)* What's he doing here?

**BEAN:** He works for Foodfair Conglomerate!

**SPROUT:** How awful! Why would the competition be here?

**SIDNEY:** It's a free country, girls.

**MRS. BUDD:** I want all exhibitors to stand next to their vegetables! Spectators stand over there! *(MABEL, HANK, FRANKENFUD, SISSY, and FLO stand near their vegetables).*

**VENUS:** Good luck, docky-wocky!

**FRANKENFUD:** Thanks! *(Wipes his brow nervously with his handkerchief).*

**MABEL:** What've you got to worry about?

**HANK:** Those monstrosities of yours are sure to win!

**MRS. BUDD:** Silence! I demand silence while Mr. Budd and I are judging! This is very serious business. Vegetables are our primary source of nutrition, and as such they must be treated with the utmost respect. Right, Hector?

**MR. BUDD:** Yes, buttercup.

**MRS. BUDD:** We will begin with the zucchinis! *(To MABEL).* Madam?

**MABEL:** This is mine. *(Hands a zucchini to MRS. BUDD).*

**MRS. BUDD:** Hmmmm.....hmmmm.....hmmmmm. *(Hands it to MR. BUDD).*

**MR. BUDD:** Hmmmm.....hmmmm.....hmmmmm.

**MRS. BUDD:** *(Takes a zucchini from MR. BUDD and takes a bite).* Bitter! *(Mimes spitting out zucchini and wipes mouth).*

**MR. BUDD:** *(Takes zucchini and also takes a bite).* Well, now... *(A glance from MRS. BUDD)* ...very bitter. *(Hands zucchini back to her).*

**MRS. BUDD:** *(Takes a bite)* Sweet! Too sweet! *(Wipes her mouth with a napkin).*

**MR. BUDD:** *(Takes a zucchini from MRS. BUDD and also takes a bite).* Well, now...*(Glances quickly at MRS. BUDD)* ….definitely too sweet!

**MRS. BUDD:** *(To FRANKENFUD)* Well? Where's your zucchini? *(FRANKENFUD points to ANDY).* That's a zucchini?!

**FRANKENFUD:** It just kept growing and growing and growing!

**FLOW:** Show off!

**MRS. BUDD:** *(Walks over and looks at ANDY).* Hmmmmm....good skin.

**MR. BUDD:** *(Follows MRS. BUDD)* Nice and waxy.

**MRS. BUDD:** Quite firm.

**MR. BUDD:** You're right buttercup!

**MRS. BUDD:** Excellent color.

**MR. BUDD:** Indubitably.

**MRS. BUDD**: Let's just get a taste.

**MR. BUDD:** I've got my little knife here. Any particular spot?

**MRS. BUDD:** How about right here? *(Taps ANDY'S backside. As MR. BUDD raises the knife, ANDY screams, jumps off the table and runs DOWNSTAGE).*