## Shot Video Audio 1 Tight shot of MOM in foreground, in focus. In background, out of focus, child playing "Twinkle-Twinkle" horribly on violin. Mom gazes at camera and sighs full of love, but within a second we can see in her eyes that she's heard this piece 125 times too many. FTT logo and title fade up: Mom's Tips That Darn End Pin FADE TO: 2 Medium shot of MOM in the living room. (sound of son practicing off camera) MOM: Hi there, cello moms and dads. (she realizes she can't compete with the cello, and says, apologetically to parents...) Can't believe I'm about to say this but... (she yells over her shoulder) HONEY, COULD YOU STOP PRACTICING FOR A SECOND? (playing stops and she turns back to camera with a big smile.) Look, I love the cello. LOVE. IT. (Her face clouding over) But you know what annoys me MOST about it? I mean, apart from those first six weeks of Twinkle Twinkle? That darn end pin. CUT TO: 2 MOM (V.O) Medium shot of SON with cello in his lap If it's too high... pulling out the end pin. CUT TO: 3 MOM (V.O) Medium shot of son playing out of tune ...his fingering is all off and he's playing out of with his off-screen piano tune (I mean, even more than usual.) accompaniment. CUT TO: 4 MOM (V.O) And if it's too low... Medium shot of SON with cello in his lap pushing the end pin back in. CUT TO:

## Script: Survival Tips for Music Moms - That Darn End Pin

5	Medium shot of son playing with bad posture. CUT TO:	MOM (V.O) he's hunched over the thing like my mother with her scratch tickets.
6	Medium shot of MOM in the living room.	MOM: So it's got to be the perfect height. Especially for recitals. I mean, you can't hike the thing up onto your lap and adjust the end pin smack in the middle of Ode to Joy, am I right? And during practice time
	CUT TO:	
7	Wide shot, sped up 3x, of SON and MOTHER adjusting the end pin and testing the height over and over. CUT TO:	MOM (V.O) Oh my god, at the start of every practice it's up and down and up and down.
8	Medium shot of MOM in the living room.	MOM: It's the number one excuse for avoiding practice. Well number two after, actually, after "Number One."
	CUT TO:	
9	Medium shot of son urgently indicating he has to pee. Mom rolls her eyes and gives him permission to go with a jerk of her head. CUT TO:	
10	Medium shot of MOM in the living room. She holds up a bottle of nail polish.	MOM: Well, one day after spending FIVE PRECIOUS MINUTES of a 30 MINUTE LESSON trying to get the end pin right I just had it. I was ready to rip that thing out and skewer a shish kebab with it. I knew there had to be a better way. That's when it hit me
	CUT TO:	
11	Hero shot of a bottle of nail polish. CUT TO:	Music: dramatic orchestral chords
12	Close up on the nail polish, and of MOM applying a swipe of polish to the end pin. CUT TO:	MOM (V.O) So a buck ninety-nine and a quick dab later

13		MOM (V.O)
	Medium shot of SON playing cello at perfect height. He smiles and nods at MOM.	And presto — a perfect end pin length.
	CUT TO:	
14	Medium shot of MOM in the living room. CUT TO:	MOM: What about growth spurts, you say? There's the genius.
15	Close up of MOM's hand wiping off the old polish and applying new. CUT TO:	MOM (V.O) A little remover, a new dab of polish and voila, a NEW perfect end pin length.
16	Medium shot of MOM in the living room. She begins to do her nails as	MOM: Now if only I could find some way to keep him from having to go to the bathroom every five minutes. (she realizes her SON is not practicing and yells over her shoulder) HEY! WHY AREN'T YOU PRACTICING?! (sound of SON starting up again. She turns back to camera with a beatific smile.) Ah, kids!
	FADE TO BLACK	