

MAKE LEMONADE

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LOGLINE: Casey Alliston had it all, or so she thought. It took being ousted from the company she built and 200 community service hours at a children's home to reveal what was missing.

SYNOPSIS:

Casey Alliston, mid-thirties, is the attractive, driven, successful owner of an internationally renowned record company, Hit Maker Music. She's obsessed with two things: climbing corporate and social ladders. To further her claim of being self-made, she's resistant to all things God.

One night, in route to a \$1,000 a plate gala honoring her, she is stopped for several traffic violations and after smarting off to the officer is arrested in front of hotel where she is being esteemed. With charges pending, she's forced to temporarily step down from the company she built for reasons of moral turpitude.

Her day in court comes and she's fined and sentenced to serve two hundred community service hours at a church-affiliated home for orphans, foster children and senior citizens. There's no chance of reinstatement until her service hours are completed. To make matters worse, she learns that her best friend and attorney, Winnie Jenkins is dating the arresting officer.

Casey has no use for children or old people. And, as hard as she has worked for everything she's achieved, has no tolerance for handouts or for charities that don't personally benefit her corporate and social status. Initially, Casey meets her orders with the harshest of opposition, and would prefer wearing a little orange suit and picking up trash on the roadside or serving a stint at Leavenworth.

However, over time, her armor begins to crack. Although this strong-willed woman-in-charge has every intention of being the teacher in this class, in the end, it was she who learns some invaluable lessons about love, life, giving back, God and the biggest shock of all, having her heart captured by a nine year old, a seven year old and a five year old.

When life gives you lemons, making lemonade is the best thing to do. And for Casey, it was a tall, cool, thirst-quenching glass, indeed.