

You can Learn a Lot of Things from the Weed

Prologue/Scene 1

This scene opens with Alice sitting on the ground with her lunch, picnic style, near the rabbit hole. Her demeanor is like that of Alice in the opening scene of the 50s Disney version of Alice in Wonderland: daydreamy and naïve.

Narrator: Welcome to Marijuanderland. Our protagonist, Attorney Alice, recently began working for the big law firm, Walrus, Carpenter and Caterpillar, P.A.. She was enjoying her lunch break by eating and daydreaming at her favorite outdoor spot near the Rabbit Hole when her paralegal, the White Rabbit arrives with a surprise from a prospective client.

White Rabbit: *[As she is running toward Alice; anxious demeanor.]* Mary Jane! Oh, Mary Jaaaaannee!

Alice: *[Stands as her.]* Please, as I've told you before, my name is Alice. What is it you need, Ms. Rabbit?

W. Rabbit: *[Points to clock.]* You need to hurry with lunch, Mary Jane. You need to prepare for your client meeting. You don't want to be late.

Alice: *[Sighs.]* I know, Ms. Rabbit. But a girl's got to eat. Speaking of eating, what is that you are holding?

W. Rabbit: *[As she hands the basket to Alice.]* This is an "edible" arrangement from the Queen of Hemp. *[Grabs card from basket and reads aloud to Alice:]* The card says, "Alice, I am so looking forward to meeting you, my dear, and to discussing my plans to expand my business, the High Society, from the west coast into Florida. For now, please enjoy familiarizing yourself with my brownie, mushroom, and gummy products."

Alice: Interesting. When the Queen of Hemp set up the meeting, she didn't give any details about her business other than wanting to expand into Florida. I guess she's some kind of baker.

[Picks up a brownie] Don't mind if I do. *[Takes a bite.]*

I'll be back inside in a few minutes, Ms. Rabbit, I just want to finish this brownie.

W. Rabbit: Okay, but don't be late.

[The White Rabbit exits the scene. Alice takes another bite of the brownie and her facial expressions show that she is obviously feeling the effects.]

Alice: *[Grinning.]* What a delightful little brownie.

[Yawns.] It's been such a long morning, I think I'll just close my eyes for a few minutes. *[Lays down and falls asleep.]*

Narrator: Alice falls into a deep sleep, and stays asleep, until about an hour later, when the White Rabbit returns to

Narrator: Alice falls into a deep sleep, and stays asleep, until about an hour later, when the White Rabbit returns to retrieve her.

W. Rabbit: Mary Jane! Mary Jane!

Alice: *[Awakens, dazed, and sits up.]* Oh, I must have fallen asleep. Wow, Do I have the munchies. I could really go for a bag of Doritos and a pizza.

W. Rabbit: *[Pulling Alice up, frantically, then jumping around nervously from time to time.]* There's no time. There's no time. You're late! You're late! For your very important date with the Queen of Hemp and her associates.

Alice: *[Startled and earnest.]* Oh dear! I suppose we must hurry.

[The White Rabbit runs through the rabbit hole and Alice follows behind. Ms. Rabbit exits the scene.]

Narrator: Alice heads through the rabbit hole over to the meeting with the Queen of Hemp at the Queen's rose garden. Alice is very nervous because her managing partner, the Caterpillar, has demanded that she sign the Queen of Hemp as a client or else she will lose her job. *The Queen of Hemp is singing a song while playing croquet.*

Queen of Hemp: *[Singing.]*

You can learn a lot of things from the weed,
For especially in the month of June,
There's a wealth of happiness and romance,
All in the golden afternoon.

[After she finishes singing, the Queen looks angrily and expectantly at her men, who then abruptly begin clapping. Alice begins clapping along with them. The Queen then smiles, takes a bow, and turns her attention to Alice.]

Queen: And who is this?

Alice: I am Alice, Ms. Queen of Hemp. The attorney you set up a meeting with?

Queen: Of course, Alice. You may call me "Your Majesty."

Alice: Thank you, Your Majesty. *[Alice curtsies.]*

Queen: Thank you for coming, Alice. As I mentioned on the phone, I would like to expand my business, the High Society, into Florida. As I am sure you are aware by now, my company manufactures and sells gourmet edible marijuana products. And you must play croquet.

Alice: *[Is visibly flustered by this new information, but then composes herself.]* Yes, of course, your majesty.

[As the discussion continues, the Queen hands Alice a flamingo and continues playing croquet while Alice follows taking notes on a clipboard. When the Queen begins explaining her desires, Alice is clearly confused about what she can and cannot do, yet she tries to please the queen.]

Queen: Now that medical marijuana is legal in Florida, it is only natural that I begin selling my product here. I would like to begin operations as soon as possible. I have secured a warehouse and I would like to begin shipping my

natural that I begin selling my product here. I would like to begin operations as soon as possible. I have secured a warehouse and I would like to begin shipping my product here from Colowashifornia later this week.

Alice: Do you think -

Queen: [*Angrily*] I'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS! Ahem, as I was saying, I'd like to begin shipping product from my factories in Colowashifornia later this week. My business associate, the Mad Hatter, is currently looking into commercial real estate appropriate for the High Society store fronts. My plan is to begin selling my treats to the Florida public next month. I will need you to make all of the arrangements for the necessary legal certificates and what not. Also, eventually, I would like to implement a one-hour order and delivery service to deliver my product directly to the consumer's homes.

Alice: I'm not sure that's entirely legal-

Queen: [*Angrily*] IT'S YOUR JOB TO MAKE SURE IT'S LEGAL! [*Calms down and smiles.*] Now, do we have a deal? I would so like to hire you.

Alice: Well, there is the matter of payment to discuss.

Queen: Of course, my child. I have a very sweet deal to offer you. In exchange for your ongoing services, I will offer you a 2% stake in High Society Florida. For your initial retainer, I will pay you in bitcoin.

Alice: Well, all right. I will have to run all of this by my managing partner, the Caterpillar, but I suppose we have a deal.

Queen: Marvelous! Now, run along, dear. I need to finish my game.

[*Alice wanders away from the Rose Garden.*]

Narrator: Alice is thoroughly confused as she leaves her meeting with the Queen. She heads back to her office to meet with her managing partner, the Caterpillar, to discuss the issues raised by her meeting with the Queen.

[**Video** opens with Caterpillar sitting in an office with his feet up on the desk, smoking a hookah.]

Caterpillar: [*Smoking and singing softly to himself*] M-O-N-E-Y, M-O-N-E-Y.

[*Alice enters office and watches.*]

Caterpillar: [*Noticing Alice.*] Who are you?

Alice: I'm Alice, your associate?

Caterpillar: Ah yes. You had a meeting with the Queen of Hemp this morning. Did you sign her?

Alice: Well, I - I think so. I told her I would have to run her business objectives by you, you see?

Caterpillar: No, I do not "see." [*Puffs the hookah.*] Explain yourself.

Alice: I'm just not sure if everything she wants to do is okay under Florida law. For starters, she wants to sell "medical" marijuana in the form of gourmet desserts. She has been doing so for months in Colowashifornia, but is that even legal here? Also, she wants to import her product from

doing so for months in Colowashifornia, but is that even legal here? Also, she wants to import her product from out of state. This is all so confusing.

Caterpillar: It is not.

Alice: It's confusing to me!

Caterpillar: Why?

Alice: Because this medical marijuana stuff is all so new! And the Queen of Hemp wants this all done very quickly. She wants to open stores next month, and she even wants to deliver the marijuana to people's homes! Worst of all, she wants to pay our retainer in bitcoin. What do you think about all of this?

Caterpillar: About what?

Alice: [*Visibly frustrated*] Whether or not the Queen's demands are legal.

Caterpillar: [*Puffs hookah.*] Exactly what is your problem?

Alice: [*Growing more exasperated.*] My problem is that I have no where to turn for help and I don't know whether I can even represent the Queen if these objectives are not legal. And you, sir, are no help! [*Leaves the office.*]

Caterpillar: Oh you there, girl! Come back! I have something important to say!

Alice: [*Muttering to herself as she walks back into the office.*] Oh dear. I wonder what he wants now. [*To Caterpillar:*] Well?

Caterpillar: [*Puffs.*] Keep your temper.

Alice: [*Walks out of office again, frustrated, and then begins talking to herself.*] Well, that was no help.

[*Alice's mood brightens.*] But then again, if all of these things were actually illegal, the Caterpillar would have told me not to do them.

I guess I can represent the Queen of Hemp and her business after all!

[*Video fades to black.*]

Scene 2

This scene opens with the White Rabbit running around, checking her clock. Alice is following close behind. The two arrive at a long table set up for a tea party. The pair stumble upon the table as the Mad Hatter and March Hare are singing.

White Rabbit: [*Running in a zig zag towards the tea party and looking down at her large clock*] We're late! We're late!

Alice: [*Short of breath, chasing after White Rabbit*] Late for what? Where are you going Ms. Rabbit?

W. Rabbit: [*Approaches the tea party table and points at the Mad Hatter*] We're late for a very important date!

[*The Mad Hatter and March Hare are singing a remix to "A Very Merry Unbirthday" in the background while the Dormouse claps and dances*

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March Hare: [*soft music playing in the background*] A very merry money-making day to me!

Mad Hatter: To who?

March Hare: To me!

Mad Hatter: Oh you!

March Hare: A very merry money-making day to you!

Mad Hatter: Who me?

March Hare: Yes, you!

Mad Hatter: Oh, me!

March Hare: Let's all congratulate us with another cup of herbal tea!
A very merry money-making day to you!

Tweedle Dee: [*sound effect*] Honk.

Tweedle Dum: [*sound effect*] Beep.

Alice: [*Begins to sit down at the table and clap*]

March Hare: No room! No room! No room!

Mad Hatter: No room! No room! No room! NO ROOM!

Alice: But it looks like there is plenty of room. And I brought an edible arrangement. [*Holds out basket.*]

Tweedle Dee & Tweedle Dum: [*Simultaneously.*] How do you do? [*They reach into the basket, pull out treats, and take bites.*]

March Hare: Even though you brought treats, but you cannot sit down without an appointment. It is very rude!

Mad Hatter: Indeed. Very, very, very rude indeed! No appointment, you cannot sit down.

Dormouse: Very, very, very rude, indeed!

Alice: Oh, I'm very sorry, I enjoyed your song. But, I actually do have an appointment...

March Hare: [*talking over Alice*] You enjoyed our song?

Alice: ... the Queen of Hemp had asked me to meet with you. [*looks at the March Hare*] Very much so.

White Rabbit: Mr. Hatter, this is Alice, the attorney from Caterpillar, Walrus & Carpenter, P.A. and I am her paralegal, White Rabbit. We have a 4:20 PM appointment.

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Alice: Right, we had an appointment to discuss The High Society.

Mad Hatter: Oh, what a delightful woman! I am so excited, we rarely get visitors or compliments. You must have a cup of our “herbal” tea before we get down to business.

March Hare: Ah, yes indeed! The tea, you must have a cup of tea!

Alice: That would be very nice. I am sorry I interrupted your umm.... Birthday party. [*March Hare hands her a tea cup*] Thank you.

March Hare: Birthday? No, my dear, this is a business meeting. We are celebrating making some money today!

Alice: [*glances nervously over to the White Rabbit*]

White Rabbit: [*shrugs her shoulders and begins to fidget with her clock*]

Alice: [*takes a few sips from her tea cup*] Mr. Hatter, I must agree, this herbal tea is very tasty

[*Alice pauses for a moment and takes another sip*]

Alice: ...and calming too. Thank you. So, may I ask what I am here to discuss exactly? The Queen did not give me too many details.

Mad Hatter: It is very simple. The Queen of Hemp has struck it big with her marijuana business in Colowashifornia and I want in on it when she expands to Florida.

Alice: I'm not sure how I fit into this.

Mad Hatter: You see Alice, I am very interested in purchasing a large factory that could be used for growing her product and creating her “edible arrangements.”

Alice: Okay...

Mad Hatter: In exchange for allowing the Queen of Hemp to use my factory, I would want a portion of her revenue. That is where you come in...

Alice: And you have discussed this business arrangement with the Queen already?

Mad Hatter: [*ignores Alice's question and continues talking*] I need an attorney to facilitate my purchase of the factory, draft up the business agreement with the Queen, and all the other legal mumbo jumbo that goes with it. To be frank, the factory deal must go through. It is my only chance to get involved in The High Society

agreement with the Queen, and all the other legal mumbo jumbo that goes with it. To be frank, the factory deal must go through. It is my only chance to get involved in The High Society.

Alice: but, I don't quite understand.

Mad Hatter: Alice, this deal must go through. The Queen doesn't know this yet, but I hope she will sell my herbal tea nation-wide. I could make a fortune. Let's add that into the contract.

Alice: Mr. Hatter, I am not sure if I can help with the national part. I am supposed to be helping her form a Florida medical marijuana company...

Mad Hatter: How much is the Queen paying you?

Alice: Well... You see...

Mad Hatter: No matter, I will pay you a \$10,000.00 retainer. Once you get the Queen to agree to sell my tea, I will also pay you 3% of the revenue. The retainer will be in cash, but the payments after that will be in bitcoin. Send the March Hare your bank account information and he will get that retainer directly deposited.

Alice: Funny, the Queen is paying me in bitcoin as well.

Mad Hatter: What a small world this is! Well, it's settled. We have a deal.

Alice: Mr. Hatter, I haven't...

[The Mad Hatter begins to break out into song again. Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum dance together again.]

Mad Hatter: *[soft music playing in the background]* A very merry money-making day to me!

March Hare: To who?

Mad Hatter: To me!

March Hare: Oh you!

[The Mad Hatter pauses his singing and looks over to Alice]

Mad Hatter: Oh Alice,

Alice: Yes?

Mad Hatter: *[in song]* A VERY MERRY MONEY-MAKING DAY FOR YOU!

[Alice begins to walk away from the tea party, biting her nail, shaking her head, and muttering under her breath, repeating some of the Mad Hatter's demands. The White Rabbit exits the scene.]

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[The March Hare, Dormouse, and Mad Hatter begin to sing and clap again. The music is distant in the background]

[Alice approaches the Door Knob]

Alice: Oh, what do I do? What did I just agree to? That was a lot! I'm so confused! *[Walks up to Door Knob and tries to turn it.]*

Door Knob: Ouch!

Alice: A talking door knob...Curiouser and curiouser!

Door Knob: What are you so confused about?

Alice: I am so confused about my clients and the legality of the marijuana industry. And I am worried about the social consequences of legalizing marijuana in Florida. I just read that Colowashifornia had a statewide Dorito famine after it legalized marijuana!

Door Knob: If you are confused, try taking a CLE course.

Alice: There's no time for that. This predicament is unbelievable.

Door Knob: You mean unbe - WEED - able. *[Laughs heartily at his own joke.]* If you are in a rush, just call the Florida Bar legal ethics hotline.

Alice: That is a great idea!. I better head back to the office so I can call in. How do I get the door open?

Door Knob: You need to eat one of those brownies.

Alice: Thank you and goodbye!

[Alice runs off into her office and sees the Caterpillar.]

Caterpillar: You there, girl. *[Puffs hookah.]* I have a question for you.

Alice: *[To herself:]* Oh brother. Now what? *[To the Caterpillar:]* What is it? *[Looks at her watch.]* I need to hurry so I can call the Florida Bar Legal Ethics Hotline.

Caterpillar: If laughter is the best medicine...*[puff]* and marijuana makes you laugh...*[puff]* is marijuana the best medicine?

Alice: How should I know? Now I have a question for you. All due respect, do you really think it's a good idea to get as high as a kite at the office?

Caterpillar: I have ...*[puff]* glaucoma.

Alice: Even if you have a medical marijuana license, I'm not sure it's legal to *smoke* marijuana yet. *[Looks at her watch again.]* I'll ask the Florida Bar Hotline if I ever have a chance to call!

[Alice walks away, rolling her eyes and shaking her head.]

END SCENE.

Scene Three

This scene opens with Alice sitting at her office desk, clearly distraught by

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This scene opens with Alice sitting at her office desk, clearly distraught by the uncertainty surrounding her representation of the Queen of Hemp and the Mad Hatter. On her desk sits her computer and phone. With a sigh, Alice begins thinking through her predicament aloud.

Alice: [Sighs] Oh, dear. How did I ever manage to get myself into such a mess? I don't know if I'm *allowed* to represent the Queen or the Mad Hatter, much less if I *want* to. The Queen, she's got quite a temper, and well, the Mad Hatter, is—err—mad. I should have listened to my gut and done some research on marijuana laws and regulations before I agreed to represent either of them. That was good advice. If I listened earlier, I wouldn't be here. But that's just the trouble with me. I give myself very good advice. [Begins singing]. But I very seldom follow it. That explains the trouble I'm always in. Be patient, is very good advice, but partner expectations can make you self-injurious. Well . . . I went along my merry way, and I never stopped to reason. I should've known there'd be a price to pay, someday . . . Someday . . . I give myself very good advice, but I very seldom follow it! [Returns to speaking].

Practicing law gives me so much anxiety. I wonder if I can get a medical marijuana card for that... And where did I put that edible arrangement?

Oh well, I guess I'll give the Florida Bar legal ethics hotline a try. [Alice dials the number].

C. Cat: [Humming or singing the song from the movie].

Alice: Umm...hello? Is this the legal ethics hotline?

C. Cat: Oh, hello there. Cat here, *Cheshire* Cat.

Alice: Hi, how are you?

C. Cat: No, the question is, how high are you? [Chuckles.]
What is it you need, dear? Has someone lost their way?

Alice: Well, I guess you could say that. I sort of agreed to represent two separate individuals in matters involving the expansion of an out-of-state edible marijuana business into Florida, but now I'm thinking it was a mistake. I don't even know if what they're proposing is legal in Florida. Plus, I think there might be a conflict of interest in representing them both. I guess I just wanted to get your advice and see which way I ought to go with this.

C. Cat: Well that depends on where you ought to get to.

Alice: Preferably a destination that doesn't include disbarment. Listen, I really need your advice because I don't know what the rules are, and I can't seem to find my way out of this mess.

C. Cat: Naturally. That's because you have no way. All ways here you see, are the QUEEN'S WAYS!

Alice: Yeah, yeah . . . so, I've heard. In fact, the Queen is one of the two clients I've been talking about. But that doesn't tell me anything—

C. Cat: [Interrupting Alice] She IS? She must be *mad* about you,

me anyth—

C. Cat: [Interrupting Alice] She IS? She must be *mad* about you, simply *mad*! [Chuckles].

Alice: Yeah, that's one of the things that worries me . . . But, this conversation is starting to make me understand the source of some of her anger issues though. . . Can you at least tell me anything about the rules concerning the acceptance of cryptocurrency as a form of payment or as a retainer?

C. Cat: Can you stand on your head? If I were looking for Bitcoin, I'd ask the Mad Hatter.

Alice: [Frustrated]. No, no, no, not the Mad Hatter! He's the other person that wants me to represent him. Can't you tell me *anything* about whether I can or should represent either the Queen or the Mad Hatter, or both, in this matter?

C. Cat: Well, if you decide to drop them as clients, I can tell you that some people notify them with a phone call, and some go with an in-person meeting. But as for me, myself, personally, I prefer the short-cut.

Alice: [Spoken flatly]. The . . . short-cut?

C. Cat: I dictate an email to my secretary.

Alice: Ugh! [Slams phone]. No help, no help at all! That's it, I'm telling the Queen that I can't represent her. There are too many unknown variables, and I don't feel comfortable with this arrangement at all. I really don't want to have to actually talk to her again . . . maybe I'll just send an email. [Reading aloud while typing]. Dear Your Excellency, the Illustrious and Beneficent Queen of Hemp (I've gotta really ham it up here), I regret to inform you that I am not able to represent you in this matter due to personal reasons and my unfamiliarity with laws and regulations governing the marijuana industry. I wish you the best in your business endeavors. Yours Truly, Alice. Okay, that should be good. Annnnd, sent. She's pretty explosive, but maybe she will take it in stride.

[The Queen and her Playing Card Minions storm into the room nearly the instant Alice finishes speaking.]

Minion: Introducing Her Imperial Highness, Her Grace, Her Excellency, Her Royal Majest—

Queen: Enough! HOW DARE YOU SAY NO TO THE QUEEN OF HEMP!

Alice: [Visibly frightened] Y-Your Majesty, I'm sorry but I just can't represent you in this matter. I don't know my way around this area of the law, and—

Queen: YOURRR WAAYYY??? All of YOUR ways are MY WAYS! Tell me, girl, do you know what happens when I lose my temper? You lose your head!

Alice: Please, no, your majest—

Queen: Seize her at once! [Playing card minions each restrain Alice].

Minion: Alice, you are hereby formally charged with distribution

Queen: Seize her at once! [*Playing card minions each restrain Alice*].

Minion: Alice, you are hereby formally charged with distribution of in cannabis. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you.

Queen: Now...OFFFF WITH HERRR HEADDDD!!!
Dismembered and disbarred.

END SCENE