

# Grizzly Tales For Gruesome Kids

SERIES 4 SHOW 5

## BUNNY BOY

By  
Jamie Rix

DRAFT 2

AS RECORDED - MASTER 7.58

3-D = 0.47

2-D = 7.09

2-D Word Count - 944

**Jamie Rix**

47 Ritherdon Road  
Tooting Bec  
London SW17 8QE  
020-8672-6000  
020-8767-5313 (Fax)  
0374-969-523 (Mobile)  
jamie.rix@virgin.net

Copyright - September 24 2001

**BUNNY BOY**

(September 24 2001)

**3-D ANIMATION**

SCENE 1 - INTERIOR PROJECTION ROOM

IT IS A DINGY CRAMPED ROOM FULL OF CINEMA PARAPHENALIA. A LARGE PROJECTOR HUMS IN THE BACKGROUND. AN OLD LEATHER CHAIR SITS FACING THE CAMERA. A HUGE, JUMBLED PILE OF METAL FILM CANNISTERS IS PILED AGAINST ONE WALL. COBWEBS HANG FROM THE CEILING. AN OLD RADIATOR HEAVES LIKE A PAIR OF LUNGS IN THE CORNER.

SPINDLESHANKS, THE STORYTELLER'S PET SPIDER LIVES HERE SOMEWHERE.

MR GRIZZLY, THE STORYTELLER LIMPS INTO THE FRAME. HE IS AN OLD MAN, WARTY & GNARLED WITH LONG GREY HAIR. HE BLOWS OUT HIS BATTERY OPERATED TORCH, SELECTS A FILM TIN FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE PILE AND TURNS TO CAMERA, WHILE THE PILE COLLAPSES BEHIND HIM, UNNOTICED.

**STORYTELLER (3-D)**

You are welcome to Grizzly tales For Gruesome Kids, a series of cautionary tales for lovers of squeam.

HE LIMPS OUT OF SHOT.

CUT TO

SPOOKY LIGHTING. DRY ICE.

BLACK CAPED FIGURE HOLDING SCYTHE STANDING WITH BACK TO CAMERA. HE SLOWLY TURNS ROUND. HIS VOICE IS ECHOEY AND OTHER-WORLDLY

**STORYTELLER (3-D)**

*It's Harvest time  
So sharpen your scythes  
And don't be blinded  
By closing your eyes.*

THE CAPED FIGURE THROWS BACK HIS HOOD. LIGHTS UP. IT IS THE LEERING STORYTELLER.

Or to put it another way - Never wander around with your eyes closed in a field full of combine harvesters!

CUT TO

SPINDLESHANKS ON TABLE. HE OBVIOUSLY QUESTIONS THE LAST STATEMENT

SFX 1: SPINDLESHANKS ASKS WHY

CUT TO

2-SHOT STORYTELLER LEANING OVER SPIDER ON TABLE

Why, Spindleshanks? Because flying cabbages can kill you. Thus.

**HE SMASHES GREEN CABBAGE OVER SPINDLESHANKS' HEAD.**

SFX: SPLAT

**SPINDLESHANKS COMPLETELY DISAPPEARS INSIDE CABBAGE.  
STORYTELLER LEAVES SHOT.**

**CUT TO**

**STORYTELLER WALKS INTO PROJECTION ROOM.**

**STORYTELLER (3-D)**

I call this tale Bunny Boy.

**HE FLICKS A SWITCH ON PROJECTOR.**

SFX: SWITCH

SFX: PROJECTOR HUM

MUSIC: PHANTOM OF THE OPERA-ESQUE GOTHIC HORROR

**CUT TO**

SCENE 2 - INTERIOR CINEMA AUDITORIUM.

**THE CAMERA SWOOPS ACROSS SEATS AND OVER THE LITTLE BOY'S HEAD  
TOWARDS SCREEN. BEETLES SWARM ALL OVER THE BACK OF THE BOY'S  
CHAIR. A BAT SQUEAKS AS IT FLAPS TOWARDS THE SCREEN. A MOTH  
FLUTTERS ACROSS THE FRAME.**

**CAPTION ON THE CINEMA SCREEN IS;**

BUNNY BOY

Based on a story from the book  
"More Grizzly Tales For Gruesome Kids"

**CUT TO**

## 2-D ANIMATION

### BUNNY BOY

*BILL AND HIS MOTHER (SINGLE PARENT) LIVE IN A WHITE CLAPBOARD COTTAGE IN KENT - YALDING, IN FACT. THE HOUSE HAS A NARROW 60 FOOT GARDEN AND BACKS ONTO A CORNFIELD WITH A WOODED COPSE AT THE FAR END. HALF WAY DOWN THE GARDEN IS MUM'S TREASURED, MUCH TENDED VEGETABLE PATCH WHERE SHE GROWS ALL HER GREEN VEGETABLES.*

INTERIOR SMALL KITCHEN - SUPPER FOR BILL AND MOTHER. THE TABLE IS FULL OF GREEN GARDEN PRODUCE. MUM, MAKING 'DOESN'T-THIS-LOOK-DELICIOUS' FACE, SPOONS MORE BROCCOLI ONTO A PLATE ALREADY BRIMMING WITH CABBAGE, BEANS AND A CHOP (*WE'RE NOT TRYING TO MAKE THE POINT THAT HE'S A VEGETARIAN!*) THEN SHE GIVES PLATE TO BILL. BILL IS WHITE AND PASTY WITH THIN LIMBS, DARK RINGS ROUND HIS EYES AND TEETH THAT RATTLE AND WOBBLE IN HIS GUMS (*NOT ENOUGH GREENS*) BILL PUSHES THE PLATE AWAY AND GETS UP FROM THE TABLE. TIGHTEN IN ON MUM WHO COLLAPSES TO THE TABLE IN TEARS. OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, BEHIND MUM'S HEAD, A RABBIT - FAT, SLEEK AND GLOSSY-COATED - LEAPS UP AND DOWN, POINTING TO ITSELF WITH A "ME ME ME!" EXPRESSION ON ITS FACE.

Bill was a very naughty boy. He never ate his greens. And because he never ate his greens his mother was neurotic

CUT TO

AS HIS MUM SLUMPS FORWARD BILL TAKES A CHOCOLATE BISCUIT OUT OF HIS POCKET. HE HAS NO ENERGY AS HE UNWRAPS IT. HIS MOUTH STARTS DROOLING AND HE LICKS HIS LIPS. WE GET A GOOD VIEW OF HIS RATTLY TEETH. HIS TWO FRONT TEETH DROP OUT.

SFX: CLATTER

HE PICKS THEM UP WITHOUT BLINKING AND STICKS THEM BACK IN HIS MOUTH.

and he was sickly. His teeth rattled in his mouth.

CUT TO

CLOSE UP OF MUM AS SHE RAISES HER HEAD FROM THE TABLE

"If you don't eat your greens, Bill, you won't grow up into a big strong boy."

CUT TO

MID SHOT OF BILL

"Rubbish.

BILL ROLLS UP THE SLEEVE OF HIS SHIRT

Look!

BILL FLEXES A BICEP. IT BARELY MOVES, JUST THE FEINTEST OF TWITCHES. FROM THE STRAIN ON HIS FACE HOWEVER WE CAN SEE THAT HE'S REALLY TRYING

That's beefcake that is!"

CUT TO

DUSTBIN WITH LID OFF. SEE GREENS AND STALKS AND VEGETABLE LEAVES SHOOTING UP FROM BEHIND IT

SFX: MUNCHING AND GNAWING

CRANE UP OVER THE DUSTBIN TO REVEAL TUBS - A SLEEK, BUT DUMB-LOOKING RABBIT WITH PINK EYES, WHO ADORES GREENS AND MUNCHES THEM VORACIOUSLY.

Tubs, on the other hand, loved greens. And Bill loved Tubs, because strange as it might seem, they had something in common.

CUT TO

BILL'S MOTHER'S VEGETABLE PATCH \*\*\* THE VEGETABLES LOOK HEALTHY. THERE'S A SIGN STUCK ON A POLE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PATCH. ON THE SIGN IS A PICTURE OF A RABBIT WITH A RED CROSS PAINTED OVER THE TOP.

Bill's mother's vegetable patch.

CUT TO

NIGHT TIME IN GARDEN.

SFX: AN OWL HOOTS

SFX: A BUSH RUSTLES

CLOSE UP OF GARDEN GATE LATCH. A BLACK GLOVED HAND OPENS LATCH AND SWINGS GATE OPEN.

The deal between the skinny boy

CUT TO

WIDE SHOT OF GARDEN WITH VEGETABLE PATCH IN FOREGROUND. A BALACLAVAED FIGURE (WE KNOW IT'S BILL BECAUSE OF THE WEEDY WAY HE MOVES) TIPTOES UP THE GARDEN AWAY FROM THE OPEN FENCE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE GARDEN AND TOWARDS THE HOUSE.

and the plump rabbit was so simple it was stupid.

CUT TO

OPEN GARDEN GATE. A PINK EYED RABBIT - ITS EYES GLEAMING IN THE MOONLIGHT - HOPS THROUGH THE OPEN GATE.

Tubs would eat what Bill wouldn't.

CUT TO

LOW ANGLED CLOSE UP OF CABBAGE. IT SHOULD FILL FOREGROUND OF SCREEN. TUBS' FACE LOOMS OVERHEAD AND DIVES DOWN TO MUNCH IT.

Every night, Bill left the garden gate open so that Tubs could

CUT TO

BIG WHITE MOON AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY. THE SILHOUETTE OF A RABBIT IS SITTING IN THE CENTRE OF THE MOON. THE RABBIT RAISES ITS NECK LIKE A WOLF HOWLING AT THE MOON, AND BURPS

SFX: BURP

Gobble greens till he burst.

CUT TO

DAYTIME IN GARDEN - BILL'S MOTHER'S VEGETABLE PATCH \*\*\* SAME SHOT AS 5 SHOTS EARLIER, ONLY THIS TIME THE GREEN VEGETABLES ARE GNAWED AND EATEN. BILL'S MOTHER STANDS AT THE BACK OF THE VEGETABLE PATCH IN DESPAIR. SHE SINKS TO HER KNEES AND FLINGS HER ARMS ROUND HER WASTED GREEN VEGETABLES.

And every morning, Bill's mother would weep.

CUT TO

**TIGHTER SHOT OF MUM WITH MUD ALL OVER HER FACE WHERE HER TEARS HAVE WETTED THE SOIL**

"Oh that wicked rabbit! That bad bad bunny! He's eaten all my green vegetables again. Now, there's nothing left for Bill."

CUT TO

**A BUSH. BILL IS HIDING AND SNEAKING A PEAK FROM BEHIND IT.**

"Oh boo hoo!" sniggered Bill. "I don't think I'll ever stop crying! Ha ha ha!"

CUT TO

**NIGHT TIME.**

**TORCH BEAM SCANS VEGETABLE PATCH. IT HIGHLIGHTS A GREEN CABBAGE WITH A WHITE TAIL IN THE MIDDLE WHERE TUBS IS BENDING DOWN AND EATING.**

Bill's mother waged war on the rabbit.

CUT TO

**MUM LYING ON ROOF WITH TORCH TRAINED ON GARDEN. SHE FIRES A PEBBLE FROM A CATAPULT.**

She fired stinging pebbles at his

CUT TO

**TUBS' WHITE TAIL IN TORCHLIGHT. STONE HITS HIM BANG ON TAIL. RABBIT LEAPS OUT OF SHOT.**

white tail,

CUT TO

**TORCH BEAM SCANS VEGETABLE PATCH. IT STOPS ON THE SAME GREEN CABBAGE, BUT SEEING NOTHING, THE TORCH LIGHT MOVES ON. THE SECOND IT MOVES ON, TUBS HOPS ROUND INTO PROFILE, THEREBY REVEALING HIMSELF. THE RABBIT IS SMILING. HIS TAIL AND SURROUNDING BOTTOM DRIP GREEN PAINT**

so Bill painted it green.

CUT TO

**NIGHT TIME GARDEN. BILL IS OPERATING A REMOTE CONTROLLED DEVICE. HE IS MOVING THE JOYSTICK ON THE CONTROLLER AND CONCENTRATING HARD.**

She built an electric fence,

CUT TO

**A REMOTE CONTROLLED HELICOPTER WITH TUBS ON TOP WEARING GOGGLES, FLIES OVER ELECTRIC FENCE (WITH SKULL AND CROSS BONE WARNING SIGNS ATTACHED) AND LANDS IN VEGETABLE PATCH**

So Bill air-lifted Tubs over.

CUT TO

**DAYTIME GARDEN. MUM DIGGING UP GRASS WITH TROWEL AND LAYING A TRAP WITH VICIOUS TEETH INTO THE HOLE.**

She even buried rabbit traps in the lawn,

CUT TO

**BIG CLOSE UP. BILL SCREAMS (Cf ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOOS NEST POSTER)**

SFX 2: BILL SCREAMS

so Bill

CUT TO

**MUM RUNS OUT OF BACK DOOR IN A PANIC**  
got his finger

CUT TO

**CLOSE UP OF BILL'S FINGER APPARENTLY CUT IN HALF IN THE MAN TRAP. BLOOD EVERYWHERE.**  
horribly mashed

CUT TO

**LOW ANGLE CLOSE UP OF MUM SCREAMING.**

SFX 3: MUM SCREAMS

(with the help of some

CUT TO

**WIDE SHOT OF LAWN AREA. BILL AND FINGER IN TRAP ARE BIG IN FOREGROUND. IN BACKGROUND MUM IS FRANTICALLY DIGGING UP TRAPS AND CHUCKING THEM INTO A BIN. BILL TAKES HIS BENT OVER FINGER OFF TOP OF JAWS AND EXTENDS THE END OF HIS FINGER, REVEALING HIS DECEPTION TO AUDIENCE (NOT MUM). HE LICKS TOMATO KETCHUP BLOOD AND SMILES A CUNNING SMILE.**

ketchup), and she dug them all up.

CUT TO

**BLACK**

**CAMERA IS LOOKING DIRECTLY AT TWO POWERFUL SECURITY LIGHTS. THEY ARE SWITCHED ON, BLINDING THE CAMERA.**

Then one night

CUT TO

**MUM'S VEGETABLE PATCH FLOODLIT AT NIGHT. IN THE FOREGROUND, MUM SITS IN A PLASTIC GARDEN CHAIR. WRAPPED UP WARM AGAINST THE COLD, WITH A FLASK OF HOT TEA AND A SHOTGUN. SHE IS WATCHING OVER HER VEG.**

instead of going to bed, Bill's mother kept guard with a shotgun. Untouched by rabbit teeth, the vegetables grew

CUT TO

**CLOSE UP GREEN CABBAGE, THE SIZE OF A FOOTBALL, IN MUM'S HANDS. TRACK BACK WITH GREEN CABBAGE. TRACK IT THROUGH GARDEN DOOR AND INTO KITCHEN**

and in the morning a huge cabbage appeared on the kitchen table - big and round

**CABBAGE LIFTED ONTO KITCHEN TABLE. WE SEE BILL'S HORRIFIED FACE BEHIND THIS MONSTER VEGETABLE. HE IS SITTING AT THE TABLE EATING HIS CEREAL.**

and poisonously green!

**BILL PUSHES HIS CEREAL AWAY. HE LOOKS AT HIS MOTHER AS IF TO SAY WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO ME? KILL ME?**

**SINGLE ON MOTHER SHE SMILES AND LEAVES ROOM** CUT TO

**BILL STROKING CHIN AND THINKING UP A DEVIOUS PLAN.** CUT TO  
It had to go!

**EXTERIOR GARDEN. BUSH. WHITE FOOTBALL ROLLS UNDER BUSH. DOG (LET'S SAY MONGREL - LIKE THE ONE THAT FOUND THE WORLD CUP) RUNS UP AND SNIFFS IT.** CUT TO  
Bill painted it to look like a football

**BILL LOOKING INNOCENT AT THE KITCHEN TABLE, READING AN UPSIDE DOWN COMIC. HE HEARS THE BACK DOOR SLAM** CUT TO  
SFX: BACK DOOR SLAM.  
**HE LOWERS COMIC AND LOOKS SHEEPISHLY OVER THE TOP.**  
and hid it under a bush

**FURIOUS MUM STANDING IN FRONT OF THE BACK DOOR. IN ONE HAND SHE IS HOLDING BY THE SCRUFF OF ITS NECK, THE DOG WHICH HAS GOT A WHITE NOSE. IN THE OTHER HAND SHE IS HOLDING THE WHITE PAINTED BALL** CUT TO  
but the dog retrieved it.

**CLOSE UP OF TAP SWITCHED ON.** CUT TO  
**PAN DOWN WATER TO FIND CABBAGE AND DOG BOTH BEING WASHED IN THE SINK.**  
His mother rinsed off the dog-spit and paint

**BILL SITTING GLUMLY AT KITCHEN TABLE. FRESHLY WASHED GREEN CABBAGE IS PLONKED ONTO THE TABLE (IN FOREGROUND) IN FRONT OF HIM.** CUT TO  
and replaced the cabbage on the table.

**MUM STANDING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TABLE.** CUT TO  
"You will eat cabbage for supper," she said.  
**SHE LEAVES ROOM.**

**BILL SITTING AT TABLE THINKING** CUT TO  
But Bill was not beaten yet.

**EXTERIOR GARDEN. DAY. BIG CLOSE UP OF TOP OF WOODEN STAKE. THE BACK OF A MUDDY SPADE WHACKS IT ONCE, THEN TWICE. ON SECOND BLOW** CUT TO  
He buried the cabbage

**WIDER SHOT IN GARDEN. BILL IS HAMMERING A SIGN INTO THE GROUND WITH A SPADE.** CUT TO  
in the garden and put a sign on top.  
DANGER UNEXPLODED BOMB  
DO NOT DIG UP!

BILL THROWS SPADE INTO FLOWER BED THEN WALKS INTO HOUSE.

CUT TO

CAMERA BY BACK DOOR LOOKING OUT AT GARDEN. BILL APPROACHES ACROSS GRASS AND PATIO. HE LEAVES TRAIL OF MUDDY FOOTPRINTS FROM BURIAL SITE INTO KITCHEN. MUM STEPS OUT OF THE DOOR INTO FOREGROUND AS BILL NEARS CAMERA. BUMPS INTO MUM.

But he stupidly forgot to wipe the mud off his shoes

CUT TO

SHOT OVER BILL'S SHOULDER FAVOURING MUM. SHE FROWNS AND POINTS AT THE TRAIL OF FOOTPRINTS. BILL LOOKS SHEEPISHLY OVER HIS SHOULDER. when he came back in.

CUT TO

CLOSE UP HOLE IN GROUND. SPADE DIGS OUT LAST BIT OF EARTH, REVEALING BLACK CABBAGE. AS MUM'S HANDS PULL IT OUT WE SEE WORD "BOM" WRITTEN ON SIDE.

CUT TO

SHOT OVER BILL'S SHOULDER FAVOURING MUM.

"I know what you're up to but it won't work."

CUT TO

CLOSE UP OF TAP SWITCHED ON. PAN DOWN WATER TO FIND WASHED CABBAGE SITTING IN BLACK WATER AND WORMS.

Then his mum washed off the worms and

CUT TO

BILL SITTING GLUMLY AT KITCHEN TABLE. FRESHLY WASHED GREEN CABBAGE IS PLONKED ONTO THE TABLE (IN FOREGROUND) IN FRONT OF HIM.

put the cabbage back on the table.

CUT TO

BILL ON PHONE. HE HAS HIS BACK TO CAMERA AND HIS HEAD BOWED, UPPING THE AIR OF SECRECY. HE TURNS AS HE PUTS RECEIVER DOWN AND GRINS.

So Bill phoned the police

CUT TO

EXTERIOR STREET. POLICE CAR TEARS DOWN ROAD TOWARDS CAMERA AND SCREECHES TO A HALT JUST IN FRONT OF CAMERA.

CUT TO

EXTERIOR FRONT PATH. BILL OPENS FRONT DOOR WITH PLASTIC BAG IN HAND.

CUT TO

CAMERA IN HALL. SHOT OVER BILL'S SHOULDER. SEE POLICEMEN RUNNING UP THE PATH. BILL HOLDS UP SACK WITH 'HEAD' IN. POLICEMAN TIPS HIS CAP AND TAKES BAG. POLICEMEN ARE SQUEAMISH AND LOOK DISGUSTED. BILL SHUTS DOOR. NOW ALONE IN THE HALL, BILL SNIGGERS.

and told them that he'd found a chopped-off head in a plastic bag. DOOR BELL RINGS.

SFX: DOORBELL RING

BILL OPENS DOOR. POLICEMEN STANDING THERE WITH BLACK SACK WITH HOLE IN BOTTOM WHERE BAG HAS BURST. 2<sup>nd</sup> POLICEMAN HOLDING CABBAGE.

**HE GIVES IT BACK TO BILL. POLICEMEN TURN TO LEAVE. BILL SHUTS DOOR**  
But they brought it straight back when they detected that the head bore a striking resemblance to a cabbage.  
**BILL TURNS INTO HALL CARRYING CABBAGE. HIS MOTHER STEPS INTO SHOT BLOCKING HIS WAY.**

CUT TO

**SHOT OVER BILL'S SHOULDER FAVOURING MUM. LOW ANGLE LOOKING UP. SHE WILL BE PEERING DOWN WITH ARMS FOLDED, LOOKING STERN.**  
"I'll have you know, young man, that I'm not as green as I'm cabbage looking!"  
**SHE TAKES CABBAGE OFF BILL AND LEAVES**

CUT TO

**CLOSE UP PUZZLED LOOKING BILL.**  
If his mum was a cabbage, did that make Bill a sprout?  
**HE SUDDENLY HAS AN IDEA.**

CUT TO

**TIGHT SHOT OF BILL'S HANDS PULLING HIS BICYCLE HANDLEBARS OFF EXTERIOR WALL**  
There was only one way

CUT TO

**TIGHT SHOT OF BILL'S LEGS WHEELING BICYCLE WHEELS THROUGH THE GATE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE GARDEN.**  
to get rid of this cabbage. Tubs!

CUT TO

**TIGHT SHOT OF CABBAGE BEING PUSHED UP BILL'S ZIPPED UP ANORAK, MAKING HIM LOOK PREGNANT.**  
Tucking it under his anorak,  
**PAN WITH BILL AS HE MOVES OFF. HE IS ASTRIDE HIS BIKE AS HE SETS OFF ACROSS THE CORNFIELD. CAMERA LETS HIM GO INTO DISTANCE. BILL IS NOT VERY STRONG SO THE BICYCLE MOVES SLOWLY AND WOBBLER.**  
Bill pedalled across the cornfield towards his friend's burrow. Harmless enough you might think, until you remember that

CUT TO

SFX: NOISY HEAVY MACHINERY  
**CLOSE UP ROTATING BLADES LOWERING INTO CORNFIELD AND SENDING UP A SHOWER OF CUT CORN. THIS SHOULD BE A NOISY AND SCARY CUT.**  
a) it was harvest time,

CUT TO

SFX: BIRDSONG  
**TOP OF BILL'S HEAD JUST VISIBLE ABOVE CORN AS HE CYCLES ACROSS FRAME**  
b) the corn was high and

CUT TO

**TRACKING CLOSE UP BILL'S LEGS MOVING VERY SLOWLY. BICYCLE WOBBLING IN CORN**  
c) Bill's legs were all string and weed.  
**CRANE UP OVER TOP OF CORN TO SEE HARVESTER IN DISTANCE.**

It was just bad luck. A case of wrong time wrong place.

CUT TO

**TUBS SQUIRMS OUT OF BURROW. SNIFFS AIR, LICKS LIPS AND ZOOMS OFF**  
Tubs smelled the cabbage in Bill's anorak and hopped out to eat it.

CUT TO

SFX: EXTERIOR NOISY COMBINE HARVESTER  
**EXTERIOR COMBINE HARVESTER CAB. FARMER POPPLE IN CAB SINGING AWAY WITH EYES CLOSED. WE CAN'T HEAR SINGING. WE'RE OUTSIDE CAB.**  
Farmer Popple poured his heart into Elvis.

CUT TO

**TRACKING SHOT FROM FRONT OF BILL'S BICYCLE. BILL IS MOVING EXTREMELY SLOWLY NOW AND IS SO EXHAUSTED FROM THE EFFORT THAT HE'S DROPPED OFF TO SLEEP.**  
Puny Bill was so tired that he fell asleep in the saddle.

CUT TO

MONTAGE OF EVER INCREASING SPEED USING THE SAME THREE SHOTS  
VOICE OVER GETS FASTER AND FASTER COINCIDING WITH FASTER CUTS TO CLOSER AND CLOSER SHOTS OF

- 1) TUBS RUNNING ALONG DREAMING OF CABBAGE. HE IS LICKING HIS LIPS AND HAS HIS EYES CLOSED IN DREAMY RAPTURE.
- 2) FARMER POPPLE CROONING WITH EYES CLOSED IN HIS CAB. THE RED BLADES MUST BE CHOMPING IN FOREGROUND
- 3) BILL WOBBLING ALONG ASLEEP IN THE SADDLE.

**AS WE PROGRESS TOWARDS THE CLIMAX OF ACCIDENT THE LOOMING SHADOW OF THE COMBINE HARVESTER ENGULFS BILL'S & TUBS' SHOTS.**

Eat sing snore  
Eat sing snore  
Eat sing snore  
Eat sing snore  
Eat sing snore  
Eat sing snore.....

CUT TO

SFX: HORRENDOUS SLICING AND SQUELCHING AND CRUNCHING OF BONE  
**THIS IS AN HOMAGE TO A TOM AND JERRY FIGHT. FORGET THE BLOOD, THIS IS A TORNADO OF CORN AND DIRT AND DUST AND BITS OF BICYCLE, AND AN EAR AND A NOSE AND A FOOT AND A RABBIT'S EARS AND TAIL AND FEET**  
And a slip slop sliver of a slice up!

CUT TO

**CAMERA IN FRONT OF COMBINE HARVESTER. THE COMBINE HARVESTER CARRIES ON AS IF NOTHING HAS HAPPENED. FARMER POPPLE IS STILL SINGING. THE BLADES ARE DRIPPING WITH BLOOD, AS ARE THE STALKS OF CORN THAT ARE REVEALED AS THE COMBINE HARVESTER CLEARS SHOT.**

CUT TO

**SHOT SLOWLY COMES INTO FOCUS. IT IS A DOCTOR IN A HOSPITAL ROOM. BEHIND HIM IS A NURSE**

SFX: LIFE SUPPORT BLEEP

**WE ARE SEEING THE DOCTOR & NURSE THROUGH A HORIZONTAL SLIT.**

When Bill woke up in hospital there was a doctor standing over his bed.

"Hello Bill. How are you feeling?" (DR)

**CUT TO**

**HIGH ANGLE SHOT OF BILL IN BED. HE IS COVERED IN BANDAGES. ONLY HIS EYES ARE VISIBLE THROUGH A HORIZONTAL SLIT IN BANDAGES. HIS EYES ARE PINK.**

"What happened?" asked Bill.

**CUT TO**

**CAMERA ON PILLOW. SHOT OVER BILL'S BANDAGED SHOULDER FAVOURING DR IN FOREGROUND AND BEHIND HIM THE STUDENT NURSE.**

"You had a little accident, but the operation has been a complete success." (DR)

"You were all over the field,"

**DOCTOR CLAMPS HAND OVER MOUTH OF STARTLED NURSE.**

said a student nurse.

**DOCTOR DOES NOT BREAK HIS SMILE. HIS BEDSIDE MANNER IS UNRUFFLED. DOCTOR SPEAKS WITH FALSE JOLLITY.**

"And now you're back together! Ha ha!" (DR)

**CUT TO**

**HIGH ANGLE SHOT OF BILL IN BED**

"Where's Tubs?" (BILL)

**CUT TO**

**CAMERA ON PILLOW. SHOT OVER BILL'S BANDAGED SHOULDER FAVOURING DR IN FOREGROUND AND BEHIND HIM THE STUDENT NURSE.**

**DOCTOR FLINCHES ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY AND TURNS FROM THE BEDSIDE.**

"You can go home now," said the doctor.

**HE GRABS HOLD OF THE NURSE AND EXITS THE ROOM SHUTTING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.**

**CUT TO**

**CLOSE UP OF BILL'S BANDAGED FACE**

"Where's Tubs?"

SFX: DOOR SHUT

**SEE TEARS WELLING UP IN BOTH EYES.**

But nobody would tell him.

**CUT TO**

**KITCHEN TABLE. BILL IS BANDAGED FROM HEAD TO FOOT APART FROM PINK EYES. HE IS SITTING UP AT DINNER TABLE. HIS MUM IS STANDING UP SERVING. ON THE TABLE IS A BIG BOWL OF SPROUTS. HIS MOTHER SERVES HIM MEAT AND MASHED POTATOES AND PUTS IT IN FRONT OF HIM.**

At supper that night there were surprises for all.

**BILL LEANS ACROSS AND HELPS HIMSELF TO SPROUTS. HE PUTS THEM ON HIS PLATE.**

**CUT TO**

**SINGLE MUM. IN FOREGROUND SEE BANDAGED HAND GO BACK AND FORTH ACROSS BOTTOM OF FRAME. MOTHER GASPS.**

"You've learnt your lesson, Bill."  
**SHE GETS UP AND LEAVES SHOT**

**CUT TO**

**LOOSE SINGLE OF BANDAGED BILL. HE HAS A LARGE PILE OF SPROUTS IN FRONT OF HIM. HE IS EATING THEM RAVENOUSLY. HIS MOTHER CROSSES INTO BACK OF HIS SHOT AND PUTS HER ARMS ROUND HIS NECK. DEVELOP TO 2-SHOT**

The accident has cured you."

**BILL IS EATING THE SPROUTS RAVENOUSLY. HIS MOTHER IS ECSTATICALLY HAPPY. TEARS IN HER EYES.**

"Mmm. Delicious. Do you know what became of Tubs?"

**HIS MOTHER STANDS UP. SHE IS SUDDENLY UNCOMFORTABLE AND TWITCHY**

"I'm afraid he was killed, dear, but the doctor said he didn't feel a thing."

**SHE RETURNS TO HER SIDE OF THE TABLE, EXITING SHOT AND LEAVING BILL IN A SINGLE. HE STOPS SHOVELLING SPROUTS INTO HIS MOUTH.**

"Killed!"

**CUT TO**

**SINGLE MUM. SHE DOESN'T LIKE TALKING ABOUT THIS.**

"Sliced up slimmer than a wet peach.

**SHE PICKS UP THE SERVING SPOON.**

More sprouts?"

**CUT TO**

**VEGETABLE PATCH. DAY. VIBRANT COLOURS.**

**BILL IN ALL HIS BANDAGES IS ASLEEP WITH HIS HEAD ON A CABBAGE. HE IS CUDDLING ARMFULS OF COURGETTES, MARROWS, BROCCOLI AND SPROUTS. SUDDENLY TWO HUGE HUMAN FEET JUMP DOWN FROM THE SKY AND SQUASH HIM INTO THE GROUND.**

SFX: SQUELCH

Bill was too upset to eat pudding. He went straight to bed and had nightmares about huge rabbits with human feet noshing greens from his mother's vegetable patch.

**CUT TO**

**BILL'S BEDROOM. CAMERA AT FOOT OF HIS BED. BILL, STILL BANDAGED, SITS BOLT UPRIGHT IN BED. WE CAN ONLY SEE HIS PINK EYES. HE HAS DIRT ROUND HIS MOUTH**

**CUT TO**

**MOTHER WIPING HER EYES AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE. SHE IS CRYING.**

SFX 4: MOTHER CRIES

At breakfast, his mother was crying.

**CUT TO**

**BILL AT KITCHEN DOOR. BILL IS NOTICEABLY FATTER. HE HAS DIRT AROUND HIS MOUTH AND ON HIS FINGERS, KNEES AND FEET.**

"What's wrong?" he asked.

**HE WALKS TO TABLE AND SITS DOWN IN FOREGROUND. WE NEED TO SEE ALL OF HIS BODY. CREATING A DEEP 2-SHOT**

"Another rabbit got into my vegetable patch last night and ate all my greens! It was a big one too..."

**SHE STOPS TALKING AND LOOKS AT HER SON**

Bill's mother stopped and stared. "What have you done to yourself?"

"Nothing! Why?"

"You're fatter."

CUT TO

**SINGLE BILL AT TABLE**

"That'll be those sprouts," he said.

CUT TO

**SINGLE MUM AT TABLE**

"I told you eating greens would make you big and strong," she said, "but I never thought it would happen so quickly!" But

CUT TO

**SITTING ROOM. DOCTOR OPENS DOOR TO SITTING ROOM. MOTHER BEHIND. THEY GASP AT WHAT THEY SEE.**

later that morning when the doctor removed Bill's bandages, **DOCTOR DRAINS OF COLOUR** he turned as white as a sheet.

CUT TO

**DOCTOR & MUM'S POV - BILL IS BOUNCING ROUND THE ROOM, BANGING HIS HEAD ON THE CEILING, JUMPING OVER SOFAS AND CHAIRS.**

SFX: DESTRUCTION AND BOUNCE

CUT TO

**LONG SHOT OF ROOM. BILL BOUNCES AROUND IN THE FOREGROUND WHILE DOCTOR AND MUM TALK IN THE DOORWAY.**

"Oh dear. I didn't expect one to take over."

"What are you talking about? Bill will you stop that!"

CUT TO

**SINGLE BILL. HE BOUNCES UP NEAR THE CEILING AND CATCHES THE END OF HIS BANDAGE ON THE LAMPSHADE. AS HE FALLS BACK DOWN OUT OF SHOT THE BANDAGE UNRAVELS.**

"I'm trying to listen to the doctor!"

CUT TO

**2-SHOT DOCTOR AND MUM IN THE BACKGROUND WE HEAR**

SFX: DESTRUCTION AND BOUNCE

"After the accident Bill and Tubs were chopped into so many bits it was hard to tell which bit belonged to who. I just used what I could find to stick Bill back together again."

"You mean bits of him aren't Bill at all?"

CUT TO

**THE DOCTOR NODS.**

CUT TO

**CLOSE UP MUM**

You mean bits of him are Tubs!

**SHE LOOKS AT BILL**

**CUT TO**

**MUM'S POV OF BILL. THE ROOM IS COVERED IN BROKEN FURNITURE, ORNAMENTS & PICTURES AND IS WOUND UP IN UNRAVELLED BANDAGES. THE BANDAGES ARE OFF.**

**BILL IS NOW A HUGE RABBIT - LIKE TUBS, ONLY BIGGER AND WITH BILL'S FEATURES. HE KICKS THE FRENCH WINDOWS DOOR OFF THEIR HINGES WITH A SHARP KICK FROM HIS HIND LEGS.**

SFX: WOOD SPLINTER & GLASS CRASH

**CUT TO**

**2-SHOT MUM AND DOCTOR**

You've got to turn him back!" (MUM)

"I can't," said the doctor,

**CUT TO**

**BILL BOUNCES INTO THE GARDEN. FROM THE REAR WE NOW SEE COMICALLY PLACED BITS OF BICYCLE. A HANDLEBAR STICKING OUT OF HIS SHOULDER. A PEDAL AS HALF OF HIS TAIL (THIS IS AN EXTRA JOKE THAT BITS OF THE BIKE GOT MIXED IN TO. IT SHOULD BE VISUAL ONLY.)**

as Bill bounced out of the French windows into the garden.

**CUT TO**

**CAMERA EXTERIOR SHATTERED FRENCH WINDOWS. MUM AND DR RUSH TO PEER OUT OF THE HOLE**

"But he's my son!"

"Not anymore.

**CUT TO**

**BILL THE RABBIT IS DIGGING UP VEGETABLES FROM THE VEGETABLE PATCH.**

I'm sorry to have to tell you this, but Bill is now a rabbit!"

**CUT TO**

**CLOSE 2-SHOT. BILL'S MOTHER BURSTS INTO TEARS. THE DOCTOR IS OBVIOUSLY EMBARRASSED AT WHAT HE'S DONE.**

Bill couldn't understand why his mother was sad. After all, wasn't he doing what she'd always wanted?

**CUT TO**

**BILL THE RABBIT NOSHING ON GREENS AND LOVING IT.**

Wasn't he eating his greens?

**CUT TO**

## 3-D ANIMATION

SCENE 3 - INTERIOR CINEMA PROJECTION ROOM

**THE FILM IS RUNNING ON THE PROJECTOR BEHIND THE STORYTELLER.**

SFX: FILM THROUGH SPROCKETS.

**STORYTELLER HOVERS OVER THE CABBAGE WHICH WAS SMASHED OVER SPINDLESHANKS' HEAD AT THE START OF SHOW. STORYTELLER KNOCKS ON THE SIDE OF CABBAGE**

SFX: KNOCKING

### STORYTELLER (3-D)

Spindleshanks, you can come out now.

(TO CAMERA) He's not talking to me.

(TO CABBAGE) I said, come out now or I'll come in and get you.

SFX: TRANSFORMATION RATTLE

**STORYTELLER'S HEAD TRANSFORMS INTO A HUGE MAGGOT. HE STICKS HEAD INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE CABBAGE**

SFX: HUGE MAGGOT SLURP

SFX 5: SPINDLESHANKS SCREAM INSIDE CABBAGE

**SPINDLESHANKS BURSTS OUT THROUGH THE TOP OF THE CABBAGE. HIS EYES ARE STARING WIDE. HE IS TERRIFIED. HE RUNS AWAY. STORYTELLER PULLS MAGGOT HEAD OUT OF PUMPKIN.**

SFX: TRANSFORMATION RATTLE

**THEN MAGGOT HEAD TRANSFORMS BACK INTO HUMAN HEAD**

Ha ha ha ha!

MUSIC: SIG TUNE

**THE CREDITS RUN OVER EXTERIOR CINEMA**