

**EDDY & the BEAR**

**in**

**THE BEST THINGS  
IN LIFE!**

**Written by  
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**3<sup>RD</sup>. DRAFT  
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## Eddy & the Bear - "The Best Things in Life"

EXT. EDDY'S HOUSE. LONG SHOT - DAY

Slow truck in on Eddy's house. The show's title supers up over scene.

A rabbit, called George, hops out of Eddy's front garden, through the open gate. Then hops out of shot, as the camera carries on closing in on the house.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FRONT DOOR

Eddy's Mum is painting the open front door. Paper is laid beneath the door. Mum is in old jeans and a baggy jumper. Her hair is tied up. Eddy has a small paint brush and is trying to help. They both paint as they talk.

EDDY

Mum, how much money do I get for helping?

MUM

(Matter of a fact)

Well, Eddy.. let me see – you did the whole of that step – so you get...a kiss and a cuddle.

Eddy stops painting and turns to his Mum.

EDDY

(Feeling cheated)

*Just a kiss and a cuddle??*

Mum momentarily stops painting, gives Eddy a quizzical look, and then carries on.

MUM

Alright; you strike a hard bargain, Eddy. Make that *two* kisses and a cuddle.

EDDY

Aw, Mum!! Can't I have some more *pocket money* for my jobs; not *mushy stuff*.

Mum puts a final dab of paint on the door.

MUM

'tut' Eddy! Have you spent your pocket money all ready?

Eddy looks a little embarrassed.

EDDY

Maybe.

MUM

Hm.

Mum stands up, hands on hips, admiring her work.

MUM

There! Finished.

(Turns to Eddy)

If you help me clean the brushes, then I'll pay you with a 'neck blaster'. That's not mushy!!

Eddy gives a puzzled look.

MUM

Is it a deal?

EDDY

What's a neck blaster?

Mum scoops up Eddy and blows a raspberry on the back of his neck.

MUM

(Blowing raspberry on Eddy's neck.)

EDDY

(Laughing and squealing)

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WOOD

Eddy is leaning up against a tree, he is cross. He is picking leaves off a twig as he talks and throwing them away. Eddy's laughter from the previous scene fades out under his new dialogue below.

EDDY

So I said, NO! I don't want a neck blaster! I want some more pocket money, like Matthew at school!  
(sad) He gets *loads* more than me!

WIDER SHOT

Sitting down next to Eddy, leaning against another tree is the Bear. He's picking twigs off a branch. Similar to Eddy, except on a bigger scale.

BEAR  
Yeah! Just like Matthew!

EDDY  
Yeah!

BEAR  
Yeah! (Thinks for a beat) So, who's Matthew and what's pocket money then?

Eddy stands up, throws away his twig, and walks forward. The Bear watches with interest.

EDDY  
'tut' I thought you'd understand.

Eddy's head is hung low, and his feet drag on the woodland floor.

EDDY  
(Sadly)  
Don't you know anything?

The Bear gets up, still holding his little branch.

BEAR  
I know that you're sad. I can tell because your feet have got all heavy.

Eddy stops walking forward.

EDDY  
Eh?

BEAR  
The sadder people get the heavier their feet get.  
This is you, watch.....

The Bear throws his little branch away, and does an impression of Eddy walking along. He drags his feet.

BEAR  
(Moan.)

EDDY  
Don't be silly. (Little laugh)  
(Trying to get annoyed)  
And stop making me laugh, I'm upset!!

The Bear stops and looks at Eddy.

BEAR

Yes, (little laugh) I know you're upset – because your head is getting loose – like this...

The Bear slouches forward again – this time dropping his head, and swinging it from side to side as he moans...

BEAR

(Mimicking Eddy)

(Moan) *I want a bunny just like Matthew.* (Moan)

EDDY

(Giggle)

Not a bunny! *Money*, silly!

We cut back to the Bear standing in front of Eddy. The Bear is cupping his paws together.

BEAR

Nah! Take it from me, a bunny's more fun.

The Bear lifts his top hand, revealing a bunny sitting on his palm. It is the same bunny from the start of the show.

BEAR

(Reveal) Ta, ta!!

The Bear lowers his hand and the Bunny jumps to the ground and hops towards Eddy

BEAR

That's George. He doesn't have heavy feet does he?

George the Bunny hops up into Eddy's arms.

EDDY

No.

Eddy strokes the Bunny.

EDDY

But you can't *buy* things with a bunny.

George the Bunny jumps out of Eddy's arms and hops off into the wood.

EDDY

Like sweets and toys and games and rides,  
and sweets and, and...and all the really, really,  
*really* good things!

Eddy turns away from the Bear, and starts to slope off. He kicks a pine cone petulantly as he goes.

The Bear sits down flabbergasted.

BEAR

All of the really, really, *really* good things cost money?

EDDY

Yep.

The Bear starts to walk after Eddy.

BEAR

What about the free things then?

EDDY

(Dismissive)  
Hu! If it doesn't cost...

Eddy turns to the Bear and flings his arms out wide, like a fisherman describing the size of his catch.

EDDY

(straining) ...at least this much, then it's just  
*borrrring*.

The Bear stops in his tracks and looks up thoughtfully. He scratches his head, not quite understanding.

BEAR

Oh. Oh, I see.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. EDDY'S HOUSE – NIGHT

Slow truck out. A warm yellow light goes out in the bedroom window of Eddy's house. It is raining lightly.

NARRATOR

That night as Eddy lay in bed,

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODLAND – NIGHT

We see the Bear sitting on a rocky outcrop on top of a hill. It is still raining. Bear is silhouetted against the moon.

NARRATOR

Bear thought about what Eddy'd said.  
He thought and thought, on his rocky seat.

The Bear slowly gets up, and with head hung low, and with dragging feet, the sad Bear walks down the hill, still in silhouette against the moonlit sky.

NARRATOR

Then went to bed, with heavy feet.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. EDDY'S HOUSE – DAWN

Slow truck in on Eddy's house.

EXT. EDDY'S BEDROOM WINDOW

Eddy pulls back the curtains and looks around, happy. He pops out of view.

PAN DOWN to the front door.

MUM (V.O.)

Eddy! Put on your wellies on! It's wet out there.

EDDY (V.O.)

'kay!

The door handle rattles, then pulls back.

Eddy hops out, pulling on his second Wellington boot.

EXT. FIELD LEADING TO WOOD

Eddy walks happily along the path to the wood.

He splashes in a puddle on the way.

EDDY

(Laughter)

INT. WOOD.

VIEW FROM WOOD as Eddy happily walks under the canopy of trees. Eddy stops in his tracks; his face drops, and he looks around.

EDDY'S POV

As we pan around the wood, we see that all the puddles in the wood have little sticks in front of them, with leaves stuck on the end. It all looks very odd.

Eddy slowly walks forward, looking around.

ANGLE ON a leaf on the end of a twig. Eddy's hand comes into shot, and holds the leaf. Some squiggles have been written on it.

BEAR (V.O.)

Hello, Eddy.

BACK TO WIDE SHOT of Eddy.

Eddy turns away from the leaf. His face brightens. Eddy proudly points to his wellies.

EDDY

Hello, Bear! I've got my wellies on!  
Let's splash in some puddles!

The Bear comes up to Eddy looking very officious.

BEAR

Ah, well. That all depends doesn't it?

EDDY

On what?

BEAR

Have you got any money?

EDDY

(With a smile)  
What do I need money for?

BEAR

(As if it's obvious.)  
The *really, really, really good things* of course!

ANGLE ON a puddle. The Bear walks into shot, and points at the leaf.

BEAR

If you want to splash in this puddle, it costs...

The Bear takes a close look at the leaf. Then Bear stands up again and parts his hands by about 4 feet.

BEAR

...this much.

Eddy tries to open his arms that wide, but can't.

EDDY

(Straining)

I can't stretch that far.

The Bear walks up to a smaller puddle.

BEAR

Ah, well, the small puddles are much cheaper.

This one only costs, er, this much.

The Bear leans down in front of Eddy and parts his index fingers by a few inches in front of Eddy's nose.

BEAR (V.O.)

That's *'per'* splash of course.

EDDY

(Sad whisper)

But I don't have any money.

The Bear sits down next to Eddy.

BEAR

No money?

EDDY

Nothing.

BEAR

Oh, dear. Oh dear, oh dear. That means you can't...

ANGLE ON dandelions with a little price stick with leaf by them.

BEAR

... blow the dandelions...

BACK ON Eddy.

EDDY

But I like doing that.

The Bear is standing behind Eddy, and gently puts his paws to Eddy's ears.

BEAR

...or listen to the birds sing. And as for climbing...

ANGLE ON big Oak tree with a similar price tag.

BEAR (Cont.)

...the big oak tree. Well, that's way out of your price range.

BACK ON Eddy and the Bear.

EDDY

(Shocked)  
No climbing??!!

BEAR

'fraid not.

EDDY

So, what *can* I do?

BEAR

Well, only the *borrrrrring* things are free. Didn't you know?

EDDY

(Sad)  
Yes. Yes, I had heard that.

The Bear rubs his hands together, pleased that he's mastered the money thing.

BEAR

Good! Right! What shall we do now then?

EDDY

Nothing. I suppose I have to go home.

The Bear is genuinely saddened.

BEAR

Do you have to? It's going to be a really lovely, sunny, *expensive* day. Can't you stay?

EDDY

I'm not rich enough. I can't afford any of the nice things...

Eddy walks off, dragging his feet again, leaving the Bear confused.

BEAR

Oh, but..?

EDDY

Bye then.

BEAR

Er.. bye then.

Eddy stops in his tracks and slowly turns round to face the Bear again.

EDDY

Hold on.

BEAR

What?

EDDY

*You* don't have any money either!

The Bear scratches his head, then puts his hands to his face, flustered.

BEAR

Well, I.. that is..it's....er.....just that.....  
(slumps, arms to sides, despondent)...oh...  
you're right you know.

EDDY

You can't afford to stay in the wood either!

The Bear starts to back away from Eddy, worried.

BEAR

Can't I?

EDDY

No! Everything costs too much!! Mind that puddle!

The Bear freezes; his foot hovering just above a nice big puddle. The Bear gently draws his foot away from the puddle as he speaks.

BEAR

Oh, dear. I need some money Eddy!! Like Matthew at school!!

EDDY

You have to get a job then!!

The Bear plonks down on his bottom.

BEAR

But what can I do Eddy?

EDDY

You'd make a good astronaut!

*EXT. MOON - FANTASY*

*The Bear is in a space suit, jumping around on the moon.*

*EDDY (V.O.)*

*And I could come with you!*

*Eddy in a space suit bounces into shot, and takes a running jump.*

*Eddy slowly jumps over the Bear in the low gravity.*

*EDDY*

*Astro-boy!!*

*BEAR*

*And Astro-bear! (Laughs)*

*EDDY*

*Weeee! (Laughing along with Bear)*

*The Bear in his space suit turns to Eddy as he lands.*

*BEAR*

*But, Eddy, what if there are aliens?*

*They both look off screen and react.*

*EDDY/BEAR*

*Agh!*

*EDDY AND BEAR'S POV*

*We see a strange alien who reacts back in a similar fashion.*

*ALIEN*

*Agh!!!*

EXT. WOODS – DAY

Eddy turns to the Bear.

*EDDY*

Maybe a job on earth would be better.

*BEAR*

Yes please! (Thinks) How about 'eating strawberries'?

*EXT. FIELD - FANTASY*

*There is a big table with a sign above it with a big childishly drawn strawberry picture on it. The camera pulls back from the sign, revealing the Bear sitting behind the table, with a big smile on his face.*

*A pile of empty baskets is to the side of the table. The tabletop is stained with strawberry juice. A pile of gold coins is on the other side of the table.*

*A Farmer puts down a similar basket on the table. It is filled with strawberries.*

*FARMER*

*(Matter of a fact.)*

*Here are some more strawberries to be eaten*

*Mr Bear. Can you eat them by five o'clock please?*

*BEAR*

*I'll do my best.*

*The Farmer places a coin on the existing stack of coins and leaves.*

*FARMER*

*Thank-you.*

INT. WOOD

CLOSE ON Eddy.

*EDDY*

That's not a job! (laughs) That's silly!

The Bear has a big grin on his face, with his eyes shut.

BEAR

I think it would be a wonderful job!

EDDY

If you like food, then you'd make a good chef!

*INT. ROOM - FANTASY*

*The Bear is standing behind a table with a chef's hat on. On the table is a mixing bowl and a bag of flour to the side.*

*The Bear looks in the bowl.*

BEAR

*Where are the strawberries?*

EDDY (V.O.)

*Or you could be a Policeman!*

*The chef's hat cross-dissolves to a Policeman's helmet. The bowl becomes a notebook on the table, and the flour becomes a telephone.*

BEAR

*So, who stole the strawberries then, sir?*

EDDY (V.O.)

*(excited) Or a clown!!*

*The policeman's helmet cross-dissolves into a silly bald clown hat with fuzzy hair on either side. The Bear's notebook becomes a plate with a cream cake on it – dotted with strawberries. The phone remains.*

*The Bear licks his lips.*

BEAR

*(Lip smack) Mmmm, tasty!!!*

*(Looks across at phone)*

*Why is the phone still here?*

*The Bear picks up the phone, and it squirts water in his face from the handset.*

BEAR

*(Shocked noise)*

*Then the strawberry cream cake “boings” up into Bear’s face from a spring beneath.  
The plate sticks to his face.*

*The back of the plate has a silly childish face drawn on it in crayon.*

*BEAR (V.O.)  
(Muffled from behind plate)  
I think I’d rather just be a bear, please.*

INT. WOOD - DAY

TOP SHOT – looking down from above.

Eddy is lying back on the grass, with his hands behind his head. The Bear is in a similar position.

EDDY  
But being a bear isn’t a job.

BEAR  
But I’m very good at it. See. I’m doing it  
right now.

Eddy sits bolt upright.

EDDY  
I’ve just thought of your job!!

EXT. EDDY’S HOUSE - DAY

ANGLE ON front door.

Mum is standing at the door holding a plastic shopping bag in each hand. The door is open. Eddy and the Bear are on the front porch.

MUM  
For the last time, no. I am not having Bear  
paint the rest of the house. (to Bear) Sorry Bear!

Mum walks into the house with the shopping bags.

EDDY  
Pleeeeeeese!

BEAR  
(Calling into the house)  
I need the money Mrs. Eddy.

Mum marches out of the house, free of bags. She walks past Eddy and the Bear, round the side of the house to the car. Eddy and the Bear follow.

MUM

If bears were meant to have money, they'd have pockets.

The Bear starts to search for his pockets as he walks.

BEAR

(Amazed)  
I didn't know I had pockets!!

EDDY

(Laughing) You don't silly!

MUM

If you want to help, then help with the shopping.

ANGLE ON HATCHBACK

The top of the hatch back is open. More full shopping bags are inside. Mum walks into shot.

MUM

The car's full. There was a sale on in town.

The Bear puts both hands into the back of the hatchback, and comes out with all the bags. About four in each hand.

Eddy's face lights up.

EDDY

That's the answer!!!

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOOD - DAY

Slow truck in on wood.

NARRATOR

Eddy's plan just couldn't fail.  
The wood began a summer sale!

INT. WOOD

ANGLE ON puddles. Eddy and the Bear splash through puddles. Eddy is wearing his wellies.

NARRATOR

Splashing in puddles was marked down to free!

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TREE BY WOOD EDGE BY CORN FIELD

ANGLE ON BIG TREE with Eddy and the Bear arriving at branches up the tree. They both sit down on a branch each.

NARRATOR

And so were the flowers and climbing the tree.

The Bear and Eddy sit, looking forward over the yellow corn field to the edge of the wood.

BEAR

I like sales.

EDDY

Did you know, some sales last *forever*.

BEAR

Good. So I don't need a job then?

EDDY

Your job is to stay in the wood and make sure that the sale never ends.

BEAR

Great! So, is everything free?

EDDY

Yes, 'specially the *really, really, really* good things.

BEAR

(Big laugh) That's a relief!!

PULL BACK FROM TREE

Their voices fade out as we pull back.

The Bear starts to lose his balance on the branch. he holds onto the trunk of the tree as he laughs.

BEAR

(As he laughs)

Hey, don't make me so happy, I'm on a wobbly branch.

Eddy's branch is also shaking, with the laughter of the Bear.

EDDY

(Laughter) Stop it, I'm wobbling now!!  
My wellies are going to fall off!!

BEAR

(Laughing) Well sit upside down then!!

EDDY

That's silly!

BEAR

I know!!

EDDY/BEAR

(Laughter)

FADE TO BLACK

THE END