

Leaving Tasmania, A Documentary.

by
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EXT. CLIFF - DAY

Majestic fanfare music. TWIG, an obese bandicoot wearing board shorts, a sweatband and sunglasses looks out to sea.

On his arms are gum leaves fashioned into wings. Twig picks up an energy drink in slow motion. He takes a swig, scrunches the can in his paw, as sticky liquid spurts from the can all over his hand.

TOOT, short and thin, also wearing board shorts, points two fingers at his eyes, then points at Twig's eyes in a "focus" motion.

Twig nods, and starts to run, still in slow motion, towards the end of the cliff, his belly rocks from side to side. He doesn't notice as he kicks a baby bandicoot that goes flying, on his way towards the edge.

Twig reaches the edge of the cliff and leaps off it. He flaps his arms wildly, and smiles briefly before plummeting out of view.

Normal time. Toot looks expectant, but shakes his head as we finally hear a splash. He presses "Stop" on the CD player besides him and the music stops. He sighs.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Bandicoots play volley ball on the beach. Other bandicoots sunbake, while others splash in the shallows.

Twig, still wearing sunglasses, sits on a deck chair under an umbrella. A voice is heard from the CAMERA MAN.

CAMERA MAN (O.S.)

So if you just want to say what you guys are doing, and then -

TWIG

Can we wait till Toot -

CAMERA MAN (O.S.)

Yeah, sure.

TWIG

Here he is now.

Toot walks into screen, he holds two tall glasses of liquid, one green, one blue.

TOOT
Starting the day off with a bit of
alcohol never hurt ya, eh!

Toot sits down. He takes a sip from one of the glasses, then hands that one to Twig.

TOOT (CONT'D)
(to Twig)
That's alright actually...
(to camera)
Are we doing the thing now?

CAMERA MAN (O.S.)
Yeah -

TOOT
Okay just hold on a sec.

Toot puts a pair of sunglasses on his head. He clears his throat. He sits down on a chair besides Twig. He leans back and crosses his arms across his chest.

TOOT (CONT'D)
(fake deep voice)
So. What do you wanna know?

CAMERA MAN (O.S.)
Umm, your normal voice is fine...

TOOT
Okay, okay. I just have a cold,
that's why I sounded... you know...

CAMERA MAN
Right. So if you just wanna say
what you are doing then?

TOOT
Umm, well we are leaving. Twig and
I. Me and Twig? What's the correct
english? I never know. It doesn't
even matter anyway. But we are
leaving this... this...

Toot pauses, tries to find the right word.

TWIG
Shithole.

TOOT
Yes! This shithole we call
Tasmania.

CAMERA MAN

Okay, where are you going?

TOOT

The mainland, obviously. Melbourne and Darwin I've heard are good, so, whatever's closest really.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A MOTHER bandicoot, wearing an apron, holds a BABY bandicoot in her paws. She's looks at the camera.

MOTHER

They won't get far, they never do. It's always "this is it" and "this is the one", but they always come back.

(beat)

I don't mind though, they are welcome here anytime, they know that.

(beat)

You boys staying for dinner?

CAMERA MAN (O.S.)

Umm, yeah, that would be great. Thanks.

MOTHER

I make a great chicken casserole.

(to baby)

Bud here loves it, don't you! Don't you!

The Mother playfully pokes the baby's nose. The baby suddenly vomits on itself. The Mother stares at the camera. Awkward pause. The Camera Man clears his throat O.S.

INT. BEACH - DAY

Toot and Twig sit under the umbrella.

TOOT

(to Twig)

I don't know what you were expecting really, what were you expecting? Flying? Seriously?

TWIG

Well you haven't come up with any good ideas lately.

TOOT

Flying. You think flying to the mainland is a good idea?

(beat)

You think this -

Toot pats Twig's enormous stomach.

TOOT (CONT'D)

Is gonna fly? Do ya?

Pause.

TWIG

I really thought the music would help, you know?

TOOT

It didn't! You didn't get any further than the last 12 times you tried. You are unbelievable sometimes...

Toot gets up, walks past the camera. He knocks it slightly.

TOOT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Fucking unbelievable.

Twig scratches his chin, then shrugs.

EXT. ROCKS - DAY

OLD BANDICOOT wears a hat and holds a fishing rod, stands on the rocks. He looks out to sea.

OLD BANDICOOT

If they make it, blimey, I will take my hat off to them.

Old Bandicoot makes the motion of tipping his hat.

OLD BANDICOOT (CONT'D)

But they wont. Impossible. Nobody's got past the reef. Nobody.

Old Bandicoot whispers to the camera man.

OLD BANDICOOT (CONT'D)
When do we do the Coke thing?

EXT. ROCKS - DAY

Old Bandicoot awkwardly holds a can of Coca Cola. A paw comes from behind the camera, and twist the can so the label faces the camera.

OLD BANDICOOT
Yep. These waters are real
dangerous.

Pause. Old Bandicoot shrugs.

CAMERA MAN (O.S.)
If you just wanna have a sip, and -

OLD BANDICOOT
But it tastes like shit!

INT. BEACH - DAY

Twig and Toot sit under the umbrella.

TOOT
Well first off we tried swimming.
It was...

TWIG
Rubbish.

TOOT
Yes, rubbish, bandicoots can't
swim, I don't know why we had it on
the list in the first place.
(beat)
We were gonna catch a plane over,
but Twig lost his passport -

TWIG
I haven't lost it.

TOOT
You have! Where is it then?

TWIG
I don't know. I haven't lost it
though. I just don't know where it
is -

TOOT
That means you've lost it!

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Twig and Toot sit under the umbrella.

TOOT
Waterskiing was my idea... It was a
good idea, even Twig thought it
was, didn't ya Twig?

Twig nods.

TOOT (CONT'D)
What did you say when I told you
the idea?

TWIG
'That's a good idea'.

Toot smiles. Pause.

TOOT
Didn't have any waterskis though,
so that didn't work out.
(beat)
But, still a good idea though.
So... you know?

Toot does a suggestive motion with his paws.

INT. BEACH - DAY

Twig and Toot sit under the umbrella. Three empty glasses sit
beside Toot.

CAMERA MAN
What are you excited about seeing
on the mainland?

TOOT
Umm, the nightlife. The hustle and
bustle, you know? Also the harbour
bridge at some point, that Big Ben
clock -

TWIG
That's not on the mainland.

TOOT
Isn't it? You sure?

TWIG
Yeah.

Pause.

TOOT
(to camera man)
We can edit that bit out yeah? I
just don't wanna come across as
dumb on the camera...

INT. BEACH - DAY

TOOT
The Great Barrier Reef, that should
be good to see -

TWIG
We can't swim...

TOOT
Yeah, but we can watch it on TV.

TWIG
Good point.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Toot stands beside Twig, who still wears sunglasses. Twig's glass is half full. Five empty glasses sit next to Toot's chair. Toot hits Twig's stomach with his hands, as if it were a drum. Toot is in the midst of singing "I'm On A Boat" by The Lonely Island.

TOOT
*I'm on a boat motherfucker, take a
look at me. Straight flowing on a
boat, on the deep blue sea. Busting
five knots, wind whipping -*

Toot stops drumming on Twig's stomach.

TOOT (CONT'D)
That's it! I can't believe I didn't
think of it before! Twig, wake up!
That's it!

Twig stirs from his sleep.

TWIG

What?

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A dark hallway, a lit room at the end.

The door of the room is open a few inches. From the crack in the door, Toot sits in the side of the bed, next to FEMALE BANDICOOT.

TOOT

Tomorrow, I'm leaving. I will be gone. Gone forever.

Toot puts his paw on Female Bandicoot's leg.

TOOT (CONT'D)

I need this.

FEMALE BANDICOOT

I do not find you attractive -

Toot starts to speak.

FEMALE BANDICOOT (CONT'D)

- In the slightest.

Toot hangs his head.

FEMALE BANDICOOT (CONT'D)

But. Because I feel sorry for you, and because I just got dumped, I will have sex with you.

(beat)

Do you have a condom?

Toot stands up, and instantly pulls down his pants. His crotch area is pixilated.

TOOT

(quickly)

Already got one on.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Mother hugs Toot and Twig.

TOOT

I will send you a post code once a week mum.

TWIG
Card. Post card.

TOOT
Code, card, whatever, I'll send
both.

MOTHER
Okay dear. There is pie for dinner,
and we will be eating at six.

TOOT
Mum, we won't be here, I just said
that, we are leaving this time, for
real.

MOTHER
Yes dear, six O'clock, your grandma
is coming around too. Don't be late
please.

TOOT
We won't be here! Jeez!
(whispers to Camera Man)
Don't eat the pie, tastes like shit
on a plate.

EXT. SHORE - DAY

Twig drags a row boat through the sand towards the water.
Twig walks beside it, as he talks to the camera.

TOOT
This has been lying around for
about... twelve years now. My
grandfathers grandfather owned it.
(beat)
Still works though. We are taking a
camera with us to do a video diary
thing. I will send the tape back in
the mail once we reach the
mainland.

EXT. SHORE - DAY

Toot sits in the boat. Twig pushes the boat through the
shallows, then jumps in. Toot waves to the bandicoots
gathered on the shore.

MOTHER
 (shouting)
 Six O'clock, don't forget!

Twig rows away from the shore, as it gets further and further away.

EXT. BOAT - DAY

Suddenly the oars snap.

TOOT
 You idiot!

TWIG
 Oops. What do we do now?

Twig pauses.

TOOT
 Give me a minute.

Toot brings his paw towards the camera.

SUPER: 15 minutes later.

EXT. BOAT - DAY

Toot fiddles with the camera.

TOOT
 Okay, I got it. Say what you said before again.

TWIG
 What do we do now.

TOOT
 As a question though. So I can answer. Idiot. Hold on.

SUPER: 5 minutes later.

TOOT (CONT'D)
 ... You got it?

TWIG
 I think so. Well... yeah I think so.

Pause.

TOOT
Say it then!

TWIG
Oh sorry. Umm, what do we do now?

TOOT
(over the top)
We go where ever the tide takes us,
Twig my boy, where ever the tide
takes us . . .

FADE OUT.

EXT. BOAT - DAY

Twig and Toot now have beards, and their hair is overgrown and scraggly. Twig is still wears sunglasses. They wake up when the boat jolts to a stop. Toot looks out, they are on a beach. Sheep are scattered all over the land, and there is not a human in sight.

Toot jumps up.

TOOT
We made it! We actually made it big
man! The mainland!

Toot drums on the stomach of Twig.

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - DAY

Toot and Twig walk up the hill through the sheep. The camera pans to a sign Twig and Toot have passed, which is on an angle they could not have seen. The sign reads "Welcome to New Zealand".

FADE OUT.