

MARSHMELLOWS

Written by:

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EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

The sounds of the jungle fill the air. The calls of monkeys and the buzzing of insects are the most dominant.

EXT. JUNGLE FLOOR - SAME

Four people sit around a fire, tents behind them. HENRY, 21, JUNE, 34, WALLY, 27 and FRANCIS PECKLEBEE, 64.

FRANCIS reaches behind him and pulls out a bag of marshmallows.

FRANCIS

Anyone for marshmallows. Us squires chuffed them down in our day. Right we did.

JUNE

Oh Mr Pecklebee you go on about those marshmallows as if there joy itself.

WALLY

Hey you, July!

JUNE

June.

WALLY

What ever, just shut up and let Francis pass round them there marshmallows.

FRANCIS holds his potbelly as he has a jolly laugh.

FRANCIS

Now, now Wally there a plenty of scrumcious marshmallows to go around. I say!

WALLY reaches into the edge of the fire and pulls out a half burnt log and waves aggressively at FRANCIS.

WALLY

Hand over the marshmallows old man.

HENRY stands.

HENRY

You'd be mighty smart to do what he says Francis.

JUNE

Henry, your in on this too?

HENRY

Yes I am, ma'am.

JUNE

But Hen-

HENRY

Now June before yer yell off me ear you need to understand something. I need me marshmallows!

JUNE

Why, what could be so important you'd go to this high a level?

HENRY

June. You wouldn't understand.

JUNE

Please, Henry, tell me.

WALLY

Don't you tell her now, Henry.

HENRY

No, I can't keep it in no longer, June I-

BANG!

FRANCIS holds a smoking gun in his hand. HENRY collapses to the ground in a heap and JUNE is quick to throw herself over the body, crying.

JUNE

Mr Pecklebee! Why!

FRANCIS

Deary, you've put me in a jittle of a situation here. Wally, fetch the rope and tape will you my chum.

WALLY drops the burning log and walks of to one of the tents.

FRANCIS

You wouldn't understand dear of the foul viggles of a shnip shnap we have here dear.

JUNE looks confused by what was just said.

FRANCIS'S body spasms.

JUNE

My god, Francis, are you alright?

FRANCIS

I will be soon dear, deary, dear,  
dear, dear.

FRANCIS violently spasms. He stands and every muscle in his body does acrobats.

JUNE uses this as an opportunity to escape. She grabs the marshmallows from FRANCIS'S shaking hand and runs into the cover of the trees.

WALLY comes back with rope and tape and sees FRANCIS. He instantly runs up to him and gives him a tap to the head.

FRANCIS snaps out of his seizure.

FRANCIS

Oh thank you my chum. I was having  
a right old seizure!

WALLY slaps him on the head again.

FRANCIS

I'm quite all right now!

WALLY

No, you let her escape.

FRANCIS

Oh deary dear.

JUNE runs through the trees pushing twigs, leaves and branches alike out of her rampaging way.

She gets to the forest edge and she is met with a cliff face. She stops just before the edge.

JUNE

Oh blast!

FRANCIS and WALLY run to meet her at the edge. WALLY is now holding the gun at her.

FRANCIS

You have nowhere to skipple job gop  
my dear.

WALLY  
Yer give me them marshmallows now  
girl.

JUNE thinks for a moment.

FRANCIS  
Fed sail de rinkle me boat now  
veil, veil, veil, veil, veil.

FRANCIS falls into a seizure once again and WALLY hits on the side of the head once again.

JUNE  
Why do you do that Mr Pecklebee?!

FRANCIS  
What ever do you mean dear?

All of a sudden HENRY comes running out of the forest and tackles WALLY. WALLY and HENRY fall to the ground and WALLY drops his gun.

FRANCIS  
Give me the marshmallows dear.

JUNE picks up the gun and aims it at FRANCIS.

JUNE  
Get away!

FRANCIS backs off a few steps. JUNE aims the gun at HENRY and WALLY, who are fighting on the ground.

JUNE  
Get off of him!

WALLY looks up at JUNE for a moment and smiles.

WALLY  
Go on, yer shoot me, but make sure  
ye aim well, you might hit poor old  
Henry here.

JUNE gets all caught up in a decision battle in her head.

HENRY  
Don't you... worry about me! Shoot  
Francis, hes a-

Before HENRY can say anymore WALLY manages to punch HENRY, knocking him out.

WALLY gets up slowly whipping his blood from his cut lip.

WALLY stomps on HENRY.

WALLY

Give me the marshmallows or I throw  
Henry of this here cliff.

JUNE now points the gun at WALLY, drawing all attention away  
from FRANCIS.

JUNE

Get away, or I shoot.

WALLY

Go ahead, shoot me.

WALLY pushes at HENRY'S body.

JUNE pulls the trigger and shoot WALLY. The bullet catches  
him in the arm and he falls back.

Just after she does that FRANCIS leaps at her.

JUNE and FRANCIS go falling over the edge.

EXT. CLIFF EDGE - SAME

JUNE hangs from a vine protruding out of the cliff face and  
FRANCIS holds onto here feet. The gun has left her grasp and  
fell over the edge but the marshmallows are still in her  
other hand.

JUNE

Ahhh! Let go of my foot or we're  
both going to fall!

JUNE kicks her foot up and down.

FRANCIS

Don't sway your leg deary, It's a  
hordy of a clap to hang on.

JUNE

Why do you talk like that!

FRANCIS

It's time I told you, I'm a, a, a,  
a.

FRANCIS begins to violently shake again and he releases his  
grip on JUNE'S leg and falls down the cliff.

JUNE

No!

JUNE closes her teary eyes.

HENRY pokes his head over the edge of the cliff.

HENRY

Do you still have the marshmallows?

JUNE

Yes.

HENRY

Give them to me!

JUNE

No, why do you want them!

HENRY

Give them to me!

WALLY (O.S.)

Get away from me marshmallows!

HENRY'S head disappears from behind the cliff edge. Fighting and struggling in heard for a moment till...

HENRY and WALLY both go falling over the cliff edge. They both eye the marshmallows as them fall.

JUNE sobs as she hangs from the branch.

After a few moments helicopter propellers can be heard. Soon enough a helicopter appears and approaches JUNE.

JUNE shakes her hand signaling the helicopter.

JUNE

Hey! I'm over here!

The helicopter stops five or so metres away and hovers.

PILOT (V.O.)

We are here to rescue you.

JUNE closes her eyes in relief.

JUNE

Thank you.

PILOT (V.O.)  
Are those marshmallows?

JUNE opens here eyes jumps off the cliff.

INT. PUBLIC TOILET - NIGHT

Hygiene plays a miss in this public toilet. Grim cover the walls, graffiti cover the mirrors and most door to the toilet stalls are hanging off their corrosive hinges.

A PRIEST comes running frantically into the public toilet. He holds his rear with his hands and he kicks in the doors to the stalls. The first one he kicks in he shows a disgusted face to.

PRIEST  
Lord savior, what penance for a  
clean toilet?

The priest moves to the next stall, kicks in the door. Looks even more horrified.

PRIEST  
Oh Jesus Christ!... behold him.

He moves on to the next stall, a revealing fart sounds, the priest takes the pace up a bit.

PRIEST  
Mother Mary for a fitting hole!

The prays for a moment then opens the last toilet stall. Sitting on the toilet is JUNE. She seems lost and is clutching the marshmallows to her chest.

JUNE  
How'd I get here?

PRIEST  
Rise! Rise from that basin child!

JUNE stands quickly, startled with the priest's tone.

PRIEST  
Tell me, is it clean?

JUNE inspects the toilet behind her.

JUNE  
Yes.

PRIEST  
Then child, move!

The priest pushes past JUNE and pushes her out of the stall.  
The priest slams the door.

PRIEST(O.S.)  
Oh the holy poo, it do cometh!

Disturbing plopping noises abuse JUNE'S ears and she runs  
for the door.

PRIEST (O.S.)  
Oh lord, where's the toilet paper?

INT. CATHEDRAL - SAME

JUNE bursts through the door onto an on looking crowd of  
Christians sitting on their benches, holding their bibles.

A child spots the marshmallows.

CHILD  
Marshmallows!

The rest of the crowd of Christians now also see the  
marshmallows and stand from their seats.

CROWD  
(eventual roar)  
Marshmellows! Marshmellows!

CHILD  
Get them!

The crowds of people struggle getting out their isles of  
benches.

JUNE begins to run down the outer path of the cathedral  
heading towards the door.

Looking back on the crowd she sees glimpses of FRANCIS,  
WALLY and HENRY.

The majority of the crowd is now after JUNE and they follow  
her to the door.

The priest walks out of the toilet door and watches at  
everyone runs for the door. He smells his hand, retorting in  
a disgusted face.

EXT. CITY STREET - SAME

Once again JUNE bursts out of the cathedrals doors and runs down the stone steps. The rioting marshmallow hungry mob of church goers follow, some fall on the stairs.

JUNE takes a right and runs down the street, pushing pedestrians out of her way. She gains a bit of distance on the mob. Using the pedestrians as a camouflage she takes an unexpected turn down an alley. She puts her back against the wall as the crowd pass.

Once she thinks there all gone she gives a breath of relief and slowly walks down the alley.

Three hobos stand around a fire, warming their hands.

JUNE

Excuse me can you tell me where I am?

One turns, revealing FRANCIS.

FRANCIS

Certainly, dear.

The other two hobos turn, both of them being WALLY and HENRY.

JUNE

What the hell is going on!

HENRY

June, came down yer wits. We need those marshmallows.

JUNE

Okay! But before I give them to you, I need to know one thing.

HENRY

What?

JUNE

Why the fuck do you want to them so much!

FRANCIS and HENRY are both startled by JUNE'S outburst.

FRANCIS

Well dear as I was going to say, before I fell, I'm a marshmallow.

JUNE

Excuse me?

WALLY steps forward.

WALLY

Let me show yer.

WALLY grabs a handful of his hair and pulls. His face gets ripped off like rubber to reveal a marshmallow shaped head, with a eerily cheery smile and bright baby eyes.

JUNE

Oh my god!

HENRY and FRANCIS follow suite.

HENRY

I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner.

FRANCIS falls, his cheery smile is replaced by a cartoon like frown. He shakes.

HENRY

Quick give me the marshmallows!

JUNE reluctantly throws HENRY the marshmallows. He opens the packet and gets out one marshmallow and puts it in FRANCIS'S mouth.

JUNE

Is Mr Pecklebee okay?

WALLY

He'll be just fine when we take him on home.

The crowd of people from before stand at the alley entrance. The child from before leading them.

CHILD

Look! Big marshmallows!

The crowd gives out delighted 'ahhhhhs' and woowwws'. Then run towards them.

HENRY and WALLY look frightened.

HENRY

(to Wally )

Get Francis!

WALLY slings FRANCIS of his shoulders.

HENRY  
June, take my hand.

JUNE reluctantly holds her hand out. HENRY takes it and he begins to float, so to does WALLY.

JUNE, WALLY, HENRY and FRANCIS all float to the sky.

The crowd all jump at them but cant quite reach.

END.