

Brummington - Episode 1

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. QUAIN T VILLAGE - DAY

Mr Otter with a brief case, hat and trench coat hurries along the side walk. It's raining and windy and the Otter uses an umbrella. The wind blows his umbrella inside out. The wind is so strong it blows the broken umbrella away.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

One afternoon, late in May,
Mister Otter hurried home.

(beat)

Through rain drenched streets,
And gale force winds,
He was soaked right through the
bone.

Mr Otter hurries home without an umbrella. He tries to cover his face from the wild weather with the collar of his trench coat. Mr Otter hurries past a small lane. He hears a noise. Mr Otter stops to listen and wonders. Is that a baby cry?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Near a lane he heard a sound.
Was it the wind or the rain?

(beat)

So he stopped to listen,
On that rain swept street,
And he heard that sound again.

Mr Otter wanders down the empty lane. Down the lane, near a dumpster is a baby basket. As he approaches the baby basket, the sound of a crying baby gets louder and louder.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Mr Otter was very curious.
So he investigated the sound.

(beat)

A little down the lane,
He found a baby basket.
It had been left there on the
ground.

Mr Otter cautiously approaches the baby basket. He slowly removes a thick blanket off the basket. Inside the basket, to Mr Otter's supprize, is a cute baby chipmunk wearing a nappy. The baby coos and giggles on seeing Mr Otter.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Inside he found a baby.
With a nappy and bushy tail.
(beat)
With it's species undefined,
All Mr Otter could conclude,
It was cute and definitely a male.

Mr Otter picks up the baby wrapped in a blanket. He gazes and smiles at the cute little baby. The little baby giggles and coos with delight, the little guy loves being picked up.

Mr Otter places the baby back in the basket and picks up the baby basket. He carries the baby basket back up the lane in the wind and pouring rain. Mr Otter struggles against the wind that occasionally pushes him backwards.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Mr Otter picked up the baby,
He had an idea who owned the child.
(beat)
A bushy tail and fur,
It's a Bloomfur for sure.
A family of foxes, domesticated not
wild.

Mr Otter carries the baby basket down a suburban street full of neat houses all with picket fences and well maintained gardens. He stops near one modest house which has the sign 'The Bloomfurs' mounted adjacent to the front door.

Mr Otter knocks on the front door of the Bloomfurs modest house holding the baby. Mr's Bloomfur answers the door and greets Mr Otter. Mr Otter places the baby basket on the front porch and Mrs Bloomfur looks inside with a huge smile.

Mrs Bloomfur holds the baby in her arms and cuddles the baby.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Missus Bloomfur welcomed the baby,
Even though it wasn't her own.
(beat)
It was to be a short stay,
Just a few days,
Until they found the baby's home.

Mr and Mrs Bloomfur paste a poster on a telegraph pole. Mr Bloomfur applies some glue from a glue pot and Mrs Bloomfur sticks down the poster. Seven young foxes in long soxes, the Bloomfur's children, plaster more posters all over town.

INSERT OF A POSTER: Heading - "Baby Found". On the poster is a drawing of a baby chipmunk. Along the bottom reads- "For more details, call the Bloomfurs 555 666 777".

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The Bloomfurs spent one whole day,
Plastering poster all over town.

(beat)

But no matter how hard,
The Bloomfurs tried.
The baby's parents could not be
found.

INT. THE BLOOMFUR'S HOUSE - DAY

Mrs Bloomfur feeds the baby chipmunk baby food in a high chair. She changes the baby's diapers on a change table. The baby is on a sheepskin rug, the Bloomfur children, seven foxes with long soxes, all play and fuss over the baby.

The Bloomfurs all sit around a large table. Everyone writes a name on a scrap of paper and places it into a hat. Mr Bloomfur stirs the entries in the hat around and around. Mr's Bloomfur pulls out the winner - 'Brummington'.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Mr and Mrs Bloomfur had decided,
We'll raise him as our son.

(beat)

What of a name?
They turned it into a game.
And the winning entry was
'Brummington'.

EXT. QUAIN T VILLAGE - DAY

Young Brummington and his fox foster siblings play tag on a green lush meadow near a river while Mr and Mrs Bloomfur sit on a picnic blanket near the riverbank. All look happy.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Brummington grew up happy,
Long summer days in the sun.

(beat)

He was good at tag,

(MORE)

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He was never sad,
And boy did he love to run.

The Bloomfur children and Brummingtion(5) wear backpacks. All wait by the road at the bus stop. The old school bus pulls up and Brummingtion and his foster fox siblings climb aboard. Mrs Bloomfur waves them bye as the bus pulls away.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Mr Bloomfur said 'Now Brummingtion'
'You're old enough for school'
(beat)
So without a fuss,
He jumped on the bus,
Wearing a backpack and new school
shoes!

Brummingtion piles off the school bus with his siblings and other animal children. He looks excited with his backpack.

INT. BRUMMINGTION'S NEW CLASSROOM - DAY

A classroom full of young animal children. There are young boys and girls of various species. The classroom is very noisy as the children chat amongst themselves. At the front of the classroom is Mr SAMUEL, a Polar Bear and Brummingtion.

MR SAMUEL

Class! Class! Okay! Okay! A bit
of shoosh. Shoosh now!

The class stop talking and all eyes are on Mr Samuel.

MR SAMUEL (CONT'D)

Class, we have a new student today.
(reads note)
Please all welcome Brummingtion
Bloomfur. Bloomfur? Hmm you don't
look like a fox.

BRUMMINGTION

I'm a chipmunk!

Giggles from the class.

BRUMMINGTION (CONT'D)

I'm adopted!

MR SAMUEL

Oh um sorry. Well class, please
make Brummington welcome.

(to Brummington)

Brummington, take a seat. There a
spare seat near the back.

Brumminton finds an empty seat near a cute grey rabbit TOBY
McHare. Toby gives Brummington a huge smile as he sits.

TOBY

Hi Brummington. I'm Toby McHare.
But you can call me the Tob-ster.

BRUMMINGTON

Hi Toby, I mean Tob-ster.

TOBY

Would you like to be my friend?

BRUMMINGTON

Sure. I'd love too.

Mr Samuel looks towards the back of the class.

MR SAMUEL

Okay quiet down everyone. We have
a lot to cover this morning.

Mr Samuel stands in front of a chalk drawing of a right
angle triangle. Under the drawing is 'Pythagorean Theorem'.

MR SAMUEL

Okay if everyone can recite after
me Pythagorean theorem.

WHOLE CLASS EXCEPT BRUMMINGTON

The square of the hypotenuse is
equal to the sum of the squares of
the other two sides.

MR SAMUEL

Again.

Brummington joins in and shares a smile with Toby.

WHOLE CLASS

The square of the hypotenuse is
equal to the sum of the squares of
the other two sides.

EXT. SCHOOL SPORT'S FIELD - DAY

There is a large banner 'Regional sports carnival'. A sheep dog competes in the Javelin; a bear flies through the air - competing in the long jump; a cat competes in the high jump; a pig thows a discus. An official marks where it landed.

Animal children from various schools cheer on their teams. One group has the Bloomfur children and Mr Samuel, it is the cheer squad from Brummington's school. They all cheer.

On the track is Toby(10) competing in a relay with a baton in his hand. He is trailing the rest of the field. Waiting anxiously is Brummington(10), he receives the baton last.

Spectators from Brumminton's school cheer him on.

Brummington is behind the rest of the pack. He passes one competitor, then another, and another. He is on the heels of a cheetah, the pack leader. They are neck and neck.

Spectators from Brumminton's school cheer him on.

Brummington and the cheetah are neck and neck. The cheetah notices Brummington is beside him, he looks worried. Brummington breaks the ribbon first. Brummington wins!

Spectators from Brumminton's school jump for joy.

Brummington holds his arms up outstretched in victory. Toby and his other team mates carry Brummington on their shoulders. Everyone around them cheer for joy.

INT. SCHOOL ART CLASS - DAY

Brummington(13) and his classmates stand behind canvas and easels in a circle around a large arrangement of flowers. Toby's painting looks childish. Brummington's painting looks like a Monet. His Art Teacher admires his work.

INT. SCHOOL SCIENCE CLASS - DAY

Brummington(15) and his classmates build volcanos on their lab tables. Brummington puts a spoon of bi-carb in the summit crater and foamy 'lava' spews slowly from the volcano. His science teacher, a rat, admires his volcano.

Toby pours half a packet of bi-carb down his science project crater. The science teacher shakes his head no. There is a large explosion. The science teacher and Toby are covered.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Mr BROWN, a brown bear stands behind a podium, checking the mic. In the audience, in the front rows, are Brummington (17), Toby (17) and other senior students all in cap and gown. Behind them are families including the Bloomfurs.

MR BROWN

Testing one, two. Testing. Can you hear me back there? Great. Welcome families as we celebrate the graduation of our seniors.

Brummington and Toby look nervous as they listen to Mr Brown.

MR BROWN (CONT'D)

Each year we recognize a student that has exceeded in his or her academic pursuits and this year is no different. This year's recipient of our top student award has not only excelled in his studies but has also been a star on the sports field as well. So please put your hands together for this year's Best Student award.

(beat)

Brummington Bloomfur!!

Brummington looks shocked. Toby pats him on the back. All his classmates and the rest of the crowd give Brummington a huge round of applause. Brummington moves towards the stage to receive his award.

Mr Brown gives Brummington a hearty handshake and an award. Brummington gives a short acceptance speech.

BRUMMINGTON

I accept this award on behalf of all my classmates. I will miss you all!

Brummington holds up his award high to loud applause. His classmates and the whole audience stand in honor of Brummington. Mr and Mrs Bloomfur appear very very proud.

Speeches are over and everyone is mingling. Toby and Brummington, still in their cap and gowns pose for a photo. Mr Bloomfur takes a photo of the two friends. FLASH!

INT. BLOOMFUR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Graduation photo of Toby and Brummington is on the fridge door. Mrs Bloomfur takes out a milk jug from the fridge. She takes it to the kitchen table where Brummington and Mr Bloomfur sit. Brummington pours milk into his bowl of cereal.

MRS BLOOMFUR

Now are you sure Brummington you don't want to leave after lunch.

BRUMMINGTON

No I'm fine. I'll have my cereal and then I'll be on my way.

EXT. BLOOMFUR'S FRONT YARD - DAY

Mr and Mrs Bloomfur wave bye as Brummington, wearing a yellow cap with a blue 'B' and carrying a bindle waves bye. Brummington also carries a bed roll on his back.

BRUMMINGTON

Well I'm off to see the world and find my real parents.

Mrs Bloomfur starts to cry. Mr Bloomfur looks sad.

BRUMMINGTON

Oh Ma!

Brummington hugs Mrs Bloomfur. Mr Bloomfur pats his back.

BRUMMINGTON

You will always be my Mom and Dad but I need to find out why my real parents abandoned me. I need to know.

Mrs Bloomfur wipes her eyes with a tissue. Mr Bloomfur gives Brummington some money.

MR BLOOMFUR

Here son, here's some money and remember, you always can come home whenever you want.

BRUMMINGTON

Thanks Mom. Dad.

Brummington sets off down the road. The Bloomfurs wave bye.

MRS BLOOMFUR
Don't forget to write!

EXT. DUSTY COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Brummington carries his bindle over his shoulder as he walks along a well worn track. Brummington's cap shades his face as he strolls along the countryside. It's a beautiful day, blue skies and fluffy clouds. Brummington chews on some hay.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Brummington set off one day,
On a well worn country track.
(beat)
At a leasurely pace,
With the sun off his face,
And a light breeze cooling his back.

Brummington hops over a stream and resumes along the track. The track runs onto a dusty country road. Brummington waves to a family of Badgers travelling on a horse drawn cart going the other way. A butterfly lands on his shoulder.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
A butterfly landed on his shoulder,
The most beautiful he'd ever seen.
(beat)
For the rest of the day,
There it did stay,
With wings of purple, gold and green.

Brummington continues along the road. The butterfly still sits on his shoulder. The sun sets over the mountains in the west, a beautiful sunset. Brummington stops to admire the sunset. As the sun disappears, the butterfly flies off.

The butterfly lands on grass not far away and it transforms into a pretty girl chipmunk similar to Brummington but with small fairy wings and two small antennae on her forehead. Ends of the antennae are pretty daisy flowers.

Brummington looks astonished. The Butterfly PENNY smiles.

BRUMMINGTON
I must be dreaming. Maybe I got
too much sun.

PENNY
You're not dreaming. I'm Penny.
I'm a magic butterfly.

BRUMMINGTON

Pleased to meet you Penny. I'm Brummington. So can you grant me a wish? Help me find my parents?

PENNY

Sorry Brummington. The only magic I can do is turn into a girl during the blue hour.

BRUMMINGTON

Wow. That sounds like wonderful magic! What's the blue hour?

PENNY

The hour between sunset and night.

EXT. BRUMMINGTON'S CAMP SITE, COUNTRYSIDE - DUSK

Brummington and Penny sit under a tree enjoying each other's company. Brummington says something and Penny laughs. He gestures to Penny to wait. He pulls out something from his bindle. He turns to show Penny but she's a butterfly again.

Brummington looks sad as he watches the butterfly flutter about. Penny lands on his nose. He giggles.

BRUMMINGTON

Hey stop that! That tickles. Ha ha ha!

EXT. BRUMMINGTON'S CAMP SITE, COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

Brummington is sounds asleep on his bed roll under the stars. Penny the Butterfly lands on his nose. He shoos her away half asleep. Penny flutters about and lands on his nose again. Brummington again shoos her away in his sleep.

EXT. BRUMMINGTON'S CAMP SITE, COUNTRYSIDE - DAWN

Brummington has his bed roll on his back and his bindle over his shoulder. He sets off down the rolling meadow. Penny the butterfly flutters about and lands on the bindle.

EXT. DUSTY COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Brummington carries his bindle over his shoulder as he walks along a well worn track. Brummington's cap shades his face as he strolls along the countryside. It's a beautiful day, blue skies and fluffy clouds. Penny sits on Brummington's bindle.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
So Brummington set off in earnest,
Excited to explore the world.
(beat)
A friend he'd just met,
Had put a spring in his step,
That lovely Penny the magic butterfly
girl.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
He marched on down the road,
Whistling a tune that was sad and
low.
(beat)
He needed to know why,
What makes a parent decide,
To abandoned their baby so long ago.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
So please tune in next time,
And follow Brummington's adventures
some more.
(beat)
As he explores the world,
With his butterfly girl.
Oh that chipmunk we all adore!

FADE OUT.