

TREVOR THE TRAFIC CONE; ANIMATION, 4-6 YR OLDS 2019

SCENE ONE; THE DEPOT

TREVOR AND CO ARE PLAYING "COWBOYS" – TREVOR HAS A PLASTIC BOTTLE OF KETCHUP TUCKED INTO HIS BELT – HE'S CORNERED WHEELIE IN BETWEEN TWO SETS OF METAL STORAGE-SHELVES

TREVOR;

I'm the Ketchup Kid and I'm gonna squirt you in the guts!!

WHEELIE;

OPENS HIS LID AND TAKES OUT AN OLD COMIC BOOK

Well, according to the "Cowboy Cookbook", ketchup weren't even invented then...

WHEELIE PAUSES; HE CAN SEE A BLACK BLOB DROPPING DOWN BEHIND TREVOR
...an' anyhow, there's a big blob behind ya!!

TREVOR;

The old "big blob" trick, huh?

THE BLOB CHANGES INTO DIFFERENT SHAPES AS IT GETS CLOSER BEHIND TREVOR

WHEELIE;

Well, now it's a spider...or...a man-eating doughnut? Slick!! Will you make up your mind!

TREVOR SPINS AROUND – SLICK HAS CHANGED TO "COWBOY SLICK" WITH HAT AND WATER PISTOL

SLICK;

"Cowboy Slick" to you!!

SLICK SQUIRTS TREVOR FULL-ON IN THE FACE WITH AN OILY GOO FROM HIS PISTOL

Yeee haaa!!! (HE RUNS OUT OF SHOT)

WHEELIE;

(JUMPS NEXT TO TREVOR – BUT FACING THE WRONG WAY) Yee haa!!

TREVOR;

Wrong way

WHEELIE;

(SPINS AROUND) Yee haa!!

MUSIC STARTS - THEY CHASE SLICK AROUND THE SHELVING AREA, KNOCKING OVER TINS OF PAINT AND COUNCIL EQUIPMENT OVER AS THEY CHASE IN AND OUT OF THE SHELVING – SLICK SINGING -

SLICK;

"Oh, the yellow rose of Texas, I'm a goin' home to see...."

THEY CHASE INTO THE MACWAGON AREA – MACTAR IS WASHING THE MACWAGON

MACTAR;

Careful guys...

SLICK DUCKS UNDER THE MACWAGON – TREVOR FOLLOWS HIM – WHEELIE CLUMSILY JUMPS INTO THE BACK THEN JUMPS UP ONTO THE FRONT CAB – SETTING OFF THE MACWAGON ALARM

...Or Swivel will hear!

WE CUT TO “LAYBY-LIL’S CAFÉ” OPPOSITE THE DEPOT- LAYBY LIL POURS MR SWIVEL A CUPPA AS THE MACWAGON ALARM SOUND IN THE DISTANCE -

LAYBY LIL;

...now, now Mr Swivel, that’s just Trevor and Co, playing...

MR SWIVEL;

Not on *my* watch!!

AT THE DEPOT, SLICK RUNS ALONG THE ‘TRAFFIC CONE’ STORAGE SHELF – TREVOR FLIES ABOVE HIM

TREVOR;

Y’said you wouldn’t *squirt me!*

SLICK;

“...wouldn’t *what??*”

TREVOR;

(LANDS) ...*Squirt me!!*

SLICK;

Ok! SLICK SQUIRTS TREVOR – THEN WASHES UP A GUTTER PIPE TOWARDS THE TOP SHELF –

TREVOR;

(SIGHS) Traffic Cones??

THE REGULAR TRAFFIC CONES STORED ON THE SHELF JUMP TO ATTENTION -

CUTAWAY OF MR SWIVEL STRIDING AWAY FROM LAYBY LILS, CUPPA STILL IN HAND -

CUT BACK TO THE TOP METAL SHELF AS SLICK SQUEEZES OUT OF THE GUTTERING; SQUIB IS THERE -

SLICK;

Squib?? You still the fastest *draw* in the West???

SQUIB GIGGLES – SHE CLOSES HER EYES AND BLOWS – A SKETCH OF THE MONA LISA FAST-DRAWS ON HER DISPLAY

WE CUT TO A “PYRAMID” OF REGULAR TRAFFIC CONES REACHING TO THE TOP SHELF - TREVOR HAS CLIMBED THEM BUT AS HE JUMPS OVER TO THE TOP SHELF – THE REGULAR CONES TOPPLE AND FALL AWAY – TREVOR MANAGES TO HOLD ON - HE PUSHES UP AND OVER - WHEELIE IS ALREADY THERE - SLICK TURNS AROUND – HE’S CORNERED -

TREVOR;

Game's up, Critter!!

SQUIB LOUDLY GURGLES, CLOSES EYES AND BLOWS – SHE SHOWS A PAIR OF EYES ON HER DISPLAY –

WHEELIE;

Squib? What is it???

WE CUT TO SQUIB'S POV - FROM THE TOP SHELF THEY CAN SEE MR SWIVEL CROSSING THE ROAD IN FRONT OF THE DEPOT

WHEELIE;

(PANICKING) We are in *big* trouble!!

TREVOR;

Not if we *work together*! Slick? You're on!!

CUT TO SWIVEL'S PAINED FACE – WIDEN TO REVEAL HE'S BEING STALLED AT THE ENTRANCE BY A (BADLY) SINGING AND DANCING COWBOY SLICK –

SLICK;

"Oh, the Yellow Rose of Texas...I'm a goin' home to see..."

CUTAWAYS OF TREVOR, WHEELIE, SQUIB AND MACTAR TIDYING THE MESS – TINS ETC - SWIVEL FINALLY DUCKS PAST SLICK AND ENTERS TRIUMPHANTLY, NOTEBOOK IN HAND -

SWIVEL;

Now then! Rule Number 13.... "No *playing* in the depot!!"

WE CUT TO REVEAL TREVOR AND Co - LINED UP IN FRONT OF A SPOTLESS DEPOT –

TREVOR;

...that's a very wise rule Mr Swivel!

SWIVEL LOOKS PUZZLED - SUDDENLY, THE *INTERNATIONAL TRAVEL RESCUE* ALARM SOUND
Sorry, somebody needs our help!!

SWIVEL;

(SHOUTS AFTER THEM) I've got my eye on you lot!!

SCENE TWO; GENERIC SEQUENCE - INTERNATIONAL TRAVEL RESCUE!

WE MIX THROUGH TO A RANDOM AREA AT THE BACK OF THE DEPOT – WITH DISCARDED WHEELIE BINS, LADDERS, UMBRELLAS, BROKEN TRAFFIC CONES, ROADWORKS LIGHTS, BROOMS, ETC -

TREVOR OOV;

"Trevor the Traffic Cone...initialising!"

MUSIC (MISSION IMPOSSIBLE-ESQUE) AS THE WHEELIE BINS LIGHT-UP FROM THE INSIDE – A LADDER UPENDS ITSELF –THE EMERGENCY LIGHTS FLASH -

THE BINS TWIST ON THEIR RUNNERS REVEALING THE LETTERS "ITR" PAINTED ON THEM –

THE LADDER SLIPS HORIZONTALLY INTO PLACE ABOVE THE BINS LIKE A LIGHTING RIG –
THE WHEELIE-BIN LIDS OPEN UP TO REVEAL STATE OF THE ART SCREENS, FLASHING BUTTONS –
THE FRONT OF THE MIDDLE BIN OPENS UP TO REVEAL KEYBOARD AND CONSOLE WITH LEVERS –

THE UMBRELLAS ATTACHED TO THE LADDER OPEN UP TO BECOME SATELITE DISHES –
MUSIC CRESCENDOS AS WE HEAR MISTER LANE’S VOICE OOV

MR LANE;
“International Traffic Rescue!!”

SCENE THREE; I.T.R. BRIEFING

MR LANE;
Bit of a tricky situation developing in Botswana, Trevor...

SCREEN SHOWS SATELITE IMAGE OF AFRICA – THEN ZOOMS TO SHOW BOTSWANA – THEN A HERD
OF ZEBRA ROAMING ACROSS THE PLAIN – WE CUT TO MR LANE’S POV TO SEE EVERYONE’S FACES –

WHEELIE;
Wait! (HE OPENS HIS LID - RUMMAGES THROUGH HIS INSIDES – LIFTS OUT A “SAFARI” BROCHURE)
That’s the annual Zebra migration to Nxai Pan National Park!!

MR LANE;
Correct! The zebra travel hundreds of kilometres every Spring to find new feeding grounds with
fresh grass...

SCREEN SHOWS A MAP WITH ARROWS ON

But *this year* they’ve taken a wrong turn...

SCREEN SHOWS STEEP CANYON WITH AN OLD, WOODEN WALK-WAY CONNECTING BOTH SIDES –
And they’re heading straight for “Deep Drop Canyon!”

SLICK;
(AS COWBOY) So, why don’t we just round ‘em up an’ head ‘em out!!

MR LANE;
Zebra are notoriously nervous, Slick, they might stampede....

TREVOR;
We’ve simply got to *strengthen that bridge* so the Zebra can cross safely to the other side!

WE HEAR SCREECH FX AS MACTAR ARRIVES IN THE MACWAGON – ACCRO PROPS IN THE BACK

MACTAR;
Did someone say *bridge strengthening??*

TREVOR;
Good work MacTar...
CUTAWAY SHOWS A LINE OF GENERAL TRAFFIC CONES JUMPING INTO THE MACWAGON

COMMANDER;

Traffic Cones reporting for duty!

MISTER LANE;

RayDa is already there, Trevor, she'll beam you in!

TREVOR;

(IN HIS LIFT-OFF POSITION) Good luck everyone! Remember, not a minute to lose!!

TREVOR THEME STARTS; GENERIC SEQUENCE AS HIS BURNERS ACTIVATE – HE RISES UPWARDS AND OUT OF SHOT – WE CUT TO WHEELIE, SLICK AND SQUIB IN THE BACK OF THE MACWAGON -

WHEELIE;

I love this bit!

THE MACWAGON ACCELERATES TOWARDS THE DEPOT ENTRANCE - SWIVEL IS CONSULTING HIS RULE BOOK – JUST AS THE MACWAGON IS ABOUT TO COLLIDE WITH HIM, IT DISAPPEARS INTO A CLOUD OF VAPOUR (THINK DELOREAN IN “BACK TO THE FUTURE”) – SWIVEL TURNS ROUND – SUSPICIOUS

SWIVEL;

Playing Hide and Seek, are we, Trevor? (PUTS HIS NOTEBOOK AWAY) Game on!!

SCENE FOUR; GENERIC TRAVEL SEQUENCE – FEATURING “THE CONNETTES”

SONG; “TRAVEL SONG” - DURING WHICH WE SEE TREVOR TWISTING/TURNING THROUGH THE SKY - COLOURED VAPOUR POURS FROM HIS BURNERS, FORMING THE WORD “TREVOR” -

SONG CONT; WE CUT TO MACWAGON BURSTING OUT OF THIN AIR – INTO AN ARCTIC SETTING -

MACTAR V/O;

Here??

ALL V/O;

No!!

SONG CONT; WE CUT TO TREVOR ZOOMING HIGH OVER THE PARCHED PLAINS OF BOTSWANA –

WE SEE MACWAGON BURSTING ONTO A THEATRE STAGE WHERE A STRING QUARTET IS PLAYING –

STRING QUARTET;

No!!

SONG CONT; WE SEE TREVOR FLY ABOVE THE HERD OF ZEBRA...

WE SEE MACTAR BURST OUT OF THE AIR NEXT TO THE BRIDGE AT DEEP DROP CANYON –

ALL;

Yeeeessss!!! (TRAVEL SONG ENDS)

SCENE FIVE; PARCHED PLAIN IN FRON OF DEEP DROP CANYON

“BIG COUNTRY” STYLE MUSIC PLAYS – HOT SUN SHINES DOWN ON PARCHED PLAIN WHERE THE HERD OF ZEBRA STROLL, GRAZE AND GRUNT – TREVOR FLIES IN – WE CUT TO CLOSE UP OF TREVOR

TREVOR;

“I’ve located the herd...everyone stay on this frequency...I’m going in!”

TREVOR FLIES ABOVE THE HERD – THEN ZOOMS ONWARDS TO THE LEAD ZEBRAS AT THE FRONT –

TREVOR;

(SHOUTING) “We are International Traffic Rescue...you’re heading in the wrong direction!!”

MILDRED ZEBRA;

(TO GEORGE ZEBRA) What’s he saying?

TREVOR;

“You are in danger...you need to change course!”

GEORGE ZEBRA;

(TO MILDRED ZEBRA) Don’t listen, dear...he wants the fresh grass for himself!!

ZEBRA HERD;

(RANDOM VOICES FROM THE HERD) “Fresh grass!” “Fresh grass!”

TREVOR;

“RayDa?” HE ZOOMS AHEAD OF THE HERD TOWARDS DEEP DROP CANYON

SCENE 5A; THE DEPOT

MR SWIVEL STALKS AROUND THE DEPOT – PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK – HE OPENS A METAL CABINET

MISTER SWIVEL;

Aha!

THERE’S NOTHING INSIDE – HE SPINS AROUND AS IF HE’S HEARD SOMETHING – CREEPS AWAY -

SCENE SIX; DEEP DROP CANYON

CUT TO BRIDGE – RAYDA’S BEACON FLASHES – RAY DA AND THE GANG LOOK UP AS TREVOR LANDS

RAYDA;

Good to see you again, Trevor!

WE CUTAWAY TO SEE THE BRIDGE V/O; Initial report suggests the bridge is weak...but with the correct supports it can be strengthened! Squib?

SQUIB CLOSES EYES/BLOWS - CUT TO SQUIB’S DISPLAY – SHE DRAWS A DIAGRAM OF THE BRIDGE V/O; We can use the Canyon walls to place supports here...here...and here...

ACCRO-PROPS APPEAR AND HIGHLIGHT ON SQUIB'S DISPLAY – WE CUT BACK TO RAYDA V/O; They'll prop up the bridge from underneath and make it safe enough to cross!

MACTAR;

If the herd travels at its current speed, we just about have enough time to fix it!

TREVOR;

Let's get to work! MacTar? You help RayDa on this side...

Wheelie? You take the acro-props on the other side...

WHEELIE;

(GULPS) You mean...over...that rickety bridge?

CUTAWAY SHOWS CLOSE-UP OF DELAPIDATED BRIDGE – SEVERAL WOODEN SLATS MISSING

TREVOR;

Traffic Cones? When the herd arrives, you direct them single-file across the bridge...

Slick? Where's Slick??

WE CUT TO THE HERD OF ZEBRA – SLICK, IN HAT/PISTOLS IS PLAYING COWBOYS!

SLICK;

(SHOUTS) Yeeeeee Haaaa!!! Howdee Zebra!!! Let's git this show on the road!!!

THE ZEBRA AROUND HIM START TO BRISTLE AND PANIC

ZEBRA 1;

What's he doing?

SLICK;

Yodel oh hee-hoo!!

ZEBRA 2;

I don't know...but...it's making me nervous!

ZEBRA 3;

Me too!!

ZEBRA 1;

When Zebras get nervous, they....

ALL;

(SHOUT) Stampede!!!

THE HERD PANICS AND RUNS FORWARD – SLICK GETS BUNDLED AND SQUEEZED BETWEEN THEM

SLICK;

Stampede?? No, no, no...wait...I'm only playing!!

WE CUT TO BRIDGE AREA – RAYDA AND MACTAR ARE FIXING PROPS UNDER THE BRIDGE – WHEELIE EDGES HIS WAY ACROSS THE BRIDGE – ACRO PROPS POKING OUT FROM HIS LID –

WHEELIE;

...slowly...don't look down... (HE HEARS A RUMBLE IN THE DISTANCE) ... what...what's *that*?

TREVOR;

(REALISING) Sounds like trouble! Double speed everyone!! Squib? You come with me!

WHEELIE;

Double speed???? (HE CLOSES HIS EYES AND MAKES A RUN FOR IT) Aghhhhhhhh!!!

(OPENS HIS EYES – HE'S ALREADY ON THE OTHER SIDE) That was easy!!!

WE CUT TO SLICK BEING BUFFETED AROUND BY THE STAM PEDING ZEBRA – LOUD RUNNING FX -

SLICK;

I'm not even a real cowboy!! (HE DISAPPEARS BRIEFLY – THEN UP AGAIN)

Heeelp!! Treavor!!!

TREVOR AND SQUIB RUN ALONG THE PLAIN TOWARDS THE HERD – TREVOR ZOOMS UP INTO THE AIR – WE FOLLOW HIM AS HE FLIES TO MEET THE HERD – THEN FLIES TO WHERE SLICK IS -

TREVOR;

Hold on, Slick!!

SLICK;

I can't hold on, I'm an oil slick!! (HE GOES UNDER AGAIN)

WE CUTAWAY TO SQUIB – SHE LETS OUT A WORRIED LOOK

TREVOR;

Slick???

HE DIVES INTO THE ZEBRA – WE CUT TO SQUIB AS SHE MOVES FORWARD, CONCERNED LOOK/GURGLE FX – WE CUT BACK TO THE HERD – AFTER A BEAT TREVOR EMERGES, CARRYING SLICK

TREVOR;

Gotcha!

TREVOR FLIES FORWARD TO WHERE SQUIB WAS – HE LAYS SLICK ON THE GROUND

SLICK;

(CATCHING HIS BREATH) That was fun!!

TREVOR;

Look after him, Squib.... (SQUIB'S NOT THERE) Squib??

WE CUT TO SQUIB – TRUNDLING BRAVELY ACROSS THE PLAIN TOWARDS THE HERD – A HAND “HALT” SIGN ON HER DISPLAY – WE SEE THE HERD FROM HER POV – GETTING CLOSE -

WE CUT TO ZEBRA POV AS THEY STAMPEDE TOWARDS SQUIB IN THE DISTANCE

MILDRED;

(SHOUTS) What does it say??

GEORGE;

(SHOUTS) I can't read...I'm a zebra!!

WE CUT TO TREVOR AS HE RISES UP – AS IF TO RESCUE SQUIB – WHEELIE SPEEDS PAST HIM –

WHEELIE;

I got this!!!

WE CUT TO SHOT OF SQUIB - THE SOUND OF THE HERD GETS LOUDER - HER DISPLAY SHOWS A THROAT GULPING - WE CUT TO SHOT FROM BEHIND HER SHOWING THE STAMPEDE IS ABOUT TO HIT – WHEELIE SUDDENLY ROLLS IN FROM LEFT OF FRAME – PICKS HER UP AND WHEELS HER OUT OF THE WAY – JUST AS THE ZEBRA TRUNDLE OVER WHERE SQUIB JUST WAS -

SQUIB DRAWS A HEART ON HER DISPLAY – BLOWS IT TO WHEELIE – KISS FX – WHEELIE SMILES –

SCENE 6A; THE DEPOT ENTRANCE

SWIVEL IS HIDING BEHIND THE ENTRANCE – HE CAN HEAR THEM COMING – HE JUMPS OUT –

LAYBY LIL;

WITH TEA TROLLEY Woah! What on Earth you doin'...I brought your tea!!

SCENE SEVEN; THE BRIDGE OVER DEEP-DROP CANYON

DRAMATIC MUSIC OOV AS WE CUT TO A CONCERNED LOOKING RAYDA ON THE BRIDGE – TRAFFIC CONES AND MACTAR WORKING FRANTICALLY BEHIND HER –

RAYDA;

Trevor! The bridge is not operational yet ...repeat...the bridge is not ready!!

TREVOR;

SHOUTS Thanks, RayDa! We're alongside the herd right now...Wheelie? Any ideas??

WE CUT TO WHEELIE – LID OPEN – FRANTICALLY RUMMAGING THROUGH HIS INSIDES -

WHEELIE;

(SHOUTS) Em...I'm pretty sure I recycled a report on “stampedes” once...

WE CUT TO THE HERD POV AS THE BRIDGE APPEARS IN THE DISTANCE – SHOT TURNS 180 DEGREE TO REVEAL TREVOR AND WHEELIE – STAMPEDE NOISE/HOOFS OOV -

SLICK;

(SHOUTS) Then now would be a good time to find it!!

WE CUT BACK TO WHEELIE – LIFTING DIFFERENT BOOKS/PAPERS/BROCHURES FROM HIS INSIDES

WHEELIE;

...Em.... (READS) “Stamp Collecting?” ...”Stamford Bridge Football Stadium?” ...”Jap Stam; My Life in Football?”....

WE CUTAWAY TO HIGH ABOVE THE PLAIN POV TO SHOW THE HERD IN RELATION TO THE ONCOMING CANYON – WE CUT BACK TO TREVOR FLYING ALONGSIDE THE STAMPEDE

TREVOR;

(SHOUTS) That would be *now*, Wheelie!!!!

WHEELIE;

(LIFTS UP A BOOKLET) Stampede!!!.... “How To Stop A Stampede” (READS) ...

TREVORTHEME PLAYS AS WE CUT TO TREVOR AND SLICK – ALONGSIDE THE HERD – WHEELIE AND SQUIB JOIN THEM – SO WE SEE OUR FOUR HERO’S NEXT TO EACHOTHER

WHEELIE;

(SHOUTS) We’ve got to *force* the lead zebra in another direction...then the others will follow!!

CUT TO SQUIB - SHE COUGHS/GRUNTS TO GET ATTENTION – HAS MUSICAL NOTES ON HER DISPLAY

WHEELIE;

(SHOUTS) Not sure now is the best time for a “sing-song”, Squib...

TREVOR;

(TING!) “Sing-song?” That’s it! Slick? You’re on!!!

SLICK;

(EXCITED) Yeee haaa! HE MOVES ALONGSIDE THE FRONT ZEBRAS – SINGS -
“There’s a yellow rose in Texas...that I’m goin’ home to see...”

TREVOR/WHEELIE;

(JOINING IN) “Nobody else could miss her...not half as much as me!”

MILDRED;

What is that dreadful din???

GEORGE;

I don’t know but it’s getting on my stripes!!

RAYDA/MACTAR;

(JOINING IN) “She cried so when I left her...”

TRAFFIC CONES;

(JOINING IN) "It like to broke my heart..."

GEORGE;

(TO MILDRED) Don't know about you, but I'm outa here!

HE CHANGES DIRECTION AND RUNS TOWARDS THE LEFT

MILDRED;

(TO THE HERD) This way, everyone!!

ALL;

"And if I ever find her...we never more will part!"

ORCHESTRAL VERSION OF SONG TAKES OVER - WE CUT TO A SATELLIGHT PICTURE AS IF TAKEN FROM ABOVE – DIGITAL FX AS THE PHOTO ZOOMS IN TO SHOW THE HERD CHANGING DIRECTION LEFT – THEN LEFT AGAIN –

MR LANE V/O;

Trevor? Satellite image shows the herd has changed direction...

MUSICCONTINUES AS THE IMAGE SHOWS THE FRONT OF THE HERD TURNING AWAY AGAIN, NOW FULL CIRCLE – SO THE FRONT OF THE HERD JOINS THE TALE (NB; factually correct!)

...it's turning full circle on itself....and it's slowing down! That should do it! Well done everyone!!

WHEELIE/SLICK;

Yeeee haaa!!!

SQUIB DRAWS A PICTURE OF FINGERS/THUMB IN THE 'OK' POSITION

TREVOR;

SMILES – ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE!

RAYDA;

(LOOKING THROUGH BINOCULARS) Wait!! A mother and foal have broken away from the herd!!

WE SEE MOTHER/FOAL ZEBRA RUNNING TOWARDS THE CANYON EDGE – WE CUT TO SLICK

SLICK;

They're heading for the Canyon!! WE PULL OUT TO INCLUDE WHEELIE/SQUIB

WHEELIE;

(CLOSE UP) But they'll fall over the edge!!!

WE CUT WHEELIE POV (THAT IS BEHIND THE ZEBRA AS THEY RUN AWAY) - MOTHER/FOAL RUN OVER THE EDGE, THEN BOTH DROP OUT OF SIGHT AS IF THEY'VE FALLEN DOWNWARDS – WE CUT AWAY TO SEE WHEELIE/SLICK/SQUIB EXPRESSIONS –

WE CUT BACK TO THE CANYON EDGE – AFTER A BEAT - THE TREVOR THEME PLAYS –

WE SEE MOTHER ZEBRA AND FOAL BOTH SLOWLY RISE UP AGAIN – WITH TREVOR AND RAYDA UNDER EACH ZEBRA– ZOOMING THEM UP INTO THE AIR –

WHEELIE/SLICK/SQUIB;
CUTAWAY AS THEY CHEER –

MACTAR/TRAFFIC CONES;
CUTAWAY AS THEY CHEER –

TREVOR AND RAYDA CAREFULLY PLACE THE MOTHER AND FOAL ZEBRA ONTO THE GROUND AGAIN

SLICK;
Awww...cute!! Can we take them home with us??

SCENE SEVEN; DEEP DROP CANYON BRIDGE – A SHORT WHILE LATER...

PEACE AND QUIET. THE TRAFFIC CONES HAVE LINED UP IN A “V” FORMATION – WE SEE THE HERD HAVE BOTTLE-NECKED AND ARE CROSSING THE BRIDGE SAFELY, IN SINGLE FILE –

WE PULL OUT SO THAT TREVOR AND THE GANG ARE IN THE FORFRONT – WATCHING

TREVOR;
Now that’s what I call a *zebra crossing!*

RAYDA;
And that’s what International Traffic Rescue call a successful mission!! Thank you!!

ALL LAUGH – SCREEN WIPES, WE HEAR TREVOR ‘STING’ AND WE’RE BACK IN THE DEPOT -

SCENE EIGHT; THE DEPOT

SWIVEL SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISBELEIF –

SWIVEL;
...and all the Zebra lived “happily ever after” did they? Ha ha, Trevor!!
You certainly know how to tell ‘em!!

WE CUT TO INCLUDE THE GANG, SQUEEZED NEXT TO EACHOTHER – TREVOR HOLDING SOME REINS -

TREVOR;
Seems to me you’ve been *playing* all day, more like! You can all work late to make up for it!
And HE GRABS THE REINS FROM TREVOR
I’m confiscating whatever is you’re hiding behind you, Trevor!

TREVOR;

Are you sure, Mr Swivel?

MISTER SWIVEL;

Rule 26...whatsoever's stored in the Depot...belongs to the Depot!

SWIVEL PULLS ON THE REINS – THE MOTHER AND FOAL ZEBRA JUMPS THROUGH – THEY PULL SWIVEL AROUND THE AREA AND OUT THROUGH THE DEPOT ENTRANCE

Woaah....wait....stop...

WE PAN UP AND OVER THE DEPOT WALL AS SWIVEL/ZEBRA CHARGE AROUND LAYBY LIL'S CAFÉ

LAYBY LIL;

(APOPLECTIC) Swive!!!!!!!!!!