

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

SCENE ONE; THE DEPOT

SCARY MUSIC OOV - WE OPEN ON AN ABOVE THE DEPOT SHOT – WE HEAR BANGING AND GRUNTING NOISES OOV – WE MIX THROUGH TO THE SHELVING AREA AND PAN ALONG THE SHELVES, PEEKING THROUGH THEM -- TO THE TAP/WASHING AREA – WE CAN SEE WHAT LOOKS LIKE A SCARY, BLOBBY, BLANKET-MONSTER, SHUFFLING ABOUT -

SQUIB, CURIOUS, PEEKS AROUND THE CORNER OF THE SHELVES – QUIZZICLE NOISES AS SHE MOVES CLOSER – WE CUT TO SQUIB’S POV – THE MONSTER BANGS, GASPS AND RISES UP HIGH – SQUIB, WIDE EYED, SCREAMS AND FLEES BACK BEHIND THE SHELVES - SHE RUNS INTO WHEELIE -

WHEELIE;

What is it Squib?

SQUIB CLOSES HER EYES/BLOWS – SHOWS A ROUND, BLOBBY MONSTER ON HER DISPLAY

WHEELIE;

A hairy doughnut!!

SQUIB MIMES PLODDING ALONG – ARMS OUT, LIKE A ZOMBIE – GROANING

WHEELIE;

A *scary* doughnut...

(SQUIB GESTICULATES, WIGGLING HER HANDS ABOVE HER HEAD)

...with *nits*???

TREVOR FLIES IN –

WHEELIE;

(PANICKING) Trevor! There’s a hairy, scary doughnut with nits!!

EXASPERATED – SQUIB COVERS HER EYES AND SHAKES HER HEAD

TREVOR;

Then, we’d better say hi!

SCARY MUSIC THEY APPROACH THE MONSTER - IT GRUNTS AND BANGS – BANGING STOPS – THE MONSTER’S HEARD THEM – IT RISES UP AND SPINS AROUND – SQUIB SCREAMS -

WHEELIE;

Inflate!!

(HIS LID OPENS AND A PROTECTIVE AIR BAG INFLATES OUTWARDS – COVERING HIM LIKE A SUIT)

TREVOR;

(MOVING CLOSER TO BLOB) I know those shoes!!

THE MONSTER PULLS THE BLANKET OFF ITS FACE TO REVEAL ITS MISTER SWIVEL

TREVOR;

It's Mr Swivel!!

WHEELIE;

(MUFFLED) I knew that! (AIR BAG DEFLATES)

MISTER SWIVEL;

Shhhh!! It's supposed to be a surprise!!!

SWIVEL PULLS THE BLANKET AWAY TO REVEAL A HUGE WASHING MACHINE HE'S BEEN FITTING –

SLICK;

(OOZING OUT OF A TAP) Cooool-i-o!! (ASIDE) What is it??

MISTER SWIVEL;

(PROUD) My new washing machine!

WHEELIE;

(RUMMAGING THROUGH HIS INSIDES) Not just *any* washing machine....

(HE TAKES OUT A WASHING MACHINE MANUAL) That's the "Wizard Wash 3000!"

MISTER SWIVEL;

(HUGGING THE MACHINE) "The fastest washer-drier in the world!!"

(PICKS UP A LARGE PILE OF HAWAIIAN DESIGN TABLE CLOTHS)

Now, I can *really* impress Layby Lil by washing her tablecloths in double quick time!!

(HE OPENS THE MACHINE DOOR – STARTS PUSHING THE TABLECLOTHS INSIDE)

Rule number one, *No touching the Wizard Wash!*

(PUSHES THE TABLECLOTHS INSIDE)

Rule number two, *No touching the Wizard Wash!*

(SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT)

Rule number three...

SLICK;

(HAS CHANGED SHAPE INTO A BALLOON ON A STRING)

No funny balloon noises???

(MAKES A DEFLATING BALLOON 'RASPBERRY; NOISE)

(SWIVEL GIVES HIM A LOOK)

(SHEEPISH) ...*no touching the thingy...*

THE *INTERNATIONAL TRAFFIC RESCUE* ALARM SOUNDS OOV -

TREVOR;

Somebody needs our help!! (WHIZZES OUT OF SHOT)

SLICK;

(CHANGING SHAPE INTO AN ALLIGATOR) "See ya later alligator"

(ALLIGATOR OOZES BACK INSIDE THE TAP – TAIL FIRST)

#SWIVEL PUSHES THE BUTTON – MACHINE STARTS – CUTAWAY SHOWS HIS JACKET IS CAUGHT IN THE WASHING MACHINE DOOR – IT STARTS TO SLOWLY RISE UP, PULLING MR SWIVEL UP WITH IT -

MISTER SWIVEL;

(TRYING TO REACH THE BUTTON) ...could someone just...

WHEELIE;

(TO SQUIB - EXITING PAST MR SWIVEL)

Rule Number One, *No touching the Wizard Wash!!*

MISTER SWIEVEL;

(LIFTING UP OVER AS THE MACHINE STARTS A SLOW SPIN) ...wait...woah....

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; ITR BRIEFING

MR LANE;

Bit of a hoo-ha developing in Pantsylvania, Trevor...

SCREEN SHOWS A WASHING LINE FULL OF DIFFERENT KINDS OF PANTS –

OOV; People’s pants keep disappearing!!

WE SEE A GREEN ARM AND HEAR A “WHISKED AWAY” FX – AS ALL THE PANTS ARE PULLED OFF

OOV; An emergency ‘Pants Alert’ has been declared...

WE SEE SHOP MANEQUINS WITH PANTS – WE HEAR “WHISKED” FX AS THE PANTS ARE TAKEN -

OOV; But no one’s pants are safe... (WE SEE THE GOVENOR AT A LECTURN, MAKING A SPEECH)

OOV; Not even the Governors! (“WHISKED AWAY” FX – GOVERNOR LOOKS DOWNWARDS)

WE HEAR A SHOCK/INTAKE OF BREATH FX FROM HIS AUDIENCE

WHEELIE COVERS SQUIB'S EYES – WE CUT TO BEHIND GOVERNOR POV TO SEE HIS BOTTOM FOR A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE SECURITY GUARDS JUMP IN TO HIDE IT – WE CUT TO CONSOLE POV -

TREVOR;

(TO WHEELIE) Who would steal people's pants???

WHEELIE;

Don't look at me, I don't wear pants!

SLICK;

You don't wear pants??

WE CUT BACK TO SCREENS – SHOWING PLUNGING STOCK MARKETS – DECLINING GRAPHS -

MR LANE;

The incident has triggered a fall in the World Pants Stock Markets...

WE SEE DIGITAL DISPLAY AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE WITH GRAPH SHOWING A DOWNWARD TREND

WHEELIE V/O;

(PANICKING) But that'll affect the Global Economy...the domino effect could trigger an International Downturn (CUT TO SEE WHEELIE/SLICK) *We could be facing a Worldwide Recession!!*

SLICK;

Seriously! You don't wear pants??

WHEELIE;

No, Slick, I do not wear pants...I'm a wheelie-bin...(SHOUTS) wheelie-bins *DON'T WEAR PANTS!!!*

EVERYONE GOES QUIET – MR LANE COUGHS –

SLICK;

...awkward...

TREVOR;

Okay everyone, we need to detect who's taking the pants and where they've put them!!

SCREECH OF TYRES OOV AS MACTAR BURSTS INTO THE AREA IN THE MACWAGON -

MACTAR;

Did someone say "*Pants Detector??*" (HOLDS UP A METAL DETECTOR – CLOSE UP OF THE CONTROLS)

V/O; I've switched the MacMetal Detector from "Metal"to "Pants!"

MACTAR POINTS THE DETECTOR AT HIS OWN TROUSERS – IT WHOOPS – HE GIVES 'THUMBS UP'

TREVOR;

Good work, MacTar!!

MACTAR;

(LIFTS UP TWO LARGE, SILVER KITCHEN FOIL-PARCELS)
And I've brought a packed lunch for everyone!!
(CHEERS OOV)

TREVOR THEME STARTS - A LINE OF REGULAR TRAFFIC CONES JUMPS INTO THE MACWAGON

COMMANDER;

Traffic Cones reporting for duty!

MR LANE;

RayDa is on the ground in PANTSylvania...she'll beam you in! (CLOSE UP) Remember, the future of the Global Economy and perhaps the very existence of pants as we know them, is in your hands!!

TREVOR;

Good luck everyone...see you there!

GENERIC SEQUENCE - TREVOR RISES UP AND OUT OF SHOT – CUT TO THE OTHERS IN MACWAGON – WHEELIE CLAMPS THE PANTS DETECTOR ON TOP OF THE CAB – IT BEEPS AS IT SEARCHES FOR PANTS

MACWAGON ACCELERATES TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE – IT PASSES MR SWIVEL, STILL SPINNING, BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS INTO A VAPOUR CLOUD – WASHING MACHINE STARTS TO SPEED UP -

MISTER SWIVEL;

...oh no...not the final rinse!! (WE HEAR FAST SPIN FX AS WE MIX THROUGH TO GENERIC SEQUENCE)
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SCENE FOUR; GENERIC TRAVEL SEQUENCE – FEATURING “THE CONNETTES”

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

SONG CONT; CUT AS MACWAGON BURSTS OUT OF THIN AIR – INTO KEW GARDEN’S GLASS HOUSE -

MACTAR V/O;

Pants??

ALL;

No!! “Plants!”

SONG CONT; WE CUT TO TREVOR ZOOMING HIGH OVER PANTSYLVANIA – WE CUT TO MACWAGON AS IT BURSTS OUT OF THIN AIR – INTO A BUSY BALLROOM –

ALL;

No!! “Dance!!”

SONG CONT; WE CUT TO SEE TREVOR FLYING ABOVE A HIGHWAY – A LINE OF CARS QUEUE UNDERNEATH HIM – WE HEAR THE PANTSYLVNIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM OOV (BAVARIAN STYLE)

TREVOR;

“Traffic jam on the main Pennsylvania Highway...stay on this frequency everyone...rendezvousing with RayDa now....” (HE ZOOMS OVER THE CAR AND OUT OF SHOT)

SCENE SIX; PANTSYLVANIAN HIGHWAY ROUNDABOUT

WE CUT TO RAYDA AT A JUNCTION WHERE THE HIGHWAY MEETS A ROUNDABOUT, WAVING – SHE’S PLACED TRAFFIC BARRIERS ACROSS THE ROAD TO HOLD BACK THE TRAFFIC – TREVOR LANDS -

RAYDA;

Good to see you Trevor! Quick!!

SHE USHERS TREVOR BEHIND AN ABANDONED CAR – WHICH HAS SEVERAL PAIRS OF PANTS ON IT I’ve tracked the missing pants to *here*...

SHE POINTS TOWARDS THE ROUNDABOUT - HANDS TREVOR HER DIGITAL BINOCULARS – WE CUT TO HIS POV AS HE FOCUSSES AND PANS ACROSS THE ROUNDABOUT – WE SEE A CONICAL SHAPED NEST – WALLS BUILT ENTIRELY FROM STOLEN PANTS – DISCARDED PANTS LIE ALL AROUND -

TREVOR V/O;

Hmm...it’s quiet...too quiet!! (GIVES THE BINOCULARS BACK) I’m going in!!

TREVOR JUMPS ONTO THE ABANDONED CAR – HE CALLS OUT, TOWARDS THE ROUNDABOUT -

“We are International Traffic Rescue...”

A PAIR OF YELLOW Y-FRONTES FLIES FROM THE TOP OF THE NEST – HITTING TREVOR’S FRONT -

“We mean you no harm!”

A PAIR OF PINK FRILLY PANTS FLIES FROM THE NEST – LANDING OVER TREVOR’S FACE

“Lay down your pants....and we will...we...”

SEVERAL PAIRS OF PANTS HIT HIM – HE RETIRES TO THE SAFETY OF THE ABANDONED CAR –

RAYDA;

This guy is good!

TREVOR;

Let’s go aerial!!

RAF THEME PLAYS - THEY FLY UPWARDS – A BARRAGE OF PANTS IS LAUNCHED THEIR WAY – THEY MANAGE TO DUCK AND DIVE – AVOIDING BEING HIT – RAYDA SHOWS OFF, BECKONING -

RAYDA;

Ha-ha!! Bring it on, y’big pants thrower!!!

RAYDA GETS HIT BY SEVERAL BAGGY BOXERS – “DIVE” FX OOV – SLO MO AS SHE SPINS OUT OF CONTROL -

RAYDA;

Woah...taken down by baggy boxers...noooo!!!

RAYDA HITS THE GROUND – THE BAGGY BOXERS LAND IN A PILE ON TOP OF HER – AFTER A BEAT HER HAND PUSHES THROUGH THE BAGGY BOXERS – THUMBS UP –

RAYDA;

I'm good!!

WE CUT TO SEE THE MACWAGON BURST OUT OF THIN AIR AND SCREECH TO A HALT –

SLICK;

And relax! (A PAIR OF GOLD SEQUINED PANTS HITS HIM FULL ON HIS FACE) Nice pants!

A BROADSIDE OF PANTS IS FLUNG TOWARDS TO MACWAGON

MACTAR;

Pants Attack at 12 O'clock!! (GRABS THE PANTS DETECTOR AND SCANS THE AREA)
They're coming from... (POINTS THE DETECTOR AT THE ROUNDABOUT) ...that direction!
(HE GETS COMPLETELY COVERED IN PANTS – THE DETECTOR GIVES A FADING "BEEEEP" FX)

WHEELIE;

(PANICKING) Keep calm everyone!! Keep calm!!
(OPENS HIS LID AS SEVERAL PAIRS LAND INSIDE IT – HE GULPS AND SWALLOWS) Yuch!!

SQUIB;

GIGGLES – UNTILL SHE'S HIT BY A PAIR OF STRIPEY BLOOMERS WITH 'HEARTS' DESIGN ON -

TREVOR;

(FROM BEHIND THE VEHICLE) ...over here!!
WE CUT TO THE FRONT OF THE CAR – WE PAN ACROSS TO REVEAL ALL OF THEM LOOKING
TOWARDS THE ROUNDABOUT – WHEEKIE LOOKING THROUGH THE BINOCULARS

TREVOR;

What are we dealing with, Wheelie?

WHEELIE;

(FOCUSES BINOCULARS) I don't believe it!!

WE HEAR A DINOSAUR "ROAR" OOV - THEY ALL TURN TOWARDS THE ROUNDABOUT – WE CUT TO
SEE A LARGE PANTOSAURUS SLOWLY EMERGE FROM THE TOP OF THE NEST - WEARING Y-FRONT

SLICK V/O;

What is that??

WHEELIE V/O;

A fully grown Pantasaurus Rex!
PANTASAURUS ROARS LONG AND LOUD, T REX LIKE –

RAYDA;

The scariest, most ferocious dinosaur to ever wear a pair of pants!!

WE PAN ACROSS TO SQUIB – HER DISPLAY SHOWS A THROAT – WHICH "GULPS"

WHEELIE;

Wait... (RUMMAGES THROUGH HIS INSIDES – LIFTS UP A DINOSAUR BOOK)

According to “Dinosaur Weekly”, Pantosaurus Rex’s are super friendly...unless they feel threatened!

TREVOR;

Squib? You and MacTar take the Traffic Cones and redirect that traffic to safety...

COMMANDER TRAFFIC CONES);

(SALUTES) Sir, yes sir!

TREVOR;

Wheelie? Slick? We need to distract the Pantasaurus *away* from the nest so we can take a closer look!

WHEELIE;

(STILL READING) “Pantasaurus Rex enjoys rap...street dance...and pants!”

SLICK;

That’s my kinda dinosaur!

CUT TO RAYDA AT THE MACWAGON – SHE LIFTS UP MACTAR’S SILVER-FOIL WRAPPED SANDWICHES

RAYDA

Guys! I’ve got an idea!!

SCENE SEVEN; “THE PANTS SONG” – IN FRONT OF THE ROUNDABOUT

COOL HIP-HOP BEAT AS WE MIX TO THE CONNETTES DANCING BEHIND THEIR MICS, IN THE AREA TO THE RIGHT OF THE ROUNDABOUT – AREA HAS FLASHING LIGHTS FROM AN ABANDONED TRUCK -

RAYDA V/O;

“Ok everyone...y’main man Trevor is in the house!”

(CHEER GOES UP – OOV)

“Let’s hear it for the pants-tastic Oily Slick....”

SLICK APPEARS FROM THE SIDE OF THE TRUCK – WEARING HOMEMADE PANTS, MADE FROM MACTAR’S LUNCH PACKS =-

“Give it up for the Grandmaster of the pants-floor...Wheelie Man!”

WE CUT TO THE SIDE OF THE TRUCK –

WHEELIE V/O;

Not coming out...I look ridiculous!!

WE SEE RAYDA NEXT TO TREVOR – SHE PULLS HER HEADPIECE DOWN

RAYDA;

Don't do it for us, Wheelie, do it for International Traffic Rescue!!

WE CUT BACK TO THE SIDE OF THE TRUCK

WHEELIE;

(SIGHS) Okay...

WHEELIE BOOGIES OUT – WEARING A BAGGY PAIR OF SILVER FOIL BOXERS, ROLLED OVER AT THE TOP TO KEEP THEM UP – CHEER GOES UP OOV - SLICK AND WHEELIE PERFORM, RAP-STYLE –

SLICK/WHEELIE/CONNETTES;

(Pants – Pants – dance in your pants!)

(Pants – Pants – dance in your pants!)

We're shouting out to the children of the world...

We're shouting out to the boys and the girls...

No matter who you are...no matter how you dance...

There's one thing that unites us all...we all wear pants!

(Pants – Pants – dance in your pants!)

(Pants – Pants – dance in your pants!)

WE CUT TO SEE THE PANTOSAURUS LOOKING OUT FROM ITS NEST – NODDING TO THE BEAT

TREVOR V/O;

Keep going! It's working!!

SLICK/WHEELIE/CONNETTES;

New York...London...Paris, France...everybody dance, in their pants!!

SLICK DOES COOL 'ROBOTIC' MOVES – WHEELIE SPINS ON HIS BACK – BREAKDANCE STYLE -

WHEELIE;

I think I've popped a hinge...!

CUTAWAY OF THE PANTOSAURUS REX AS HE DANCES IN HIS Y-FRONTS TO JOIN THEM –

CUTAWAY OF MACTAR DANCING – WEARING PANTS OVER HIS TROUSERS –

PAN ALONG A LINE OF TRAFFIC CONES – DANCING – EACH WEARING DISCARDED PANTS –

AT THE END OF THE LINE IS SQUIB, WEARING A PAIR OF FRILLY KNICKERS -

TREVOR;

(TO RAYDA) Now's our chance, RayDa! (SHE'S GONE) RayDa???

RAYDA IS ON TOP OF THE CAR – PERFORMING INDIAN TRADITIONAL MOVES TO THE BEAT –

RAYDA;

“Dance! Dance! In your pants....”

TREVOR ZOOMS ALONGSIDE HER

TREVOR;

Later, RayDa...C’mon!! (THEY ZOOM OUT OF SHOT)

SONG CONT; WE SEE PANTOSAURUS, WHEELIE AND SLICK DANCING TOGETHER –
WE CUT TO TOP OF THE NEST – TREVOR KEEPS A LOOK OUT – RAYDA LOOKS AROUND THE INSIDE -

RAYDA;

Nothing... just old pants!

(SHE LIFTS A FEW PAIRS) Wait...something moved!!

(LIFTS MORE PANTS – TO REVEAL 10 SLEEPING BABY PANTOSAUSES – TREVOR LANDS NEXT TO HER)

TREVOR;

(HUSHED) The Pantasaurus is just protecting its young!!

RAYDA;

(SHE SNIFFS) Poo-ey!! Somebody needs a change of pants!

(A BABY OPENS ITS EYES AND STARTS TO PURR – ADORABLY)

Hello, little fella!!

BABY PANTASAURUS;

(SCREAMS) Paaaaaaaants!!

TREVOR;

Quiet...or you’ll wake the...

ALL THE BABIES;

(SCREAM) Paaaaaaaants!!

WE CUT TO THE DANCEFLOOR – “SCRATCH” FX AS THE MUSIC STOPS – PANTASAURUS REX LISTENS –

ALL THEBABIES V/O;

(LIKE CHIRPING CHICKS) Pants! Pants! Pants!

PANTOSAURUS TURNS AND CHARGES FROM THE AREA, BACK TOWARDS THE NEST –

WHEELIE;

(PANICKING) It’s a pants-tastrophe!!

SLICK;

My dancing wasn’t that bad!!

WE CUT TO THE TOP OF THE NEST AS THE PANTASAURUS ARRIVES – NEXT TO TREVOR -

TREVOR;

I can explain...

PANTASAURUS REX ROARS THE LOUDEST ROAR – FULL ON INTO TREVOR’S FACE – ITS JAWS OPEN WIDE – SUDDENLY IT STOPS – LOOKS PAST TREVOR TO SEE RAYDA CUDDLING A BABY PANTOSAUR

RAYDA;

C’mon little ‘un...time to change your pants!

PANTOSAURUS SOFTENS AND SMILES – THE BABY MAKES CUTE BABY PANTOSAUR NOISES (TO PANTOSAUR) It must be so hard looking after so many youngsters!

PANTOSAURUS NODS – MOVES CLOSER –

You must get through hundreds of clean pairs, everyday!

PANTOSAURUS SHRUGS SHOULDERS; “TELL ME ABOUT IT!”

But I’m guessing, deep down you know it’s wrong to take everybody else’s pants?

PANTOSAURUS SIGHS/DEFLATES – HE KNOWS IT –

But what else can you do? A dad has got to look after his babies, right?

PANTASAURUS DROPS TO THE FLOOR – BURSTS INTO TEARS – TREVOR PATS HIM ON HIS NECK

TREVOR;

It’s okay... (PANTASAURUS SOBS)

You...you just need to find way to clean your own pants, then you wouldn’t need so many!

(TING -TREVOR TRHEME STARTS)

Wait! I’ll be right back!

(HE RISES UP INTO THE AIR)

RAYDA;

Trevor??

TREVOR;

“I’m off to see the Wizard!”

SCENE EIGHT; THE DEPOT TAP/SINK AREA

SWIVEL IS LEADING LAYBY LIL TO SEE HER “SURPRISE” – SHE CARRIES A PILE OF TABLECLOTHS -

MISTER SWIVEL;

No peeking now!

LAYBY LIL;

This had better be good, Mr Swivel...

SWIVEL PULLS OFF THE BLANKET FROM EARLIER – TO REVEAL AN EMPTY CARBOARD BOX –

MISTER SWIVEL;

Da raa!!

LAYBY;

(LOOKS) Swivel! You waistin' my time! (EXITS)

MISTER SWIVLE;

(TEARS THE BOX APART LOOKING FOR HIS WIZARD) Trevoooooooooooooorrrrrr!!!!

SCENE NINE; THE ROUNDABOUT IN PANTSYLVANIA

WE HEAR THE "PANTSYLVANIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM" (BAVARIAN) OOV -
WE MIX THROUGH TO SEE THE WIZARD WASH 3000 - WASHING AND SPINNING HAPPILY -
WE PULL OUT TO REVEAL IT'S ON THE ROUNDABOUT IN PANTSYLVANIA -
THE WALLS OF THE NEST HAVE GONE - IT'S A SCENE OF DOMESTIC BLISS WITH THE
PANTOSAURUS WEARING A PINNY, IRONING PANTS ON AN IRONING BOARD -

WE SEE WHEELIE PLAYING WITH THE BABIES - SHOWING OFF HIS DANCE MOVES -
WE SEE SLICK PEGGING OUT CLEAN PANTS ON A MAKE-SHIFT CLOTHES LINE -
TREVOR AND RAYDA LOOK ON - PROUD -

TREVOR;

(SHOUTS) Looking good, Daddy-Saurus!

PANTASAURUS;

BEAMS - GIVES THEM THE THUMBS UP

SLICK;

(HOLDING UP THE GOLD-SEQUINNED PANTS FROM EARLIER)

Hey, can I these home with me??

RAYDA;

Thankyou Trevor, another successful mission for the International Traffic Rescue!

(WE PULL OUT TO REVEAL A HUGE PILE OF ALL THE DISCARDED PANTS - BEHIND THEM)

Now what do we do with *these*?

WE CUT TO THE MACWAGON - IT FLIES OVER THE PANTYLVANIAN HIGHWAY -
IN THE BACK WE SEE A PILE OF DICARDED PANTS -
WHEELIE, SLICK AND SQUIB THROW PANTS OVER THE SIDE OF THE WAGON -

WE FOLLW SEVERAL PAIRS AS THE FLOAT DOWN - ONTO THE CARS UNDERNEATH -
ONE DRIVER HANGS OUT OF HIS TRUCK - LOOKING UPWARDS - MOBILE PHONE IN HANDS -

DRIVER;

You're not gonna believe this! It's raining "pants and y-fronts!"

SCREEN WIPES - TREVOR STING OOV - AND WE'RE BACK IN THE DEPOT -

SCENE TEN - THE TAP/SINK AREA

TREVOR, WHEELIE, SLICK AND SQUIB ARE LINED UP - BEING TOLD OFF -

MISTER SWIVEL;

Pantsylvania??? There's no such place!! A Pantasaurus Rex?? With babies??? Poppy-cock!!
You've really done it this time, Trevor!! And apart from the issue of the disappearing Wash-Wizard...
How can I possibly impress Layby Lil now!!!
THEY ALL LOOK AT EACHOTHER – SMILE -

SCENE ELEVEN; LAYBY LIL'S LAYBY CAFÉ

LAYBY LIL IS MID-WIPING A TABLE – WE HEAR THE HIP HOP BEAT FROM EARLIER – WE CUT TO SEE
TREVOR/WHEELIE/GLICK AND SQUIB LINED UP, CLOSE TOGETHER -

TREVOR;

(WITH MIC) Introducing the funkiest, rappy-est, hip-hopping Depot Manager to ever hit the
pants-floor...“Swivel-Man!!”

MISTER SWIVEL EMERGES FROM BEHIND THEM – WEARING HIS REGULAR CLOTHES BUT WITH
SLICK'S GOLD SEQUINED PANTS PULLED UP OVER HIS TROUSERS –

SWIVEL CUTS SOME (INCREDIBLE) MOVES – ENDING WITH A BREAKDANCING BACK SPIN AT LAYBY'S
FEET – WE CUT TO A BIG CLOSE UP OF LAYBY -

LAYBY LIL;

SHORT “SPEECHLESS” SQUEAK