

"THE DUMB BUNNIES"

pilot: "Water We Gonna Do Now?"

FADE IN:

EXT. BUNNIES' NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

PAN some ordinary-looking cartoon houses. Birds CHIRP. Pretty MUSIC. The honey-voiced NARRATOR appreciates the scene.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Very nice. Scenic background,
bright colors, pretty music...

We PAN past a small lake with a GRINNING IDIOT DUCK on the end of a dock. It waves and falls face-first in the water. Splunk.

NARRATOR (V/O)

... happy if somewhat uncoordinated
duck. Never mind. Excellent
start. We just need some lovable
main characters and we've got
ourselves a hit show.

RESOLVE on a house with THREE LITTLE PIGS standing in front, smiling and waving.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Once upon a time, there were three
little pigs who decided to go into
the world to make their fortune.

A STRAW VENDOR walks on with a wheelbarrow. The Pig on the end opens his mouth to the Vendor and raises one hand to deliver his first line...

NARRATOR (V/O)

-- but they've already been done to
death.

3 PIGS

Huh? / Who? / What'd he say?

Camera continues to PAN, past the pigs. They look worried and LEAN to stay in the shot, but we're on to the next house...

NARRATOR (V/O)

Which means virtually no
merchandising. No t-shirts,

interactive games, no free toys
with your kiddy burger...

A panting PIG catches up to the panning camera, nosing into frame:

PIG
We'll work cheap! Non-union!

SECOND PIG
(also catching up)
In Canada!

NARRATOR (V/O)
Sorry. No toys, no show. Let's
look next door.

SPEED-PAN to the next house. There's a tall kid in a pointy hat with a name tag - "JACK" - standing next to a big lit candle.

JACK
(goofily eager)
Hi! I'm nimble and quick and I'll
jump over this candlestick for my
own show!

NARRATOR (V/O)
Nnnnnnno. Imitatable behavior. We
can't be playing with fire on an
educational show.

We PAN away. Jack runs to stay in FRAME, turning the edge of his underwear inside-out to show a label: a flame with a red line through it.

JACK
I have flame-retardant underwear!

BLUR-PAN from Jack to the house of the Dumb Bunnies. MOMMA, POPPA and BABY BUNNY stand outside, waving in their underwear. Baby Bunny faces backwards, AWAY from us.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Ah. Everybody loves rabbits.
Let's give these three a shot.
Once upon a time there were three
dumb bunnies who lived in a log
cabin made of bricks. Uh, you on
the end, could you turn around

please?

Momma and Poppa Bunny obligingly turn around. Now all three are facing away.

MOMMA BUNNY
Woo, this house looks familiar.

REVERSE: in front of them. Baby Bunny has one finger up his nose.

POPPA BUNNY
Duh, yeah. And whoever lives there stole all our furniture.

INT. BUNNIES HOUSE - DAY

In front of the fireplace is an exercise bike.

MOMMA BUNNY (O.S.)
... including our exercise bike...

PAN to a sportier exercise bike, mounted pointing uphill.

MOMMA BUNNY (O.S.)
... our exercise *mountain*-bike...

PAN to a ladder, free-standing on 2 rockers like a rocking chair.

MOMMA BUNNY (O.S.)
... and Grandma's favorite rocking ladder.

This rocks precariously and falls with a crash. PAN with it to a wall sign: "There's No Place Like... Where Are We Again?"

EXT. BUNNIES FRONT LAWN - DAY

The Bunnies blink, absently.

BABY BUNNY
They stole the end of my finger too.

POP, as he pulls his finger out of his nose.

BABY BUNNY
Oh, there it is.

NARRATOR (V/O)

On second thought, let's keep
looking. Maybe there's some funny
marmosets next door...

Camera starts to PAN AWAY, but:

POPPA BUNNY
(points)
Duh, look!

Camera WHIPS back.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Yes? What?

POPPA BUNNY
Someone abandoned a puddle on our
doorstep.

REVEAL a puddle on the walkway in front of them.

MOMMA BUNNY
Oh, poor thing! If it rains it'll
get all wet.

POPPA BUNNY
Let's take it inside.

The Bunnies get on their knees and each put their hands in the
puddle.

BABY BUNNY
How come I've got the heavy end?

POPPA BUNNY
When I count to three, everybody
lift. One!
(beat)
Duhh... one...

They remain bent over while he tries to think of the next number.

NARRATOR (V/O)
This could take a while. Why don't
we watch this?

DISSOLVE TO:

TITLE: "NATURE LOG" over:

"NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC"-type graphics. Elephant seal on a beach, spinning globe, stirring TRUMPET MUSIC. Mr. Narrator speaks in a serious, nature-documentary style.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Welcome to Nature Log.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

OUT OF FOCUS sparkles resolve into a glistening ocean. CHYRON-TYPE GRAPHIX: "Part I. World Of Water."

NARRATOR (V/O)
Water. Seventy percent of our planet is covered by it.

Lose graphic. ANGLE: Beach. Seagulls. Vacationing rabbit families cavort/sunbathe/play volleyball.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Ninety per cent of the water on earth is in her vast oceans, the rest being in lakes, rivers...

Baby Bunny POPS UP holding a snow-dome paperweight, shaking it.

BABY BUNNY
... and these little plastic snowing things!

ZOOM on his snow-dome. The snow settles on the figure within; a PALM TREE.

NARRATOR (V/O)
No it isn't. Scoot.

NEW ANGLE: blurred hazy sun, slowly FOCUSING.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Creatures have been drawn to the water to quench their thirst since the dawn of animal intelligence...

TILT DOWN and FOCUS: The Dumb Bunnies tramp over the sand in snow suits, carrying skis.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Well, *semi*-intelligence.

BABY BUNNY

Oh no! *This* ocean's flat too!

MOMMA BUNNY

We'll never get to water ski!

Poppa Bunny has mountain-climbing rope over one shoulder.

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, or water mountain-climb.

NARRATOR (V/O)

I'll give you five dollars to pan quickly.

WHIP PAN to: the teeming beach. Lifeguards, frisbees.

NARRATOR (V/O)

(ahem)

Each year, millions of people all over the world come to the water, drawn by the ancient rhythms of surf and tide, as old as the planet itself.

PAN several families sitting on their beach blankets, watching their kids make sand castles, sand sculptures.

NARRATOR (V/O)

For generations uncounted, parents have looked on as their children made sand castles, sand sculptures...

PAN reaches Baby Bunny, making something out of sand that looks like the Golden Gate Bridge.

NARRATOR (V/O)

What's that?

BABY BUNNY

Sand Francisco.

NARRATOR (V/O)

That's San Francisco.

PAN TO Momma Bunny, making a sand reproduction of the Sydney Opera House.

MOMMA BUNNY

And the Sandy Opera House!

NARRATOR (V/O)
That's not Sandy. That's Sydney.

POPPA BUNNY
(laughs)
No it isn't. That's Momma Bunny!

The Dumb Bunnies all point towards camera at the Narrator and laugh goofily behind their hands.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Let's go back to the Ocean.

EXT. UNDER OCEAN - DAY

Under the sea. Fish, jellyfish, crabs.

NARRATOR (V/O)
The vast ocean. Here's where life itself undoubtedly began, three and a half billion years ago, with microscopic, single-celled creatures.

Tiny CREATURES swim through, singing to the tune of Jingle Bells:

CREATURES
"Single celled, single celled,
single all the way..."

A hermit CRAB scuttles by.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Let's watch this tiny, determined hermit crab as he leaves the shell he's outgrown, and moves into...

PAN INCLUDES a house underwater. It's the Bunnies' house.

NARRATOR (V/O)
... this two-story, three-bedroom... what?

HAMMERING noises. Camera RAISES above the surface:

EXT. ABOVE OCEAN - DAY

Poppa Bunny hammers the roof onto the house just offshore, the waves up around its chimney.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Excuse me. What are you doing?

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, we always wanted a house with
a view of the beach.

Momma Bunny pops out of the chimney, wet, drinking from a mug.

MOMMA BUNNY

I can't believe we got land this
cheap so close to the edge of the
water.

(wave hits her in face)

Does this coffee taste salty to
you?

A chair bobs to the surface next to the house.

POPPA BUNNY

I think we'll need a dehumidifier
for the bedroom.

A giant wave crashes over the house, FILLING SCREEN. When it
clears, the Dumb Bunnies are gone and their house is floating
away in the distance.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Oh dear, it was washed away. The
Bunnies will be devastated.

Momma and Poppa Bunny bob to the surface. They look at their
distant house.

MOMMA BUNNY (happily)

Yippee! Our yard just got bigger!

POPPA BUNNY

Where's Junior?

MOMMA BUNNY

He was using the toilet.

SFX: FLUSH! The entire Ocean empties, lowering rapidly until
the Bunnies are standing on the dry ocean floor. There's a GUY
ON A SURFBOARD lying behind them. Baby Bunny runs up to his
parents.

BABY BUNNY

I remembered to flush!

POPPA BUNNY
That's my boy!

The Narrator CLEARS HIS THROAT impatiently and a CHART unrolls in front of the screen:

CHART: FULL SCREEN

An educational chart of various LIVING THINGS in silhouette, all colored blue in the proportion that they are water. A PERSON (65%), an ELEPHANT (70%), a TOMATO (80%). Back to that sonorous academic voice:

NARRATOR (V/O)
The human body is sixty-five per cent water. In fact, every living thing consists mostly of water.

Baby Bunny pops up in front of this chart.

BABY BUNNY
Everything?

NARRATOR (V/O)
Yes. Water is -

Baby Bunny holds up a BAT.

BABY BUNNY
Even bats?

NARRATOR (V/O)
- yes. Water has been -

He holds up a second BAT with its tongue hanging out.

BABY BUNNY
Even thirsty bats?

NARRATOR (V/O)
YES!

BABY BUNNY
(with some carrots)
How about carrots?

NARRATOR (V/O)
(losing it)

Everything, no exceptions!

Baby Bunny holds up a dull-looking CARROT.

BABY BUNNY

How about a carrot made of rock?
 (bites it; his teeth crumble)
 Ow!

NARRATOR (V/O)

(barely controlled)
 A rock is not a living thing.

BABY BUNNY

How about a rock bass?

Baby Bunny holds up a FLOPPY FISH. It slaps him in the face and knocks him out of frame.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Sorry about that. Where were we?

ZOOM slightly on the Human figure, as the words "16,000 gallons" appear, SUPERED beneath it.

NARRATOR (V/O)

The average person drinks sixteen thousand gallons of water in a lifetime, roughly half of all the water on earth...

The typed COPY PAGE containing the previous speech appears on-camera, before the chart.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Half the what? That's not right.
 Who wrote this?

POPPA BUNNY (O.S.)

Duh, we did.

Poppa Bunny's HAND tugs down on the CHART, which flips up like a window shade, revealing:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The Dumb Bunnies sitting at desks in an office, surrounded by books and papers.

POPPA BUNNY

Thanks for the research job.

Momma Bunny is hunting through a book, holding it upside-down.

MOMMA BUNNY

What does the letter "N" start with?

PAN to Baby Bunny, who is filing the edge off a thick sheaf of papers with a metal rasp.

NARRATOR (V/O)

What do you think you're doing?

BABY BUNNY

I'm filing these papers.

NARRATOR (V/O)

I'm sorry, but you're *not* working as my researchers.

POPPA BUNNY

We have to! We already spent our salary on a yo-yo.

He points as Baby Bunny holds up a plate. Baby Bunny casts it down. It hits the floor, where it smashes. He jerks his hand up, expecting the smashed bits to return to his hand.

NARRATOR (V/O)

That's a plate.

MOMMY BUNNY

No wonder I was having so much trouble throwing my dishes away.

NARRATOR (V/O)

That's it! I can tell you right now, as sure as the ocean's next to the shore, you are not working for me!

POPPA BUNNY

(chuckles superiorly)
The Ocean isn't next to the Shore.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Of course it is.

Momma Bunny holds up the "O" encyclopedia.

MOMMA BUNNY

It's next to Occupational Therapy.

POPPA BUNNY

See how much you need us?

BABY BUNNY

Can we have a raise?

(plate pieces)

I need to glue my yo-yo back together.

Momma Bunny happily dabs white-out (liquid paper) on an error on her computer screen.

NARRATOR

(a beat)

I coulda got that National Geographic job, but no.

EXT. OCEAN - TWILIGHT

The SUN SETS over the ocean.

NARRATOR (V/O)

And so, as the sun sets over the ocean that feeds us, that regulates planetary temperature, and in which life itself arose, we sit in awe...

PFFTTTHT! (squelching sound)

ANGLE: the Dumb Bunnies on the beach. Baby Bunny has just fallen down. He's holding a toy shovel and an ice cream cone.

BABY BUNNY

I sat in some awe.

He licks the shovel.

MOMMA BUNNY

Don't worry, we'll rub some shoe polish in your pants later.

BABY BUNNY

Will that get them clean?

MOMMA BUNNY

No, but then they'll be dirty

enough to throw away.

Poppa Bunny is waving a coin over the sand.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Why are you waving that coin over the sand?

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, I'm trying to find my metal detector.

NARRATOR (V/O)

The sunset!

SWIVEL PAN quickly around to show that the sun has set.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Oh, great. We missed it. We were going to end the show with the sun setting over the majestic ocean, and now it's gone!

SWIVEL BACK to the Dumb Bunnies.

BABY BUNNY

Forever? How are we gonna see?

POPPA BUNNY

Don't worry, we'll find another sun.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Don't be silly. There's only one sun.

POPPA BUNNY

(patting Baby Bunny)

I know. And we're rabbits. Go figure.

The sand in front of them GLOWS.

MOMMA BUNNY

There's an extra sun. Let's dig it up.

They start digging. Baby Bunny digs with his ice-cream cone.

NARRATOR (V/O)

The sun is not under the beach.

POPPA BUNNY

Oh, you'd be surprised what people lose...

NARRATOR (V/O)

It's 1.3 million times the size of the earth!

POPPA BUNNY

Aw no, the sun's about this big.

He indicates basketball-sized. Momma Bunny nods.

MOMMA BUNNY

That's right, I saw it one day when I was driving to night school.

NARRATOR (V/O)

It looks that big because it's ninety-three million miles away. It's huge! And it has a surface temperature of ten thousand degrees!

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, that's okay, I have an oven mitt.

Poppa Bunny holds up a baseball glove.

BABY BUNNY (O.S.)

Here it is! Ouch ouch!

He uncovers the basketball-sized SUN. Poppa Bunny reaches down with his gloved hand and takes it. Our scene has become **DAYTIME**.

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, you're right, it is pretty warm.

BABY BUNNY

(feeling)
It's cooler on the back.

MOMMA BUNNY

That must be where night is.

NARRATOR (V/O)

This show is supposed to be educational! You flushed the ocean down the toilet then you found the sun under the sand and re-started the day! That's it! I'm leaving!

O.S. FOOTSTEPS retreat and diminish. DOOR SLAM. The Bunnies stare, blinking.

POPPA BUNNY
Educational? We can do that!

ZOOM ON Momma Bunny, framed-into a P.S.A.-type shot.

SUPER, BOTTOM: "Educational Content!" and FLASH it on and off.

MOMMA BUNNY
Remember children, for safety's sake always wear dark glasses when handling the sun.

BACK WIDE: The Bunnies each have a large pair of sunglasses. They step into them like shorts, smashing the glass, and pull them up their legs. Look up and blink.

POPPA BUNNY
Boy, it's *still* pretty bright.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Oh, we're here again. The Bunnies are still where they were, bent over the puddle, with their hands in it.

POPPA BUNNY
All together, lift!

They stand up. The puddle stays behind. Their hands drip.

MOMMA BUNNY
Oh dear. It's heavier than we thought.

BABY BUNNY
I've got an idea! Can I have the key to the house?

POPPA BUNNY
Sure.

Poppa Bunny gives Baby Bunny a huge ROCK. Baby Bunny runs to the house. We FOLLOW HIM as he throws the rock through the front door. It smashes in. He runs in and comes directly out with 3 plastic bowls and 3 ladles.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Finally, one of the Dumb Bunnies has a decent idea!

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, how we gonna use ladles and bowls to move this water?

NARRATOR (V/O)

It's obvious! Just use your heads!

MOMMA BUNNY

Of course! We'll make the puddle feel so sorry for us it comes inside to cheer us up!

The Bunnies all put their bowls on their heads.

POPPA BUNNY

Let's sing the Sorry-For-Us song!

They hit their bowled heads with their ladles, while doing a Russian Kick Dance and singing (to "Dreidel, Dreidel.")

THE DUMB BUNNIES

"Ladel ladel ladel,
I made you out of tin,
I'll knock myself unconscious
Unless you come on in,
Hey!"

On the last line they point to the puddle with one hand while clanging themselves over the heads with the other. Nothin'.

NARRATOR (V/O)

I... feel a little faint. Let's take a break and watch a sophisticated family drama, shall we?

DISSOLVE TO:

BUNNY FAMILY Art Card, and TITLE: "SINKIN' IN THE RAIN."

EXT. BUNNY TOWN - NIGHT

LIGHTNING, THUNDER, and terrible RAIN over Bunny Town.

NARRATOR (V/O)

It was a dark and stormy night...

EXT. DUMB BUNNIES' LAWN - NIGHT

All the Dumb Bunnies' furniture is out on their lawn getting soaked.

NARRATOR (V/O)

... so the Dumb Bunnies decided to have a yard sale...

INT. BUNNIES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

No furniture. There's a fire burning *beside* the fireplace - the andirons and pokers and brushes etc. are ablaze but the logs in the fireplace aren't. Baby Bunny counts a wad of cash.

BABY BUNNY

Not bad. We sold three of the neighbors' yards.

Poppa Bunny is wearing a pair of drinking glasses mounted on spectacle frames.

POPPA BUNNY

These new glasses don't seem to be helping at all.

He walks into a wall. Momma Bunny does a crossword.

MOMMA BUNNY

Three letters, "Man's Best Friend."

BABY BUNNY

Must be a mistake. That's way more than three letters.

NARRATOR (V/O)

No, Bunnies. That means you have to think of a word that fits.

Poppa Bunny holds up one leg. His foot has a glove on it.

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, my socks fit.

ANGLE on the crossword as Momma Bunny writes:

MOMMA BUNNY
S-O-X. Perfect!

ANGLE: a drop of water falls on Momma Bunny's newspaper. Splot!

MOMMA BUNNY
Oh!

POPPA BUNNY
What, dear?

MOMMA BUNNY
Some water fell on my newspaper.

Splot! Another drop.

POPPA BUNNY
Where'd it come from?

BABY BUNNY
The paper boy brought it.

Drip drip drip, the water from the ceiling is now a trickle.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Dumb Bunnies, I hate to interrupt your peaceful evening beside the fire... beside the fireplace, but I'm afraid you've got a hole in your roof and water's coming in.

POPPA BUNNY
You're right. We'd better drill another hole to let it out.

Poppa Bunny picks up a drill with a long bit.

NARRATOR (V/O)
No, no. Another hole will just let in twice as much water.

MOMMA BUNNY
That's right. You need to drill *three* holes.

BABY BUNNY
One to let in twice as much water,

and two more to let it out!

POPPA BUNNY

That's my boy!

NARRATOR (V/O)

Shouldn't you stop the water from coming in?

MOMMA BUNNY

Of course. Let's go to where they make it and tell 'em we don't want any.

EXT. FACTORY - NIGHT

ESTABLISH a big factory.

The Bunnies stand in the rain, each holding something above their heads. Umbrellas? PULL OUT -- no; funnels. They're funneling the rainwater into their pants. Glug glug glug.

REVERSE: The sign on the door says CAR FACTORY. Poppa Bunny points to the sign.

POPPA BUNNY

Does water start with C?

BABY BUNNY

It must; the sea's full of it.

MOMMA BUNNY

Then this must be the place.

The FACTORY double door has 2 big brass knockers.

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, what are these things for?

BABY BUNNY

To help you knock?

POPPA BUNNY

Of course; silly me.

Poppa Bunny grabs a knocker in each hand, and rams his head repeatedly against the door. He staggers a bit, then grabs the knockers for balance.

POPPA BUNNY

And they help you stay upright when you don't feel too good!

A surly FACTORY EMPLOYEE opens the door.

FACTORY EMPLOYEE

Yeah?

MOMMA BUNNY

Is this where they make water? And could you stop sending it to our living room?

FACTORY EMPLOYEE

We make cars.

POPPA BUNNY

To drive it over there?

FACTORY EMPLOYEE

What?

BABY BUNNY

If you're talking to the paper boy could you ask him to bring next Sunday's paper on Thursday?

MOMMA BUNNY

We're going out of town.

FACTORY EMPLOYEE

Listen, we make cars. You get any cars in your living room, then you come back and complain.

He slams the door.

POPPA BUNNY

Did you get his name?

MOMMA BUNNY

No, dear, I got my name. He got his name.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Bunnies, they don't make rain in a factory. It comes from clouds.

ALL 3 BUNNIES

Ohhh!

NARRATOR (V/O)
Do you understand now?

POPPA BUNNY
It's as plain as the dinner on my
face!

He licks a piece of food off his face, and we cut to:

EXT. ABOVE CLOUDS - NIGHT

Illuminated by LIGHTNING, the Bunnies are in a small plane flying over a cloud. They lean out and yell at the clouds beneath them:

MOMMA & POPPA BUNNY
Stop Raining!! / Dumb rain! / Boo,
rain! / Cut it out!

BABY BUNNY
It's not stopping.

NARRATOR (V/O)
That's because a cloud can't hear
you.

POPPA BUNNY
Duh of course. What were we
thinking? Turn off the engine.

They turn the plane engine off.

POPPA BUNNY
Now they can hear us.

They turn nose-down and plummet straight down OUT OF FRAME.

EXT. BELOW CLOUDS (DROPPING) - NIGHT

The plane plummets.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Bunnies! You have three parachutes
in that plane!

They duck down in the plane and come up with 3 parachutes.

POPPA BUNNY
He's right. Quick, throw them out
to lighten the load!

The Bunnies throw their parachutes overboard. The GROUND looms below.

BABY BUNNY
I wonder if we'll get a discount
for returning the plane early.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

The plane crashes spectacularly, smoke filling the screen. A plane tire and a part of a propeller fly out of the smoke.

NARRATOR (V/O)
This is terrible! The Bunnies were
in a smoking plane wreck!

NEW ANGLE. The smoke clears. The entire middle section of the plane, with the Bunnies sitting in it, is pristine and unharmed, floating magically above the ground and the wreckage of the rest of the plane. Poppa Bunny looks at his Plane Ticket.

POPPA BUNNY
Duh, good thing we were in the no-
smoking section.

INT. DUMB BUNNY HOUSE - NIGHT

Back at the living room, the water much higher. On their clock: the CUCKOO comes out (in birdie scuba-gear) and "CUCKOOS" TWICE.

MOMMA BUNNY (O.S.)
It's quarter after four. Time for
breakfast.

PAN: the Bunnies are up to their necks in water.

BABY BUNNY
But we're up to our necks in water.

POPPA BUNNY
Everybody on your heads!

They all stand on their heads.

MOMMA BUNNY
(bubbling)
That's better. Now it's only up to
our ankles.

CAMERA goes under the water to the inverted Bunnies. Their pet fish swims by, still in its bowl.

POPPA BUNNY

I wish it would stop raining forever.

BABY BUNNY

Raining forever? I thought it was raining water.

NARRATOR (V/O)

No, Poppa Bunny. You don't want to stop it raining forever...

A CHART lowers over the screen:

"FLOW CHART" - (MAP)

A chart labeled "Cycle of Water," with arrows showing evaporation from ocean water, then clouds, and rain back onto the land.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Evaporation by the sun removes salt from water, returning fresh water to the earth...

Baby Bunny pops up in front of the chart. He turns around, pulls one of the "arrows" off the chart and sticks it in the sun, which farts around the picture like a decompressing balloon.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Without rain, all the water would drain into the oceans and we'd have no fresh water to drink or grow crops with. Haven't you heard of the cycle of water?

ALL 3 BUNNIES

Sure!

They reach down and hold up a running WASHING MACHINE.

BABY BUNNY

It's right before the Cycle of Spin!

The chart FLAPS back up and we're back in the living room.

NARRATOR (V/O)

No, no. You see, the water on your roof is just trying to find its way back to the ocean. Water seeks the lowest possible level...

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, just like television.

NARRATOR (V/O)

As long as you have that hole, you'll always get water inside when it rains.

MOMMA BUNNY

So we need to get rid of the hole in the top of our house.

NARRATOR (V/O)

I think she's got it!

EXT. BUNNY HOUSE - NIGHT

From a distance. We HEAR Poppa Bunny:

POPPA BUNNY (O.S.)

Everybody, on three! One, uhh...

NARRATOR (V/O)

What are you doing?

POPPA BUNNY (O.S.)

Three!

Their house tips up and lands on its side. Water starts glugging out of the roof hole, which is now on the lower side of the roof/wall.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BUNNIES' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Next day. It's dry now, but the house is still on its side. The Bunnies are using the wall for the floor.

NARRATOR (V/O)

And so, things return to normal in the Dumb Bunny household...

MOMMA BUNNY

It's noon Thursday, time for the

Sunday paper. Junior?

Baby Bunny opens the front door, which is now in the floor. There's ground on the other side.

BABY BUNNY
Poppa? Outside is gone.

His father walks over and looks down.

POPPA BUNNY
The boy's right. We're trapped in here. How are we going to get out?

MOMMA BUNNY
How did we get in?

They all look thoughtful.

PULL OUT. The entire floor of the house, now a wall, is gone. The Bunnies just stand there, looking down at the open front door.

POPPA BUNNY
What are we thinking? We're rabbits! We can dig our way out!

They start to dig. Poppa piles dirt beside the open door. Baby Bunny and Momma Bunny dig it back into the hole.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

The Bunnies are back on the sidewalk, now all holding a thick rope that goes into the puddle.

MOMMA BUNNY
One, two, three...

POPPA BUNNY
Push!

They give a tremendous heave and fall face-first into the puddle.

BABY BUNNY
I don't think we tied the knot tight enough.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Look, Bunnies, this is only a half-hour show...

Pan to a nearby BUCKET with a SPONGE in it.

NARRATOR (V/O)
There's a bucket and sponge. Get it?

POPPA BUNNY
Duh, of course! You carry water in a bucket with a handle!

NARRATOR (V/O)
Riiiiight!

POPPA BUNNY
We need a handle on the water. Here's one.

He yanks the handle off the bucket and stands it in the puddle.

MOMMA BUNNY
Everybody lift!

They all grab the handle and lift. The handle comes out of the puddle.

NARRATOR (V/O)
Now, think. Why didn't that work?

POPPA BUNNY
(finger snap)
We forgot to attach it. Baby Bunny, go get a screwdriver.

Baby Bunny salutes and runs O.S.

MOMMA BUNNY
Let's do the Bring-The-Screwdriver Dance!

They do an insane dance, and we:

DISSOLVE TO:

TITLE CARD: "GREAT CHARACTERS IN HISTORY!" (framed with the Bunnies as various historical characters; Romans, explorers, scientists, mountain climbers, etc.) MASTERPIECE THEATER-type MUSIC.

NARRATOR (V/O)
 "Great Characters In History!"

ADD to Super: "CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS."

NARRATOR (V/O)
 Christopher Columbus.

EXT. DOCKYARD - DAY

The carved prow of a 15th century galleon in dock, the vast Atlantic in the background.

NARRATOR (V/O)
 Palos, Spain, the year fourteen
 hundred and ninety-two!

EXT. SHIP'S DECK - DAY

A galleon pulls away from the shore as crowds wave (everyone in 15th Century garb)

NARRATOR (V/O)
 On August third, Christopher
 Columbus set sail with three ships
 for the new World.

ANGLE: The Dumb Bunnies are on the deck of the ship, waving.

POPPA BUNNY
 Goodbye Columbus! Goodbye brave
 sailors!

BABY BUNNY
 Write if you find China!

MOMMA BUNNY
 Don't be silly, Junior.
 (calling)
 Write if you find paper. Eat if
 you find china!

OVER their shoulders: they watch the receding shore.

POPPA BUNNY
 Wow. That boat sure is enormous.

BABY BUNNY
 And it's got *houses* on it.

Momma Bunny looks around at the ship they're standing on. Its flag says "Santa Maria."

MOMMA BUNNY

Spain's a lot smaller than I thought.

(knocks on railing)

And more wooden.

NARRATOR (V/O)

That's because you're on the Santa Maria, headed for the New World and a life of rigor and hardship!

Momma Bunny bangs her head on the boom.

BABY BUNNY

Ow. He's right. It is a hard ship.

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

Stirring MUSIC! The 3 galleons ply the ocean waves.

NARRATOR (V/O)

It was a difficult crossing. The crew had little to do in their hours at sea but stare at the featureless horizon and puzzle at nature's splendor and diversity.

EXT. SHIP'S DECK - DAY

Poppa Bunny looks over the railing as Momma Bunny and Baby Bunny walk up, dressed to perform Swan Lake.

BABY BUNNY

Whatcha doing, Poppa?

POPPA BUNNY

Puzzling at nature's splendor and diversity, son.

Poppa Bunny holds up a bowl of cereal.

POPPA BUNNY

Do you realize that no two corn flakes are alike?

NARRATOR (V/O)

That's snow flakes. Get rid of that. They had no cereal. They had no milk.

INT. BELOW DECKS - NIGHT

The Crew dining below decks at a long, dingy table. Pretty dismal food.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Columbus's crew subsisted on salted meat and fish stew, hard biscuits, and watered wine.

INT. TOP DECK - NIGHT

Crew members huddle together for warmth on deck.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Only the officers had beds. In good weather, the crew huddled together on deck. In bad weather, they...

MUSIC: 60's TWIST/GO-GO MUSIC, OFF.

Huddling crew members look up, annoyed.

INT. BUNNIES' CABIN - NIGHT

A plushly decorated ship's cabin. The Bunnies dance idiotically to the Twist, which plays on a modern stereo unit. Paintings on the walls, rugs, an arcade game, TV, etc. And several nice beds with comforters.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Turn that CD off, it hasn't been invented yet!

The MUSIC runs down and OUT.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Pay no attention, audience! This is not the way it was. You Bunnies should be historically ashamed of yourselves. Get rid of those plush beds...

ANGLE: Momma Bunny with a chocolate box, one chocolate half-way

to her mouth.

NARRATOR (V/O)

You! Drop that praline! Get up on deck, eat your salted fish stew and fall asleep hugging a pile of wet rope!

KNOCK KNOCK, off. A DELIVERY GUY walks in, carrying a fruit basket overflowing with oranges, plums, pineapples.

DELIVERY GUY

Fresh fruit. Sign.

NARRATOR (V/O)

What did I just finish saying? There was no fruit! These sailors would have killed for a single grape! They would have --

The FRUIT GUY now has several hot, steaming towels over his arms.

DELIVERY GUY

Facial? Shiatzu?

He mimes a chop chop chop.

NARRATOR (V/O)

GET OUT!!

Frightened, the guy runs.

EXT. ISLAND - DAY

Next day. The 3 ships lie at anchor off a small island. Sign post: "Ye Canary Islands."

NARRATOR (V/O)

September sixth, 1492. Having acquired provisions on the Canary Islands, the ships pull up anchor.

EXT. ON DECK - DAY

At the railing, the Dumb Bunnies pull on a thick anchor chain. A dripping wet TV ANCHOR PERSON is hauled on deck, desk and all.

ANCHOR MAN

(spits water)

And that's the news. Goodnight.

He stocks his sopping papers on the desk. The Bunnies grin with accomplishment.

MAP - ATLANTIC OCEAN

SOME TRAVELING MUSIC. Dots show the 3 ships heading south from the Canary Islands, toward the trade winds (moving arrows).

NARRATOR (V/O)

From the Canary Islands, they headed -- *completely without fruit or private masseur, or that pay-per-view boxing they ordered after you left, on a phone that DIDN'T EVEN EXIST...* don't get me started!

(composed)

They headed South to take advantage of the Westerly trade winds.

EXT. SHIP'S DECK - NIGHT

Midnight on deck. Poppa Bunny steers the ship. Baby Bunny walks over in P.J.'s with his hands coming out the top, head coming out of the butt flap. Momma Bunny has one of those sun-reflector cruise ship things under her face.

BABY BUNNY

What are you doing, Poppa?

POPPA BUNNY

Charting our course by the stars, son...

He holds up a photo of GENE HACKMAN.

POPPA BUNNY

Gene Hackman lives in the New World, so we're heading towards him.

MOMMA BUNNY

What time is it, dear?

POPPA BUNNY

Well, at noon, the sun's directly overhead...

(looks up)

Right now the darkness is directly overhead, so it must be midnight.

NARRATOR (V/O)

You clearly have no nautical
abilities whatsoever.

BABY BUNNY

What does nautical mean, Poppa?

POPPA BUNNY

Well, son, if you're nautical,
Santa doesn't bring you anything.

EXT. SHIP DECK - DAY

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS himself anxiously stalks the deck of the
Santa Maria. Surrounding CREWMEN are surly.

NARRATOR (V/O)

October twelfth, 1492. Columbus
stalks the deck of his flagship,
avoiding his increasingly nervous
crew.

CREW MEMBERS air their grievances, all hands-to-head with worry:

CREW MEMBER #1

We'll die of starvation!

CREW MEMBER #2

We'll fall off the edge of the
world!

Momma Bunny pops up, hands-to-head:

MOMMA BUNNY

We'll have to learn to drive on the
other side of the road!

LATER: PAN Poppa and Momma Bunny balancing on the prow, with
telescopes to their eyes, holding them backwards. Baby Bunny
holds a roll of toilet paper to his eye. Columbus anxiously
calls from amidships:

COLUMBUS

Do you see any land?

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, no! Nothing but the
unrelenting, vast, salty, endless,
wavy...

EXT. LAND - DAY

Continuous. The 3 boats nose harshly into shore and all 3 Bunnies topple off the front and land head-first on the beach.

They right themselves and spit out mouthfuls of sand.

POPPA BUNNY

... ocean.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

LATER. Columbus plants the Spanish flag in the ground.

NARRATOR (V/O)

And so the Old World discovered the New, inaugurating an exchange of knowledge and resources.

A crewman steps ashore with a bee hive and a handful of grain.

CREWMAN #1

I brought bees and wheat, that this new land might have bread and honey!

A second crewman has a cow.

CREWMAN #2

I brought a cow, that it might have beef and milk!

The Bunnies step ashore with some long wet planks of wood.

MOMMA BUNNY

We brought this wood from the bottom of the boat, so we could build a big crow to scare away the elephants.

Columbus freaks out. PAN TO the sunken Santa Maria, just a mast sticking out of the water.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CLEARING - DAY

The Dumb Bunnies hammer together a big wooden CROW.

NARRATOR (V/O)

And that's why there are no wild
elephants in North America to this
very - what? Who wrote this?

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Back to the Bunnies still standing around the puddle, with the
bucket handle in it.

POPPA BUNNY

Duh, we did.

(stepping forward)

You see, boys and girls, water's
very important. All life comes
from water and all life contains
it.

Baby Bunny, a potted plant on his head, holds a spraying garden
hose overhead. The water drips out of the plant over his face.

BABY BUNNY

Through rain, water is dispersed
all over our world, making life
possible.

Momma Bunny holds up a model galleon. It's put together badly;
mainsail on the bottom...

MOMMA BUNNY

And through history, water has
provided the major means of
transportation, exploration and
trade.

Poppa and Baby Bunny lean into the frame for a Family Shot.

POPPA BUNNY

If you want to learn more about
water and how it works...

He holds up a book with COAL on the cover. An informational
arrow points to "Big Filthy Piece Of Coal."

POPPA BUNNY (CONT'D)

... buy this book on the three
different types of coal.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Stop it! I'm the Narrator here.

If you three knew the first thing
about water you'd know you can't
pick it up with a bucket handle!

A few snowflakes fall. The water in the puddle FREEZES with an
audible CRINK. The Bunnies reach down and pick up the frozen
puddle with the handle.

MOMMA BUNNY

Come on Mister Puddle, we're gonna
take you inside where it's nice and
warm.

They walk into the house with it. BEAT.

NARRATOR (V/O)

Maybe it's not too late to go with
the three little pigs.

Camera WHIP PANS to the Pigs' house from Sc. 1. The windows are
boarded-up and it's covered with signs: "Bankrupt," "No Work,
Had To Leave Town," "Banker Blew Our House Down."

NARRATOR (V/O)

(as signs are shown)

"No Work, Had To Leave Town"?

"Banker Blew Our House Down"?

(sigh)

Oh well. We'll be back next week
with more of the Dumb Bunnies.

QUICK BACK to the Dumb Bunnies house. They're inside, standing
at the windows, waving. All facing away. Beat.

NARRATOR (V/O)

I can't do this.

(then)

Wait! What about that duck at the
beginning? That's a show! "The
Big Stupid, Falling Duck"!

MUSIC fades up, drowning him out.

NARRATOR (V/O, scrambling)

Yeah! Each week we could, we could
teach kids... it's wrong to fall
face-first into a lake!

IRIS IN, (3 irises) to the backs of the 3 Bunnies' heads, and
Baby Bunny turns around, looking out through his iris hole:

BABY BUNNY
Welcome to our show! This week,
we'll be discussing --

SLAM TO BLACK.