

LAND O MUSE
EPISODE 2: THREE HOUR TOUR

A BEACH IN FIJI

BUBU BEAR and BULA stand surrounded by sand, water, and tropical vegetation.

BUBU BEAR

When you said three hours, I believed you. You didn't bother to say a word about us getting stuck on a coral reef or about us having to wade onto a small deserted island - getting my fur all wet. Not a word about that, did you?

BULA

Mwb!

Super: Sorry!

BUBU BEAR

Sorry! I'm sorry. You're sorry. We're all sorry!!

Torraca, a beautiful Fijian woman, appears.

TORRICA

I am not sorry. I am Torraca.

BUBU BEAR

Where did you come from?

TORRICA

Does not matter. But I am here now.

BUBU BEAR

And you can help us get off this island?

TORRICA

No. But I can open the coconut.

BULA

Mwb!

Super: I want a coconut.

BUBU BEAR

Well I don't! I just want to get off this island and be on my way home. It's making me feel really insecure to be trapped here. And these flies, they're pests.

TORRICA

The flies, they are attracted to the golden wet fur. The coconut will keep the flies away. Did I tell you that I can open the coconut?

BUBU BEAR

I DON'T WANT A COCONUT!

TORRICA

No problem, man. It's only that the coconuts also keep away the...but you don't want one.

BUBU BEAR

What other threat could there possibly be on this tiny island besides these annoying flies? Lions -- I doubt it. Tigers -- I don't think so. Bears -- I wish there was another bear on this island maybe then we'd find a way off!

TORRICA

Ghosts.

BUBU BEAR

GHOSTS!!!

TORRICA

Yes, but I don't worry about them because they are only attracted to wet golden fur. But, they are afraid of the coconut.

BULA

Mwb!

Super: I would like a coconut.

BUBU BEAR

(a bit shaky)

Me too.

TORRICA

I can open them for you.

BUBU BEAR AND BULA

Thanks.

Torraca begins to open a coconut.

A bright arc of light comes down from the clouds to the shore, quickly dissipating.

BUBU BEAR
What - What is that?

TORRICA
A ghost, maybe.

BUBU BEAR
(terrified)
Then hurry with that coconut.
Quick. Quick.

The sky over the water flashes.

Torrice hands Bubu Bear the coconut. Bubu Bear drinks it.
Torrice laughs.

TORRICA
You're not supposed to drink it.

BUBU BEAR
I'm not.

TORRICA
No

Torrice begins to open another coconut.

Another bright arc of light comes down from the clouds to the shore. This one remains, shaped as stairs from the shore to the clouds.

They all gasp.

BUBU BEAR
What am I supposed to do with it then?

A ghostly figure, wearing a flowing white gown, emerges from the clouds.

BUBU BEAR
HURRY! The ghost is coming!

Torrice splashes the contents of an open coconut all over Bubu Bear's fur.

BUBU BEAR
Hey! That's sticky. I'm never gonna get this out of my fur.

A cloud of flies swarm around Bubu Bear, attaching to his sticky fur. He swats them away.

BUBU BEAR
Hey! I thought you said this would protect me from the flies!

TORRICA

Oh. Did I say coconut?

BUBU BEAR

Yes. Yes you did.

TORRICA

Well I meant fly spray. I'm
always confusing them.

BUBU BEAR

Then I'm glad I didn't ask you to
make me a Piña Colada.

A loud thunder clap. They all turn to look at the lightning
staircase.

The figure has descended further. It's wings and halo give
away the fact that it is an ANGEL.

BUBU BEAR

Hey, that's not a ghost! It's an
angel.

TORRICA

Oh, right! An angel. I meant
angel.

Bubu Bear does a double take.

The angel steps off the stairs and onto the beach.

ANGEL

Ah! There you are I have been
looking all over for you.

BUBU BEAR

(alarmed)
Who me?

ANGEL

Yes. I have something for you.

The Angel hands Bubu Bear a strange wooden sculpture.

BUBU BEAR

Uh, thank you. Uh, what is it?

ANGEL

A rosewood sculpture.

Heavenly music plays, they all look skyward.

BUBU BEAR

A rosewood sculpture?

Heavenly music plays, they all look skyward.

BUBU BEAR
For what? Why? What does it do?

The Angel heads back up the stairs.

ANGEL
I only know what it is, not what
it does. But I do know that it is
extremely important and you must
always keep it on your
person...It was very nice to meet
you Smokey.

Bubu bear follows the Angel up the stairs.

BUBU BEAR
Smokey. Who's Smokey?

The Angel and stairs fade away.

ANGEL
You aren't Smokey Bear?

BUBU BEAR
No! I'm Bubu. Bubu Bear.

The Angel has nearly faded away.

ANGEL
Damn! Another computer error.

The Angel disappears and so do the steps. With a scream
Bubu Bear and the rosewood sculpture fall toward the dark
sea.

FADE OUT