

LAND O MUSE
EPISODE 7: THE BIG BAD BUG OF BALI

A MAP OF BALI

A HOTEL ROOM

BUBU BEAR holding a Rosewood sculpture and BULA enter the room.

BUBU BEAR

I thought you said that we were travelling non-stop. That plane made five stops. It felt like we were bouncing across Australia

BULA

Mwb!

Super: I said directly, not non-stop.

BUBU BEAR

At least the ride from the airport was exciting. That cab driver drove us all over the island before he got us here.

BULA

Mwb!

Super: Yes, and he charged us for the tour too.

BUBU BEAR

And there's so many temples on this island. It seemed like every fifth building was a temple. The Balinese must be very religious people. What do you think all those fires along the road were for?

BULA

Mwb!

Super: One of two things, cooking dinner or burning the dead!

BUBU BEAR

Yecch! I breathed that smoke!
Ptoeey!

A gecko climbs the wall near BUBU BEAR.

BUBU BEAR

Aiyaaaa! A lizard.

BULA

Mwb!

Super: Leave it alone it eats the bugs.

BUBU BEAR
Bugs? What kind of bugs?!

BULA
Mwb!

Super: All kinds of bugs, but most importantly the Big Bad Bug of Bali.

BUBU BEAR
How big...?
(changes his mind)
Never mind, I don't want to know.
(yawns)
After all that travelling I'm exhausted. I could definitely use some sleep and the thought of big bad bugs will just keep me awake.

Bubu Bear lies down in bed.

BUBU BEAR
Bula?

BULA
Mwb!

BUBU BEAR
At first I was angry that you didn't take me home, but this has been really interesting.
(yawn)
Thanks for showing me Bali.
(yawn)
You're a good friend.

Bubu Bear snores.

Bula tiptoes across the room toward Bubu Bear's bed.

Bubu Bear makes a snorting noise. Bula stops.

Bubu Bear snores.

Bula continues on tiptoes. He watches Bubu Bear for a moment and then climbs gently onto the bed.

Bula stands on the bed above the sleeping Bubu Bear. He pulls a device from his pocket and holds it in front of himself.

The device emits a low HUM. A circular ray projects from the device, the light of the ray encompasses Bula. Bula shrinks.

IN BUBU BEARS FUR

Bula is in a world comprised of tall fur trees and skin ground that swells and settles with the steady rhythm of breathing. He puts his portable miniaturisation device away and produces another device, a radio.

BULA

Agent Bula calling the M.W.B.
Agent Bula calling the M.W.B.
Come in M.W.B. Over.

VOICE ON RADIO (O.S.)

(crackly)

Bula. ...to finally...from you.
Are...position?

BULA

You're dropping out. The fur. It must be interfering with the reception. Over.

VOICE ON RADIO (O.S.)

...out...reception.

BULA

I'm in position. If the geospatial information was correct then Sheep #3 should be located near Bubu Bear's belly button. I should be only inches away. Should rendezvous in a few minutes. Do you copy? Over.

There is no voice on the radio, just STATIC.

BULA

M.W.B., Do you copy? Over.

Just STATIC.

Then a soft BAA. Bula puts away the radio and walks toward the sound.

AT THE RIM OF BUBU BEAR'S BELLY BUTTON

SHEEP #3 stands perched at the edge of a large dark hole in the ground.

SHEEP #3

Baa!

Bula enters.

SHEEP #3

Baa!

BULA

In English please!

SHEEP #3

Sorry, old man, habit. Might I ask why you requested this meeting? Rather dangerous meeting here, don't you think?

BULA

I have new orders to give to you. Directly from the Minotaur himself.

SHEEP #3

Straight from the head cows mouth, eh? Then they must be extremely important. Well, it is my pleasure to graze...I mean serve. What are the new orders?

Soft BUZZING.

BULA

Did you hear that?

SHEEP #3

Yes, I did. It sounds like we have a visitor.

Louder BUZZING.

BULA

You don't suppose it could be...?

SHEEP #3

Yes, it is. Our archenemy the Big Bad Bug of Bali.

The BIG BAD BUG OF BALI (A big ugly bug with a large scary proboscis) crashes out of a fur woods.

BULA

There's no way we could defeat him at our current size.

SHEEP #3

No, there isn't. I suggest we run away.

BULA

An excellent suggestion.

Bula and Sheep #3 scatter.

However, the Big Bad Bug is quick. He stabs his proboscis at Bula - and misses. The proboscis enters Bubu Bear's skin causing a vibration.

The wave from the vibration throws Bula and Sheep #3 into the air and over the edge of Bubu Bear's belly button. They scream as they fall into the darkness.

The Big Bad Bug tugs his bloody proboscis free from Bubu Bear's skin.

BIG BAD BUG OF BALI
 (with a buzz)
 Curses!
 (beat)
 I'll get you my Bula! And that
 little sheep too!

INSIDE BUBU BEAR'S BELLY BUTTON.

A vast expanse of green pasture. Sheep #3 and Bula dust themselves off.

Sheep #3 eyes the pasture, then tastes the grass.

SHEEP #3
 This must be heaven.

BULA
 Don't talk with your mouth full.
 (beat)
 Damn!

SHEEP #3
 What's the matter?

BULA
 I lost my portable miniaturization
 device when we fell. It must be
 around here somewhere.
 (he scans the area)
 I can't re-size without it.

SHEEP #3
 Not to worry, I will assist you in
 your search. We will locate it...

Sheep #3 eats more grass and rolls his eyes in pleasure.

SHEEP #3
 Even if I have to clear this
 whole pasture to find it!

A HOTEL ROOM

Bubu Bear wakes up. He scratches his belly.

BUBU BEAR

Oh. I'm so itchy. Hey, that feels like a bug bite. Like a big bug bite. Now I know why Bula called it the Big Bad Bug of Bali. What a pest. I'm just happy I didn't have to see it.

(looks around)

Bula?

Silence.

BUBU BEAR

Where did that Bula go now? Bula?!
Bula?!

FADE OUT