

# **The Rainbow Serpent**

by

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EXT. AUSTRALIAN DESSERT - NIGHTTIME

A kangaroo gallops past us, silver eyes, as if he's as blind as a mouse. Suddenly, he looks us in our eyes! And puts his finger over his mouth...

KANGAROO

Shhhhh...

MOBA (PRELAPPING)

(thick Aboriginal accent)

You know what today is?

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAYTIME

We do a slow fade in on an AUSTRALIAN house, complete with a didgeridoos at the front door and a crocodile pen that houses at least four crocodiles.

Two AUSTRALIAN men sit on their lawn chairs, one is called BUZZA, young but old, a natural tan that somehow doesn't even seem natural and beside him MOBA, also young but old, an indigenous Australian man.

They both stare ahead, entranced.

BUZZA

(thick Australian accent)

No clue, Moba.

MOBA

Fuck! How can you not know?  
Sometimes it's hard to believe if  
you're even my best friend, Buzza.

BRUZZA

Mate, come on. Don't go all Doctor  
Phil on me, okay? I know it's  
something to do with your  
grandfather but that's all.

MOBA

You're god damn right, Buzza!

BUZZA

Are we best friends again?

Moba sighs like a desperate house wife.

MOBA

How can I stay mad at that neatly  
trimmed beard of yours?

Buzza blushes, lightly punches Moba on the arm.

BUZZA

So, uh. Mate, can you tell me why  
today is so important.

Moba looks side to side, eyes the crocodile in the farm. For a longish beat then looks away.

While he is busy, the crocodile suddenly looks at us and winks! Moba quickly looks at it and it goes back to grazing in the mud, as if nothing happened. But we know better, don't we? ;)

MOBA

What about instead of showing you... I CAN TELL YOU?

BUZZA

Sounds like a mystery!

Moba suddenly stands, looks up in the sky. Black clouds begin to form, the sigh of bad things to come. The crocodiles run back in to their cages, scared.

MOBA

Follow me into my house.

They both run into Moba's house.

INT. MOBA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It's not really night but the black clouds make it seem so.

The house is very cool and very Australian.

Moba and Buzza run into the living room. On the couch sits POPA, an old Aboriginal man that on the inside seems young. He is on a wheelchair with drips plugged into his hands and he watches only static on the tv in front of him.

Moba and Buzz sit on the couch and look to him.

MOBA

Granddaddy, Buzza wants to know about...

He looks side to side.

MOBA (CONT'D)

About the rainbow serpent.

Popa grins but it disappears as quickly as Buzza's fart.

BUZZA

Sorry, guys. I sometimes don't know how to keep it in.

Popa points his finger at him, it pokes into Buzza's eye and he screams.

POPA

(threatning)

Only do things when I tell you to!

BUZZA

I'm sorry, sir.

POPA

Did I tell you to fart?

Popa slaps him across the face. Buzza holds in his tears.

POPA (CONT'D)

Did I tell you to fart, Buzza???

He shakes his head.

POPA (CONT'D)

Settle down my children. I have a tale to tell.

BUZZA

Is this about...

Buzza looks to his sides...

BUZZA (CONT'D)

The rainbow serpent?

Popa nods.

MOBA/POPA TOGETHER LIKE A TRANCE

Long ago, a serpent ravaged our beautiful home land in the dream time. He stole all resources, water and oils... For centuries we thought he'd never return... But today is the day.

BUZZA

(terrified)

The day for what?

MOBA

(whispers)

The day of our deaths!

Then suddenly, a wolf runs in but it's all shadow, spirit like. Popa gets up.

POPA

Follow that wolf!

EXT. THOMAS' HOOSE - LATER

You can't tell if it's day or night thanks to these damn clouds.

The spirit wolf stands in front of the trio, tongue out, puffing, as if wanting something.

BUZZA

What does it say?

POPA

Hah! I knew it! The first step to not make this prophecy true is to annoy your stupid neighbour!

Then they discover they're at their neighbour's house.

From the window, the trio look in to discover THOMAS, business suit and maybe a pansy, definitely a pansy if you'd ask Popa.

MOBA

How do we annoy him, granddaddy?

POPA

You little foolish monkeys know nothing of pranks. We must resort to Adam Sandler's sneaky tactics.

BUZZA

Oh yeah?

POPA

You bet your pretty little beard, yeah. Now, first things first. We must poop in to a paper bag.

The crocodile from the pen breaks out and passes Popa a paper bag, they all smile.

POPA (CONT'D)

Who volunteers?

Buzza puts his hands up, he takes the bag and puts his at his shitter. A few seconds pass and he passes it to Moba who passes it to Popa.

The trio runs to Thomas' door. Moba snickers, lights the bag of shit on fire and bolts out of there. The duo follow him and they all stare from behind the fence.

Thomas opens his door, discovers a flaming bag, he winks at us then quickly starts to put his foot down.

Popa explodes with laughter.

THOMAS

Who put this fucking bag here?

He suddenly sniffs, then faints and his face lands in the poop. He wakes for a split second.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

You stupid neighbours!

Then goes back to sleep.

Moba and Buzza stare at Popa who does nothing but laugh.

BUZZA

What's the second step?

MOBA

Yeah, granddaddy?

POPA

I'm afraid you mean the first step.  
I just wanted to light a bag of  
shit on fire and put it at Thomas'  
door!

MOBA/BUZZA

Oh you!

He blushes.

POPA

Now, for the first step! We only  
have a few minutes left!

The weather worsens.

POPA (CONT'D)

Follow the dingo!

The dingo suddenly darts to the street, thunder strikes an  
old secluded shed in the distance. The quadrio run towards  
it, mesmerized.

AT THE SHED

The shed is old and breaking down. Inside is a light.

POPA

Follow the dinog!

The dingo runs inside and they follow.

INSIDE

There is nothing inside, Moba and Buzza look at each  
other... Then back to Popa, who now has freaky deaky eyes,  
as if he's crazy. Popa suddenly ducks down and swallows the  
wolf whole!

They both stare in awe.

MOBA

Granddaddy?

POPA

I'm not your grand daddy!

He slowly rips off his face, reveals himself to have a  
SERPENT FACE!

Moba and Buzza scream, they hug each other.

Popa pulls out a small time machine, stares at it.

POPA (CONT'D)

I used this to transport myself to this day and age so I can finish what I started.

M NIGHT SHYAMALAN (V.O.)

What a twist!

POPA

With this, I can finally fix the wrong you two did!

MOBA

You betrayed us...

BUZZA

How could you?

POPA

You stupid scallywags wouldn't know betraying if it hit you in the face.

Popa fiddles with the machine.

POPA (CONT'D)

And now I'm off to American to stop the hurricane there so they don't get water! Ta, motherfuckers.

He continues fiddling with the machine.

Buzza and Moba look at each other.

MOBA

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

BUZZA

We can't just let him go!

MOBA

We must follow him.

A time circle forms behind Popa, he ventures inside and Moba and Buzza follow! It swallows them whole!

TIME CIRCLE

Bluish silvery things, clocks everywhere.

POPA

How dare you try and foil my plans!  
Your deaths shall hurt more than  
child birth!

They all struggle and struggle but can't do anything. Until suddenly, darkness approaches at the end of the void!

INT. DARKNESS - CONTINUOUS

The trio's eyes open, they try not to make any sounds.

POPA  
(whispers)  
Why are you following me?

MOBA  
We can't let the water supply run  
out, grand daddy!

BUZZA  
Yeah, grand daddy!

Moba looks to Buzza, sad music cues.

MOBA  
Brother?

BUZZA  
Of course, mate!

They both hug and start crying.

Suddenly, they discover they're in an enclosed space. A small squarish shape.

Outside, heavy rain can be heard splashing against the roof.

POPA  
Where are we?

MOBA  
In a closet...

Buzza slowly opens the door an inch, the trio's eyes widen at the spectacle.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CLOSET - NIGHT

They discover they're in a closet! They peer outside to see three people, Kevin, Jack and Liz! Chaos everywhere!

They keep quiet... until!

A woman with an ass bigger than Uranus explodes into the room.

She steam rolls into Kevin pinning him up against the wall in a sea of rolling fat.

Kevin slaps pathetically at the encompassing mass, tapping at the flowery decals like a pin ball machine, enveloped, until a mighty CRACK is heard.

The CRACK of the closet door bursting open! The trio run in, they all stare at each other, completely clueless.

MOBA

What the fuck is going on in here,  
mates?

Kevin has submerged between Lady Putz' four chins, a  
horrific site. Suddenly, Cowboy Sam runs into the room, hugs  
the fat ball of goodness.

COWBOY SAM

Gosh darned it! Not this again!

POPA

Freeze muthafuckas!

Popa pulls out his gun, points it to everyone in the room.

POPA (CONT'D)

I am the rainbow serpent and none  
shall escape my wrath!

He stares to unload the bullets like Moba unloaded his  
shit... (terribly).

Suddenly, a bullet goes straight throw Buzza's head.

INT. POLICE ROOM - TIMELESS

Those places you see on Law and Order and batman and stuff.

Buzza sleeps on the table, sleeping. His hands are cuffed.  
Suddenly, he is slapped across the face.

He wakes to find COWBOY SAM in front of him, as he paces the  
room, all alpha like.

COWBOY SAM

Who sent you to kill my beloved?

Buzza looks around, starts crying.

BUZZA

We're alive! Yes! We're alive!

Cowboy Sam sighs.

FADE OUT.

M NIGHT SHYAMALAN (O.C.)

What a twist!

TO BE CONTINUED....