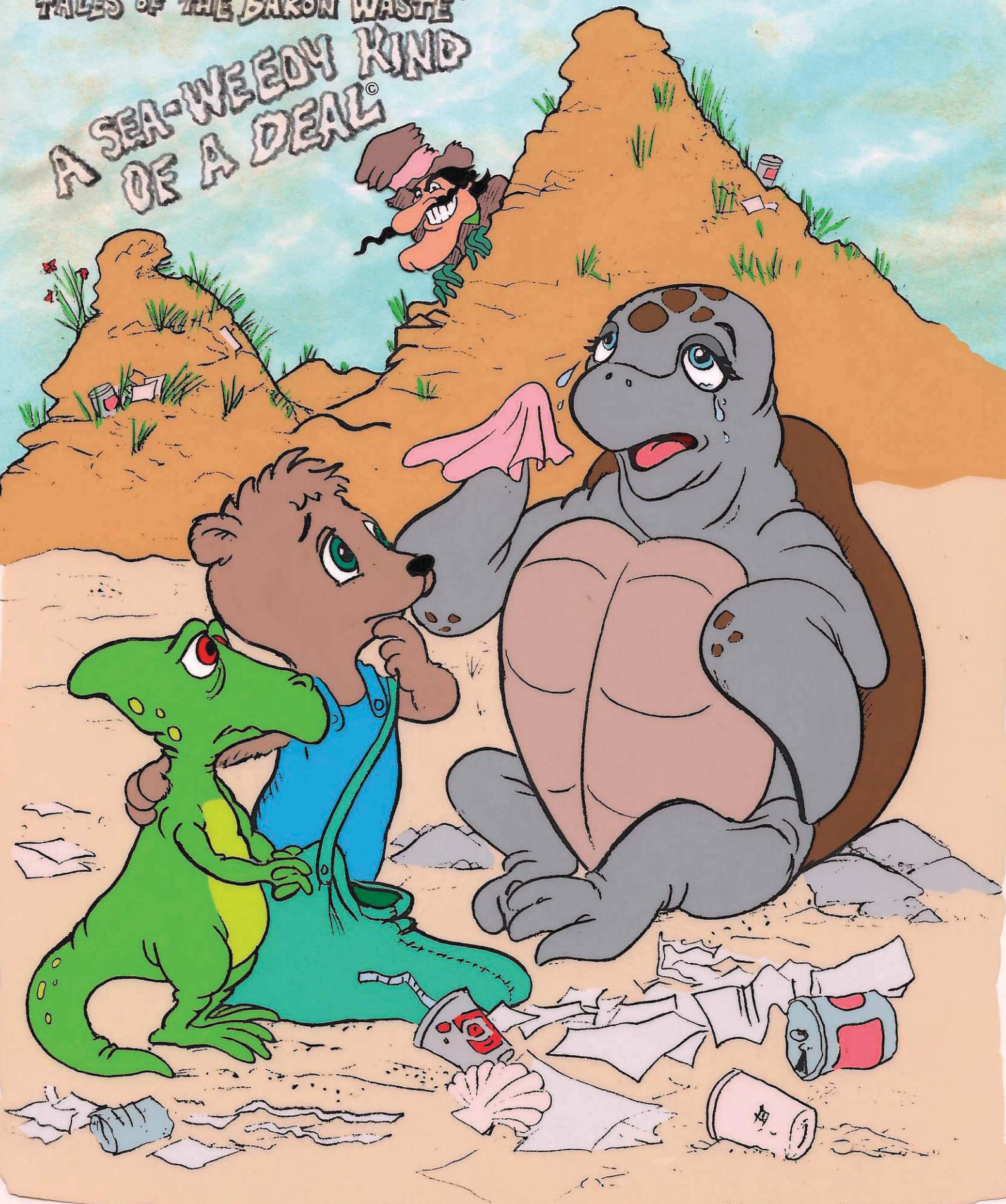


TALES OF THE BARON WASTE®
A SEA-WEEDY KIND
OF A DEAL®



"A Sea-Weedy Kind Of A Deal"®

- A 22 minute animated story starring Sibille the Kemp Ridley Sea Turtle and her hatchlings as they voyage around the world
- Based on the book series, "Tales of the Baron Waste"
- This story is a sample of the adventures of Littlenow, Cubbacius B. Bear and Athena Eagle as they search for the Baron Waste and Squeedunks Bvung
- Stories are related to endangered wildlife, their habitats and ways youth and adults can become involved in conservation and positive environmental action
- Budget, screenplay and sponsor participation information available

"A Sea - Weedy Kind Of A Deal"©

By Larry Dark

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Story by Larry Dark

Screenplay by Dan Peeler

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Excerpted from "Tales Of The Baron Waste"

Script treatment for 22 minute, fully animated video.

Fade up on extreme long shot of beach. It is early morning. The ocean waves gently wash over weathered rocks in foreground. From atop its perch on one of the highest rocks, a lone sea gull begins to stir. Begin slow zoom in to sea gull as sounds of surf and other sea gulls in the distance increase in volume.

Dissolve and continue to zoom in on long shot of gull on rock. End zoom on medium shot of gull yawning and stretching. Surf continues to wash up on rock at bottom of frame. Gentle, morning mood music fades up as gull blinks and looks around, still a little drowsy. He looks down, moderately interested, as a small piece of paper washes by. Finally, his eye lids heavy, he settles down for another brief early morning snooze.

Cut to longer shot of gull settling down. Suddenly a larger wave sweeps over the rock, covering the gull. As the water quickly recedes, the gull is revealed struggling in a pile of rusty cans and other beach garbage. Idyllic music jars to discord mixed with sounds of clanking garbage.

Cut to close up of garbage on rock. Gull pokes his head out of stack, and shakes plastic cup off of his beak. He gives a look of disgust to the camera. Begin zoom out and pan right to reveal more rocks and sand dunes all scattered in varying degrees with plastic cups, straws, candy wrappers, and all varieties of garbage. Dissolve to another pan of the same kind of scene as music builds to intro of lyrics of title song.

Dissolve to closer pans of trash. Pan away from trash to beautiful view as in opening.

Music Lyric

Our planet was such a remarkable place
With oceans and starfish and pink sea fan lace

Dissolve to pan and tilt up sand dune with delicate shore flowers on top. Zoom in to flower.

Music Lyric

And all nature prospered until we were faced
With that prince of pollution, the old Baron Waste.

Black shoe enters top of frame and crushes flower. Quick zoom out and tilt up reveal a low angle shot of the Baron Waste, hands on hips, cape billowing in the breeze. He laughs maniacally.

Cut to long shot of Baron Waste swirling and dancing from one garbage heap to another.

(Music carries)

Cut to extreme long shot of Baron Waste in background still dancing and kicking garbage around. In the foreground is a small plant with a ladybug crawling up its stem. The Baron kicks one last can as he exits in distance and the can bounces to the foreground covering the small plant and ladybug. A small furry paw enters from upper screen right, and removes the can from the plant. The ladybug scurries away.

(Music carries)

Cut to long shot of Cubbacius and Littlenow flanking plant, looking down with concern. Cubbacius throws can in shoulder bag.

Lyric resumes

But Cubbacius B. Bear and his pal Littlenow
Are tired of the old Baron's grin.

Cut to long shot litter can on beach. Cubbacius and Littlenow enter carrying armload of trash and depositing it in the can.

Lyric

We will "Beat the Baron" is their solemn vow
And restore our home planet again...
And restore our home planet again...

(Repeat final lyric and fade out music as Cubbacius and Littlenow enter from screen right as tiny silhouettes walking across the beach dragging the litterbag).

Slow dissolve to extreme long shot of another part of the beach. Cubbacius and Littlenow enter from screen right as tiny silhouettes walking across the beach dragging the litterbag.

Music up as main title fades up

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Presents

"A Sea - Weedy Kind Of A Deal"©

Cut to long shot of Cubbacious and littlenow examining a pile of trash. Slow zoom in as Cubbacious speaks.

Cubbacious:

The Baron's been here alright. look at this pile of plastic cups and forks!

Cut to close up of Littlenow

Littlenow:

What's he going to ruin next?

Cut to two shot Cubbacious and Littlenow examining plastic trash. Suddenly a pile of sand comes flying from the other side of a nearby sand dune quickly burying Littlenow. He pops his head out of the sand, sputtering. Cubbacious drops his bag, bounds across the half buried Littlenow, up the side of the dune.

Cubbacious:

It's the Baron!

Cut to medium shot of Cubbacious hanging on top edge of sand dune. He turns to speak.

Cubbacious:

We'll stop him this time!

As Cubbacious speaks we see a large bald reptilian head slowly rise from other side of the dune behind him. Cubbacious doesn't see the creature and begins to turn his head toward it after he has finished speaking.

Cut to two shot of heads of turtle and Cubbacious. He finds himself staring straight into the eyes of this turtle, and registers horror.

Cut to long shot. Turtle is propped up on one side of dune looking surprised as screeching, Cubbacious begins to back pedal away from this strange creature.

Cubbacious:

Run for your life!

Cut to two shot. Littlenow is just emerging from the sand as Cubbacious enters from screen left at full stride. Littlenow grabs his back overall strap to stop him and they both take a tumble in the sand.

Littlenow:

Wait! It's a Kemps-Ridley sea turtle! She won't hurt you.

Cut to close up Cubbacious tugging at Littlenow.

Cubbacious:

How do you know? It's probably digging that hole to bury us or something. Come on let's go!

Cut to two shot.

Littlenow:

Take it easy, Cubbacious. She is digging that hole to lay her eggs in.

Cut to long shot of turtle digging hole.

Littlenow (V.O.):

And besides if I remember correctly, she does a great dance called the Ridley Rhumba when she is through. Relax for a minute and we can visit with her.

Cut to close up Littlenow.

Littlenow:

I wonder where the others are?, there used to be thousands of them.

Cut to extreme long shot of turtle, Cubbacious and Littlenow.

Not entirely convinced, Cubbacious backs off a few yards and watches warily as Mrs. Turtle completes her egg laying.

Cut to long shot of turtle. She begins to dance around her eggs, humming a lively little tune and covering the eggs as she goes.

Cut to long shot. Being somewhat of a dancer himself, Cubbacious is caught up in the rhythm of the song and begins to dance around Mrs. Turtle only to get in the way of the small sand storm she has created and quickly finds himself covered up with sand.

Cut to close up, Cubbacious pops up out of sand.

Cubbacious:

Wow, that was great! Let's do it again!

Cut to close up, turtle

Turtle:

Sorry boys, I only do this once a year, and that was it, besides it really wears me out.

Cut to three shot. Adjusting the sand to make herself more comfortable, Mrs. Turtle looks more closely at Littlenow and Cubbacius.

Turtle:

Who are you boys?

Cut to close up reaction shot, Littlenow. Flipper enter frame, pointing

Turtle (V.O.):

For some reason you look familiar to me.

Cut to long shot Cubbacius. He is dusting himself off.

Cubbacius:

I'm Cubbacius B. Bear, and this is my best friend, Littlenow. We're travelling around the country helping to clean up this messy environment.

Cut to three shot

Turtle: (somewhat amused)

Mmmmm, My name is Sibille, and what you boys are trying to do sounds like a pretty tall order.

Cut to medium shot, Cubbacius.

Cubbacius:

Would you like to help us? That's another thing we do,

Cut to close up Sibille, reaction shot

Cubbacius: (V.O.)

getting other people to help us out, it's really important you know!

Cut to three shot

Sibille:

I'm sure it is, but as you can see, I've got my hands full, so to speak. (she looks at her flippers)

Cut to two shot Cubbacious and Littlenow looking at mound of sand as Sibille's flipper gestures.

Sibille: (V.O.)

trying to raise these kids is no easy task, I can assure you.

Cut to three shot.

Sibille:

Besides, I can't talk to people about my problems, but say, maybe you could help me there. There are a lot of things people could do that make my life a lot easier, what do you say, can you help me?

Cut to close up of Cubbacious

Cubbacious:

Well, I don't know. We are pretty much experts on the environment, you know, litter and stuff, we don't know much about the ocean, after all you can't drink it or anything.

Cut to medium of Littlenow throwing hands in air, rolling eyes and falling over in exasperation of Cubbacious statement.

Cut to close up Sibille, reaction shot.

Sibille:

Oh really! Well, I'll have you know I drink it all the time.

Cut to close up reaction shot Cubbacious.

Sibille: (V.O.)

and did you know it helps produce a lot of the air we breathe?

Cut to close up reaction shot Littlenow.

Sibille: (V.O.)

There are millions of us sea creatures that live out there and we don't like to live in a dirty place any more than you do.

Cut to three shot. Zoom into ocean scape in background as Sibille is talking. End zoom on floating trash.

Sibille:

It's so beautiful, and when I think how much trash is thrown into the ocean and how ugly it makes it, not to mention dangerous. Why, some of my little turtles won't get to grow up because of it. It makes me so sad!

Cut to three shot. Sibille is lying on the sand, sobbing. Cubbacious and Littlenow are comforting her.

Cubbacious:

Well, wait, please, I didn't mean we wouldn't help you. Tell us a little more about yourself and your problems.

Cut to long shot, another angle. Rocks in foreground. Sibille, Cubbacious and Littlenow continue talking in background. Shadow of Baron Waste slowly enters on side of rocks in foreground.

Cubbacious:

Maybe the Baron Waste is responsible for messing up your ocean, too. I didn't know he could swim.

Sibille:

Who did you say?

Sibille picks herself off the sand drying her eyes on a little hankie she suddenly produced out of her shell.

Cut to reverse angle. The Baron slowly sticks his head up from behind rocks in background. The others do not see him as he quickly ducks back in hiding.

Cubbacious:

The Baron Waste! You've never heard of him? Why he is trying to turn the whole planet into a wasteland, that's how he likes it, and he has a lot of the people helping him.

Cut back to rock shot with Baron in foreground behind rocks. He stifles a laugh as Cubbacius talks.

Cubbacius:

If they only knew what they were doing, I just know they would stop. That's what we are trying to do, tell everyone about the Baron. We've got to beat him!

Cut to close up Sibille

Sibille:

Tell me more about this Baron fellow, what does he look like, how would I recognize him?

Cut back to foreground rocks shot with the Baron mockingly modeling his clothes as Cubbacius speaks.

Cubbacius:

Well, he has this cape, and a hat, and

Little now:

He can look like anything he wants. He is a pretty mean guy.

Cut to close up Sibille.

Sibille:

There is a story that has been passed down in my family for generations about such a fellow who wanted to turn this beautiful planet into his own private wasteland.

Cut to medium shot of Baron. He cups his ear attentively as he hears himself mentioned.

Sibille: (V.O.)

He tried to talk some of the animals into messing things up, but the animals told him we're not about to help you destroy where we live.

Cut to three shot. Sibille acts out story.

Sibille:

Well, one day a huge dinosaur named Mightyroar heard about it! Why he was so big my ancestors couldn't even see his head, and ferocious, whew! he really had the run of the place.

Cut to close up, Littlenow.

Littlenow:

What happened then?

Cut to three shot, Sibille is still walking back and forth acting out exciting story.

Sibille:

He told this fellow to beat it, the planet was just fine without him, thank you, and if he didn't leave Mightyroar was going to pulverize him.

Cut to medium shot Baron behind rocks. He creates a little whirlwind in his hand as he listens in relaxed pride of his victory.

Sibille: (V.O.)

But this fellow changed into a vicious whirling wind storm, and they fought for days and Mightyroar almost won. But in the blinding dust the Big Guy fell into a deep ravine and was killed instantly.

Cut to three shot. Cubbacius is very sad. Littlenow is sad, but taps his lip with his finger, curiously.

Sibille:

The other fellow was nearly exhausted himself, but he whirled around a while and covered the Big Guy up with boulders, then disappeared and hasn't been heard from since.

Cut to close up Littlenow.

Littlenow:

That sounds like the Baron alright, but I don't think he killed that big dinosaur.

Cut to two shot. Littlenow and Sibille.

Sibille:

Why would you say that little one? That was long before your time.

Littlenow:

It's Littlenow, and I don't know why. I just feel that I'm right.

Cut to close up Sibille. She takes one last hard look at Littlenow.

Sibille:

Maybe so. There is something about you, but I can't figure out what it is right now. Anyway, let me tell you about my kids and what you could do to help me.

Cut to three shot.

Sibille:

We were nearly all gone, but a couple of years ago, these wonderful people heard about us, stepped in and saved us.

Cut to long shot, Baron. He yawns and nearly nods off, obviously uninterested in the story.

Sibille: (V.O.)

They stopped people from taking our eggs from the nest before the little turtles could hatch. Then told everyone about our natural enemies and the tons of garbage that's thrown into the ocean every day that made it pretty much impossible for us to survive.

Cut to three shot.

Sibille:

If it hadn't been for these few nice folks we would never have had a chance to make the Journey.

Cut to close up Cubbacius.

Cubbacius:

What Journey?

Cut to close up Sibille.

Sibille:

What Journey!! Why, we are world travelers!

Cut to medium shot, Baron. He is fast asleep.

Sibille: (V.O.)

By the time a young turtle gets back here they have seen it all, and what a trip it is!

Cut to three shot.

Sibille:

When our baby turtles, hatchlings, we call them, break free of their eggs and head for the water, the adventure has just begun.

Cut to close up of Sibille. Zoom into extreme close up of her eyes, a dreamy look in them.

Sibille:

I can remember like it was just yesterday.

Dissolve to baby turtle's point of view from inside a turtle egg. As she begins to break the shell a beautiful world of white sand and crystals begins to emerge.

Cut to medium shot exterior view of egg. The tiny turtle foot begins to emerge from the egg and finally the whole baby is visible.

Sibille: (V.O.)

It was so big, and here I was on this huge white surface with the beautiful blue water breaking about a million miles ahead of me, or so it seemed at the time.

Cut to extreme long shot, beach with many tiny turtles.

Sibille: (V.O.)

As I looked around I saw hundreds of little turtle, just like myself, all headed straight for the water. I somehow knew that was what I should do, too. So, as quickly as I could, I began to paddle towards the water.

Cut to baby turtle scampering behind rock just as sea gull swoops down behind same rock. Slow zoom into rock.

Sibille: (V.O.)

Some of us didn't make the safety of the water quickly enough. The sea gulls and land crabs got their share of my generation.

Cut to medium shot, baby turtle scampering away from camera toward sea in background.

Sibille: (V.O.)

As i finally got to the water, I saw the most amazing thing.

Cut to close up, baby turtles' face blinking in amazement.

Cut to long shot, reveal baby turtles on shore in foreground. Large adult turtle in background, standing on rock. He is wearing a straw hat and points to clumps of sea weed.

Big Turtle:

Come on over here boys and girls, have I got a deal for you.

Cut to medium shot, same turtle. He sways back and forth brandishing his cane, vaudeville fashion as music builds.

Big Turtle: (singing)

I've got a sea-weedy kind of a deal for you, a sea-weedy kind of a deal!

Cut to long shot, same turtle. He steps off rock into water and bobs up and down toward seaweed.

Big Turtle: (singing)

If you want to travel all around the world, it's the thing that will see you through!!!

Cut to pan of seaweed. Big Turtle's cane and arm enter frame, pointing.

Big Turtle: (singing, V.O.)

You don't need a rudder and you don't need a sail, this sea-weedy home won't ever fail!!!

Cut to extreme long shot, baby turtles in water swimming toward Big Turtle in background, on seaweed.

Big Turtle: (singing)

A sea-weedy kind of a deal for you, a sea-weedy kind of a deal!

Cut to medium shot, baby turtle floating in water toward seaweed. Music fades under dialogue.

Big Turtle:

Great mileage and fully equipped.

Cut to close up, baby turtle's face examining tiny sea life on seaweed.

Big Turtle: (V.O.)

Assorted sea life to snack on during the Journey!

Cut to long shot. Several baby turtles examine various aspects of the seaweed, which has signs on it reading, "Honest Bill's New and Used Sea Weed", and "Start Your Thrill With Honest Bill".

Big Turtle (Honest Bill): (V.O.)

Remember, your journey could be as long as 3000 miles so you better pick the right seaweed for the trip!

Cut to long shot another angle. Several other adult turtles on other clumps of seaweed interact with goggle-eyed young turtles. music up (Sea-Weedy Kind of a Deal) as we pan and see the big turtles also have maps of the various places the Gulf Stream could carry the little turtles before they return to their place of birth. They also have diagrams of what not to eat (pictures showing the difference between a jellyfish and a plastic bag) and what to look out for; sharks, shrimp boats with their big nets dragging behind and how to use the "Turtle Excluder Devices" in the nets, and oil spills. The idea is to depict a little carnival midway (bright and gaudy) sort of situation where the little turtles are presented with information about their upcoming adventures.

Cut to two shot, baby turtle and one of the adults who is holding a safety regulation sign about fishing boats. Music fades under dialogue.

Adult Turtle:

...And remember. Stay away from these shrimp nets or...

Cut to medium shot, same baby turtle. He turns suddenly and looks excitedly off screen as a child's voice is heard.

Child Turtle: (V.O.)

Hey! Come on! Hurry! The best seaweed's almost gone!

Cut back to two shot; the baby turtle jumps into the water and paddles off, leaving the adult turtle and his map. Zoom in to close up of adult turtle. He is sad and disappointed. (Music carries, sound effects of giggling, splashing baby turtles in background).

Cut to long shot, another baby turtle knocks over a plastic bag sign, tripping over adult turtle and easel, and jumping into water (music carries - giggling and splashing noises in background).

Cut to long shot. Many baby turtles paddling water in foreground as other babies already on seaweed perches in background motion to others and urge them on. (Music carries - giggling and wild sounds of baby turtles.)

Cut to three shot. Adult turtles on shore, looking at each other, sad and defeated.

Cut to extreme long shot. All the baby turtles, now on seaweed, begin to wave as they float out to sea (music carries - voices saying goodbye begin to fade out as we zoom out).

Cut to long shot pan of adult turtles on rocks and on seaweed near shore - pan as we see them shrug and give up and begin to disassemble their little stands, waving last goodbyes, and muttering to themselves, "Kids! I guess they'll have to learn for themselves."

Cut to extreme long shot. Many adult turtles line the water near the shore in foreground as baby turtles in background become black specks as sun sets and sounds of laughter and excitement begin to fade out.

(music carries)

Long dissolve to extreme close up of Sibille. Her eyes filling with tears. The last strains of "A Sea-Weedy Kind of a Deal" fade out as she blinks and a tear runs down her cheek.

Sibille:

If only more of them had listened...

Cut to three shot, Sibille, Cubbacius and Littlenow.

Sibille:

The really sad part is that most of them don't ever return.

Cut to close up, Cubbacius.

Cubbacius:

Maybe they decide to stay somewhere else! How could they hope to find their way back here anyway.

Cut to close up, Sibille.

Sibille:

Oh, they know where to come back alright, it hardly ever fails.

Cut to close up, Littlenow.

Littlenow:

It's called imprinting. As the little turtles make the walk to the water they taste and smell the sand, this gives them a lasting picture of where they are and how to come back to the same place, no matter how long they are gone. It's like a memory map!

Cut to three shot.

Cubbacius:

Oh! (begins to look off into the distance, his little lower lip begins to quiver) I forgot to do that when we left my home in the forest.

Cut to two shot, Cubbacius and Littlenow.

Littlenow:

It's OK, Cubbacius, don't YOU be boofed, I can help us find our way back home!

Cut to three shot. Cubbacius dries his tears, then stands up straight and stiff.

Cubbacius:

Well, Sibille, I promise you we'll do the best we can to tell the people not to pollute the ocean, I'm sure they just don't realize how harmful it is to put trash there. We'll tell the people not to catch them in fishing nets, too, or hunt them on the beaches.

Cut to long shot with sleeping Baron Waste in foreground, behind rocks. Cubbacius, Littlenow and Sibille are talking in background, still oblivious to the Baron, who begins to stir and wake up at the mention of an oil spill.

Sibille:

Thank you, boys, but please hurry, there are more of us hatching now, but the pollution problem is getting worse instead of better, one bad oil spill could wipe most of us out in a hurry.

Cubbacius:

Oil spill!!! What is oil spill and how do you tell the good ones from the bad ones???

Cut to close up, Littlenow.

Littlenow:

There are no good oil spills, Cubbacius. Come on, let's get going.

Cut to close up, Baron, now listening intently.

Littlenow: (V.O.)

We have a lot of work to do, I'll tell you about oil spills later.

Cut to three shot.

Sibille:

If you want the straight story on the oil spills, go see a friend of ours named Hunter. He's a sea otter and boy!, can he tell a story. Some mighty good people saved him, too, so you should talk to him.

Cubbacius:

Where is he?

Cut to medium shot of Baron, listening, his hand cupped behind his ear.

Sibille: (V.O.)

Just follow the coastline north, when it begins to get a lot colder, start asking the seals you see about Hunter.

Cut to three shot, Sibille heads toward water, waving at Cubbacius and Littlenow.

Sibille:

They will direct you to him.

Cut to long shot, Sibille is still waving as she goes into the water. Littlenow and Cubbacius with backs to camera wave to Sibille. In the foreground, the Baron still lurks behind the rocks, observing the whole scene.

Cubbacius:

Goodbye, Sibille! Thanks for the story!

Littlenow:

We won't forget about you, Sibille.

Cut to medium shot, the Baron straining to get a better look, dislodges a rock with his hand. The rock tumbles down the hill toward Cubbacius and Littlenow. (sound effect, bouncing rock)

Cut to two shot, Cubbacius and Littlenow still waving to a disappearing Sibille in ocean in background. The rock rolls in perspective from foreground down beach and stops between them. They look down at the rock, surprised, then up toward the Baron's hiding place. They begin to run toward it.

Cut to Baron's rock pile in foreground. Littlenow and Cubbacius run from background toward it. They climb to edge of rocks only to find an old gnarled tree where the Baron had been.

Cubbacius:

I thought for sure it was the Baron!

Cut to close up, Littlenow, starting to glow slightly.

Littlenow:

Don't be too sure it wasn't. I have a feeling he's very near right now.

Cut back to long shot. Cubbacius and Littlenow take one last look around rocks, then, turn and walk back toward beach. As soon as their backs are turned, the old tree metamorphosis into the Baron.

Cut to close up of Littlenow who stops in his tracks and turns back for one more look.

Cut to long shot. Baron in foreground becomes tree again before he is seen by Cubbacius and Littlenow in background.

Cut to close up, Cubbacius.

Cubbacius:

What is it, Littlenow?

Cut to close up, Littlenow who is glowing a little harder.

Littlenow:

Oh....Nothing....I guess.

Dissolve to extreme long shot. Cubbacius and Littlenow walking on beach. Cubbacius has head down and is dragging his bag behind him. They stop and Cubbacius flops down, propping his chin with his paws.

Cut to closer two shot.

Cubbacius:

Boy, now that we know about our sea turtle friends' problems, this is more depressing than ever. There is trash and deadly pollution everywhere. We can't possibly clean it all up by ourselves.

Cubbacius resumes forlorn pose and Littlenow begins to look depressed himself, but suddenly perks up at the sound of distant voices.

Cut to close up, Littlenow. He looks off screen, brightens up even more and turns back to Cubbacius.

Littlenow:

Don't be depressed, Cubbacius. Our people friends can make things right again, all we have to do is help them learn how. Look!!! See over there!

Cut to two shot, Cubbacius and Littlenow. Cubbacius jumps up in delight as he sees what Littlenow is showing him. Pan away from Cubbacius and Littlenow to reveal, all along the beach, people picking up the litter and trash, making it more beautiful and safe for everyone.

Cut to closer pan. We see small litterbags and large trash cans being filled by the people (Beat the Baron logo on cans and bags).

Cubbacius: (V.O.)

Look Littlenow! Everyone IS beginning to listen! The beach is saved!

Cut to two shot, Littlenow and Cubbacius join hands and dance around in a circle. They suddenly stop at sound of off screen crash.

Cut to long shot, Baron in foreground with leg propped up on overturned trash can. Littlenow and Cubbacius in background turn and freeze at the sight of him.

Cut to close up, Baron.

Baron: (mocking Cubbacius)

Everyone is listening! The beach is saved! Bah!

Cut to two shot, Baron leans over and points a gnarled finger at Cubbacius' nose. Cubbacius shows no fear, while Littlenow trembles in background, and stands firmly with paws on hips.

Baron:

You think they are listening now, you and your shriveled little friend, I can assure you, not **everyone** is listening! And there are other beaches! What makes you believe people are going to listen to you? They don't care about beaches and turtles and otters and dolphins. You'll find that out! People want my wasteland -- just look at how they help ME!

Cut to close up, Cubbacius.

Cubbacius:

But we're beating you at this one, Baron!

Cut to long shot. the Baron turns angrily and kicks a can. It ricochets off a rock and Cubbacius catches it in mid-air, stuffing it into his litter bag.

Cut to close up, Littlenow.

Littlenow:

You lose, Baron!

Cut to close up, Baron (evil grin).

Baron:

Perhaps a few here, but who knows what may happen up the coast?

Cut to long shot, all three.

Baron: (smiling)

Keep filling your pitiful litterbags with all the plastic cups you can find.

Cut to medium shot, Baron.

Baron:

It's not so easy to clean up an....**OIL SPILL !!!**

(black smoke begins to rise from bottom of frame)

Cut back to three shot. Smoke engulfs Baron and he disappears in a flash. Littlenow and Cubbacius shield their eyes.

Cut to two shot, Littlenow and Cubbacius, as smoke clears. They look at each other.

Littlenow: (intimidated)

What an exit!

Cubbacius:

Yeah, well, he still doesn't scare me. We'll beat him yet!

Cut to long shot. Littlenow motions to Cubbacius and they scurry off along the coast.

Littlenow:

Let's get going, Cubbacius!

Cut to extreme long shot of beach Littlenow and Cubbacius walking in background. Pan away from them to reveal clean beach. Sun is beginning to set. End pan on litter barrels in foreground with "Beat the Baron!" logo on side. Sea gull (from opening) enters screen right, flying, and circles above the can a couple of times. As bird comes closer to camera we see it is carrying a plastic cup in its' beak. It drops the cup in the can and then lands and perches on the rim. It settles down to sleep and camera begins a slow zoom to logo on side of can. End zoom and freeze on logo full frame.

(MUSIC UP) (ROLL END CREDITS)

L&S Environmental Productions, Inc.

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