

Foggy Days Part 3

INT. HOUSE - SITTING ROOM

Rabbit is sitting on the sofa with his feet up, in a t-shirt and jeans. He's taken his pullover and shoes off. He's staring at his feet and looks bored.

Ted is standing in front of him looking out the window at the fog.

Twimii is rummaging through cupboards and drawers in the room - well, they're empty so she's just open things up and runs her hands around inside trying to find things.

TWIMII

I wish I had my laptop. There's nothing here. Not even one magazine or a paper.

TED

(muttering to himself)
Why would there be?

RABBIT

What you thinking Big Fella?

TED

The fog. It's completely unnatural looking.

Rabbit just nods.

Twimii stops rummaging and walks over to Ted.

TWIMII

It's kinda pretty though.

TED

If it's something they're doing - then maybe there's a generator somewhere - and we could destroy it?

RABBIT

Whoa, whoa, whoa. No. If these guys are aliens and have set this all up - then this isn't a colony. They don't view us as an enemy. We're just zoo animals to them. They probably even see it as them protecting the native lifeforms. Even if we did manage to disrupt their set up they would just put us down, reset and carry on.

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TWIMII

What if it's some elaborate psychological experiment? And our mounting an effective resistance will actually end it?

RABBIT

What kind of messed up psychologist would design an experiment like this? Do you remember all the stuff that happened yesterday? All the stuff we saw? That guy[]

TED

Stop.

TWIMII

Do I think in a world where MK-Ultra was a thing, where drones exist to kill people thousands of miles away from the command centre, where governments have set up bots and stuff to incite tension and discord between different groups, where people die from treatable diseases, where[]

RABBIT

Ah shut up Twimii.

TWIMII

You know for a man-sized fluffy rabbit, you're very closed minded about these things.

Rabbit turns his head towards the window, too annoyed to talk. Ted sits down in a chair, looking a bit dejected.

TWIMII

Look, we've no idea what's going on. They're probably aliens but *maybe* they're not. They might be responsible for what happened yesterday - and for all this - but *maybe* they're not. We don't know. ... Maybe ... maybe they're aliens who just happened to be near here when things kicked off and they really are just here to protect us.

Rabbit is ignoring her and Ted is too gloomy to talk.

Cow opens the door and enters.

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COW
She's awake.

RABBIT
How is she?

COW
She's ... OK. Her clothes are kind
of ruined though. Do you think it
would be alright to take some
clothes for her from Maura's room?

Twimii looks at Ted not sure how to respond.

Rabbit pulls out his pullover from behind him and offers it
to Cow.

RABBIT
Give her this for the moment. It's
a bit torn but there's no
bloodstains on it - or not much.

Cow nods and takes it away.

TED
(quietly)
Who's guessing Maura's room is as
empty as the rest of the house?

RABBIT
We don't know what's going on.
Maybe Maura and - the rest - are
normal people just doing a much
better job of coping with things.

He looks at Twimii to let her know that he's acknowledging
her point but she's looking at the design of the tabletop.
It seems to have a handle on it. She rises up and tugs on
the handle. The top rolls back to reveal something that
looks like an old fashioned radio except the dial runs from
20 - 30 - on through 90 - 00 - 10.

TWIMII
Oh my God! A radio!

Ted and Rabbit lean forward to look at it.

TED
I haven't seen a radio with that
kind of range before.

RABBIT

Do you think...

TED

I don't know ... They'd hardly
leave us here with something
important.

Twimii turns the dial to 88.

TWIMII

Let's see if RTE is still on the
air.

She twists the volume dial to turn it on. Bobby McFerrin's
Don't Worry Be Happy rises from the speakers.

Twimii cheers in delight. Ted and Rabbit also seem excited
and happier to find out that the radio stations are still on
the air.

RABBIT

Try a different station.

Twimii moves the dial up to 06 and Go Put Your Records On by
Corinne Bailey Rae starts playing.

Ted seems a little deflated.

TED

Move the dial back to the 20s and
see what plays.

Twimii moves the dial back to 24 and George Gershwin's
Rhapsody in Blue starts playing.

Ted flops back in his chair and sinks into it.

RABBIT

(quietly)

Turn it off.

Twimii twists the volume dial the other way shutting it off.
Rabbit puts his feet back up on the sofa.

They are all pretty disappointed and a gloom has descended
over them again.

The noise of someone coming down the stairs can be heard.

Cow opens the door and enters. Barbara follows her in. She
has her skirt on, which is a little torn. Her legs are
scraped and bruised. One of her hands is bandaged with part

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of her old blouse. She is wearing Rabbit's torn blue pullover. She's barefoot and her hair hangs loose and unbrushed around her face.

Ted, Twimii and Rabbit all try to look brighter.

TED

Hey Barbara. How are you doing?

BARBARA

Fine. ... Thanks. ... I'm sorry about earlier. I -

TWIMII

You tried something. It didn't work out.

BARBARA

I got so disorientated in the fog. You can't see where you're going at all. And ... I ... ended up tangled in some briars and ... it felt like they were attacking me.

She laughs weakly.

RABBIT

I felt the same. It's totally disorienting. You don't know what's what.

TWIMII

You thought the briars were attacking you?

RABBIT

(glaring at Twimii and speaking deliberately)
The fog is very disorienting. And as you say, we don't know what's going on.

Twimii nods distractedly as she's now lost in some thought. Rabbit moves his feet off the sofa.

RABBIT

Barbara, sit down.

BARBARA

Thanks. (Suddenly remembering) Oh yeah ... thanks. Seriously thank you.

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RABBIT

Don't worry about it.

As he's saying this Twimii gets up and leaves. Barbara watches her go and then looks at the table.

BARBARA

Is that a radio?

RABBIT

No. It's a kind of jukebox. It will play music from whatever year you turn it to.

BARBARA

Oh... cool. ... The others aren't back yet?

RABBIT

No not yet.

Sound of the front door opening.

BARBARA

I hope they're OK.

Ted gets up and moves over to the window. Twimii is walking across the driveway carrying a large kitchen knife. Rabbit and Barbara follow Ted's gaze.

Twimii walks over to a low hedge that separates Maura's house from the one next door. She kicks the hedge and ducks and dives for a moment in front of it.

Rabbit joins Ted at the window. Rabbit starts quietly laughing and Ted is definitely amused. Barbara stays on the sofa but is turned towards the window and can see everything. She's a bit dazed - not drugged but still dazed. Cow moves over to the window, watching but not amused.

Twimii kicks the hedge again and takes a step back, holding the knife up, adopting a ready-for-a-fight stance.

Maura comes out and hurriedly walks towards Twimii calling her name.

Rabbit gently opens the window so they can hear the exchange.

EXT. MAURA'S DRIVEWAY

MAURA

Twimii!

TWIMII

Oh hey Maura.

MAURA

What are you doing?

TWIMII

Oh ... I ... ah ... exercising?
Kickhedging. It's like kickboxing
but instead of kicking boxes you
kick hedges.

MAURA

Why are you holding a knife?

TWIMII

Ah ... for the ... pruning. First
you kick. Then you prune. It's very
zen. It's supposed to be good for
growth.

MAURA

Please don't.

TWIMII

Well if you're sure - but it's
supposed to be the best thing for
your hedges. And your glutes.

MAURA

Don't.

TWIMII

OK.

INT. HOUSE - SITTING ROOM

Rabbit and Ted are still quietly laughing at the scene.
Rabbit gently closes the window. Cow moves away from the
window.

COW

It's not funny. Maura is allowing
us use her home. We can't let
Twimii do stuff like this.

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RABBIT

Cow.

He looks at her as if to say "Come on it's funny."

Sound of the front door shutting.

Twimii walks into the sitting room still holding the knife.

TWIMII

Did you see that?

RABBIT

The kickhedging?

TWIMII

See how quickly she came out? -
Probably some sort of psychic
connection.

Using the knife she points from her brain out towards the rest of the room in a wide circling motion, while nodding at everyone seeking agreement.

RABBIT

Put down the knife Twimii.

Twimii puts the knife down on the open table-top-jukebox.

COW

You can't go around kicking plants
and destroying things. We're guests
here.

BARBARA

Yeah. That fog is dangerous. You
don't want to get kicked out of
this place.

TWIMII

Maura's fine. I've agreed not to go
kickhedging again.

BARBARA

She's not an idiot.

TWIMII

Barbara these guys have so little
clue of what life is like here that
they don't even get how unusual
Rabbit, Ted and Cow are. - They can
know all the words we use but
people use words so differently in

(MORE)

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TWIMII (cont'd)
different parts, for all they know
my experience of kickboxing is
kicking boxes.

BARBARA
Oh yeah. I forgot. She's - an
alien.

Twimii doesn't know what to say because she doesn't
understand how Barbara doesn't get it.

TED
(to Twimii)
Come on let's check out the rest of
the house.

They leave. Sound of them going upstairs.

COW
Right. I'm going to make dinner for
everyone. One less thing for Maura
to worry about.

She carefully takes the knife and leaves.

Barbara is looking at Rabbit's fluffy feet. She looks up at
the rest of him and realizes she's in his pullover.

BARBARA
Do you think they'll be able to
give us some fresh clothes?

RABBIT
Yeah, I'd imagine so.

BARBARA
You really think they're aliens?

RABBIT
I don't know.

He reaches over the other side of the sofa's armrest and
pulls up Barbara's briefcase.

RABBIT
I brought this in here in case you
were looking for it.

Barbara looks at him with a mixture of apprehension and
amusement.

EXT. BALCONY OFF MAURA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

The sun is setting behind the house giving it a background of hazy orange-redness.

Twimii and Ted are out on the balcony of Maura's bedroom. Through the open balcony doors the open drawers and doors of dressers and wardrobes can be seen. There is no mess though - nothing to mess up. They both look a little tense. They aren't speaking each other but it seems they are of the same mind, contemplating their situation.

Maura comes out of one of the houses heading towards the entrance to the estate. She sees Twimii and Ted and beams at them.

MAURA

Twimii. I've a surprise for you.
I'll bring it over once we've
everyone settled in.

TWIMII

Great.

TED

(quietly to Twimii)
I wish she'd do a better job of
pretending.

TWIMII

She's doing the best she can in
fairness.

Headlights are now shining through the fog and there's the increasing sound of a heavy truck approaching.

The truck emerges from the fog being driven by Paddy, with Danny in the passenger seat. Paddy BEEPS the horn twice. Maura does a small leap of delight and is waving at them enthusiastically.

There are about 20 people standing in the back of the truck, blinking and looking bewildered to be suddenly under a clear dusk sky.

TED

Christ. It's like being abducted by
... what's the name of the
neighbours in The Simpsons?

TWIMII

The Falanderses.

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TED
It's never the Philanderers.

TWIMII
No, it's the Falanderses.

TED
No. It's not. It's ...

TWIMII
Falanderses.

The truck is now passing by the house. The new passengers seem even more bewildered by Twimii and Ted than by the suddenly clear sky. A man and a woman, GREG and TAMMY, in their 30s are a little drunk and so more amused by the bizarre situation.

GREG
It's a Furry! WELL THAT'S ONE WAY
OF DEALING WITH THIS.

Twimii smiles and waves at them.

TWIMII
WELCOME TO SPRINGFIELD!

The truck parks at a house a couple of doors down. Twimii and Ted go inside.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN

Twimii, Ted, Cow, Rabbit and Barbara are sitting at the table eating dinner. Rabbit and Barbara seem quite relaxed.

There's the sound of a knock at the front door, followed by it being opened and someone entering.

MAURA (O.S.)
Hello!

She walks into the kitchen carrying several sheets of thick cardboard. She looks at the spread on the table approvingly.

COW
Would you like a plate?

MAURA
No. But it does look very tempting.

Maura lays the cardboard on the counter and proceeds to take one and turn it into a box.

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MAURA

Now Twimii if you want to go
kickboxing, here you go.

BARBARA

Oh Jesus Christ.

Maura looks Barbara up and down, a little dismissively.

TWIMII

(brightly)

Thanks Maura.

MAURA

No problem love.

Maura turns to leave.

RABBIT

Oh Maura would you be able to get
us all some fresh clothes?

The others enthusiastically second his request.

MAURA

Of course. - I'll have them ready
for you tomorrow when you get your
physicals done.

RABBIT

What?

MAURA

We have a doctor now. So, we're
going to get everyone checked.

TWIMII

Oh Maura we can't do that. It's ...
it's against our religion.

MAURA

What religion is that?

TWIMII

Oh...

She looks around at the others trying to remember which if
any religion is against medical exams. They're all letting
her take the lead though.

TWIMII

I really shouldn't tell you - it's
a secret. You must pass a series of
tests in order to be admitted.

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COW

Twimii tell her. Go on.

TWIMII

(sigh)

It's the Church of ... Colourful
Stationery ... and Movement.

MAURA

Well ... look no one here is going
to tell your Church if you get
examined. And I really think you
should.

TWIMII

But we'll know Maura. We'll know.

MAURA

Well I'll have the clothes ready
for Barbara to take after her exam
then.

BARBARA

Oh no. I'm joining the Church.

RABBIT

Yeah she just passed the first test
this morning. Running into the fog.

MAURA

I heard you were looking for a car?

COW

(whispers)

Because it's a secret.

TWIMII

(singing)

Oh Blessed Colourful Stationery

The others copy her singing the same tune as a sort of
response. Twimii takes Ted's paw. Ted then takes Cow's and
so on until they're all holding hands.

TWIMII

(singing)

A-----nd

RABBIT

(speaking impatiently)

And.

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TWIMII
(speaking)
Movement.

She starts an arm wave which the others each pass it on.
Maura seems convinced.

INT. HOUSE - SITTING ROOM

Twimii, Ted, Rabbit, Barbara and Cow are all sat around the jukebox, either on chairs or on the floor. They each have a small empty glass. The bottle of whiskey and brandy are open.

Whigfield's Saturday Night is playing.

BARBARA
It's '96. I know it is!

RABBIT
It's not. - Pick your poison.

BARBARA
I know for a fact it's '96.

TED
It's '95. - But if you can do the dance you'll gain control of the dial.

COW
Ooh!

RABBIT
Hang on does anyone here actually know the dance?

TWIMII
I do.

RABBIT
Shut up Twimii.

The doorbell rings.