

GREENING OLD MCBEANIE

"RECYCLING"

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FINAL DRAFT
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"RECYCLING"
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FADE IN:

EXT. BEANIE TOWN - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT of BEANIE TOWN. It's a perfect day... the sun is shining, birds are chirping, and all is well.

Beanie Town is a picturesque hillside community with homes built right into the hills (much like *Hobbit* homes) and constructed out of all-natural, ECO-FRIENDLY materials. The lawns are perfectly manicured and there isn't a single piece of trash on the dirt paths they use as streets. While the BEANSFOLK may seem quaint, they are an environmentally-savvy group. For example... each home has its own SOLAR PANELS on the roof and there is even a WIND FARM on top of the highest Beanie hill. There is also a beautiful river that flows down the hillside and through town. In BEANIE SQUARE, the water turns a giant wheel which creates electricity for Beanie Town.

TRUCK IN on THREE YOUNG BEANIE SPROUTS (children) playing ball in a field at the edge of Beanie Town. The first and oldest is a boy named DEANIE. The second is a slightly younger girl named JEANIE. And last but not least, is the youngest boy named JELLY.

Deanie and Jeanie are tossing a BEANIE BALL back and forth.

DEANIE

(noticing the viewer)

OH, hi there! I'm Deanie!

JEANIE

(running into frame with the ball)

I'm Jeanie!

JELLY

(also running into frame)

And I'm Jelly!

DEANIE

And we're the Beansies! Welcome to Beanie Town. We're playing a game of catch. Do you want to play with us?

Pause for a beat to give the "kids at home" time to respond...

DEANIE (CONT'D)

Great! Every beanie spread out!

PULL OUT as the Beanie Sprouts run in different directions.

JELLY

Throw it here! Over here!

JEANIE

I don't know Jelly. You never catch it.

JELLY

Come on Jeanie... I'll catch it this time.
I promise!

Jeanie looks over to Deanie, who reluctantly nods yes.

JEANIE

All right, Jelly! Just make sure to keep your eye on the ball. Deanie and I don't want it landing in Old McBeanie's yard again.

DEANIE

Yeah, Old McBeanie's a real grump.

JELLY

I promise guys! I'll catch it this time.

JEANIE

Ok, here it comes...

Jeanie tosses the ball and it flies way over Jelly's head, landing right in Old McBeanie's yard.

DEANIE

Aw, man!

JELLY

Not my fault this time! Not my fault!

JEANIE

Huh, I guess I don't know my own strength.

The young Beanies gather next to one another and stare over into Old McBeanie's yard.

TRUCK IN on a RUN-DOWN home on the OUTSKIRTS of Beanie Town. Unlike the rest of the community, this building is not Eco-Friendly. As a matter of fact, it's the exact opposite, built out of an old ALUMINUM CAN that's starting to rust in spots. (NOTE ON SCALE: If Beansies existed in our world they would be small enough to live in a can, which Old McBeanie does, but everything else in their world is built by them and should be considered "Beanie-sized.") The lawn out front is overgrown and littered with trash – not trash as in garbage, but more like something a PACK-RAT might keep... random things like Beanie-sized plane propellers, broken-down car engines, old bikes, sinks, lamps, whatever! The power to the house is supplied by an old gas generator, which rumbles and shoots smoke into the air. Obviously, whoever lives here hasn't been keeping up with his property... nor does he seem to care.

Suddenly the CAN'S LID opens up – much like an old garage door would, squeaking and shaking the whole way – and out steps cranky OLD MCBEANIE himself. He struggles to walk, holding himself up with a cane and dragging a large plastic trash bag. We can hear him mumbling to himself, obviously complaining about something – perhaps the sun is too bright for his old eyes on this beautiful day.

OLD MCBEANIE
<CRANKY MUMBLING!>

CUT BACK to the Beanie Sprouts' shocked reaction.

JELLY
Oh no! We'll never get our ball back now.

DEANIE
What's worse – Old McBeanie's walking right towards it. If we don't stop him, he could trip and really hurt himself.

JELLY
What should we do?

JEANIE
(determined)
Come on guys...

Jeanie grabs her brothers' arms and runs over to Old McBeanie.

JEANIE
Hey Mr. McBeanie, how's it going?

Old McBeanie flinches... He quickly drops the trash bag and jumps into a defensive pose, wielding his cane like a sword!

OLD MCBEANIE
(startled)
Whozat!?!

DEANIE
Relax, Mr. McBeanie! It's just us...
Deanie, Jeanie, and Jelly Beanie.

JELLY
(gesturing towards the viewers)
And our friends!

Old McBeanie looks around and at the screen as he tries to compose himself.

OLD MCBEANIE
Oh, well then...
<HMMPF>
Don't you sprouts know not to creep up on
an old Beanie?

DEANIE
Sorry about that... we just wanted to see
if you needed any help - Um... taking out
your trash?

JELLY
Yeah, you looked like you were struggling.

OLD MCBEANIE
(insulted)
Struggling!? Not Old McBeanie!

Deanie kneels down to pick up some trash that has fallen out of the bag and notices that it is a mix of recyclables and regular garbage.

DEANIE
Um, Mr. McBeanie...? Why do you have
plastic bottles mixed in with your regular
garbage

JEANIE
(picking up a bottle)
Yeah, aren't you going to recycle these?

OLD MCBEANIE

Recycle?! Why would I bother with that?

JEANIE

(taken aback)

Because it's better for the environment!

OLD MCBEANIE

Nonsense! I doubt one "little-old-Beanie's" bottles are going to ruin the world.

JEANIE

No, but one Beanie could help the world by recycling his plastic bottles.

DEANIE

Jeanie's right... Each one of us has a part to play to help keep our environment clean. The more of us who recycle, the better off our planet will be.

OLD MCBEANIE

Eh... seems like too much work. Plus, I don't have any of those "fancy schmancy" recycling buckets.

Just then, Jelly pops out of the garage carrying a recycling bucket!

JELLY

I found a recycling bucket in your garage!

OLD MCBEANIE

Hey, put my stool back!

JEANIE

That's not a stool, Mr. McBeanie... that's a recycling bucket.

OLD MCBEANIE

It is?!

DEANIE

(pointing into the garage)

Yeah, and there's another one!

OLD MCBEANIE
(confused)
Where? I don't see anything.

BEGIN INTERACTIVE SEGMENT 01:

DEANIE
(TO THE VIEWERS)
Looks like Old McBeanie could use your
help finding his other recycling buckets.
Will you help him?

Pause for a beat to give the "kids at home" time to respond...

DEANIE (CONT'D)
Great! Take a look at the recycling
bucket Jelly found.

CLOSE UP on Jelly showing off a blue recycling bucket.

DEANIE (CONT'D)
Now, let's look inside Old McBeanie's
garage and see if we can find any more.

CUT TO an interior shot of the messy garage with two more
recycling buckets hidden inside.

DEANIE
Do you see any recycling buckets in this
mess?

Pause for a beat to give the "kids at home" time to respond...
Then highlight the first bucket to show it's been found.

KID'S VOICES
Over there!

DEANIE
That's right! That's a recycling bucket!
Do you see any more?

Pause for a beat to give the "kids at home" time to respond...
Then highlight the second bucket to show it's been found.

KID'S VOICES
Right there!

DEANIE
Awesome! You found both buckets!

END INTERACTIVE SEGMENT 01

Deanie runs into the garage and grabs a bucket from off of a shelf. Jeanie follows, pulling another bucket out from under a pile of junk. Jelly and Old McBeanie follow them inside...

OLD MCBEANIE
I had no idea I even owned these.

DEANIE
How could you when they were buried under all this mess!

JEANIE
(looking around shocked)
Yeah, Mr. McBeanie, you really have a lot of junk in here.

OLD MCBEANIE
It's not junk!
(tapping some junk with his cane)
These are expensive antiques.

JELLY
Hey, what's this?

Jelly pulls out an old BEANIE BALL TROPHY, then spots a bunch more behind it.

JELLY
(pulling out trophies)
Aw, wow, these are cool!

OLD MCBEANIE
Hey! Don't touch those!

Old McBeanie grabs a trophy out of Jelly's hand, then stops and stares at it for a beat...

OLD MCBEANIE
(nostalgic)
Heh, I forgot all about these.

Deanie looks at the trophy in Old McBeanie's hand.

DEANIE

I didn't know you were a Beanie Ball champion, Mr. McBeanie!

OLD MCBEANIE

Yep! Six years running... in my younger days that is.

JELLY

We love Beanie Ball!

OLD MCBEANIE

Oh, do you now?

JEANIE

You know, Mr. McBeanie... if you'd recycle some of this old junk-

OLD MCBEANIE

(sternly)

Not junk!

JEANIE

Right... if you'd recycle some of these "antiques," maybe you could clear some space to display your trophies.

DEANIE

That's a great idea, Jeanie! By recycling the stuff you don't need, you can spend more time enjoying the treasures you want to keep.

OLD MCBEANIE

That'd be nice, but it still sounds like too much work for an old Beanie like me.

DEANIE

It doesn't have to be!

Deanie sets the two recycling bins down across from each other, creating a makeshift Beanie Ball court, then picks up an empty plastic bottle.

DEANIE (CONT'D)

You could pretend it's like a game of Beanie Ball!

Deanie tosses a plastic bottle into the first recycling bin!

OLD MCBEANIE
Hey, nice shot!

JELLY
Your turn, Mr. McBeanie!

OLD MCBEANIE
Oh, you Sprouts better watch out for Old
McBeanie...

Old McBeanie grabs a BROKEN LAMPSHADE and gets ready to toss
it in—

JELLY
Hold on, Mr. McBeanie! You can't toss
that into the recycling bucket.

OLD MCBEANIE
Huh? Why not?

JEANIE
Jelly's right... That broken lampshade
isn't recyclable.

OLD MCBEANIE
It isn't?

BEGIN INTERACTIVE SEGMENT 02:

JEANIE
(TO THE VIEWERS)
Looks like Old McBeanie could use your
help again. Will you help him sort his
recyclables from his regular garbage?

Pause for a beat to give the "kids at home" time to respond...

JEANIE
Great! Let's take a look at some items...

Show a SPLIT SCREEN with three items: a BROKEN LAMPSHADE, a
dirty old BEANIE BALL GLOVE, and an empty WATER BOTTLE.

JEANIE (CONT'D)
Which of these three items should Old
McBeanie put in his recycling bucket? Can
he recycle a broken lampshade?

Highlight the broken lampshade and pause for a beat to give the "kids at home" time to respond...

KID'S VOICES

No!

JEANIE (CONT'D)

That's right! A broken lampshade can't be recycled, so it has to go in the regular garbage. Now, can Old McBeanie recycle a dirty old Beanie Ball glove?

Highlight the dirty old Beanie Ball glove and pause for a beat to give the "kids at home" time to respond...

KID'S VOICES

No!

JEANIE (CONT'D)

Right again! A dirty old Beanie Ball glove can't be recycled, so it has to go in the regular garbage too. Last but not least, can Old McBeanie recycle an empty water bottle?

Highlight the empty water bottle and pause for a beat to give the "kids at home" time to respond...

KID'S VOICES

YES!

JEANIE (CONT'D)

Perfect! This empty water bottle is made from plastic, which *can* be recycled! Great job again!

END INTERACTIVE SEGMENT 02

Old McBeanie tosses the plastic bottle and it hits the rim of the recycling bin then drops inside! Everyone cheers!

EVERYONE

<CHEERING SOUNDS!>

DEANIE

Great shot!

OLD MCBEANIE

Ha! Looks like Old McBeanie's still got it!

JELLY

Mad skills, Mr. McBeanie!

OLD MCBEANIE

You know what? You Sprouts are alright...
 (looking at an overjoyed Jelly)
 A little too chipper, but alright.

JEANIE

So does that mean you're going to start recycling?

OLD MCBEANIE

(picking up another plastic bottle)
 I guess... If it will make you Sprouts happy...
 (under his breath)
 And keep you out of my hair.

Old McBeanie drops the plastic bottle back into the regular garbage bag.

JEANIE

(sternly)
 Mr. McBeanie!

Old McBeanie looks down, realizing he put the plastic bottle into the regular garbage. The Sprouts look at him with disapproval.

OLD MCBEANIE

(with a smirk)
 Whoops! Heh, heh... I guess old habits are hard to break.

He reaches into the garbage bag and pulls the bottle back out.

OLD MCBEANIE (CONT'D)

Anyway, you Sprouts have proven that you can "teach an old dog new tricks." So from now on I'm going to recycle...
 (under his breath again)
 Assuming I remember.

DEANIE

That's great news, Mr. McBeanie!

OLD MCBEANIE

(dismissively)

Yeah, yeah...

(grouchily)

Now, you Sprouts better get back to cleaning up this mess you've made! Old McBeanie doesn't have all day you know.

The Sprouts look at each other with disappointment, then start picking up the rest of spilt garbage / recyclables.

Old McBeanie's grouchy expression changes to sadness and shame as he watches the Sprouts work. Suddenly...

OLD MCBEANIE

You know what... I can't let you Sprouts have all the fun.

(grabbing a bottle from Jelly)

So who's ready for a game of "two-on-two" Beanie Ball? I'll take Jelly!

JELLY

YEAH! Let's do it!

Jeanie and Deanie look at each other with shocked expressions, then shrug and join the game. With that, Old McBeanie and the Sprouts start playing a game of "two-on-two" Beanie Ball using the plastic bottles and recycling bins!

THE END!