CUE TITLE SCENE:

The title scene opens to a shot of TAYLOR’S house at night. It cuts to a shot being inside TAYLOR’S bedroom. TAYLOR is sleeping in their bed that is on the left side of the shot.

MR MONSTER comes into shot from the right. He tries to tip-toe as quietly as possible, but his feet thump loudly against the floor. He trips over the toy chest in the middle of the room and lands with an almighty thud on his bum.

Cut to a close-up shot of TAYLOR who wakes up, rubbing their eye and grinning at MR MONSTER through the night light. TAYLOR giggles.

MR MONSTER rubs his bum before standing. TAYLOR pull open the doors to their wardrobe and pull at a hanger that opens a portal to the back of the wardrobe, swirling purples and blues. Both of them walk through.

The scene cuts to the pair walking out of a silhouette of a wardrobe in the sunny day. They’ve ended up at a children’s playground with swings, slides and a round-a-bout. ABIGAIL and STRAWBERRY JAM are at the swings and they wave.

mr monster (v.o)

This episode of Mr Monster is, Camping.

END TITLE SCENE:

ext-rocky forest-day

An open shot of the forest. The sun is shining and the trees sway in the wind. Birds chirp loudly. A close up shot of TAYLOR and MR MONSTER wearing hats and sunglasses, carrying bagged tents and a cool box.

They set everything down on the floor. STRAWBERRY JAM and ABIGAIL come from the left of the shot, also carrying tents and wearing hats.

taylor

Hello, Abigail!

abigail

Hi, Taylor! I’m super excited to go camping with you!

taylor

Me too! We are going to roast marshmallows, and have a picnic, and build a fire, and play hide and seek and—

mr monster

Those all sound amazing, Kid, but first we have to put up our tents before it gets too dark.

strawberry jam

And put on more suncream!

abigail

Ohh! I don’t like suncream!

taylor

Me neither!

strawberry jam

Suncream protects us from getting burnt from the sun. It is necessary, or we will stay in the tents the whole camping trip.

TAYLOR and ABIGAIL walks over to STRAWBERRY JAM sullenly, holding out their arms for STRAWBERRY JAM to dollop suncream on them.

MR MONSTER shakes the bag and the poles from the tent clank loudly together when they drop to the floor. He puts the smaller pole down first.

strawberry jam

(laughing)

Mr Monster, have you ever pitched a tent before?

mr monster

Of course, I have!

strawberry jam

Really?

mr monster

(beat)

No.

taylor

You don’t have to fib, Mr Monster. It’s okay if you haven’t. I have never put up a tent either.

abigail

Me neither.

strawberry jam

Well good job I have! And I can tell you that you’re using the wrong pole first. You need to feed the long pole through the middle, and the smaller ones for the sides.

STRAWBERRY JAM demonstrates with her red tent on how to feed the poles through the fabric of the tent. MR MONSTER does the long pole in the middle of his green tent.

taylor

Please can I have a go?

MR MONSTER hands the short pole to TAYLOR and TAYLOR feeds it through the holes in the fabric. ABIGAIL is helping STRAWBERRY JAM with her tent.

taylor

I did it!

ABIGAIL high-fives TAYLOR causing the pair to giggle.

Both tents are up opposite each other.

abigail

What now? Is it time to play?

mr monster

Now it’s time to build a fire. Do you know what we need to build a fire?

taylor

Hmm…

(to the camera)

Do you know what is used for burning fire?

abigail

(beat)

Wood!

mr monster

That’s right! Well done everyone! Let’s collect the sticks. Whoever collects the most wins!

TAYLOR and ABIGAIL run off shot to the right.

CUT TO a wide shot of the rocky forest. The trees are clustered further together here. Sticks are all over the floor. There’s a beetle walking up one of the sticks.

TAYLOR, ABIGAIL, MR MONSTER and STRAWBERRY JAM walk in to shot from the right. The beetle flies away.

TAYLOR and ABIGAIL pick up the sticks, putting them inside their monster’s arms. TAYLOR picks up a large stick.

taylor

Look! A wand!

They tap it to MR MONSTER’S leg.

taylor cont’d

Freeze!

MR MONSTER freezes. TAYLOR and ABIGAIL laugh loudly. ABIGAIL picks up a stick and taps one of STRAWBERRY JAM’S tentacles.

abigail

Backwards!

STRAWBERRY JAM walks backwards.

strawberry jam

Gah! What spell did you put on me?

The kids laugh, tossing more sticks into their pile. TAYLOR taps MR MONSTER with the stick again.

taylor

Unfreeze! Backwards!

MR MOSNTER unfreezes and starts walking backwards out of shot followed by STRAWBERRY JAM. TAYLOR and ABIGAIL laugh and follow them off screen.

CUT TO a shot of their campsite. STRAWBERRY JAM and MR MONSTER walk into shot backwards, dumping the sticks in a pile in the middle of the tents. TAYLOR and ABIGAIL come into shot and tap their monsters with the sticks.

taylor

Normal!

abigail

Normal!

MR MONSTER brings out a box of matches and lights one.

mr monster

Only monsters and adults can light fires, Kids.

The match drops into the sticks but doesn’t light the fire. TAYLOR frowns.

taylor

Why isn’t it working?

MR MONSTER picks up one of the sticks and examines it closely to his eye.

mr monster

Hmm… Looks like these sticks are damp. Fire won’t work when the sticks are damp, because water puts out fire.

strawberry jam

Some fires need to have something covering it to put out. Water doesn’t always put out certain fires, so be careful when you want to put one out. The best thing to use is a fire extinguisher.

abigail

They look like squirty cream!

strawberry jam

You’re right. They do.

mr monster

We will need new wood. Dry wood that isn’t damp or wet.

taylor

I can do it!

abigail

Me too!

TAYLOR and ABIGAIL run off shot.

CUT TO a close up shot of TAYLOR and ABIGAIL picking more wood. MR MONSTER can be heard off screen whistling.

taylor

These sticks aren’t damp like the last ones. They’re dry. I think they’d work.

abigail

Let’s take them back to the monsters and start the fire for some food. I’m hungry.

CUT TO the campsite. TAYLOR and ABIGAIL run in shot from the left, dumping the new sticks in a pile. MR MONSTER lights a match and throws it on the sticks. A fire starts.

all

Hooray!

STRAWBERRY JAM places rocks around the fire to stop it spreading.

abigail

Why are you building it a prison?

strawberry jam

It’s so that the fire doesn’t spread. The stones will keep the flames contained.

abigail

Oh.

CUT TO the campsite at night. They all surround the fire with marshmallows on sticks. Crickets chirp and owls hoot all around them.

TAYLOR takes a bite of their marshmallow, licking their lips. ABIGAIL yawns, leaning into STRAWBERRY JAM. Her marshmallow goes up in flames from staying in the fire too long and plops the floor in a goopy mess.

STRAWBERRY JAM picks up ABIGAIL who sleepily opens her eyes.

strawberry jam

I think it’s bedtime.

taylor

No! Five more minutes.

mr monster

The sooner we get to bed, the sooner daytime will come, and we can play.

taylor

Argh! Fine!

MR MONSTER walks to the green tent and tries to wedge himself into the small gap of the door. He groans as he pushes. His bum sticks in the air, making TAYLOR, ABIGAIL and STRAWBERRY JAM to giggle.

mr monster

I don’t fit!

taylor

Try harder!

TAYLOR stands behind MR MONSTER and begins pushing MR MONSTER but he doesn’t get any further in.

mr monster

It’s useless, Kid. I simply don’t fit.

He pulls himself out and flops to the floor with a thud.

strawberry jam

You’ll just have to sleep outside. Good night, everyone.

STRAWBERRY JAM takes ABIGAIL into the red tent, the tent flap zipping closed behind them both.

taylor

Will you be okay out here on your own?

mr monster

Of course, I will, Kid. I’m Mr Monster. Nothing scares me!

Taylor

Okay. Goodnight, Mr Monster.

TAYLOR hugs MR MONSTER. They clamber into the tent and zips it closed behind them. MR MONSTER lays down on the ground, closing his eyes.

CUT TO a shot where MR MONSTER is sleeping, fireflies buzzing around him peacefully. He snores loudly, making a firefly get closer to his mouth before being blown away.

TAYLOR’S tent door unzips and they creep out the tent with a blanket in hand. They throw it over MR MONSTER and lays beside MR MONSTER, closing their eyes. MR MONSTER brings TAYLOR closer into his arms, smiling in his sleep. TAYLOR smiles, too.

END.