

IT'S ALL GOOD TIMES

"Cold Turkey"

Season 1, Episode 1

Logline:

Inspired by the news from a messenger pigeon named Davie Attenbirdie, young Aura Air Owl tries to change the world.

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ACT ONE

EXT. WOODLAND TOWN - AERIAL VIEW - DAWN

A rooster crows in front of the horizon at dawn, followed by a quick sunrise. A screeching eagle flies across a blue sky while a duck waddles toward a pond.

Many other bird species are seen on a beautiful sunny day in HOO HILLS while Irving Berlin's public domain SONG "Blue Skies" is sung fast and upbeat offscreen by a young girl.

AURA AIR OWL (O.S.)

Blue skies smiling at me, me, me,
me. Nothing but little blue skies
do I see, do, do, do, do, do.
Bluebirds singing a so-ooong,
nothing but little bluebirds all
day long! Never saw the sun
shining so bright, never saw
things going so right! Noticing
the days hurrying by, when you're
so happy, oh don't they fly. Blue
days, all of them go-ooone.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

AURA, a pink plump owlet, earnestly sings the last line of the song. She then falls head first into a puddle.

AURA AIR OWL

Nothing but blue skies from now
on! AHFFF!

Aura lifts her mud-covered face as GOLDEN GLEN, an orange round owlet and Aura's younger brother, falls over laughing.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

Watch out for that puddle!

THATCH TIMBER OWL

At least it rained. Rain is good
for the plants and the trees.

Golden Glen jumps in the puddle. Aura and THATCH TIMBER OWL, their teal baby brother, look at each other and then join him in the fun. The three get very muddy while laughing.

[Recurring Season Opening Sequence. Aura Air sings "Blue Skies," then something bad happens. Golden Glen makes a joke, then Thatch Timber points out something good.]

EXT. OWLET'S HOME - MORNING

ZOOM IN on a log cabin with arched windows and a front yard.

A messenger pigeon, DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE, enters the frame from the right and starts talking and walking in an "L" shape toward the camera like a TV reporter.

 DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE
 (British English narration)
Here we see the nest of a group of owls, known when they are together like this, as a parliament, or a congress, or a wisdom. Yes, those are funny names because these are funny birds. We are in "Hoo Hills" where many, many bird species make their happy homes.

INT. OWLET'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

ATTENBIRDIE's feathered finger from behind the camera starts pointing at each of the three owlets.

 DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE (V.O)
But a few of the happiest are the three young birds right here, Aura Air Owl, Golden Glen Owl, and Thatch Timber Owl. Known for their intelligence, patience, and...

Thatch bites Attenbirdie's feathered finger when it's near.

 DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE (V.O)
Ouch! Watch out, they bite!

The siblings watch Davie Attenbirdie "television," which is a window where the pigeon perches to read off the news.

 DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE
There are a number of bird species that can live past 100 years. That's a very long time.

A clock with spinning hands appears, and the hands fall off.

 DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE (CONT'D)
When birds get to be very mature like this, we call them senior birds. Some senior birds have difficulty picking up objects off the ground.

Aura makes an announcement while "superhero" music plays.

AURA AIR OWL
I've got to go help the senior
birds in Hoo Hills right away!

ZOOM IN on Davie Attenbirdie, who makes a funny face of
umbrage, big surprised eyes with floating eyebrows above.

DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE
Pardon? I've not finished reading
here!

AURA AIR OWL
Sorry, Sir Attenbirdie! I have to
go. I have an idea!

Aura runs outside while the two other siblings continue
listening to Davie Attenbirdie and eating their breakfast.

Golden Glen grabs Aura's plate that she left behind.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
I guess she's done eating
breakfast! I will finish hers!

THATCH TIMBER OWL
Please continue Sir Attenbirdie.

Golden Glen also addresses Davie Attenbirdie, while chewing.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
Do you ever get thirsty when you
talk so much?

Sir Attenbirdie clears his throat and ruffles his feathers.

DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE
Ahem!

CUT TO:

EXT. CHIRPY TURKEY'S FRONT YARD - MORNING

Aura sees that there is a NEWSPAPER on the neighbor's lawn,
picks it up, and walks toward CHIRPY TURKEY's front door.

The wild turkey suddenly flings the door open then quickly
slams it shut. Aura pauses then continues toward the door.

Chirpy Turkey suddenly drops from the sky like an anvil with
his tail feathers in a fan, and there is a FREEZE FRAME.

DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE (V.O)
Here we see a wild turkey. Notice
his tail feathers are spread out
in a fan. Tiny muscles in the skin
make the feathers stand up
straight.

Chirpy Turkey then re-animates and angrily screeches.

 CHIRPY TURKEY
What are you doing!?

Aura lifts the newspaper toward him.

 CHIRPY TURKEY
Mind your own business!

He accidentally kicks the newspaper and it lands in a
birdbath that is located in the middle of his front yard.

 CHIRPY TURKEY
(bewildered)
Wa.. Was that my newspaper? ...You
got my newspaper all wet!

Aura walks toward the birdbath to pull the newspaper out.

 AURA AIR OWL
(helpfully and cheerfully)
I'll get it!

 CHIRPY TURKEY
Get away from there!

The "superhero" music heard earlier plays slowly as Aura
tilts her head in confusion and goes back home.

 AURA AIR OWL
That didn't work.

Chirpy Turkey runs to the birdbath. He pulls out wet strips.

 CHIRPY TURKEY
It disintegrated!

A satin bowerbird who is an art teacher, MR. BOGART, walks
by whistling at that moment. FREEZE FRAME. Davie narrates.

 DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE (V.O)
Now this is a very special bird
indeed. It is a satin bowerbird.
They are great architects and
artists, and they particularly
love the color blue.

Mr. Bogart approaches Chirpy Turkey, who notices the dry newspaper he is carrying under his wing.

MR. BOGART
Making a paper mache project?

CHIRPY TURKEY
No, but you could. Say, is that today's paper you have there?

MR. BOGART
Why yes it is!

CHIRPY TURKEY
Fancy a trade? You can have this wet newspaper for your project, and I can have yours?

MR. BOGART
Sure! It's a deal, if I can display my artwork on your lawn.

CHIRPY TURKEY
Deal.

Chirpy Turkey is happy to get a new newspaper, while Mr. Bogart happily starts working on a paper mache sculpture.

CUT TO:

INT. OWLET'S HOME - MORNING

Aura is back inside her home where her siblings are still listening to Davie Attenbirdie.

DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE
... And that's this morning's edition! I'm afraid I have to take my leave now. My next newscast awaits. We can't keep the audience waiting! Good day to you all!

The three owlets wave goodbye from the window.

THREE OWLETS
Goodbye!

AURA AIR OWL
(shouting)
Sorry I missed part of your reading Sir Attenbirdie!

As he starts to fly off he yells out a message.

DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE
Remember to keep up with the
times!

Davie Attenbirdie turns his head and nods in acknowledgement of Aura's apology. One eye twinkles in the sunlight.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
(shouting)
Grab a little water if you get
thirsty, Sir Attenbirdie!

Golden Glen turns to his siblings.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
I like water. And apple juice. And
grape juice. I wish there were a
banana juice.

The parent owls, which are shown only as pairs of legs, enter.

MOTHER OWL
Kids, it's time to go to school!

FATHER OWL
Are you ready to learn something
new today?

The owlets cheer, grab their book bags, and head out.

MOTHER OWL
Don't forget your lunches!

Golden Glen's lunch bag is three times bigger.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
My favorite part of the day!

Two of the parent legs clasp together and sway like they are holding hands as they stand on the doorway saying goodbye.

OWL PARENTS
Goodbye!

MOTHER OWL
Have a good day at school!

FATHER OWL
Have fun!

ACT TWO

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Walking past Chirpy Turkey's house, the owlets see their art teacher, Mr. Bogart, busily working on a sculpture.

THATCH TIMBER OWL
Good morning Mr. Bogart!

AURA AIR OWL & GOLDEN GLEN OWL
Good morning Mr. Bogart!

MR. BOGART
Good morning students! What a
glorious day for another
masterpiece!

THATCH TIMBER OWL
What are you working on?

MR. BOGART
Just adding the finishing touches
on a model. Then we'll just let it
sit out in the sun, and this
afternoon it will be ready for its
unveiling!

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
Will it have any edible parts?

MR. BOGART
Not this time!

AURA AIR OWL
See you at school!

The three owlets wave goodbye to Mr. Bogart and continue walking toward school. Aura turns to her siblings,

AURA AIR OWL
Hey, I think I did that!

THATCH TIMBER OWL
Did what?

AURA AIR OWL
Well, I was giving Mr. Turkey his
newspaper, but it flew out of my
grasp when he yelled and it landed
in his birdbath. Now Mr. Bogart is
making a sculpture out of the wet
newspaper!

THATCH TIMBER OWL
It all works out in the end!

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
Why did he yell about the
newspaper?

AURA AIR OWL
I guess he was upset.

THATCH TIMBER OWL
Don't mind him. There's never any
GOOD news in that paper. That's
why he's always mad.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
If you want to pick things off the
ground, pick me up so I can reach
the cookie jar! Chip, Chip,
hooray! (hip, hip, hooray!)
Chocolate chip, of course, for one
and all!

AURA AIR OWL
Come on, we're going to be late to
school. Let's run!

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
Let's pretend we're balls bouncing
off the ground!

We see the three owlets from the back heading down a
sidewalk while bouncing. As they hit the ground, cymbals, a
whistle, and a horn are heard.

Then we see them from the front, each holding a musical
instrument. The ending of Tchaikovsky's 1812 overture with
cannons plays, as we see them disappear down the street.

EXT. WING SOAR ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

The school includes Mechanical Laboratory Things (MeLT), an
engineering company specializing in educational robotics.

A dancing robot resembling an ostrich welcomes the students.

FOXTROT DANCING ROBOT
(in robotic voice)
Welcome. Students.

THATCH TIMBER OWL
Who are you?

FOXTROT DANCING ROBOT
I am Foxtrot.

AURA AIR OWL
What are you doing?

FOXTROT DANCING ROBOT
I am welcoming the students to
school with a dance.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
It looks like you are walking
funny.

FOXTROT DANCING ROBOT
This is a dance. I am dancing.

THATCH TIMBER OWL
Thank you for welcoming us
Foxtrot!

AURA AIR OWL & GOLDEN GLEN OWL
(simultaneously)
Thank you Foxtrot!

The owlets hear a clanking sound behind them as they walk
through the school's front doors.

They turn around to see FOXTROT falling dramatically down
the school steps.

FOXTROT DANCING ROBOT
Welcome. Students. Welcome.
Welcome.

A group of five bird engineers all wearing headsets suddenly
appear and rush out the doors past the three owlets.

ENGINEER 1 WOODPECKER
(into a headset's microphone)
Foxtrot has taken a fall.

ENGINEER 2 PARROT
(standing near Engineer 1)
Copy that.

The engineers pick Foxtrot up over their heads, carry him
into the school, enter a room, and slam the door with a
sign, "Mechanical Laboratory Things. Headquarters. Keep out!"

The owlets stare at the door for a moment then continue to
their respective classrooms and wave goodbye to each other.

OWLETS
(in unison to each other)
Bye!

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
See you at lunch!

But as Aura is about to grab the doorknob to her classroom, she sees an object on the ground near the MeLT door.

Aura remembers in a FLASHBACK, "Some senior birds have difficulty picking up objects off the ground."

AURA AIR OWL
Maybe somebody dropped something
and they would like to get it
back!

Aura picks up the white object that has has a big red button, which she inadvertently presses. An explosion is heard behind the MeLT door.

ENGINEER 1 WOODPECKER
Who pressed the self destruct
button?

ENGINEER 2 PARROT
Who has the self destruct button's
remote controller?

ENGINEER 3 MAGPIE
Who has the self destruct button's
remote control locator?

ENGINEER 4 MOCKINGBIRD
I told you not to build a self
destruct button remote controller!

An engineer swings the door open. Smoke billows out.

ENGINEER 5 HAWK
Here it is!

Engineer 5 grabs the white remote controller from her.

ENGINEER 5 HAWK
That is not a toy little girl! Do
not touch things that do not
belong to you!

Engineer 5 shuts the door on Aura who tilts her head trying to understand the conflicting messages she's gotten.

AURA AIR OWL
Help others by picking up things.
Don't pick up things that aren't
yours. That's a bit of a puzzle!

The school bell rings. Aura runs to her classroom.

ACT THREE

INT. WING SOAR ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

The three owlets meet at a round table under a tree in a courtyard inside their school to eat lunch.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

I heard a loud explosion shortly before the bell rang!

THATCH TIMBER OWL

I perceived that as well.

AURA AIR OWL

Hey, I think I did that!

THATCH TIMBER OWL

Did what?

AURA AIR OWL

Well, I saw something on the ground by the Mechanical Laboratory Things headquarters and went to pick it up. It was a remote control with a big button that I accidentally pressed.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

What did the button do?

AURA AIR OWL

It was a self-destruct button.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

Cool! I wonder what exploded.

THATCH TIMBER OWL

It could be anything. Those engineers like to blow things up all the time.

AURA AIR OWL

They seemed pretty upset.

THATCH TIMBER OWL

This incident will only make them better.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

If you ever see another button on the ground again, wait for me and let me press it! Hey, let's pretend we all have buttons now!

THATCH TIMBER OWL

My button would bring my soft,
warm bed at once so I can take a
well deserved nap!

AURA AIR OWL

My button would make everyone
around me happy so we could play
games and have fun all the time!

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

My button would bring me a
surprise snack so I could eat it
right now!

Mr. Bogart walks by the owlets with empty baskets.

MR. BOGART

Hello students! Today we will be
creating designs with leaves.
Unfortunately, I started working
on another project and did not
have time to collect the leaves
this morning. Would you three help
me gather some of the fallen
leaves in this courtyard?

The three owlets happily agree. Mr. Bogart gives each an
empty basket. The three owlets roam about the courtyard.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

Hooray! A chance to scavenge!

THATCH TIMBER OWL

An art project!

AURA AIR OWL

A task to pick up something off
the ground! This time it's sure to
work!

Thatch delicately flutters his wings.

THATCH TIMBER OWL

I'll use my wings to make the
leaves float into the basket.

Golden Glen blows on the leaves with his beak.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

I'll blow the leaves into my
basket.

AURA AIR OWL

These leaves are all wrinkled.
I'll straighten them first!

When Aura grabs the dry leaves she tries to straighten them and they fall apart. Her basket has leaf pieces and dust.

When Mr. Bogart sees the three baskets, two filled with intact leaves, and one full of broken leaves, he is surprised and points at the last one.

MR. BOGART

What happened here?

AURA AIR OWL

I tried to straighten the leaves.
They crumbled.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL

(laughing)
Those don't even look like leaves!
They look like bread crumbs!

THATCH TIMBER OWL

We can still use them in art
class, can't we Mr. Bogart?

MR. BOGART

(hesitantly)
Of course! Of course! This will
give some, some, texture to our
designs. Yes, texture. Nice work
everyone! Thank you for helping!

Aura tilts her head in confusion and turns to her siblings,

AURA AIR OWL

Maybe that's not really what Mr.
Bogart wanted?

The school bell rings and the three hurry back inside.

INT. WING SOAR ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

Aura watches as her science teacher, MS. REGAL, a bald eagle, enters the classroom. She is frazzled and is carrying books, papers, a timer, and a giant ruler all stacked in a teetering pile.

MS. REGAL

So much to do! So many things
happening!

FREEZE FRAME. Davie Attenbirdie narrates off screen.

DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE (V.O)
One of the most awesome birds, the
bald eagle. A fierce bird of prey,
a raptor. They are white headed.
Notice the large yellow beak with
a pointy end, which is very, very
sharp.

As Ms. Regal is organizing her desk, she drops a pencil,
which falls very slowly. Aura has a FLASHBACK, "Some senior
birds have difficulty picking up objects off the ground." As
the pencil falls, light shimmers off the metal part.

Aura tilts her head in thought. She looks down at the pencil
on the floor, then looks up at Ms. Regal, who is also
looking at the pencil. Aura slowly picks up the pencil while
maintaining eye contact with Ms. Regal. We cut back and
forth between them like a standoff. A "movie western" tune
plays in the background.

AURA AIR OWL
Here is your pencil, Ms. Regal.

MS. REGAL
That's very kind of you Aura Air
Owl. Thank you!

Aura speaks to the camera directly, breaking the 4th wall.

AURA AIR OWL
It CAN be helpful to pick up
objects off the ground!"

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

As the owlets walk home, they notice birds have gathered.

GOLDEN GLEN OWL
Look at that flock of birds in
front of Mr. Turkey's front yard!

AURA AIR OWL
Let's run up to see for ourselves.

PANNING UP, we see an impossibly tall building floor by
floor, going higher and higher.

PULL BACK to REVEAL Mr. Bogart's sculpture in full, which is
a towering skyscraper made of newspaper and twigs with blue
pebbles decorating the frame. Chirpy Turkey beams proudly.

CHIRPY TURKEY

Yes, folks. This is an amazing feat. A structure unlike anything you've ever seen before.

BIRD 1 IN CROWD

It belongs in a museum!

Other birds murmur in approval.

BIRD 2 IN CROWD

I know a pair of hummingbirds who would love to move in.

Two tiny hummingbirds nod enthusiastically to each other.

FREEZE FRAME. Davie Attenbirdie narrates off screen,

DAVIE ATTENBIRDIE (V.O)

The title for the smallest bird in the world goes to the bee hummingbird. They are only a little longer than a bumblebee, and also like to drink nectar from flowers.

Aura notices a gap in the line of blue pebbles that decorate the edges of the skyscraper. She then sees a shiny blue rock on the ground.

AURA AIR OWL

Hey, one of the blue pebbles must have fallen off!

She walks over to pick up the blue pebble off the ground, which is near the birdhouse. It glimmers in the sunlight.

AURA AIR OWL

Here it is!

As she bends over to pick it up, she brushes the birdhouse with her book bag. It teeters and sways. The crowd gasps. While bent over she looks over at the crowd, tilts her head and coos in confusion.

CUT TO WHITE:

Instrumental, piano music of the opening song is heard over the closing credits.

END OF EPISODE