



VIVA LAS BUNGUS

By
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FEATURED SONG:
"HARVEY PINA'S BALLAD"

TITLE SEQUENCE;

SCENE 1

PASTRAMI WASABI'S, INT; **BILLY** and some other chefs are busy chopping and cutting preparing for the days work. Suddenly their boss, **TONY DOURBAIN**, walks in and calls everyone to attention, which they do hurriedly;

TONY

Alright you Bug brains, I need two volunteers to unload the truck...we just got a whole bunch of not-so-ripe leftovers from the fruit market and I need that stuff unloaded before any customers catch sight of it...or smell!

The chefs all look away awkwardly, avoiding eye contact, obviously this is an unpopular job. TONY starts pacing along them like a drill sergeant;

TONY

Oh, I see...no one wants to volunteer...well...first one of you to make so much as a peep is going to be out there, waist deep in partially putrid pineapples!

TONY starts walking back and forth eyeing everyone, trying to make them crack. The pressure is almost too much as beads of sweat start to form on people heads, except for DIEGO who, as in previous episodes, is asleep at his station. SLOUCH sneakily picks up a live crab from the work surface and slips it into the back of BILLY'S trousers. BILLY leaps in shock;

BILLY

Wwwoooooaaaagghhhhhh!!!!

TONY

Ah...Billy! our first volunteer...anyone else want to help him...?

Suddenly DIEGO lets out a big snore and rolls over.

TONY

And Diego! Perfect....

DIEGO opens a sleepy eyes and seems confused and then rolls over, back to sleep.

BILLY

(EXTRACTING THE CRAB FROM HIS UNDERPANTS) But sir...that's not fair...Diego is no help what so ever! and anyway...Slouch put a crab down my underpants!!

TONY

Now Billy...don't be telling tales on people...and shame on you for bad mouthing Slouch and Diego...they are as hardworking and diligent employees as any boss could ask for!

***SLOUCH** tries to look all innocent and sweet.*

TONY

Here, take these gloves...your gonna need them!

***TONY** hands **BILLY** a pair of gloves which he takes resignedly with a big sigh. When he pulls the first glove on it rips completely leaving him with just the fingers covered. **BILLY** lets out another deep sigh.*

SCENE 2

*PASTRAMI WASABI BACK ALLEY, ext. **BILLY** is standing behind a big truck, which is heaped full of semi-mouldy fruit and vegetables. **DIEGO** is asleep next to him. **BILLY** is readying a big bag to catch all the stinking produce shouting instructions to the greasy **DRIVER** in the trucks cab.*

BILLY

Okay...I will give you the signal...on three I want you to tip the load...

DRIVER

(MUMBLING TO HIMSELF) Whatever kid...

BILLY

One...

***THE DRIVER** just presses the release button tipping the back of the truck and burying **BILLY** and **DIEGO** in all the stinking produce. **BILLY** pops out of the heap with a pineapple stuck on his head. He pulls it off with a sticky, sucking sound;*

BILLY

(PAINED)...thanks....

DRIVER

(BRIGHTLY) Your welcome!

*The truck pulls away leaving **BILLY** waist deep in all the fruit.*

SCENE 3

*CRAZY PROFFESSORS GARDEN, ext. We are in a busy overgrown garden fenced in by bent and rusty steel mesh. The **CRAZY PROF.** is working on some unusual gigantic mechanical creation busy tightening screws, The **BIONIC CRAB** is stood by his side holding the tool kit and a big fruity drink;*

CRAZY PROF.

Pass me the horizontal span-twister...

***BIONIC CRAB** passes him the tool but in the process and unbeknownst to the **CRAZY PROF.** he drops his drink in an open panel of the machine. **BIONIC CRAB** looks mortified and then tries to act natural;*

CRAZY PROF.

(OBLIVIOUS TO THE MISHAP)...there...that should do it...let's give this puppy a test run.

***CRAZY PROF.** slams the panel he has been working on shut then he and **BIONIC CRAB** step back to a safe distance;*

CRAZY PROF.

This is a supersonic mega snail...which...thanks to my technological genius should trim all the unwanted foliage away and keep only the plants we want...the thistles, the weeds...all the good stuff! Safety goggles...on

*The pair slide on their safety goggles. **CRAZY PROF.** presses the remote control and the machine comes to life. It slowly scans the garden blasting all the roses and pretty flowers but quickly it picks up pace and starts blasting everything.*

CRAZY PROF.

...something is wrong...!!! what have you done this time Crab...?

***BIONIC CRAB** cowers, making apologetic arm gestures. The pair of them run around avoiding the lasers. The machine keeps blasting away until it blows up the remote control in **CRAZY PROF.** hand. The smoke is slowly clearing;*

CRAZY PROF.

...well done...another perfectly good invention...ruined. Sometimes I think I'd be better off just boiling you in your own engine oil!!! Well at least the garden is clear now...hang on...what's that...?

*Through the smoke a small hut is coming into view, tucked away in a corner that was previously hidden by the overgrown garden. **CRAZY PROF.** and **BIONIC CRAB** march over and rap angrily on the door. An old plum, wearing a deerstalker hat, a smoking jacket, and a monocle answers the door, he is **BERTIE MOON**;*

BERTIE MOON

Yes...can I help you dear boy...?

CRAZY PROF.

Who the wheel sprocket are you...!?

BERTIE MOON

Bertie Moon, musical fruit and vegetable representation. Pleased to make your acquaintances, and who may you be...?

CRAZY PROF.

Never mind what you are representing...what are you doing living in my garden...? This is private property!!

BERTIE MOON

...YOUR garden...? But I have lived here for 25 years...I'm just an old fruit, retired... living surrounded by memories of my former glories...

*He gestures into his small hut and **CRAZY PROF.** and **BIONIC CRAB** peer inside and see the walls are covered in posters for shows and cabaret performers from yester-year (Bungusland celebrities that is), **BIONIC CRAB** excitedly runs over and*

*grabs a picture of **BERTIE MOON** with a suave cabaret singer with a pineapple for a head; He shows it excitedly to **CRAZY PROF.***

BERTIE MOON

Ah yes...Harvey Pina. I used to represent him...but that was many, many, moons ago.

CRAZY PROF.

Look...I haven't got time to sit around listening to you take a meander down memory lane...I want you off my property...pronto!

BERTIE MOON

B-b-but this is my home...I've lived here for years...besides, you can't just kick me out! I have rights...you have to charge me rent if I've been here for this long...

CRAZY PROF.

Very well...if you can come up with a squigillian Bungusland Pounds by the end of the week you can keep your mouldy little hut and your tattered memories...if not...well, I'll be sending in the Robo-Walrus wrecking company...

CRAZY PROF. *gestures over his shoulder to the **ROBO-WALRUS**, which looms menacingly in the distance.*

BERTIE MOON

But I don't have any money, no one does! Who uses Bungusland pounds anymore!!!

CRAZY PROF.

I do, that's who...and you'd better find some unless you want your hut turned into a FLAT! HAHahaha

CRAZY PROF. *walks off laughing maniacally followed by the **BIONIC CRAB**. **BERTIE MOON** sinks to the ground in despair.*

SCENE 3

BUNGUS TOWER, BETTYS ROOM, INT; **BILLY** is giving **AUNT BETTY** her lunch on a tray covered by a tea towel. He is being very patient and friendly;

BILLY

There you go Aunt Betty, delicious smoked haddock and potatoes...

BILLY *whips off the towel to reveal a tall glass.*

BILLY

...all mushed into a puree so you can drink it with a straw...

BILLY *turns to leave but **AUNT BETTY** snaps after him;*

AUNT BETTY

What is for dessert...I smell Pineapples...! It better not be pineapple...

BILLY

Oh...it's not pineapple...that's me...a little mishap at work! Say, Aunt Betty, what have you got against pineapples anyway...?

AUNT BETTY

...oh, they just remind me of someone from a long time ago...(SUDDENLY SHE SEEMS SWEET, LOST IN A MEMORY)

BILLY

(LEANING IN, A LITTLE CHEEKILY) A former beau perhaps...?

AUNT BETTY

(SNAPPING BACK TO HER USUAL SELF) None of your blinking business!!! Now get out!!!

BILLY

Okay...sigh...I'm gonna go take a shower and wash off this pineapple smell...

BILLY leaves and AUNT BETTY looks reminiscent again.

SCENE 4

MAYORS OFFICE; BUNGUSLAND, INT; **BILLY** arrives in the Mayors office, sliding out of the pipe and landing in the big comfy Mayors chair...**PRAWN PAUL, EMILY, SEA CUCUMBER GIRL (SCG)** are all sitting around talking.

PRAWN PAUL

Billy! Just the man...!

BILLY

Hey guys what's up!?

SCG jumps into his lap and they have a quick embrace;

EMILY

We just got a message from Bertie Moon, he's been spending his retirement living in a small hut that...it turns out...was on part of the Crazy Professors land...and he wants a squigillian Bungus pounds of he'll evict him!!!

GWRETCHIN

(SQUEEZING OUT OF EMILYS MOUTH) By means of Robo-Walrus!

BILLY

That's terrible...do we have that kind of money lying around...?

PRAWN PAUL

We stopped using money around here ages ago...! Your uncle Eddie abolished it on the grounds that it encouraged greediness and selfish behaviour...

BILLY

...Uncle Eddie...what an innovator! Well let's go and see Bertie and see if we can help...

SCENE 5

BERTIE MOON'S HUT IN THE FRESHLY WEED FREE CRAZY PROFESSORS GARDEN, ext. **BILLY & THE GANG** knock on the door which is hastily opened by **BERTIE MOON** looking very sad but relieved to see them;

BERTIE MOON

Why...if it isn't the Mayor of Bungusland himself...what an honour...on my door-step. Come in...let me make you tea....

CUT TO:

BERTIE MOON'S HUT, int: **BILLY, SCG, PRAWN PAUL & EMILY** are all squeezed onto a small sofa sipping from delicate little cups. The room is cramped but cosy and the walls are covered in signed photographs of celebrities and posters for cabaret

shows. **BERTIE MOON** is exasperated in a big arm chair opposite them just getting to the end of his tale of woe;

BERTIE MOON

...so, as you see I am in a bit of a pickle...oh, do please say you can help me...

BILLY

Well we certainly will try...but we don't have any money...we stopped using it ages ago...

EMILY

(LOOKING AROUND AT ALL THE SHOWBIZ POSTERS) Say Mr Moon...how come you have all these photos of old celebrities...?

BERTIE MOON

Bertie, please young lady. Ah yes...well I used to manage variety acts...musical fruit and vegetable acts mostly...I knew all the greats from back in the day...

PRAWN PAUL

Woah...is that you with Harvey Pina!!! He is a legend...everyone's moms grew up loving him...mine did...and she's a Prawn!!!

BERTIE MOON

Ah yes...we go way back, I was his manager for more than 20 years you know...

BILLY

Bertie, um, couldn't any of your celebrity friends help you out...?

EMILY

Yeah...Harvey Pina is still performing...he must be loaded!

BERTIE MOON

...yes well, perhaps he could help...but we fell out many years ago...and now, well, we just haven't spoken in so long...

BILLY

Well what did you fall out over...?

BERTIE MOON

(STOPS AND THINKS) ...the funny thing is...I cannot even remember...oh I'm sure he doesn't want to help me...(HE STARTS SOBBING)

BILLY & THE GANG look at each other uncomfortably sipping their teas.

BILLY

Well we better be off...we'll let you know if we come up with a plan...

BILLY gets up to leave and the others follow him.

CUT TO

BERTIE MOON'S HUT, EXT: No sooner than **BERTIE MOON** shuts the door **BILLY & THE GANG** all huddle. Camera pulls back and we see that the **CRAZY PROF** is watching them through a telescope from a turret on his wicked lair. He turns thoughtfully and says to himself;

CRAZY PROF.

Now what are they up to...on my land!!!

*Over his shoulder, as the camera pulls back, we see the **ROBO-WALRUS** has been fitted with a wrecking ball;*

CUT BACK TO

BILLY & THE GANG, they all huddle together. **BILLY** is holding the old photo of **HARVEY PINA & BERTIE MOON**

BILLY

Listen guys...we need to find Harvey Pina and tell him what's going on...they go way back...surely what ever they fell out over will be forgotten about by now...

EMILY

Great idea...but where will we find him...?

PRAWN PAUL

Same place all former celebrities go!

SCENE 6

CASINO-TOWN, A CADILLAC IS SPEEDING DOWN THE STRIP, EXT; **BILLY & THE GANG** are all heading into an area of Bungusland that looks suspiciously like Las Vegas... but Bungusified. The song "**VIVA LAS BUNGUS**" (set to the song 'Viva Las Vegas') is playing as they speed down the strip. We cut to the conversation in the car. **EMILY** is driving, **PRAWN PAUL** is in the back **BILLY** is riding shotgun with **SCG** on his lap, he is holding the photo of **HARVEY PINA & BERTIE MOON** as a reference:

BILLY

Wow...this place is awesome!!!

SCG rolls her eyes, knowing **BILLY'S** love of these sort of tacky places;

EMILY

Guys...keep your eyes peeled...we need to find him soon as possible...

PRAWN PAUL

...well there's certainly a lot of shows going on...

As they drive along looking in amazement at all the flashing lights posters for the vast variety of shows and cabarets slides across the screen in montage.

GWRETCHIN

(BURSTING FROM EMILY'S MOUTH, CAUSING HER TO SWERVE) There he is!

The car has come to a halt at the base of a humungous sign advertising Harvey Pina's cabaret at the Hotel Fruit-salad. It is a huge picture of Harvey who wears a suave suit and has a pineapple for a head; they all stare up at it in awe;

BILLY

Woah.....!

SCENE 7

CABARET LOUNGE, HOTEL FRUIT SALAD, INT; **BILLY & THE GANG** are sat in a crowded auditorium nervously anticipating the show;

EMILY

Can you believe we are seeing THE Harvey Pina...!?

PRAWN PAUL

...wait till I tell my mom about this!

The lights dim and the crowd murmurs in excitement...

GWRETCHIN

(POPPING FROM EMILYS MOUTH) It's starting!!!

...an announcers voice comes through the speakers;

ANNOUNCER

Ladies, Gentlemen, Hamsters & hairdryers...please welcome to the stage...the juiciest man in show business...old pip eyes himself...HARVEY PINA!

HARVEY PINA comes out on the stage, backed by a huge orchestra. He is as he appeared in the billboard...dressed in a sharp suit with a pineapple for a head. He sings a cheesy Bacharach style ballad "HARVEY PINA'S BALLAD";

HARVEY PINA'S BALLAD

I tell you lady I'm a regular guy,
I just want you to know that you've caught my eye,
I may seem unusual in my suit,
But that's probably because my head is a piece of fruit...

Lately I've been mumbling,
A slipping and a stumbling,
When you gonna stop on by...?

I've got a pineapple for my head,
I tell you baby,
A pineapple for my head,
It drives me crazy,
There's a pineapple on my head...
And I want to get next to you...

The song ends and the crowd erupts in applause. BILLY whispers to the others;

BILLY

Right gang...let's sneak around the back and see if we can meet Mr Pina.

EMILY, PRAWN PAUL & SCG nod in agreement and they start to sneak out.

SCENE 8

ALLEY BEHIND THE HOTEL FRUIT SALAD, STAGE DOOR, EXT; **BILLY & THE GANG** gather at the stage door, **BILLY** gives it a stiff knock. The door is opened by a large, muscular bulk of a security guard who regards them with a sniff and an angry expression;

SECURITY GUARD

And what do you want...

BILLY

(CONFIDENTLY) Hello, we would like to meet Harvey Pina... (THEN LESS CONFIDENTLY) please, sir...

SECURITY GUARD

No guests allowed, Mr Pina said no visitors...

EMILY
(REFERING TO BILLY) um...he is rather important...

SECURITY GUARD
...I don't care if he's the Mayor of Bungusland...

PRAWN PAUL
...well actually...

SECURITY GUARD
...Mr Pina does not wish to be disturbed!

SECURITY GUARD slams the door on them;

PRAWN PAUL
Well now what do we do...?

They all think a second.

BILLY
I think I've got an idea...

CUT TO:

*A montage (once again the music is **Viva Las Bungus**) of **BILLY, EMILY, SCG & PRAWN PAUL** rehearsing a magic show with elaborate costumes. In the space of about a minute their career goes from small clubs to them meeting an agent to them being booked by the owner of the Hotel Fruit Salad...we cut back to the stage door where they started, this time in full ornate costume, knocking on the door. The same **SECURITY GUARD** answers;*

SECURITY GUARD
You guys again...didn't I tell you last time...

BILLY
Yes you did...but now we are the opening act...I'm the great Billerini...this is the Sensational Sea Cumber Girl, This is Perilous Prawn Paul with his onstage partner Elegant Emily Epiglottis!

GWRETCHIN
(POPPING FROM EMILY'S MOUTH IN A SPANGLED OUTFIT) and I am the Gorgeous Gwretchin!

SECURITY GUARD
(UN-IMPRESSED) you are, are you...? Well come on in then.

The SECURITY GUARD steps aside and lets them in.

PRAWN PAUL
(WHISPERING TO BILLY) Billy, couldn't we have just pretended we were the opening act and saved ourselves a lot of time...?

BILLY
Nah, that's a silly plan.

SCENE 9

BACKSTAGE AT THE HOTEL FRUIT SALAD, INT: **BILLY & THE GANG** are walking down the corridor backstage which is filled with equipment and show biz people talking

and hanging out. They notice a door with 'Mr Harvey Pina' written on it in a huge star, flanked by two burly looking security guards (GRUNT & SNARL)

BILLY
There! Let's go!

BILLY marches up to the door confidently followed by the others, he's just about push open the door when a big strong hand stops him.

GRUNT
No visitors.

SNARL
Mr Pina's orders...

BILLY
...but we are the opening act!

GRUNT
(SLOWLY WITH MENACE) Mr Pina does not wish to be disturbed...

SNARL
Now scoot before we have to do something you'll regret.

BILLY
Gulp...

They all walk away and have a huddle;

PRAWN PAUL
Now what do we do!?

BILLY looks around quickly and notices a fruit basket piled high. He smiles;

BILLY
I think I've got another idea...

CUT TO:

BILLY ,PRAWN PAUL, EMILY & SCG all have different pieces of fruit stuck on their heads leading to an amusing array of bizarre combinations; Once again they march up to HARVEY PINA'S dressing room;

GRUNT
No visitors...

BILLY
Don't you know who we are!?!?

SNARL
Um...nope...

BILLY
We are Harvey Pina's agent...

GRUNT
...all of you?

PRAWN PAUL

um...yes.

SNARL

(TO GRUNT) What do you think...do we let them in...?

GRUNT

I don't know...I thought an agent was usually one person...

GWRETCHIN

(SQUEEZING FROM EMILY'S MOUTH WEARING A MELON) Yes, it's us, we are his agent.

SNARL

Well, let me just check...I'll have to ask Mr Pina's agent before I can let you agents in...

***BILLY** and the gang all smile awkwardly knowing their flimsy ruse has failed. While the two security guards debate it **SCG** grabs the photo of **HARVEY PINA & BERTIE MOON** and wriggles under the door without anyone noticing;*

CUT TO

*HARVEY PINA'S DRESSING ROOM, INT; **HARVEY PINA** is sitting looking at a photo which we cannot see. His mirror, which is lined with light bulbs is covered by cards and flowers that have been sent congratulating him on his performance but he still seems lonely. He lets out a sigh. Suddenly **SCG** leaps onto his lap;*

HARVEY PINA

Well, who might you be...?

***SCG** nudges the photo of **HARVEY PINA & BERTIE MOON** toward him.*

HARVEY PINA

What is this...? (HE STUDIES IT A MOMENT) why it's me and Bertie Moon! Where ever did you get this...?

CUT TO;

*Back outside the dressing room door. **GRUNT & SNARL** are still debating whether or not to let **BILLY** and the others in when the door suddenly opens. **HARVEY PINA** is stood there with **SCG** on his shoulder and the photo in his hand.*

HARVEY PINA

(TO GRUNT AND SNARL) enough, please let these fine people in...(TO BILLY & THE GANG)...sorry about all that, please come in, come in...

***BILLY & THE GANG** look delighted.*

BILLY

Wow, good one Sea Cucumber Girl...thank you Mr Pina

EMILY

(WHISPERING TO BILLY) um...Billy, we should probably take this fruit off our heads now...

They all quickly remove their fruit heads as the walk into his dressing room.

CUT TO

HARVEY PINA'S DRESSING ROOM, INT; **BILLY & THE GANG** are all squeezed on a *chez lounge* while **HARVEY PINA** is sat in his chair talking openly with them, it seems the photo has awoken fond memories;

HARVEY PINA

Oh yes...me and Bertie Moon, we were a right pair. He was my manager for twenty years or more...we met when I was a sapling...he nurtured my career...if it wasn't for him I'd still be playing in Greenhouses!...but that was before...

BILLY

Mr Pina...why did you two fall out...?

HARVEY PINA

Oh he did something awful, terrible...we weren't just business partners...we are brothers...!

EMILY

Then why on earth have you gone so long without speaking to one another...?

HARVEY PINA

It was terrible though...what he did...I was so mad...

PRAWN PAUL

Well what was it!?

HARVEY PINA

You know, I have completely forgotten, it was so long ago. I guess I just assumed he was still mad at me so I kept away...

EMILY

He has forgotten too! He misses you...it seems terrible for brothers to fall out over something that neither of them can remember...

HARVEY PINA

You know what...you are right...I was just being proud...I miss old Bertie...where is he these days anyhow...?

BILLY

Mr Pina, Bertie needs your help.

Fade as BILLY starts explaining the situation and HARVEY PINA listens intently.

SCENE 10

BERTIE MOON'S HUT IN THE CRAZY PROFESSORS GARDEN, EXT; The **CRAZY PROF.** is stood beside the modified **ROBO-WALRUS** with a wrecking ball, with the **BIONIC CRAB** at his side. He is addressing the hut through a loud speaker. We can see **BERTIE MOON** cowering, peeking through the curtains.

CRAZY PROF.

Bertie Moon...I have been reasonable with my demands. You have left me no choice...
we're making plum pudding...or MOON pie, choose your preferred pun (TO ROBO-WALRUS), Robo-walrus...destroy!

The ROBO-WALRUS jerks into life and starts swinging the wrecking ball, building up momentum. Suddenly BILLY & THE GANG arrive with HARVEY PINA;

BILLY

Stop right there...you mean old stinky professor...have you never heard of tenant's rights!?

CRAZY PROF.

Eh!!!???

*The **ROBO-WALRUS** is still building momentum;*

BERTIE MOON

(RUNNING OUT TO GREET THEM) Harvey...what are you doing here...?

HARVEY PINA

I'm here to help...we have been fools to have let a petty argument get in the way for so long...

BERTIE MOON

I can't even remember what we fell out over!

HARVEY PINA

Me either! (HE WALKS UP TO HIM AND GIVES HIM A HUG) and as for you...(HE MARCHES OVER TO THE CRAZY PROF.) Here...A squigillian Bungus pounds. Now let my dear brother stay...

*He thrusts a big pile of money into the **CRAZY PROF.S** hand, he just stares at it in shock. Suddenly the **ROBO-WALRUS** lets fly with his wrecking ball completely flattening **BERTIE MOONS** hut. **HARVEY PINA** snatches the money back.*

BILLY

Oh no!!!

BERTIE MOON

(STARING AT THE WRECKAGE LETS OUT A HUGE SIGH) Ah well...I guess it was all just stuff anyway...the important thing is, I have got my brother back...

HARVEY PINA

Yes, let's never fall out again. Come, I've got a huge mansion, why not come and live with me...

BERTIE MOON

If you don't mind...this place was rather ghastly...and the landlord is very unlikeable chap.

***BERTIE MOON & HARVEY PINA** walk off arm in arm like best friends. The **CRAZY PROF.** stares at them in shock and then slaps the **BIONIC CRAB** out of frustration;*

CRAZY PROF.

(TO BILLY & THE GANG) Right...I want you lot all off my property or I'll be sending the Robo-Walrus after you...

*They start to leave as well, **BILLY** shouts at him;*

BILLY

We're going....we don't want to hang around here any longer than absolutely necessary...(TO THE GANG) good work everybody...I think we did good today...

EMILY

Yes, we brought two brothers back together....

GWRETCHIN

(POPPING FROM EMILY'S MOUTH) ...and I got Harvey Pina's autograph!

PRAWN PAUL

...I just don't get how they were brothers and yet one was a plum and the other a Pineapple...

BILLY

...I just wonder what could possibly be so serious that two brothers would not talk to each other for so many years...

SCG nods at BILLY in agreement. We fade on them as they walk back to the mayor's office.

CUT TO

HARVEY PINA & BERTIE MOON walking along laughing...

BERTIE MOON

I just remembered what we fell out over...!

HARVEY PINA

...well whatever was it...? I hope it was worth it...

BERTIE MOON

She...Harvey...not it...remember, we were both after the same girl!

HARVEY PINA

(REMEMBERING) Of course!!!! I wonder where she is now...

FADE ON THEM AND CUT TO:

BUNGUS TOWER, AUNT BETTY'S ROOM, INT: *AUNT BETTY is in her room listening to the song HARVEY PINA sang at his cabaret earlier on an old record player. She is slightly teary eyed and holding two photographs, one of HARVEY PINA and one of BERTIE MOON.*

EPISODE ENDS, CREDITS ROLL.



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