

# "Emre"

By Max Smith

Animation

Opening Credits:

(The credits roll with three crows flying over the city of Istanbul in a dusky time of night on a hot summer's day with typical Turkish music playing in the background as they fly over an open air market near a large tent in the quieter more suburban part of the city. The crows fly into the tent and land on top of a pier inside the tent and look over all the people cram into what is a circus performance)

(Many people of different shapes and sizes and nationalities cram into their seats. Some are children, some are old people, some are middle-aged adults)

(The focus of the scene is the family of a large greedy man, his thin wife and young large son)

Hakan (father) - We are in seat 22,23 and 24 on row M I think!

Aba (mother) - No, we are in row W, you have it upside down!

Hakan- Do not question me, we are in row M!

Aba- Hakan, give it a rest... please on night without your stupidity we are in row W, hence why the numbers are upside down

Hakan- Ha-ha so they are... I never noticed, Berat you are in seat 24... let your mother and I sit with one another

Berat- Ok dad

Aba- maybe I don't want to!

Hakan- Sure you do... what you gonna put Berat in the way of us?

Aba- I just don't want to hear you excessively chew all the way through the performance

Hakan- But it's a circus performance... its loud anyway... any excuse hey?

Aba- Hakan, let's just sit apart... I don't want you to ruin the performance

Hakan- Ok then well in that case... Berat would you like some popcorn?

Aba- Oh Hakan!

Berat- Oh yes please... and a hotdog?

Hakan- Whatever you wish Berat... just make it loud...

Aba- Spiteful... very spiteful

(They all continue to talk and bicker as the camera scene moves focus towards the back room of the performance and shows a baby Giant Panda in a cage looking ready to perform and excited about the performance)

(The panda is called Emre and has a scar above his top lip and half his right ear chewed off at the top)

Emre- Oh boy I can't wait for this, Istanbul... the big city! (Looking hyped up and thrilled to perform. He punches the air like a boxer training)

(A crocodile is in the cage opposite him and he looks baffled by his excitement. The crocodile is called Gabby and has a very posh Australian accent)

Gabby- How can you be so excited?

Emre- Why wouldn't I be excited?

Gabby- You're performing for a bunch of beings you don't even know

Emre- Yeah but there Istanbul people... one day you never know we might conquer London... or New York... or, or... or PARIS!

Gabby- I wish I shared you enthusiasm

(An Elephant is chained up in the corner. A large elephant with only one tusk called Frank and has a stammer)

Frank- I agree with... with Gabby

Emre- But we are great animals performing for the great species... isn't that fantastic?

Gabby- You're too positive Emre, I have to say!

Frank- Humans... are, are, not very, ni... nice...

Gabby- Especially these humans... you think this is a legit circus that will travel the world, Stelios has never travelled further than Turkey from his native Greece, this whole circus performance is a bit fishy I think!

Emre- There aren't any fish in the performance are there?

Gabby- No stop being silly for the love of Pity... I mean the circus doesn't seem that it should be allowed to trap us all like this, don't you agree?

Emre- I don't mind as long as I can see all those happy faces

Frank- But... but Emre, they... they don't treat us well!

Emre- Sure they do...

Gabby- You don't know any different... you are merely just a naïve child, me and Frank will tell you we used to be free right Frank?

Frank- Actu- actually I... I have always been in these chains... my, my Mothe... parents were like me... trapped in the human, human entertain, entertainment business... you're right Gabby. None of it is legal

Gabby- I'm sorry to hear that Frank... when I lived in Australian with fellow crocodiles lie myself, we had a great time and then these blasted humans made me a performing monkey!

Emre- Others like you?

Gabby- Yes... other crocodiles... there's even alligators!

Emre- What's an alligator?

Gabby- They are basically me but they have shorter snouts and have less personality... really boring beings they are...

Emre- Is there more like Frank too?

Gabby- His family and yes, I suppose a lot more

Frank- Of course, there is... millions of Elephants

Emre- OH wow... do you think there's more like me out there

Voice- (laughs with the other two crows) of course not... the world would be an uglier place otherwise (turns out to be Tereus talking)

(They crows all fly down together and land in front of Emre's cage)

(The crows are called Tereus, Prokne & Philomela. All are female and all have a Greek accent. Tereus is the leading lady who speaks the most and is the meanest. Prokne is the most intelligent although they are all clever. Philomela is the quiet but loyal one with a white strip on her back)

Tereus- Stop dreaming

Gabby- hey let the boy dream... maybe there are others like him out there?

Prokne- They're called pandas... that's what the humans call him anyway

Tereus- Looking forward to performing today then Emre?

Emre- I was!

Tereus- Aw don't fall out of love with the circus because of us... we don't meant any harm

Gabby- Pick on someone your own size

Tereus- Why would we do that... we'd have no one to pick on

Prokne- Yes we are in fact in the bottom half of bird sizes in the world... again according to humans

Frank- Try picking on me then, then!

Tereus- You're too easy... look at you, I mean Emre is hideous but you're just a thing of-

Gabby- Beauty... why don't you leave us alone

Philomela- Maybe we should Tereus... before Stelios sees us

Tereus- He won't care... were his birds... he loves us... a lot more than these things... and especially you Emre... you're just a lonely pathetic... fat colourless boring thing I have ever seen in my life

Prokne- Yeah well said Tereus... black and white are in facts tones... you have no colour at all, she isn't wrong

(Crows)

Look at you in a circus,

Fitting,

You wait for that raise from the curtains,

All you see is specimens that look nothing like yourself

You're a freak,

A freak of nature,

No one knows anything that looks like you,

A dying breed,

No one cares about YOU

You're happy all the time,

Smiling,

But deep down you are pretending,

Performing for those who took your heart,

Look at yourself, you're a farce

You're a freak,

A freak of nature,

No one knows anything that looks like you,  
A dying breed,  
No one cares about YOU

(Emre)

I'm glad in this place,  
At least I feel a part,  
More than what you can say,  
At least I had a heart,

(Crows)

However,

You're a freak,  
A freak of nature,  
No one knows anything that looks like you,  
A dying breed,  
No one cares about YOU

(Gabby)

You bully him all day long,  
Can't you see he's upset?  
Of course we can't, we're in song (crows)  
All I'm saying is stop treating him like your pet, (Gabby)  
(Crows)

But he's,

A freak,  
A freak of nature,  
No one knows anything that looks like you,  
A dying breed,  
No one cares about YOU  
(Frank)

I think, think you're being mean,  
Give the guy, guy a rest, rest,  
Why do that, it's better being honest, (crows)  
But the young, young boy tries his best, best (Frank)  
No matter how hard he tries, he still looks the oddest (Crows)  
(Emre)

I'm not a freak,  
A freak of nature,  
I will find someone that looks like me,  
I'm not a dying breed,  
I quite frankly don't care about YOU  
(Emre turns away and looks at the wall)

Tereus- Right that oughta bring him down a peg or two... see you on the stage losers

(They fly away and Stelios comes in to the room where they all are. Stelios has many Turkish men with him all in clown costume)

Stelios- Right then my pretty little animals... are we ready to perform for the audience

Gabby- Emre... you feeling ok?

Emre- yeah I'll be fine... (Sniffing as if he's crying)

Frank- It'll be, be alright

Stelios- I realise you're excited but it doesn't mean you have to deafen me, silence... silly animals... now you Emre... turn to face me and get out there (He opens the cage and lets Emre walk out of the cage)

CUT TO:

Voice- Ladies and Gentlemen... children, boys and girls... please give a warm welcome to the wonderfully talented Emre the Panda!

(Emre is slightly crying and looks upset as he goes to stand on a ball in the middle of the stage where the audience watch him)

(He is applauded as he successfully stands on the ball and balances on one hand and then bounces up and down on the ball and then another ball is thrown towards him by one of the three clowns with Stelios. He begins to bounce on both balls)

(He then manages to get the balls on top of one another and then continues to bounce with both the balls remaining in place)

(After the performance he stands and waits for the audience to stand up and clap him and Emre looks happy)

(The crows watch on above)

Tereus- he thinks they are clapping him, they are laughing at him...

Philomela- Credit must go to him though

Prokne- He did well I think-

Tereus- You can't be serious... anything an animal does impresses these silly humans

(The audience begin to sit down and stop clapping and Stelios yells for Emre to come back into the room where his cage is)

Stelios- Emre... get in here

(Emre walks into the room)

Stelios- Well done kid... you're gonna make me big bucks one day... you're a talent... now go on get in your cage!

Emre- No (he stays still)

Stelios- Go on... move!

Emre- NO!

Stelios- Emre... listen to my orders

Gabby- Emre, what are doing?

Emre- I want to find more like me... I want to know that I have family...

Gabby- Its suicide... Emre you don't know what's out there!

Frank- I, I think let him go... he deserves... to, to know his true identity

(Emre starts walking out on stage and the lights are beaming towards him and the audience clap as he comes outside again)

Stelios- Emre... what are you doing get back in here now... clowns stop him!

Clown#1- What he say?

Clown#2- He said keep going!

(Emre walks down off the stage and the audience chant his name, but he sneaks off through the fire exit of the tent)

Stelios- Stop the performance!

Clown#2- What?

Stelios- Stop!

Clown#1- We cant

Clown#3- What did say?

Clown#2- Just ignore him!

Stelios- That panda is the money maker... I need him!

(Stelios goes to run out to get Emre but Frank uses his trunk to capture Stelios and stop him from following him)

Stelios- Unhand me beast...

Gabby- Let Emre be free!

(The crows fly down to follow Emre who has managed to walk out of the tent unnoticed and doesn't know where he's walking to)

Tereus- Where you going?

Emre- I'm finding my own kind...

Tereus- But you're a circus freak like Gabby and Frank... you must stay

Emre- No...

Prokne- Who are we going to bully though

Emre- Just leave me alone

Tereus- You are making a huge mistake don't you see you're too talented for the wild...

Emre- What's the wild?

Tereus- Its where all you ugly things live... it's where we thrive

Emre- I want to experience it!



Prokne- You'll be alone, you'll have no friends... Stelios needs you, he needs the money... you going to let down Stelios?

Emre- I don't mean to let anyone down... but I must leave... I can't handle you... or you... or you anymore, I can't handle the pressure of performing, or the little space I get in my cage... I've had it with all that

Philomela- But you love performing?

Emre- I did... but I want more... like Gabby said the whole circus isn't legit... Stelios doesn't even have any money to keep the circus running...

Tereus- Times are tough for Greeks, it'll all come together in the end...

Emre- Then where does that leave me... in a zoo... no thank you

(He continues to walk and then runs into the distance which is a forest just beside the tent)

Tereus- Forget about it Emre (she shouts) You're making a big mistake... you're never gonna make it... you won't find any like yourself... there aren't any

Prokne- Shouldn't we go back in the tent before we have to perform?

Tereus- Let's go!

(They fly back into the tent)

CUT BACK:

(Stelios is in the room panicking as the clowns come back in at the half time break)

Stelios- Oh there you are you fools... why didn't you listen to me, that panda has probably ran too far away now!

Clown#1- What are you taking about?

Stelios- The panda you clowns... Emre... he escaped... he refused to get back in the cage cried and ran away!

Clown#2- We need him though... he's our finale for the performance, the audience love him...

Stelios- There won't be a finale, not tonight... get your coats... were searching for him...

(The clowns put their coats on)

Clown#3- What about the crocodile and the elephant...

Stelios- I don't care about them, their talentless... leave outside to dry or something...

Clown#2- And the crows?

(The crows land on Stelios' shoulders)

Stelios- There our eyes from above... our little assistants (they make crow noises)

Clown#1- Ok let's find ourselves a panda...

Stelios- Not any panda... Emre, it must be Emre... you stupid Turks... why can't you just be more like Greeks, you have some weird influence on things...

Clown#2- What boss?

Stelios- Emre was fine in Athens... we come to Istanbul and now he panics! Should never have listened to you... let's go to our home nation... silly clowns!

Clown#1- Maybe it's the change in continent?

Stelios- Let's go! Tereus... Prokne, Philomela show us to him!

(The crows fly up in the air and make crows noises and lead the way and the audience are told the performance has ended early)

Voice- Ladies and gentlemen, boy and girls... it has been a n honour, unfortunately due to technical difficulties the performance has been cut short and your money cannot be refunded, that's cannot be refunded... we apologise...

(The audience are angry and pour out of the tent and see the clowns and follow them and Stelios as they run into the forest that Emre had gone into)

Audience- Give us our refund!

CUT TO:

(Gabby and Frank are left in the tent)

Frank- Do, do you think there coming back?

Gabby- I don't think so...

Frank- OH... oh deer, what do we do now...

Gabby- eye spy with my little eye something beginning with C...

Frank- Circus

Gabby- Oh you got it... your turn!

Frank- No, no thanks!

Gabby- Goodness you elephants are boring...

Frank- We just don't want to eat people all the time... if that makes us boring then something is wrong with the world

Gabby- Whatever...

CUT TO:

(Emre is in the forest looking worried that he has no idea where he is)

(He sees the sun slowly setting and darkness becoming closer and closer)

Emre- Oh no its getting dark... HELLO! Can anyone help me?!

(He keeps walking and it begins to rain and he quickly hides under a small hole in the ground that he manages to fit in, almost like a cave in the ground. The rain continues to pour more and more and as he panics and tries to sleep in the hole a spider creeps up on him crawling on his shoulder)

Emre- (roars with panic) Oh sorry little guy... just didn't know what you wanted!

Seamus- I am not a little guy... I am a grown man!

Emre- Sorry... why did you sneak up on me?

Joe- We're hungry and we thought you might have some flies on you... you're dirty after all!

Billy- Yeah a dirty bear... (All spiders are Irish)

Emre- I'm not dirty!

Joe- Cause you are... you big and hairy... you got flies all over you...

Emre- Well I'm sorry if you can smell me, I'll try and wash if you leave me alone

Seamus- Oh we got a brave one here...

Emre- I have reason to be brave... I'm bigger than you... you three are tiny...

Joe- He's calling our Ireland small lads... Ireland is a big place

Emre- What's Ireland?

Seamus- Ireland?

Billy- What's Ireland... he's joking... he knows what it is!

Emre- I really don't, is it an animal?

Joe- No it is not an animal... should we teach him lads...

Emre- Teach me what?

Joe- About Ireland...

Emre- Oh Ireland... is it in England... I've heard of England... the queen?

Seamus- You're killing us sir... absolutely killing us... we are not at all like England... we are our own country thank you very much

Emre- I've heard of England is it near there?

Seamus- No

Emre- Wales?

Joe- Yuck, nowhere near Wales, in stature anyway

Emre- Why are you here then in Turkey if you live near Scotland?

Seamus- We don't live near Scotland

Billy- We never chose to come here, our ancestors brought us here... the accents we chose to pick up... were proud of our heritage...

Emre- What is there to be proud of in Ireland?

Joe- What's to proud of? (They all laugh)

Seamus- Lets teach this joker a legend, now listen here bear...

(Seamus)

We have flavoured potato chips,

We made them, that's right,

We have friendly people to give you tips,

We made them, that's right

(Joe)

We created the finest pint, that was us,

We made them, that's right,

We created the healthiest pint, Guinness

We made them, that's right,

(Altogether)

It's one were proud of, and cherish

We're from the greatest most iconic country,

Despite not ever living there, we are Irish

Best ever to grace the world,

(Billy)

We put the bubbles into water, that was us,

We made them, that's right,

We've had dark days, but we laugh it off, that's us,

We made them, that's right,

(Seamus)

We may be a bit crazy, but that was us,  
We made that, that's right,  
We made tanks, for many uses, that was us,  
We made them, that's right,

(Altogether)

It's one we're proud of, and cherish  
We're from the greatest most iconic country,  
Despite not ever living there, we are Irish  
Best ever to grace the world,

(Joe)

We have U2, best band ever, that was us,  
We made that, that's right,  
We made coloured photography, say cheese, that was us,  
We made that, that's right,

(Billy)

We created Literature, Oscar Wilde, one of us,  
We made that, that's right,  
We created Heaney poems, that was us,  
We made that, that's right,

(Altogether)

It's one we're proud of, and cherish  
We're from the greatest most iconic country,  
Despite not ever living there, we are Irish  
Best ever to grace the world,

(Music stops)

Seamus- He's not getting the picture is he?

Billy- No he's just nodding his head

Seamus- Earth to Bear... hello

Emre- Hey why did you stop... I like learning about Ireland...

Billy- Eh who are we kidding we didn't stop because of you... we stopped because we didn't have anything else to sing about... our country, our life isn't very fulfilling...

Seamus- Everybody either hates the Irish, puts up with us... or laughs at us...

Emre- But you're proud of you are which is good and you know who you are... you should be proud... no matter what people think!

Seamus- Aye... but we ain't are we guys... deep down we know you wanna leave...

Emre- I do want to find my own kind yes... but I could stay for one more song

Joe- Did you not just hear us... we just said we ran out of things to talk about so we did... it's less embarrassing if you just go and stop asking about our culture...

Seamus- Joey... stop being so mean, he wants to talk to us... wanna hear a Heaney poem before you go?

Joe- Too soft Seamus... he's making a mockery of us... I'm putting my web around him and he ain't leaving

(Joe ties a web to cover the hole that Emre went into)

Joe- There you go ain't getting out of that one are we?!

Emre- Please let me out...

Seamus- Billy, read I'm a Heaney poem and then he can go!

Joe- Really you're gonna let him go, admire the web first...

Seamus- Goodness Joey you're like a terrorist, let him go... he wants his family...

Emre- Identity, I don't have a family

Seamus- It's a sad story... very sad... poor kid doesn't have family... but you do have identity... it's a bear... you a weird toned bear... but beautiful

Emre- Aren't bears meant to be scary though?

Joe- Aye hence the web, keeps you away from us

Seamus- Billy read him a Heaney poem to inspire his journey to his identity-

Billy-

"Be advised my passport's green.

No glass of ours was ever raised

to toast the Queen."

Seamus- That's rather fitting Billy... now you go right your own poem!

(Emre looks happy and walks through the web and Joe looks distraught by him so easily escaping)

Emre- Bye guys thank you very much...

Seamus- Pleasure was all ours...

Emre- Aye (ironically)

Billy- He's a good kid, good kid

(Emre walks off singing the song that the spiders had just sung for him)

CUT TO: NEXT MORNING

(Emre is asleep on top of a stone as the sun rises and wakes him up lethargically)

Emre- Why are you here already... (To the sun) go away big yellow ball of light... what are you?

(He tries to sleep again and wakes up in realisation that humans are right beside him watching him. A bunch stereotypical Iranians grabs him and Emre panics as he is put in a sac and thrown into the back of their van and they drive off)

CUT TO:

(The sac is taken off Emre's head to reveal him in a cage again. Much bigger than the circus one. He walks around the cage scared by its size and the noises he can hear in the distance. He is in an Iranian zoo)

Emre- Hello, anyone there... hello?

(He hears a breathing sound, and it sound sinister and he gets scared)

Emre- If anyone is there... I just want to be friends and possibly be told where I am and what I'm meant to do here, please?

(A large bang is heard behind him and Emre panics as the metal electricity box shakes and booms in his ear and on top of it is a large animals not seen clearly due to the shadow of the darkness)

Emre- Please I mean no harm... please

Hummed- Oh my, it's another Panda (He reveals himself from the shadows and he's an old male panda)

Emre- Please... just- what?

Hummed- You are another (sniffs) yes you're a panda... not one of them robotic ones the humans use... (sniffs again) I don't think... are you?

Emre- Of course not... I'm a real *panda* (confused) what's a panda?

Hummed- What me and you are... black and white... bear like, we are Giant Pandas...

Emre- I'm not giant like you though

Hummed- I'm older... and I've had a lot more in my time, hence the gut (rumbles his belly)

Emre- A lot more what?

Hummed- Oh dear... another institutionalised Panda... this is going to take a while to explain

Emre- Explain what?

Hummed- You are a Panda, that's what animal you are... you know how humans are humans, we are pandas!

Emre- Oh and how crocodiles are like alligators...

Hummed- What, no... crocodiles are crocodiles and alligators are alligators... ok?

Emre- yeah... wow so I found my species, is it... is it just you?

Hummed- No of course not... in the world there are 1500 of us... in this zoo... it's just me and you but now that you're here... they'll try and find a female for you

Emre- And you're happy to stay here on your own instead of search for other pandas...

Hummed- At first of course not... but I'm too old to be bothered anymore... I've grown to love it here now anyway... it's what humans call Stockholm syndrome... I love the people who keep me captive... I feel weirdly safe with them

Emre- But you've become more human than Panda because of it...

Hummed- Maybe I have... but you don't seem too Panda like yourself... let me guess humans your whole life?

Emre- Yeah I used to be in a Greek, Turkish circus

Hummed- Oh quite the talent then... my name is Hummed by the way... and you are?

Emre- Emre...

Hummed- What a lovely name... yes our Iranian friends should be out there looking for another Panda for you, a female one right now

Emre- Why?

Hummed- Well there isn't many Pandas left...

Emre- You said 1500

Hummed- That's not a lot... in comparison... there are 7.5 billion humans in the world-

Emre- What's that like 7.5 with 4 zeroes?



Hummed- More

Emre- 5?

Hummed- More

Emre- 8?

Hummed- More

Emre- 11?

Hummed- A little lower

Emre- 9?

Hummed- Yes... got it in one... so it's a lot compared to us... but humans are trying to make more pandas, but they need your help...

Emre- Well I don't want to...

Hummed- Fair enough... to be honest... knowing Iranians like I do... there probably more focused on a war or something... they never stop fighting one another... round these parts-

(A monkey in the cage opposite)

Harold- Every night, you hear gun shots somewhere, it isn't nice... full of terrorism in Iran!

Emre- Who's that?

Hummed- That's my close friend Harold, the monkey...

Emre- Hello Harold!

Harold- Emre... I heard before... nice to see another Panda, last one who was here apart from Hummed was killed for not going ahead with this big repopulating pandas project!

Emre- What?

Hummed- He's just scaring you... ignore him (Mimes shut up to Harold) that would never happen... we wouldn't allow it, so then how did you get brought here if you live at a circus?

Emre- I left the circus...

Hummed- Oh really, how much did you get paid in benefits? (Laughs and Harold chuckles as well)

Emre- What?

Harold- He means did you get paid for being let go because you're rubbish?

Hummed- Oh Harold you cheeky little monkey... but yes how much?

Emre- How much what?

Hummed- Money... makes the world go around quicker than gravity... you must have got some!

Emre- I'm an animal... I wouldn't have got anything other than fame... people loved me, that's all that mattered

Hummed- You should've got something

Emre- Do you?

Hummed- Well no, but we don't perform!

Harold- In more ways than one (They both laugh)

Hummed- Very crude Harold, very crude...

Emre- Well Stelios was struggling for money anyway... Greece isn't the richest of countries at the moment and he needed it

Hummed- Oh ok... so you escaped then... he never wanted his prized asset to leave?

Emre- No, I ran away to find other pandas and I have!

Hummed- I suppose you have... but you were expecting more where you not?

Emre- I don't know... by the way... are we bears?

Hummed- Do you have big paws?

Emre- yes

Hummed- Lovely rounded ears?

Emre- Yes

Hummed- Cuddly body type?

Emre- Yeah...

Hummed- You're a bear, a Panda Bear... the best and most rare kind of bear... one final question do you eat bamboo?

Emre- I don't know what Bamboo is... I eat sweet potatoes and rice

Hummed- You don't know of bamboo, the finest deliciously a panda can eat...

Emre- Sorry... I don't know!

Hummed- Right I wasn't going to help you, but I will now... no Panda should live to your age without fresh Bamboo...

Harold- Don't listen to him... you get bamboo here!

Hummed- it's not fresh though... it's not the same...

Emre- I want to try bamboo now... I'm excited!

Hummed- Pandas like us... we live in the mountains in China... ever heard of China?

Emre- Is it near England?

Hummed- No... its near India!

Emre- Is that near Ireland?

Hummed- No... I don't know what Ireland is-

Emre- Well interestingly enough I have a song about-

Hummed- Enough... I don't care... we are in Iran right now... you need to keep going and ask animals for directions to India and it is more or less next door to Iran... China is next on from India... centre of China there they are and so is fresh bamboo

Emre- How do I get out of here though?

Hummed- Ha-ha one second (he whistles and a bird, a Long-Legged Buzzard flies over) This is Buteo, now I wouldn't do this for many, but as you are so young... take Buteo on your journey

Buteo- What? I ain't going on any journey with this thing

Hummed- This thing wants to find more pandas... he has dreams you had dreams once Buteo, I think you may get along well!

Buteo- Don't know about that Hummed...

Emre- He's beautiful what is he?

Hummed- A Buzzard, a large Buzzard at that!

Buteo- Hummed!

Hummed- He's about your age too, mentally that is

Buteo- Hey...

Emre- I thought he was an Eagle or something

Buteo- Really? (Happy)

Hummed- Don't say that to him... he'll never shut up about it... he meant beagle, you know a useless cute dog...

Emre- So are you two friends?

Hummed- No, he works for me... when you've lived in Iran for so long you build a reputation... you honestly think a panda and a buzzard could get along... were far greater than them

Buteo- Cut me some slack!

Emre- Why is he here then?

Hummed- One reason, take him Buteo

Buteo- With artificial pleasure I will... (He grabs Emre and pulls him up and Emre is in pain and Buteo flies away with Hummed waving goodbye to Emre)

Harold- Goodbye champ... hope you find what you're looking for

Emre- THANK YOU!

(Buteo takes him away from the zoo

CUT TO: NIGHTTIME

(Drops him off near a tree in a desert area)

Emre- (He walks off to a tree in the near distance and wonders where he is) Erm... where am I?

Buteo- Iran...

Emre- No but where in Iran, where is India?

Buteo- Oh not for a while yet... you'll never find a way there on your own

Emre- Will you help me?

Buteo- Me... no, no, I have better things to do

Emre- Like what?

Buteo- Erm... well, I have a project due in at...Erm... the zoo for next sunrise (looks guilty as if he's lying)

Emre- Oh ok... I forgot you're clever birds you buzzards... you have essays and thing to hand in (knows he's lying)

Buteo- Hey don't call me a buzzard please...

Emre- Why?

Buteo- Because I don't like it... it makes me sound weak and pathetic, call me an eagle like you did before please

Emre- No you have to earn that right Buteo

Buteo- But I-

Emre- Nope... you have to earn it... I can't just let you become an eagle, eagles are brave and free to do whatever they want... but you're nothing like that

Buteo- Hey well you're not very panda like... more like a red panda, ha... see that's what you are!

Emre- That joke is wasted on me... I don't know the difference... I've been in a circus my whole life...

Buteo- Well Pandas are meant to be, well, relaxed and easy going... you none of the sort... you're too fidgety and hard going... yeah that's you hard going...

Emre- I am not hard going... how dare you!

Buteo- Yeah doesn't feel too good does it...

Emre- I need your help though... I want to find other pandas so I can become a cultured one like what you describe...

Buteo- I'm not helping you...

Emre- Why?

Buteo- You were rude to me...

Emre- Fine I'm sorry, really I am... it can be fun we can get to know each other...

Buteo- You're on your own I'm afraid!

(Long pause)

Emre- oh I know what it is... you're scared... you're not very brave, fearing what might happen to you if you leave Iran...

Buteo- No... I'm not bothered... the people of Iran would accept me no matter my life choices...

Emre- Not if you chose to betray them for China... they wouldn't, I know what there like and I've only been here five minutes

Buteo- You don't know anything... I am not a coward!

Emre- I never said you were... I said you were scared but if you fear everything then fine...

Buteo- Shut up... you're just a child you know nothing...

Emre- I'm older than you

Buteo- Not mentally though...I have the mental age of 30 year old human

Emre- I'm 23, not too much younger, mentally anyway

Buteo- Well of course you meant mentally. Pandas only live till-

Emre- When?

Buteo- Sorry I shouldn't have mentioned anything

Emre- No say...

Buteo- 20... how old are you, how long have you got left?

Emre- I'm 5, and I want to spend the last ¾ of my life with fellow pandas... so please just help me a little

Buteo- (thinks about it) let me sleep on it... we'll have some shut eye here in my beloved Iran... and then we leave... maybe

Emre- really oh boy, you'll be so much help...

Buteo- Yeah don't get too excited...

Emre- Stop acting like an old man and give me a hug (he hugs him and crushes him slightly)

Buteo- Ouch... give me a rest, seriously... or else I'm not coming!

Emre- Sorry... this is gonna be so good though... I don't think I can sleep, I just want to sing... wanna hear a song about Ireland?

Buteo- No, go to sleep! (He closes his eyes and Emre hums the Ireland song)

CUT TO:

(Shows Stelios cutting down the forest vine as he gets to the exit of the forest with his crows and his three clowns and is panting along with the clowns)

Stelios- Are you ok my clowns?

Clown#1- Yeah... those people weren't happy we cancelled the show!

Clown#3- Would you be?

Clown#1- I suppose I wouldn't no-

Stelios- Shut up clowns... I wanted short answers... my birds are sensing something... let them work it out...

Philomela- (Looks at the tyre tracks and the panda footprints) we better hurry up if we want to get Emre back

Tereus- Why, what has happened?

Philomela- Well here are his footprints!

Prokne- Where?

Philomela- If you brush off the covering sand you can see them clearly-

Tereus- Oh yeah...

Philomela- And keep following them and you can see tyre tracks caused by only one type of vehicle... Prokne?

Prokne- A 4x4-

Tereus- And look at the clue... in the tyre tracks!

Philomela- Oh yeah-

Prokne- What... land rover?

Tereus- No, stop being ridiculous... it says Iranian Zoo underneath... stubborn poachers took him... he's our panda-

Philomela He's no one's panda though is he?!

Tereus- If I want your opinion Philomela, I'll ask!

Prokne- Yeah

Clown#2- I don't get why we put our faith in birds... we are humans for goodness -

Stelios- Shhh... you Turks are never quiet... listen... (The crows squeal at them and fly away) They want us to follow them, they have a hunch

Clown#3- There not the only ones... Stelios shouldn't you stop leaning over like that, you're gonna break your back boss!

Stelios- Just follow me... follow the birds call, I want my panda back... no matter what it takes...

Clown#1- Cant we just leave the panda, he isn't that great

Stelios- What? (baffled and angry)

Clown#1- Just saying he isn't great... let him live in the wild... he'll probably die anyway... you didn't care about him when you had him, its only when you lose something you start to begin to care for it... that's not very fair is it...

Stelios- (whistles over the crows) You're in trouble now... take him tot eh middle of the forest and let him fight his own survival battles!

(The crows pick him up)

Clown#1- Unhand me stupid birds... get off

(They take him to the forest and drop him from quite a height and fly back with the clown#1 screaming as he falls into the forest and his fate is unknown)

Stelios- Anyone else want to argue?

(Long pause)

Stelios- Didn't think so... lets continue (They start walking again looking back at the forest for clown#1)

CUT TO: Morning

(Buteo slowly wakes up in the tree that Emre is sleeping at the bottom of and Buteo wakes to see an Iranian leopard looking directly at him)

Yusuf- Hello...

Buteo- Ahhh (panics) what do you want?

Yusuf- Relax... I'm not going to eat you... just relax (he starts crawling closer to him as Buteo back off to the edge of the branch) why are you moving away?

Buteo- I know you're kind... ruthless... evil, show no courtesy for beings like me!

Yusuf- That's only because we don't share the same beliefs now isn't it... I'm a carnivore and your usually food... but I'm very hungry today... and I need a good meal-

Buteo- Why are you stalking me then?

Yusuf- To ask you a few questions... I'm Yusuf by the way... and I'd like to know, as a leopard to a Buzzard and no one else... what on earth is that? (Points at Emre still asleep)

Buteo- Oh that... that's Emre

Yusuf- What's an Emre, and what is doing here?

Buteo- It's a Panda... and he's with me... but I don't really know him... so if you can let me leave and eat him that would be great... thank you...

Yusuf- Your free to go-

Buteo- Thanks

(He starts to fly away and is then caught by Yusuf's paw and is stopped)

Yusuf- Just one second... is he edible?

Buteo- Of course he is... Chinese food (winks at him)

Yusuf- Ok... come on boys... time to feast (he releases Buteo and he flies away)

CUT TO:

(Similar to the last scene Emre wakes up lethargically to a bunch of leopards who have circles him with the noticeably scarred Yusuf at the front of the pack)

Emre- Hello

Yusuf- Hello... your dinner!

Emre- Was that a question... or what? (Confused)

Yusuf- it's a statement!

Emre- Who are you?

Yusuf- We are leopards...

Emre- Ok... what do you do?

Yusuf- Well we eat things... and sleep

Emre- Can you do tricks?

Yusuf- Well Stew here can eat a buzzard in 30 seconds, record time in this part of the world... is that a trick?

Emre- Impressive, can I show you my trick?

Yusuf- No you can't... I'm hungry...

Emre- The humans who watch me normally eat popcorn whilst watching me perform...

Yusuf- Humans... you know humans?

Emre- Sure... why?



Yusuf- I think we may be out of our depth, are they looking for you?

Emre- Well I don't know how appreciated I was there so... maybe!

Yusuf- Oh my, let's get out of here... now!

Leopard- Screw that I want my food...

Yusuf- Not only is he Chinese... but he knows humans... they'd never forgive us if we killed him... worse ate him...

Emre- Eat me...eat me? But your kitty cats... shouldn't you be meowing or something?

Yusuf- He thinks we are some sort of stereotypical Chinese cat... not all Asian countries have the same type of cat panda...

Emre- Emre!

Yusuf- Sorry. Emre, we apologise...

(Buteo flies over the top)

Buteo- EMRE! Grab my wing...

Emre- What?

Buteo- Where getting out of here quick before they eat you!

Emre- They're not going to eat me...

Buteo- Just grab it...

(Emre grabs his wing and Buteo slightly slanted starts to fly away being dragged down slightly and struggling but using his strength to get them through the incident)

Leopard- Hey he's taking our food...

Yusuf- Get the buzzard then... we can eat the buzzard...

(The leopards try to grab him but Emre inadvertently kicks the leopards away)

Emre- Sorry...

CUT TO:

(Buteo struggling to hold him any longer starts to fall to earth now quite a distance away from the leopards and in a corn field)

Buteo- You're too heavy Emre... I'm gonna have to let you go... sorry!

Emre- Its ok!

(He just drops him into the corn)

Emre- Hey food (He starts eating the corn) at last...

Buteo- Erm... Emre, I'm sorry about what happened before...

Emre- What did you do?

Buteo- I left you for dead... I flew away and let the leopards attack you!

Emre- No you didn't you came back... you realised you made a mistake and saved me... that's better... shows great courage and you really thought about it... wasn't spontaneous at all

Buteo- Hey you're right... I was brave... and strong...

Emre- Ok well you didn't beat them up for me... you weren't strong... but brave you were (smiling)

Buteo- I was brave and I was strong-

Henry Hippo- Don't mind me sorry (A main character from Toonamals walks past the scene through the corn fields briefly)

Buteo- As I was saying I was strong... you're just heavy and I concentrated all my energy on you... you fat dufus...

Emre- Not you too (starts crying)

Buteo- What... why are you, why are you crying?

Emre- You're bullying me just like the crows...

Buteo- I'm not bullying you...

Emre- I'm a freak I know...

Buteo- I never called you that...

Emre- You called me fat as if I don't belong

Buteo- Hey I never said that... I'm sorry if it offended you that much...

Emre- Its ok... just don't call me fat, I can't help it (whilst shoving corn down his throat)

Buteo- Yeah I can see that (sarcastic) but stop crying... don't cry... we need to be brave... you told me that, if were gonna make it to China (smiling)

Emre-Sorry you are showing signs of bravery... better than what I was I regret everything I didn't do to those crows... I should've fought back...

Buteo- It's better not to

(Buteo)

Sticks and stones can break you bones,

But your soul can handle words,

Don't let bad things get in the way,

After all that would be absurd,

(Emre)

I suppose your right, why do I care?

Its only bullies talking,

I'm better than them anyway,

They should be the ones that feel sinking,

(Buteo)

Exactly, that is true. You're bigger than them,

Emre- Hey

Buteo- Not literally don't forget

But yet literally by heart,

You deserve more respect, you're beautiful,

And if they ever meet me, don't make me start,

(Emre)

So when I'm feeling down I should just talk to my friend,

A friend who can help me through with his ninja (Buteo pretends to know ninja)

Buteo- That's more your kind of thing isn't it?

Emre- I think it started in China but japan stole it, either way

Let's just go to India,

(Buteo)

The song isn't finished,

We haven't achieved a state of happiness yet,

Close your eyes and imagine,

A time when you were all set

(Emre)

Emre- Oh I got it!

So when I'm feeling down I should just talk to my friend,

A friend who can help me through with his ninja (Buteo pretends to know ninja)

Let's just go to India,

Buteo- Yeah lets go... woohoo

Emre- As friends?

Buteo- Acquaintances, this is more just a favour...

Emre- Oh ok...

Buteo- I'm just messing with you... sure where friends... I'll help you through...

Emre- Thanks Buteo...

CUT TO:

(Stelios and his clowns and crows are walking around the Iranian zoo that Emre was situated in before. They walk past the monkey and Panda enclosure with a zookeeper just in the distance feeding the Lions)

Stelios- Excuse me? (Approaches the zookeeper)

Mehta- Hello... can I help you sir?

Stelios- Yes where do your Pandas live?

Mehta- Just over there sir...

Stelios- Ah... there (he points the clowns in the right direction)

Clown#2- Is that him... (Looking at Hummed)

Clown#3- I don't know... maybe he's aged?

Clown#2- Maybe... hey Stelios... sir, is this him?

(Stelios runs over)

Stelios- No, that's not him... Emre has a scar and half an ear...

Hummed- Emre... hey how do you know Emre?

Clown#2- He's aggressive isn't he?

Mehta- Does there appear to be a problem?

Harold- (the monkey) Yeah there talking about our friend...

Tereus- Listen bear... where is Emre... he's obviously not here... tell us where he is!

Hummed- No... why would I tell you evil birds...

Prokne- Hey where not evil are we?!

Tereus- We can be...

Philomela- I never wanted to be evil... I thought we messed around with Emre

Hummed- I'm not telling you where he is... those humans will try and stop him from finding his own kind... I can't let you stop a young boys dreams from coming true...

Tereus- Oh yeah what are you gonna do shout for us to come back from your cage  
(They laugh)

Harold- Why don't you find him yourselves instead of asking for directions hey?!

Prokne- because we need him quickly...

Stelios- Listen we own a panda that your zoo stole...

Mehta- Sorry... I can't imagine that being the case... we tend to only help animals grow... we find our animals in the wild, what did you have him for?

Stelios- We run a-

Clown#2- Circus!

Mehta- Pandas aren't allowed in circuses

Stelios- Ha-ha it's another word for zoo, we run a Greek zoo, in Greece... he's our most talented, well our only panda we have...

Mehta- Sorry I can't trust you... you have clowns with you, besides we have people out there searching for him now...he escaped the other day...

Stelios- He's a slippery one isn't he?!

Mehta- Anyway I need to get back to work... (He walks away)

Tereus- So he's looking for where he belongs... where do pandas come from Philomela?

Philomela- Chinese mountains I think I read somewhere...

Tereus- Is this true bear?

Hummed- No...

Tereus- You're lying old bear (She grabs his face with her claws) don't lie...

Hummed- I'm not lying

(Stelios whistles in a rush and the crows immediately begin to fly away following Stelios and the clowns)

Harold- Are you ok Hummed-

Tereus- To China it is then

CUT TO:

(They all cram into one car again and drive off with the crows flying over the top of the vehicle)

Stelios- We need to get there quickly before the people searching for him get there, silly Iranians taking my animal-

(They drive past another car on the long sandy road of Iran)

(The focus of the scene falls into the other car with two Iranians sitting in the car driving in the same direction as Stelios)

Amir- Say Musa that's the first person we've had driven past us since we started searching...

Musa- I know it's strange that isn't it... don't see many people beyond our zoo... put the tranquiliser gun down Amir... he's not round here...

Amir- Poor thing must be so lonely and afraid... he probably doesn't know what the big bad world has in store for him... (Sincere)

Musa- At least our intentions are good

Amir- Yeah I hate seeing animals who endangered without proper care... we can't lose another Panda...

Musa- Where do you think he's going then?

Amir- China to be with all the other Pandas... doesn't mean we have to let him get there though... he'll never make it on his own... we need to find the poor guy

Musa- Imagine have three pandas in one zoo... an old one, a baby one and a parent... our zoo would get so many people visiting

Amir- That's the aim... whilst of course saving the whole species-

(He puts the tranquiliser gun down and they keep driving)

CUT TO:

(Emre is walking through mountains tops that are very jungle like, with Buteo flying above him bumping into trees)

Buteo- How long is this jungle... there's only so many more times I can bang my head-

Emre- I think we're nearly out of here... I can see lots of light in the distance

(Buteo lands down on land)

Buteo- Well I'm joining you down here for now... I could do with using my legs...

Emre- fair enough... where are we anyway... India yet?

Buteo- Yes I think we are actually... north India.

Emre- Oh look Buteo it's another animal like you...

Buteo- An Eagle?

Emre- No... it's like a multi-coloured version of you

Buteo- Oh yeah... it's another bird...

(It's a cockerel walking around the jungle floor and looking lost)

Cockerel- Oh... hello there (In a French accent)

Buteo- Hello friend...

Emre- Are you lost like us?

Cockerel- I am never lost... I'm always positive... I'll find my way out of here...

Melancholy... nice to meet you!

Emre- Nice to meet you Melancholy... I like him...

Buteo- Hmmm... I don't know... why are you in a jungle?

Melancholy- I lost my fellow roosters... in an Indian market... just through the trees and into the light... I've come here to look for them

Emre- Oh so where in India are we?

Melancholy- Dead central...

Buteo- Not North at all?

Melancholy- Not that I know... I'm sure its dead central

Emre- Where are you from, you sound funny?

Melancholy- I'm from Marseille (He pulls out a croissant and starts eating it in front of them)

Buteo- Is that France?

Melancholy- Yes... Great country...

Buteo- Really, is it... I've always wanted to visit?

Melancholy- Who am I kidding it's awful... but it's better than this place...

Emre- What's wrong with India?

Melancholy- it's no China... and they all play cricket... awful sport... very boring... not like Soccer or Tennis...

Emre- What is soccer and tennis?

Melancholy- You need to learn about life...

Emre- I know about Ireland...

(Melancholy)

You must have lived in a cave your whole life,

Emre- I have

You must have had little friends and family,

Emre- Unfortunately

You don't know of cultures and societies,

Emre- Never heard those words

(Buteo)

What point are you trying to make,

just because he doesn't know as much as you,

At least he never gets made into steak,

Melancholy- Its fillet

So, why he doesn't care, why should you too

(Melancholy)

The boy has to learn the values of life,

Emre- I do

He needs to stop being one dimensional,

Emre- Hey

Otherwise he'll never get a wife,

Emre- Girls a icky anyway

(Buteo and Melancholy)

The bottom line is Emre,

All you need is a push in the right direction (look evilly at one another)

You need to learn the values of being here,

You need to learn to accept (appreciate) life

Buteo- No he needs to Accept life...

Melancholy- Appreciate it... he's too uneducated... he needs to know more



Buteo- Just because he's not as intelligent as you doesn't mean he has to learn more...

(Emre)

Enough arguing please for my sake,

Can't be bother with all this nonsense,

Pretty soon where all going to be cake,

Because there's a massive tiger behind us and I know that isn't good!

Melancholy- What?

Noil- Hello-

(They all panic and back away)

Noil- And you will all make a fine cake, you... the big bear in particular... I won't have to hunt for the next 6 months if I eat you up...

Buteo- Listen we can arrange something here-

Noil- Noil!

Buteo- Noil... eat them and leave me (He flies up into the trees)

Noil- Ha-ha cowardly Buzzard, here's me stupidly confusing hi for an eagle...

Melancholy- Yeah I'm going as well (He flies away) good LUCK!

Emre- Erm... sorry to have disturbed your day Mr Noil...

Noil- Noil is not my surname...

Emre- What?

Noil- You mean pardon... did your parents not teach you anything of manners or just decency...

Emre- I've never had parents... I've never had anyone raise me really... Noil

Noil- That's upsetting I empathise... but I do have to eat you, its survival I'm afraid...

Emre- Cant we just be friends...

Noil- I have friends... I don't need another one...

Emre- Where are they?

Noil- Are you QUESTIONING ME?!

Emre- No of course not... just would like to meet them!

Noil- No... they don't talk much (He points at them and their skeletons of dead animals) I can't be friendly for too long...

Emre- do you not have any friends who are Tigers like yourself?

Buteo- ARE YOU OK EMRE?

Emre- Yes thank you Buteo!

Noil- No I haven't... I don't know any (looking quite upset all of a sudden)

Emre- Why, where are all the tigers?

Noil- I've never really thought about it... my um and dad died a few years ago and I haven't seen any since... I just eat... eat because I have a hole I can never fill  
(Starts crying)

Emre- Do you want to find some Tigers with us?

Noil- No... NO... what's the point, humans have probably killed most of them anyway... horrible poachers?

Emre- I'm in the same boat... Pandas are very few and far between like Tigers... but we can help each other rather than eat each other...

Noil- I would've eaten you, there's no competition... I am hungry... can I at least have the bird?

Emre- Well...

(Buteo flies down)

Buteo- No, you can't...

Noil- What's your name braves soul?

Emre- Emre... nice to meet you

Buteo- I'm Buteo by the way...

Noil- Hmm... follow me... I have something cool to show you, we can eat without even hunting... (Smiling and licking his lips)

(They head towards the light exiting the jungle)

CUT TO:

(In the middle of an Indian street market where young homeless children are running around the market stalls with rich men and women buying all they can and eating in front of them)

(Emre, Noil and Buteo just stroll through the market with people looking worried by the sight of the Tiger in the market and confused by the panda and laugh at Buteo)

Buteo- It's a strange reaction... why are they laughing at you two...

Noil- I think they are laughing at you...

Child- Ha the bird with them two... funny

Buteo- Well it's obvious what he thought... I don't deserve this I'm not some obnoxious big head like Melancholy before... why am I getting laughed at...

Noil- Because you're pathetic compared to us two massive beasts

Buteo- Massive?

Noil- YES (Look at Buteo grinning showing his teeth right in front of his face)

Buteo- Smelly... smelly breath... what have you been eating?

Noil- Buzzards (smiles)

Buteo- Ha... really?!

Indian man- Holy Taj Mahal... it's a Tiger (They all scream and quickly run away from the market stall)

Indian Woman- Someone phone the police!

Emre- The police?

Noil- Don't worry... they never believe each other... as if a tiger would stroll into a market where a tiger has never been before... it's just a rumour to the police...

Emre- Why aren't the kids running away?

Noil- Because like your good self... children are fearless... watch (he approaches a child flicking a coin)

(Noil roars right in his face and the boy doesn't flinch)

Noil- See fearless...

Buteo- Or maybe they have nowhere else to go or run to... (Upset)

Emre- Where are your clothes?

Boy- A teddy...

Buteo- Where are your clothes?

Boy- Eagle...

Buteo- He's a good kid

Boy- (roars at the tiger)

Noil- Leave the children... they're just beggars... come here... look at this pot!

(Look into a big pot of curry)

Noil- Now we have vegetable or chicken... what do you fancy?

Emre- What is it?

Noil- Curry... Indian delicacy... but it taste good, tigers aren't supposed to eat it, but oh well... I like it... so which one?

Emre- I'm a vegetarian

Buteo- As am my!

Noil- Ok well I'm going for chicken...

(He portions it up and gives it to them)

(The children circle them and beg for some)

Boy- Please teddy... can I have some?

Emre- Of course you can-

Noil- Help yourself...

Girl- We can't reach... and were very cold!

Emre- Aw... let me hug you warmer... (He lets the children cuddle him and he shares his curry)

Noil- You're a very nice being Emre-

Emre- I just sympathise with them... they have no one...

Buteo- That's humans for you, messed up in their own perfect way... poor kids... (He swallows something and he starts reacting to it, it's a whole chilli and he struggles to contain his red face and his struggle to overcome the spiciness) someone help me... please!

Emre- What's going on, Buteo you ok?

Noil- Relax... it'll all come good in the end!

(Buteo keeps coughing)

Noil- Here have some water...

(Buteo drinks it all quickly)

Buteo- Ahhh... (Relaxes) that was fantastic... wow... give me more

Noil- You want more chillies?

Buteo- Yeah, it was spectacular...

(The children laugh at him with the chilli)

Boy- I like the Eagle, he's funny

Buteo- Aw, thank you...

CUT TO: EVENING

(The kids are all asleep)

Noil- Anyway... we best go, we need to find our own kind don't we Emre...

Emre- Yeah, but I feel bad leaving the kids...

Noil- They won't even remember we were here in a few years, forget about them...

(They get up and start walking away whilst the kids are asleep, but the main boy is still up and stands behind them)

Boy- Thank you... (Smiling with his curry bowl in his hand) for the warmth and the food (still smiling)

Emre- Its ok... don't worry about it...

Buteo- Bye kids...

CUT TO:

(In a quick scene of the same evening a car drives past the kids who are now all asleep and are awoken by the car's lights and engine as it zooms past with the crows flying over the top of the car)

CUT TO:

(Shows Emre walking another jungle with Buteo and Noil and they can see the Great Wall of China in the distance)

Noil- Wow you see this... that's the Great Wall of China in the distance

Emre- What does that mean?

Noil- That's how close we are to your destination... just through this jungle and we're in your birthplace...

Emre- Wow, and there are other pandas there?

Noil- Well if you believe there is then there must be... you're wiser than you seem Emre...

Buteo- Wow, come on Emre let's get there quick...

Emre- (star struck) I need a minute... I can't believe it (tear runs down his cheek)

Buteo- Come on kid... lets meet those pandas

Noil- OH my word...

Buteo- What are you star struck too-

Noil- Yes... look (he looks at a tiger in the distance)

Buteo- Sure it's not just a mirage? I can't see anything

Noil- It's just camouflaged in to the straw, takes a tiger to know a tiger...

Buteo- Oh here we go...

(Noil runs to meet the tiger)

Buteo- Do we follow him or what?

Emre- We should really... but I'm not as quick as him...

Buteo- I'll stay at your pace

(They start walking slowly towards the tiger)

Noil- (already talking to her) hello!

Sacha- Hi... I'm Sacha what's the matter?

Noil- A female?

Sacha- (confused) *yeah*

Noil- Cool... are there many tigers around these parts...

Sacha... yes there's lot over there... (Points over the hill)

Noil- Really... I haven't seen a tiger since my mum and dad died!

Sacha- Oh you poor thing...

Noil- I know...

Sacha- Well I'm heading over the hill to see the other tigers if you want to come and see them...

Noil- Do I?

Sacha- Do you?

Noil- Yes, yes I do...

Sacha- Ok come with me...

Noil- OH, just one second...

(He runs back to meet Emre and Buteo)

Noil- Hey guys... I'm gonna go and see all the tigers are you ok from here on the rest of you journey?

Buteo- How can you, you traitor, I knew you were bad news-

Emre- Ignore him... that's fine, thanks for all your help, I hope they accept you...

Noil- I'm scared I might be too soft for them all

Emre- Don't worry about it...

Noil- Ok I'll see you then

Buteo- Yeah good riddance (Noil runs away to Sacha)

Emre- Just us two again...

Buteo- Yeah I preferred it like that anyway

Emre- No you didn't you loved Noil... deep down

Buteo- Shut up... maybe he was ok sometimes...

(Emre smiles and chuckles to himself as they walk through the jungle heading to the Great Wall of China)

CUT TO:

(Shows a car pull up in China at the bottom of a mountain range, and the two Iranian zookeepers step out of the car, Amir and Musa. Both with tranquiliser guns and they stand there and wait)

Amir- So now we wait

Musa- How long does it take for a panda to get to China from Iran?

Amir- Is that a joke?

Musa- No, it was a genuine question?

Amir- Oh I don't know

Musa- I'm guessing he doesn't make it...

Amir- I have a bad feeling he hasn't... he might have already been poached...

Musa- I heard a circus owner is looking for him, he's desperate for money and the panda was his most talented animal...

Amir- Well he's being used for one thing reproduction... not entertainment we are saving his species...

Musa- Shouldn't we just let him go to the other pandas then...

Amir- Please... of course not... he's going to get poached with the other pandas isn't he... beside Pandas need a push to reproduce, they are too lethargic to think about it on their own... we need to help them...

Musa- But if nature doesn't intend-

Amir- lets not argue hey... lets concentrate...

(Another car pulls up with the crows flying above)

(Stelios gets out of the car with his clowns)

Stelios- Hello... do o mind if we walk up the mountains...

Amir- Looking to poach are we?

Stelios- no I've lost my panda and I want him back...

(The Iranians notice the clowns)

Amir- Oh I see how it is... you're that circus freak... leave the panda alone...

Stelios- Oh Iranian zookeepers... stop being so mighty high... and give me Emre back, where is he?

Musa- He's not here yet...

Stelios- Oh for goodness sake how can you even be sure he's going to show up... he's a Panda... Crows, my babies is he on his way, can you sense him (The crows squeak as if they can feel he's coming)

Tereus- He's on his way

Philomela- Judging the speed of a Pandas walk and the obstacles I would estimate around three minutes away

Tereus- Ha-ha. He thinks he's gonna see his pandas... no, not on my watch

Clown#2- For goodness sake guys... let's not bicker here, the guy has feelings, he's a great panda... let him choose what he wants

(Musa shoots clown#2 with the tranquiliser and Clown#2 falls asleep)

Amir- Good shot Musa...

Stelios- Hey, don't shoot on of my clowns...

Clown#3- Listen I don't care anymore I'm getting out of here... (he walks off to Stelios's car and starts driving)

Stelios- What is he doing... what are you doing?

(He drives off)

Stelios- Come back... come ba-

(Emre and Buteo come over the hill and start walking towards them all)

Amir- Shouldn't you go get your car back?

Stelios- I can buy a new one (licking his lips) EMRE! EMRE!

Buteo- Can you hear something?

Emre- Oh no... no, they followed me...

Stelios- Come on boy... come to Daddy...

Amir- Quickly use the panda call Musa (He uses the certain whistle that hurts Emre's ears)

Emre- Ow... Ow, what are they doing, what is that noise?

Buteo- You ok?

Emre- No it really hurts...

(The crows fly to Emre)



Tereus- Ha-ha, you didn't think you could escape us all that easily did you...

Emre- Unfortunately yes...

Tereus- But you're a freak of nature... you deserve to be in a circus...

Emre- You actually convinced me I was a freak of nature, I'm more pure than all of you put together!

Tereus- Ha don't make us all laugh...

Prokne- Yeah Emre you do come out with some rubbish...

Emre- Leave me alone... please

Philomela- He is in pain...

Prokne- Oh Philomela just be quiet now...

Philomela- Hey...

Tereus- You are useless Emre... but Stelios seems to love you, so you are coming with us, not these poachers disguised as zookeepers...

Emre- I'm going with no one...

Buteo- He's seeing his pandas, and that's that!

Tereus- Oh hello, a friend... Emre has a friend... he's a big Buzzard isn't he...

Buteo- I'm an Eagle

Prokne- No you're not... ha-ha you're a buzzard...

Tereus- In fact he might be a pigeon... are you a pigeon?

Emre- Leave him alone...

Buteo- Don't worry Emre I've got this... you run go find the pandas...

Emre- Are you sure?

Buteo- Yes just go...

(Emre starts walking against the pain barrier of the whistling noise)

Tereus- Very noble of you... defending your friend till the end... very brave ha-ha... or blind is it... don't know?

Buteo- Stop bullying him...

Prokne- What's a pigeon gonna do about it...

Philomela- I think he could actually be a Long legged Buzzard...

Buteo- I'm an EAGLE (He attacks the crows and they hit each other with wings and they fight like birds do)

(Buteo is struggling in the battle against three of them and is on the floor feeling weak)

CUT TO:

(Emre is blocked by Stelios who is holding him and Musa and Amir try and pull him away)

Stelios- Come Emre... hands off him, he's my panda I taught him everything he knows...

Musa- He belongs to Iranian territory; we are using him for the good of the species...

Stelios- I need the money

Amir- We need the tourists...

Emre-Let go of me please... I want to be with my own kind

Musa- let go if he escapes... his species will struggle to survive it's endangered...

Amir- yeah and he brings money to our country, the more pandas we have the better...

Stelios- But he's a freak, he needs to entertain...

(Emre starts crying a little bit and then a roar is heard in the distance)

Stelios- What was that?

(Amir and Musa let go and watch out for noise meanwhile Stelios drags Emre with him the Iranians car)

Amir- He's stealing our car?

Musa- He doesn't have the keys

CUT BACK:

Tereus- It's over Buteo... you've done well to get him this far... but birds will be birds... see you in he-

(Tereus is swallowed up by the roaring Noil and Prokne and Philomela escape quickly)

Prokne- let's get out of here... they brought a Tiger...

Noil- That's what I thought... stupid evil crows... you ok Buteo?

Buteo- Yeah I mean I had them... didn't really need your help...

Noil- Yeah I know... (Smiles at him)

Buteo- Why are you here anyway, shouldn't you be with the other tigers...

Noil- Sometimes things don't live up to expectations... they did think I was too soft... that doesn't make me less of a tiger, it makes me more of a man... I'm not soft, I'm kind...

Buteo- That you are now let's get Emre home...

CUT TO:

(Stelios tries to get the car to start)

Stelios- Just start...

Emre- Help me... someone, Buteo...

(Noil comes across and knocks the car over and Stelios quickly gets out and pulls Emre with him up the hill)

Noil- Buteo I can't climb very well... be brave... don't fear the situation... live it...

Buteo- But he looks psychotic...

Noil- Eagles aren't scared of that...

Buteo- You're right... (He flies after Stelios and Emre) Unhand him

Stelios- Go away stupid bird...

(Buteo keeps pecking at him)

Emre- Get him Buteo...

Stelios- get off of me...

(The police arrive beneath them and Noil quickly runs off into the bushes and watches from there)

Police- What's the problem?

Musa- Up there he's harming that Panda

Police- that panda belongs to these Chinese mountain ranges... unhand him, or we will get you down!

Stelios- He's my money maker, just let me be...

Emre- No let me be...

Police- Unhand him now... take him down

(Emre starts fidgeting to get out of his grasp and they both fall and as they are about to hit the floor Buteo catches both of them in the last minute using every ounce of strength he has and releases Stelios from a safe height for the police to deal with him)

Police- Take him to the station...

Stelios- No I didn't do anything...

(Buteo then proceeds in lifting Emre up over the mountains and the police and Iranians watch on in shock and Noil looks pleasantly surprised also)

Noil- Well done Buteo... well done

(Shows him flying Emre further and further into the mountains)

Emre- Buteo... I never you could fly me so high?!

Buteo- Neither did I Emre...

(Slowly start to fall to the floor)

Buteo- Oh, we're going down Emre sorry...

Emre- OH no, just keep going a little more...

Buteo- I'm sorry, I can't hold you much longer!

(They nearly touch ground and Buteo drops Emre)

Buteo- Oh no, Emre?!

Emre- Its ok...

(He falls on top of lots of trees and it cushions him for landing on the floor)

Emre- Oh no I'm lost again...

(He creeps through the trees looking around and can see Buteo in the distance flying away)

(Buteo comes back to apologise)

Buteo- Oh Emre... I'm so sorry, I let you down... I couldn't hold you for much longer

Emre- Its fine Buteo, no one's perfect... without you I wouldn't have even made it India (smiles)

Buteo- You know Noil didn't like the other tigers you know... maybe it would be the same for you with the other pandas?

Emre- Maybe... would've liked to have found out though... I'll never find them now

(They both hear a sneeze behind them)

(They both turn around to see another panda Emre's age alone sneezing)

Buteo- Is that?

Emre- Another Panda! Hiya...

Tin- Hello I'm Tin...

Emre- Emre...

Tin- Not very Chinese... lovely name though

Emre- Its Turkish...

Tin- What's Turkish?

Emre- I don't know... I know what Ireland is though... wanna hear a song about it?

Tin- Sure

Emre- Cool...

Tin- Wanna come see the others?

Emre- Are they close?

Tin- Right there (points at a load of bamboo and the pandas are there singing)

Emre- Wow... Buteo, by the way, before I leave you (He whispers in his ear)

Buteo- Sure I will, I'll help them, as long as Noil's on board of course

(Pandas)

Black and White,

Black and White,

Black and White,

Black and White,

Who cares what we are we are family,

We are together as one,

We hunt bamboo sticks happily,

And together we probably weigh a tonne,

Living in the same place called Earth,

There may not be many but we are mighty,

We've lived a true life since our birth,

And togetherness was the key,

Emre- Thanks Buteo

Buteo- Don't worry about it... I'll make sure your circus friends are ok too

(Emre hugs him and then walks slowly moves towards the pandas with Tin leaving  
Buteo who watches on with a smile)

Black and White,

Black and White,  
Black and White,  
Black and White,

And we welcome new strangers,  
It's cold when you're alone,  
And now you're safe from all those dangers,  
Welcome to the family, it's now written in stone,

So please have some bamboo,  
Live peacefully away from the ones who hate,  
Allow yourself freedom in a place that isn't a zoo,  
(Emre)  
Thank you I can't wait to live with you (smiling)

(All Pandas including Emre and even Buteo in the distance watching in)

Black and White,  
Black and White,  
Black and White,  
Black and White!

(Emre looks at Buteo and smiles and mimes thank you to him and Buteo turns away and flies away)

King- (A Panda with a crown on) say new one... what is your name?

Emre- Emre

King- I am the king... welcome... care for a bamboo stick, its fresh (smiles)

Emre- Please (He takes it and has a bite and really enjoys it) It was worth the journey

King- Please do tell!

Emre- Well I started in a circus with these horrible, cruel, disgusting crows and then... (The scene fades out with the pandas all listening to him speak and Buteo flying away past the police car with Stelios in it)

CUT TO:

(Shows Gabby and Frank from earlier still locked up in the circus tent)

Gabby- I'm starving... I wonder whether Emre made it...

Frank- I certainly, certainly hope so...

Gabby- I know... I do worry we'll be here forever-

(The door is sashed open by Noil and Buteo riding him)

Buteo- Hello guys...

Frank- A Tiger...

Gabby- And a Buzzard have you ever seen the like...

Noil- We've come to rescue you actually...

Buteo- Emre said you needed help... well we wanna help you find your way home

Gabby- Finally our saviours arrive

Frank- Yeah, finally, finally...

Buteo- By the way... I'm an Eagle (Smiles)

End Credits:

The End

100 mins