

INTI-MOO-DATION (Revised Script)

by

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EXT. FIELD - DAY

A large field surrounded by fencing and bushes is shown, with about 20 cows eating around the centre. SAM (35) and LIZ (30) enter through a gate, holding PETER's (6) hands.

SAM

Can't believe you never trust my shortcuts, we'll be home much quicker now!

LIZ

Ok, maybe you're right this time...

Liz notices that Peter hasn't yet seen the cows.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Peter, look at the cows!

PETER

They're walking to us!

The cows are seen walking towards the family from a distance. Peter fixes his eyes on the cows.

LIZ

That's nice.

The family continues to walk around the edge of the field, heading towards the gate on the other side. The cows begin to speed up their movement.

PETER

They're running!

Sam and Liz's heads whip round in fear to face the cows. The cows are now running towards them.

SAM

PETER!

Sam, worried, picks up Peter as he stumbles, and runs alongside Liz towards the gate in the distance.

The cows change direction as the family continue run along the edge of the field. They keep their fast pace.

Sam stumbles on a stone and falls to the floor, making sure Peter lands safely.

Liz, shocked and nervous, turns her head towards the fallen Sam and gasps.

SAM (DEFEATED)

Go on without me...

LIZ

I'm not leaving-

SAM (DEFEATED)

Take Peter. I'll find my way back.

LIZ (WORRIED)

Sam...

SAM

Take him, run!

Liz picks up Peter and runs away. Looks back worriedly at Sam as she makes her way towards the gate.

Sam sprawls on the ground, holding his ankle. Looks up to see the cows coming ever closer.

SAM

Damn... rock...

Makes his way towards the bushes to the right of the edge of the field.

The cows begin to make noises as they run closer to Sam.

Sam rolls underneath a bush into hiding. Breathes a sigh of relief as the cows begin slowing down. Still holding his ankle, wincing in pain, he crawls carefully along the underneath of the bush, heading towards the gate.

A cow moos.

Shocked, Sam whips his head to the left to see that a cow has made its way next to the bush he is hiding in.

SAM (WHISPERING)

Damn!

Cautiously, Sam raises his left elbow to begin moving. As his elbow hits the ground, a twig snaps. Sam's eyes widen.

The cow raises its head in curiosity. Beat. Then lowers its head and goes back to eating the grass.

Sam closes his eyes and sighs in relief. Lifts right elbow to continue crawling. Silence. Gaining confidence, he slowly crawls across the ground.

Travels a few feet away from the cow before speeding up. Look of confidence in his eyes. Continues moving forward until his bad ankle gets caught in a branch.

SAM

No, don't do this to me now...

He struggles to break free, wincing in pain as he attempts to manoeuvre his ankle. Slow look of realisation as he figures out that he would have to quickly pull his leg out in order to escape.

The cow from before hears him struggling and slowly moves towards him.

SAM (WHISPERING)

Liz, Peter... I hope I make it
alive...

He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath. The cow continues to make its way towards him.

Opens eyes again. In one quick action he pulls his leg out, climbs from underneath the bush and attempts to dash towards the gate, limping and holding his leg in pain.

The cows notice him, turning their heads. Once again they begin to run towards him.

Sam, running, looks nervously back at the herd of cows, then turns his head to look ahead, with his destination in his eyes, hoping that he'll make it in time.

He reaches the gate and desperately closes it behind him. He breathes a sigh of relief. The cows slow down and turn away in disappointment.

Breathing another sigh of relief he limps on his way back home. FADE OUT.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

FADE IN.

The family are seated around a square table, waiting for their meal to be served. Sam's hair is roughed up a little, and he attempts to hide a few scratches on his arms with his shirt.

LIZ (RELIEVED)

That's the last time we take
another one of your silly
shortcuts.

SAM

Hey, we're back in one piece,
aren't we?

Liz looks down and laughs to herself. Peter looks up at Sam.

PETER

What happened?

SAM

Nothing much. I Limped back.

Sam smirks. He turns around and notices the waiter walk in. The waiter places dinner plates on the table. On the plates are three juicy beef burgers.

