Little J & Big Cuz

Episode 01:
LUCKY UNDIES

By
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POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT

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Language note: Aboriginal English is a colloquial form that varies around Australia, and we have used a variety of colloquialisms in these scripts. A key to colloquial dialogue is included at the foot of relevant pages, providing translations for any words without direct or obvious meanings. For the most part, Standard Australian English is used for the classroom setting whilst more colloquial language is used outside of school. This is to encourage Aboriginal children to feel comfortable 'code switching' - using the formal and colloquial language forms in different social contexts. Translators may choose to adopt similar variations relevant to their countries.

Old Dog note: Old Dog's thought track / voiceover is denoted by the reference "(V/O)". Dog noises such as barks and yelps are recorded by the Old Dog actor. Where Old Dog's noises occur during, or immediately before or after his dialogue, these noises are noted in brackets within the dialogue so the actor can record these whilst in the flow of recording the dialogue. Old Dog's noises are also noted in the big print as sound fx.

1. EXT. NANNA'S HOUSE/BACKYARD. EARLY MORNING

OLD DOG

A red and white striped football sock hangs on Nanna's clothesline. Old Dog stares intensely, makes a leap for the sock - but misses.

OLD DOG (V/O) 10:00:39:10

(Hruff!)
(deep breathes)
(Sniff phaa! Sniff phaa!)
One more go!

Old Dog backs up a few paces, his eyes narrow and with deep determination, he charges, jumps - and once again...misses. Old Dog is clearly disappointed...and a bit embarrassed.

OLD DOG (V/O) 10:00:52:22

Ah forget it. Socks are for puppies.

Close on the sock swaying gently in the breeze as if beckoning Old Dog to try again. He turns to head off but stops and looks back at the sock - swinging, all victorious.

OLD DOG (V/O) 10:00:57:21
(to sock - hostile)
Humph. I can find somethin' much better than you to chew.

Old Dog trots off defiantly, leaving the sock safe.

CUT TO:

2. INT. NANNA'S HOUSE/KITCHEN **MORNING**

LITTLE J, BIG CUZ, NANNA

Nanna is at the kitchen sink, while Big Cuz scans the table. Little J bounces in, dressed for school.

LITTLE J 10:01:03:07
Mornin'!

BIG CUZ 10:01:04:16
You seen my hairbrush Little J?

Little J's brow furrows, he thinks for a moment...

LITTLE J 10:01:07:06
Ummm...

As Little J sits down, and reaches for a box of cereal, Nanna sees that his hair is sticking up like a cocky's crest.

NANNA 10:01:09:15
Looks like you haven't seen a hair brush for a while, Little Fella!

Little J grins up at Nanna. Big Cuz screws up her face as she sits down for breakfast.

LITTLE J 10:01:13:13
(struggling sounds) I forgot.

NANNA 10:01:15:19
(to Little J) So did you remember to put on clean undies?

KEY: *ya* = your, *undies* = underwear

BIG CUZ 10:01:18:04
(giggling) Yuck, Nanna!

Little J thinks for a beat and nods. Nanna watches closely and eventually the nod turns into a "no" shake of the head.

LITTLE J 10:01:20:08
Yeah....nuh...

Nanna turns to a kitchen drawer and when she turns back she's holding up a pair of BRIGHT YELLOW undies.

NANNA 10:01:23:13
Look Little J, new undies!

Little J squints and shades his eyes.

LITTLE J 10:01:27:07
What? I'm not wearin' *those*.
They're too...too *yellow*!
Everybody'll laugh at me.

NANNA 10:01:33:12
They're underwear. They go *under* ya wears. So nobody's gunna see 'em. Oh. Look how cheerful they are!

Nanna holds up the yellow undies that seem to shine they’re so bright.

BIG CUZ 10:01:40:22
(gentle giggle) Yellow undies. No undies. Don't care, Little J. 'Long as we got time to play basketball before school!

But Little J doesn't see the funny side. His shoulders slump.

LITTLE J 10:01:48:07
(fed up groan) Hrrumph.

Little J grabs the undies from Nanna.

CUT TO:

KEY: *ya* = your, *gunna* = going to, *undies* = underwear

3. EXT. SCHOOL TRACK **MORNING**

LEVI, BIG CUZ, LITTLE J

As Big Cuz and Little J head along the track to school, Levi catches up with them. He is carrying a cardboard box.

LEVI 10:01:50:24
(calling) Hey, Big Cuz, Little J. What's new?

Big Cuz nudges Little J playfully.

BIG CUZ 10:01:54:06
(gleeful whisper) Ya undies are new.

Little J gives Big Cuz a stern look.

LITTLE J 10:01:55:18
(to Big Cuz, annoyed) Shush!
(to Levi) What you got there, Levi?

LEVI 10:01:58:10
Been doin' some experiments at home. Ms Chen asked me to show everybody. (inspired) Hey, Little J, you can be my helper!

LITTLE J 10:02:05:03
(enthusiastically) Yeah yeah!
(BEAT) What's...experiments?

LEVI 10:02:08:22
Science stuff. You gunna love it.

Loud <MAGPIE WARBLE> prompts Big Cuz to grab the two boys, bringing them to a halt.

BIG CUZ 10:02:11:23
Freeze! It's Cranky Maggie - he's gunna swoop us!

Up in a nearby tree, Cranky Magpie and his mate watch the children with their beady, black eyes. She sits on a big nest, he - beside her and flaps his wings, as the kids hold their breath.

KEY: *ya* = your, *undies* = underwear

LEVI 10:02:18:01
Quick! Go! Now!

Levi darts off, Big Cuz following. But Little J sees a fallen branch at his feet, grabs it, waves it at Maggie -

LITTLE J 10:02:19:15
Shoo, Cranky Maggie. Shoo!

Levi and Big Cuz watch open-mouthed as Maggie <SQUAWKS> - Little J shakes his branch above his head - Maggie freezes, does a u-turn mid flight, and heads back to the nest.

Little J turns to Big Cuz and Levi, and waggles his branch.

LITTLE J 10:02:22:11
Now he's very, very scared of *me*, aye!

LEVI 10:02:26:21
Whoa! Little J. *Luuuuucky!*

CUT TO:

4. EXT. SCHOOL/BASKETBALL COURT/SIDELINE MORNING
MS CHEN, MICK, SISSY, ALLY, BIG CUZ, LEVI, LITTLE J

Big Cuz, Sissy, Levi and Little J bounce and throw the ball around the basketball court. Mick is watching their every move. His daughter Ally is by his side.

Ms Chen is on the other side of Mick, watching the kids play.

MS CHEN 10:02:33:02
They're doing so well at basketball, Uncle Mick. Thanks to you. And Ally loves having her Dad here.

Mick grins, nodding.

MICK 10:02:38:07
They're good kids. Glad you asked me to help, Ms Chen.

Sissy passes the ball to Little J, who dribbles down the court...

MICK 10:02:43:14
(calling) That's it, Little J. Now pass it!

Little J passes to Big Cuz who takes a shot and scores.

MS CHEN 10:02:48:22
(calling) Nice one, Big Cuz. And Little J, you're a good player!

LITTLE J 10:02:52:21
(inspired) I know I know I know! I can play in the big game tomorrow!

Sissy puts her hands on hips.

SISSY 10:02:56:14
(not meanly, laughs) The *big* game is just for us *big* kids, Little J.

MS CHEN 10:03:00:20
(calling) Okay, it's time for class everyone.

KIDS 10:03:03:03
(collective groan, whinging)

MICK 10:03:04:17
(to Ms Chen) And I gotta get to work. (to kids) See you for the game tomorrow, kids! (to Ally) See you Bub.

Mick ruffles Ally's hair, and heads off, as we hear kids <RUNNING> into class. Sissy, Levi, Little J and Big Cuz head for class.

BIG CUZ 10:03:08:17
(at the same time) Thanks Uncle Mick!

LEVI 10:03:08:17
(at the same time) Yeah, thanks Uncle Mick!

LITTLE J 10:03:08:17
(at the same time) See you tomorrow Uncle Mick!

CUT TO:

KEY: *gotta* = got to

5. INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM DAY

MS CHEN, LEVI, LITTLE J, GEORGE, SISSY, DEE

We see the backs of the kids' heads, as they sit on the mat by the big window. They are facing Levi and Little J, who stand beside a table. Ms Chen sits near them. On the table is a jug, a bowl of green jelly crystals, a spoon and a bottle of clear liquid.

MS CHEN 10:03:12:21
And now Levi and Little J are going to show us a science experiment. What's it called, Levi?

Levi shifts, twitches, nervous.

LEVI 10:03:18:17
It's it's called..um...ah

Levi looks to Little J - help!!!

LITTLE J 10:03:21:20
(ahem) It's called Super Snot! All you need is - some warm water, green jelly crystals and - what's this stuff called Levi?

Levi pours each ingredient into the bowl. Levi is still a little uncertain.

LEVI 10:03:34:02
(shyly) Corn syrup. You mix it all up...

With a wooden spoon Little J mixes the ingredients together and a snotty substance forms. Little J lifts the spoon up and "snot" oozes back into the bowl.

LITTLE J 10:03:45:15
Ta-da! And there it is....

LITTLE J AND LEVI 10:03:48:04
(at the same time) Super SNOT!

KIDS 10:03:49:15
(laughing, euuwww)

The classmates and Ms Chen <CLAP>.

GEORGE 10:03:52:00
(giggling) Go snot!

SISSY 10:03:53:08
(overlapping) Errgh. Gross.

Levi and Little J beam.

MS CHEN 10:03:55:07
Fantastic work boys!

Sitting beside Big Cuz, Dee sways, tissue in hand.

BIG CUZ 10:03:58:12
(concerned) Are you okay, Dee?

Dee shakes her head.

DEE 10:04:00:02
(into tissue) Ahhh...Ahhhh choo!

Everyone stops and looks - as Dee inspects the tissue. Her face screws up in disgust. She doesn't look well at all.

DEE 10:04:01:15
Ergh, *real* snot. I feel sick Ms Chen.

Ms Chen places a hand on Dee's forehead.

MS CHEN 10:04:08:09
Hmm. I think you've got a fever, Dee. I'll call your Mum.

DEE 10:04:13:21
Achoo!

Ms Chen pulls out her phone. Big Cuz's face registers alarm.

MS CHEN 10:04:15:19
(into the phone, concerned)
Hi. It's Ms Chen here. Dee's not very well. (beat)
No, no I don't think she'll be well enough to play the basketball game tomorrow. I think she's got a fever. (beat) OK. Alright. Bye.

Dee <SNEEZES> into her tissue again. Big Cuz leans away from poor old Dee.

BIG CUZ 10:04:27:01
(overlapping)
(upset) That means we're one player down!

Ms Chen looks around the classroom at all the long faces. Her eyes settle on Little J.

MS CHEN 10:04:29:16
Little J, you looked good on the basketball court this morning...

SISSY 10:04:32:23
(outraged) But Ms Chen the little kids *never* play in our basketball games. They're too...little!

LITTLE J 10:04:38:23
(grumpy) I'm *not* that little.

Ms Chen smiles at Little J.

MS CHEN 10:04:40:09
Ah. Then we're all sorted. Little J's playing in the basketball game tomorrow.

CLOSE ON beaming Little J - who can't believe his luck!

DISSOLVE TO:

6. EXT. SCHOOL/BASKETBALL COURT DAY

LITTLE J, LEVI

School is over, and Little J and Levi are "training" on the court. Their backpacks are on the ground by the court. Levi throws the ball to Little J. He catches it.

LITTLE J 10:04:49:02
Thanks for trainin' with me Levi. You really, really think I'm ready?

Little J dribbles the basketball then throws it back to Levi. Levi catches the ball.

LEVI 10:04:54:04
'Course you are! That's why Ms Chen said you could play.

Levi is about to throw the ball back to Little J, when he pauses, and studies Little J, frowning, suspicious.

LEVI 10:04:57:17
There's somethin' different about you today, Little J.

LITTLE J 10:05:01:17
There is?

Levi nods. Little J thinks for a beat. And then it hits him. He pulls out the elastic on his shorts and stares down at his bright yellow undies.

LITTLE J 10:05:04:19
Oh! I got new undies on!

Levi leans across and takes a peek at the undies - then he squints and shades his eyes.

LEVI 10:05:07:04
Whoa! Are they...are they what I think they are? Lucky undies?!

Little J frowns with confusion.

LITTLE J 10:05:15:05
Huh?

LEVI 10:05:15:24
Think about it! You scared off Cranky Maggie. You smashed it with my snotty science experiment. Now you get to play in the big kids' basketball game. See what I'm sayin', Little J?

LITTLE J 10:05:27:03
But these new undies are just...undies.

KEY: *undies* = underwear, *smashed it* = did really well

LEVI 10:05:30:05
My grandpa's got lucky undies.
So I know lucky undies when I see
'em.

Levi throws the ball to Little J, for emphasis. Little J catches it, recoiling from the force.

LEVI 10:05:35:05
And I just saw 'em!

Little J shrugs, unconvinced...

LITTLE J 10:05:38:02
Nah...

...bounces the ball, once, twice. And then he sees it - glinting there on the court...Little J stops bouncing. He bends down, and picks up -

LITTLE J 10:05:43:08
Yeah!

Little J holds the gold coin up. Levi freezes, awed.

LEVI 10:05:44:12
A whole dollar!

Little J has a sudden realisation. He quickly checks his undies. A beam of light from the coin shines on the undies. Proof! He looks back to Levi with eyes a poppin'.

LITTLE J 10:05:47:13
Levi, ya right! These undies -
they got POWERS!

DISSOLVE TO:

7. EXT. NANNA'S HOUSE/BACKYARD SUNSET
LITTLE J, NANNA

Nanna is at the clothes line, hanging out Little J's shirt and shorts. Little J, in his pyjamas, rushes up to her holding out his "lucky" undies.

KEY: *undies* = underwear, *ya* = you're

LITTLE J 10:05:55:14
(with urgency) Nanna, can you wash these as well? Please? Gotta wear 'em again tomorrow. They're lucky.

Nanna grins at Little J.

NANNA 10:06:01:21
Lucky, aye? You never ask me to wash ya undies before. They must be real special!

DISSOLVE TO:

8. EXT. NANA'S HOUSE/BACKYARD EARLY MORNING
OLD DOG

Maggie <CAROLS> in the dawn. The amazing bright yellow lucky undies are on the clothesline, swaying gently.

Old Dog is eyeing them off.

OLD DOG (V/O) 10:06:14:01
So yellow. So new. Reckon I can...Course I can! (Ruff!)

Back to the undies. Back to Old Dog who suddenly leaps into the air with all his might. SLOW MOTION It's an awesome sight - an old dog, in flight. Amazingly his jaws clamp down on the undies and he pulls them off the line.

Old Dog can't believe it. He flings the undies about in his mouth, his tail wagging like crazy.

OLD DOG (V/O) 10:06:26:19
Whacko! See what happens when you give it a go! (Ruff)

He trots off, feeling sensational, with the undies dangling from his mouth.

CUT TO:

KEY: *gotta* = got to, *ya* = your, *undies* = underwear

9. INT. NANNA'S HOUSE - KIDS' BEDROOM. MORNING

LITTLE J

Little J excitedly leaps out of bed in his pyjamas.

LITTLE J 10:06:32:00
Basketball Day! Gotta get ready for the big game.

Little J collects his clothes, neatly folded on his bed. He raises the shorts to his nose and breathes in deeply...then lays the clothes out on the bed, item by item.

LITTLE J 10:06:36:02
Mmm. Nice 'n clean. Thanks Nanna. Shirt. Shorts. Lucky undies (BEAT) (panicked) Uh! Where's my lucky undies?

He frantically looks around his room, but there are no yellow undies to be seen...

(O/S) The clothes line spins and <SQUEAKS>, a melancholy sound. This prompts Little J -

LITTLE J 10:06:47:11
Clothes line!

He looks through his window from where he's standing.

The clothesline rotates slowly, the <SQUEAK> continuing. The line is completely bare...

LITTLE J 10:06:50:23
(desperately) My lucky undies. They're gone! Can't play basketball without my lucky undies!

Below the window, Old Dog sits on the couch, chewing on the yellow undies.

OLD DOG 10:06:59:10
(chewing, slobbering sounds)

CUT TO:

KEY: *undies* = underwear

10. INT. NANNA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. MORNING

LITTLE J, BIG CUZ, NANNA

Little J bursts into the kitchen with an anxious face. He sees Big Cuz sitting at the table eating a bowl of porridge.

LITTLE J 10:07:02:18
Big Cuz, you seen my lucky undies?!

BIG CUZ 10:07:05:07
Nuh! Yuck.

Little J's shoulders slump.

BIG CUZ 10:07:07:05
Nanna's made porridge. Give us energy for the big game.

She pushes his bowl towards him. Little J pulls away.

LITTLE J 10:07:10:08
How can I eat when my lucky undies are missin'?

Nanna comes into the kitchen, smiling.

NANNA 10:07:13:23
Good mornin' Little J.

LITTLE J 10:07:16:14
It's not a *good* mornin'! It's a *terrible* mornin'! My lucky undies are gone! And it's basketball day.

NANNA 10:07:22:13
Gone? Lucky undies don't just unpeg themselves.

LITTLE J 10:07:25:22
I looked and I looked.

KEY: *undies* = underwear

NANNA 10:07:27:20
Well there's no more time for lookin'. You gotta get dressed for school.

Little J's whole body slumps.

BIG CUZ 10:07:31:12
(impatiently) Whoever heard a' lucky undies anyway?

Nanna gives him a gentle hug.

NANNA 10:07:33:23
You don't need em, Little Fella. You'll still play good.

LITTLE J 10:07:36:23
Oh.

But Little J's face is a picture of despair.

DISSOLVE TO:

11. EXT. SCHOOL - BASKETBALL COURT. DAY
MICK, GEORGE, BIG CUZ, LEVI, LITTLE J, NANNA, MS CHEN

The big kids stand on the basketball court as Mick divides them up into two teams. He wears a whistle around his neck.

Nanna and Ms Chen sit courtside on classroom chairs. Ally and Monti sit on the grass nearby.

MICK 10:07:39:20
George, Jacko, Kirra and Mirra. You are the Bilbies.

The Bilbies form a circle and place their hands on top of one another as Mick calls their names.

GEORGE, JACKO, KIRRA, MIRRA 10:07:42:17
Go Bilbies!

KEY: *undies* = underwear

MICK 10:07:44:21

Sissy, Big Cuz, Levi, and Little J, you guys are the Potaroos!

Big Cuz, Levi and Sissy hold hands. Levi searches for Little J's hand.

LEVI 10:07:51:02

Where's Little J?

Big Cuz lets go and looks around. She sees Little J sitting on the edge of the court, looking miserable. Big Cuz frowns.

BIG CUZ 10:07:55:00

(exhasperated sigh) Ohhh. (to Little J) Come on Little J!

Levi walks up to Big Cuz.

LEVI 10:08:00:12

(low voice) What's up with him?

BIG CUZ 10:08:01:22

(whispering back) Lost his silly yellow undies. Says he can't play without them.

LEVI 10:08:05:13

You mean, his *lucky* undies?

BIG CUZ 10:08:08:17

They're not lucky Levi. They're just boring old undies!

LEVI 10:08:13:00

Do you mean *those* boring old undies?

Levi points across the court to reveal--

Old Dog trotting over with a pair of not so new and not so fresh yellow undies in his mouth. They are now covered in doggy drool and mud...and even a few twigs.

Little J takes this in. His eyes widen with horror. He leaps to his feet, pointing.

KEY: *undies* = underwear

LITTLE J 10:08:18:02
(horrified, shouting) Old Dog stole my lucky undies!

Old Dog swings the undies around in his mouth.

Nanna leans across to Ms Chen.

NANNA 10:08:21:02
Looks like their luck just run out.

Close up on Old Dog pulling the undies between his paw and his jaw, ripping them even more. Sound of <TEARING>.

Little J storms towards Old Dog, pulls the destroyed undies from his mouth.

LITTLE J 10:08:24:19
Bad Bad Baaad Dog!

He marches over to a nearby rubbish bin. Old Dog drops his head, his tail flicks up between his legs.

Big Cuz is standing near the bin. Levi joins her.

BIG CUZ 10:08:29:23
Little J, dogs don't care about undies. 'Cause dogs don't wear them.

Little J sighs deeply, and holds the undies over the bin.

LITTLE J 10:08:34:16
(sigh) Good bye Lucky Undies.

He drops the undies into the bin. There's a dull <THUD> as they hit the bottom.

LITTLE J 10:08:37:24
I will never forget you.

LEVI 10:08:39:13
But you're a great player, Little J. You've got to play!

Little J shakes his head sadly.

KEY: *undies* = underwear

LITTLE J 10:08:43:02
I can't. I'm not lucky without my lucky undies. I'm just... I'm just boring old me.

Little J shuffles off, dejected, as Big Cuz, unseen by Little J, sneaks to the rubbish bin. She pulls out the dog-drool-dripping, putrid, not-so-yellow undies. Levi watches on in disgust.

LEVI 10:08:52:07
Errgh. Disgusting, Big Cuz.

BIG CUZ 10:08:55:10
Yeah! But I've got to do it for the team!

CUT TO:

12. INT. CLASSROOM - WET AREA. DAY
BIG CUZ

Big Cuz is standing at the sink. She's just rinsed the undies out under the tap. She squeezes them out. She holds them up and they are kinda clean but no longer undies - they are torn and shredded. Big Cuz suddenly has a light bulb moment.

BIG CUZ 10:09:03:09
(inspired) Got it! Just need some scissors...

Big Cuz looks around...

CUT TO:

13. EXT. SCHOOL - BASKETBALL COURT/SIDELINE. DAY
SISSY, BIG CUZ, LITTLE J, NANNA, LEVI, MICK, GEORGE, OLD DOG

Little J is now sitting with Ally and Monti, near Nanna. He has his chin in his hands, downcast.

CONTINUOUS:

KEY: *undies* = underwear

Sissy and Levi do some stretches courtside. Sissy darts Little J a look.

SISSY 10:09:07:16
(whispered/under her breath to Levi) This is exactly why the little kids don't play our basketball games. They're just too little!

CONTINUOUS:

Little J looks up when a shadow comes over him. It's Big Cuz.

Little J's eyes widen as Big Cuz presents - the yellow undies, re-imagined into a yellow plaited sweat band. A lot of love and consideration has gone into this.

BIG CUZ 10:09:15:08
Little J? Your very own - lucky sweat band!

LITTLE J 10:09:22:01
Wow!

Nanna grins, nodding.

NANNA 10:09:23:14
(proudly) Nice work, my girl.

Little J jumps to his feet and Big Cuz helps him put the sweat band around his head.

LITTLE J 10:09:26:08
Whoa! Thanks Big Cuz.

BIG CUZ 10:09:29:10
You're a basketball warrior now.

Levi is watching. He beams.

LEVI 10:09:31:13
(calling) Deadly, Little J.

Little J taps his sweatband. He grins to Big Cuz.

KEY: *deadly* = awesome

LITTLE J 10:09:33:06
I feel really, really lucky now!

Mick <BLOWS> the whistle.

MICK 10:09:38:23
Let's get playin' you mob!

DISSOLVE TO:

Minutes later - the game is in full flight. Big Cuz throws the ball to Little J. Little J dribbles down the court...

LITTLE J 10:09:46:03
(effort noises, puffing)

NANNA 10:09:48:03
(calling) That's the way, Little J!

...Little J prepares to shoot for goal. George tries to get the ball from Little J - but "fouls" by "reaching in" towards the ball, and brushing Little J's hand. Little J fumbles the ball, and George grabs it before it hits the ground. Mick <BLOWS> the whistle.

MICK 10:09:54:15
That was a foul, George, and that means Little J gets a free shot.

George nods. He passes the ball to Little J.

GEORGE 10:09:59:10
(encouraging, puffing) Go for it, Basketball Warrior.

Little J grins at George.

CUT TO:

The two teams lined up at the ring as Little J stands at the two-point mark, ready to play his foul shot.

Little J focuses, looking up to the hoop, ball in hand...As he does this, his lucky sweat band slips off his head...and in SLOW MOTION...falls to the ground with a <DULL CRASH>.

KEY: *mob* = people

Little J does not notice this - but Big Cuz and Levi do.

LEVI 10:10:15:02
(audible gasp of alarm) Huuuh!

BIG CUZ 10:10:15:02
(audible gasp of alarm, at the same time) Huuuh!

They exchange a worried look. Big Cuz puts her finger to her lips to say "Shh, don't tell him". Levi nods.

BIG CUZ 10:10:17:13
Shhhhh.

At the two-point mark, Little J prepares for the shot. Hugging the ball against his chest with one arm, for good luck, he reaches to tap his lucky sweatband. But - he feels that it's not there!

LEVI 10:10:22:02
(to Big Cuz) Uh oh.

Little J looks down on the court...to see -

Old Dog thrashing the sweat-band around is his mouth unaware that he’s been seen.

LITTLE J 10:10:26:15
(stricken) My lucky sweat band!

Little J looks over to Mick.

MICK 10:10:28:24
You got nothing to lose, Little J. Just give it a go.

Little J has a look of intense concentration. He takes a deep breath and closes his eyes tight.

LITTLE J 10:10:35:00
(whispers to himself)
OK. Just give it a go. Just give it a go.

When he reopens his eyes, we see that Little J is standing on what appears to be a giant basketball court - and he is now lit by a bright spotlight.

Close up on Little J's eyes. They narrow as he focuses on the hoop - which appears to be very small and a long way away.

LITTLE J 10:10:38:02
(deep breaths, preparing himself)

Back on Little J. He takes a <DEEP BREATH>. His hands tighten around the ball. Suddenly he lobs the ball, and with a <WHOOSH> it floats, in SLOW MOTION, towards the hoop.

Little J's eyes widen as the ball floats through the air...and finally drops through the hoop. Little J has scored!

Mick's voice snaps Little J out of his day dream.

MICK (O/S) 10:11:00:23
Oh see, I told you!

Little J looks around and sees that the Potaroos and the Bilbies are <CHEERING> for him! Nanna beams.

KIDS 10:11:00:23
(cheering, clapping, whistling, woohoo etc)

SISSY 10:11:02:15
Yay, Little J!

NANA 10:11:05:15
Good on ya, Little J!

CLOSE ON a triumphant Little J.

LITTLE J 10:11:07:04
Got it. Scored! All by myself. Without my lucky undies. I didn't even need - my lucky sweat band!

Little J watches - as suddenly Old Dog swings the undies around like the rotor on a chopper. Round and round they go, drool spraying everywhere. Little J suddenly bursts out laughing.

KEY: *undies* = underwear

LITTLE J 10:11:17:17
(laughing) Keep it, Old Dog. I don't need lucky ANYTHINGS!

Everyone <LAUGHS> as Old Dog flicks and flings and chews the sweatband. He's the happiest old dog in the world.

OLD DOG (V/O) 10:11:26:06
(loud chewing of undies sweatband)
Mmmm! Undies. Me favourite.

END.

KEY: *undies* = underwear, *me* = my