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BROWNIE BEARS BAD DAY

Brownie Bear woke from his deep winter sleep. He opened his mouth VERY wide in a huge yawn and scratched his fur with one big paw. He sniffed the air.

BROWNIE BEAR

Smells like... March. Spring time? Have I been hibernating all winter?

With a BIG GROAN he rolled out of his warm bed. He really felt like going back to sleep but his tummy had other ideas.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Ohhhh, I'm still so sleepy. But I'm soooooo hungry.

Brownie could barely keep his eyes open, but his stomach was not having any more sleep, GUUURGLE-GROWL-GRUMPLE, it went.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Oh dear, that doesn't sound very good at all. I've got to get some food for this grumpy stomach.

He sleepily shambled down the hillside from his cave, YAWWWWWNING again. His head back and the bright sun in his eyes, he didn't see the big bramble bush. CRASH!

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

AHHHOOOOWWWW! What...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Every way he tried to turn, he was scratched by big sharp thorns. He was screaming very loud.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)
AHHH! Help! Help, I'm stuck.

FOXY FOX
What's all that bellowing in there? Z'at you Brownie Bear?

BROWNIE BEAR
Yes, it is...Foxy Fox? Help me Foxy! I'm here!!

Foxy Fox peered through the thick brambles to see Brownie all rolled up in a ball, with a great big scratch on his nose and prickles everywhere.

FOXY FOX
Got yourself in a painful fix, brother Bear. That looks like it hurts.

BROWNIE BEAR
Help me please Foxy, it hurts. Oh, I'm so sleepy and HUNGRY. And grumpy! Waaaagh!!

Foxy couldn't stand to see a grown bear cry.

FOXY FOX
Hmmm. Hang on Brownie, I think I might have an answer to your problem. Give us a minute.

Brownie stopped sniveling, and brightened up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BROWNIE BEAR

Really Foxy? Oh please, help
me, I'll return the favor
whenever I can.

Foxy went up to an big old dead tree, and got up on his hind legs and with his front paws, began to push. With a creaky groan - SCREEAEEEECH! - the old tree fell over. Brownie looked up to see it coming right at him.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Ahhh Foxy, what are you doing?
Aiiiiee!!

CRASH! The tree clobbered Brownie right on the noodle.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Why are you hitting me? I
thought you were helping?

FOXY FOX

Take a look Brownie, the tree
branches flattened the bramble
bush, so now you can get out of
there.

Brownie saw that he was right, but Brownie was also REALLY grumpy now, after being scratched and clobbered, and his stomach went - SNURGLE-GURGLE-FURGLE - really loud. So loud that Foxy thought that Brownie was growling at him, and Foxy ran away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FOXY FOX (CONT'D)

That's that thanks I get
Brownie Bear? You swearing and
threatening to eat me?

BROWNIE BEAR

No, I didn't...No, Foxy, it's
my stomach. It's grumpy-hungry.
And so am I. Ohhh.

Brownie didn't know what to rub first, his scratches
or his lumpy head. Now he hurt all over, AND he was
sleepy and hungry. Suddenly he heard a familiar
sound. A whooshy-splashy-swirly sound.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

It's the river. Yaaay! Salmon.
The river means salmon. Ya hear
that stomach? We're having
salmon.

Oh his stomach heard it all right. It went GURGLE-
SNURGLE-FURGLE-ZURGLE - so loud the forest creatures
started to stampede away. But Brownie didn't pay any
attention, he ran for that big green river, and
bounded up onto the big slippery river rocks to where
the waterfall was. Brownie smiled.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Salmon swim up the river. I'll
stand right here and they'll be
jumping right into my paws.

Just as he said that, sure enough, a big shiny salmon
shot out of the waterfall, and sailed right past.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Woah!!

Brownie took a swipe at the flying fish but it was too late, that tasty salmon shot into the deep, clear water and headed upstream.

SHINY SALMON

Haa Haah! Ya missed me, Big
brainless Bear.

BROWNIE BEAR

Brainless? Ohh, even the fish
are making fun of me today. I'm
so hungry. I need a fish, I
need a fish, I need a..

Brownie let out a HUGE YAWN, and while his eyes were closed and his mouth WIDE open, a big fat salmon shot out of the water and right down Brownies throat.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

GAAK!

Brownie staggered and slipped on the big wet rocks, wondering what had just happened. The salmon didn't realize it was in Brownies throat either. It thought things had just gotten really dark for a minute. The salmon shouted to his Salmon friends -

SHINY SALMON

Hey Guys? Where are ya? I can't
see a thing. What's that noise?

BROWNIE BEAR

GAAK!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Brownie swiped at the fish with his paws, trying to knock it out of his mouth, but that only scared the fish more, making it try to swim down Brownies throat. It yelled out -

SHINY SALMON

Watch out guys. I think there's
a bear around here somewhere!!

Brownie was choking on the flapping fish as he staggered around on the wet rocks, trying to knock the salmon out of his mouth. He was hungry, but he couldn't swallow the whole thing in one gulp. No sir. Brownie got scared. He was choking.

BROWNIE BEAR

Mama!

The Silly Salmon heard this, as he was jammed right inside Brownies head.

SHINY SALMON

Who's said that? What are you
doing to my mama?

Brownie shook his head and tried to shake the fish out, staggering around like a wild man.

Crazy Crow and his Crow buddies watched Brownie from a tree on the riverbank.

CROWS

Caw-haw-haw-haw! Caw-haw-haw-
haw!

CONTINUED: (6)

Crazy Crow was laughing so hard, he could barely hang on to the tree branch. The whole tree was shaking. Leaves were falling off.

CRAZY CROW

Look at this dumb bear! He trying to eat that whole fish in one mouthful. I think he gonna be sick real soon. They say you might choke on a fish bone, he chokin' on the whole fish! Hey Brownie, ya'll want some French Fries with that fish stick? Caw haw haw!

The crows laughing was making Brownie really angry. Couldn't they see he was having trouble? Noooo, crows never help out, they just yell stupid stuff, thought Brownie. Stupid crows. He was getting weak, that fat fish was wigglin' like crazy, cutting off his air. He felt dizzy. Suddenly he slipped on the wet rocks and fell down, banging his chin really hard.

BROWNIE BEAR

Doh!

The salmon shot out of his mouth into the water.

SHINY SALMON

I'm coming mama. I won't let them bears hurt ya.

Brownie sucked up a huge breath of fresh air. The crows, laughing hysterically fell from the tree branches, SQUALK! SPLAT! - giggling on the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

BROWNIE BEAR

Stupid crows!! Hope you hurt
yourself. That'll teach ya to
make fun of me!!

The crows couldn't hear him, they were laughing too
hard. Brownie coughed. His throat was sore.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Stupid fish. Didn't want a fish
anyway.

Brownie stumbled up the riverbank to the sound of
cackling crows, and plopped down on his rump, wiping
his scratched nose with a paw. He felt like crying.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Stupid fish, Stupid crows,
Stupid prickles. Stupid fox.
Stupid stomach

His stomach answered - SNURGLE-GURGLE-TURGLE-FURGLE-
BURGLE-NURGLE!! Scrambled Squirrel looked down from
his tree branch, his cheeks full of tasty nuts and
acorns.

SCRAMBLED SQUIRREL

What's that horrible noise? It
sounds like a monster, or a
Sasquatch.

Brownie eyed him sadly.

BROWNIE BEAR

No Scrambles, it's just my
grumpy empty stomach. I need
something to eat!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

SCRAMBLED SQUIRREL

Want a nut? Got lotsa nuts.

Brownie shook his head sadly.

BROWNIE BEAR

I'm too big. It'd take too many
to fill me up.

SCRAMBLED SQUIRREL

Well, I got lots. Been hiding
them all winter. Tons of nuts,
yes I do. Oh yes. I'm the king
of the nuts. Great King Nut.
See that old log?

He pointed to a big old fallen tree.

BROWNIE BEAR

Yup, but what's that got to do
with me? Ohhh, I'm so hungry-
sleepy-grumpy.

SCRAMBLED SQUIRREL

Cheer up, my lumpy headed, fish
breathed friend. Give it a good
whallop and see what's inside.

Brownie moseyed over to the log and gave it a WHACK!
with his powerful claws. SMASH! The log split open
and out poured millions of nuts.

SCRAMBLED SQUIRREL (CONT'D)

See? All you can eat, Brownie.
I'm a billionaire!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

BROWNIE BEAR

Oh goody. Nuts.

Brownie didn't look really happy.

SCRAMBLED SQUIRREL

Don't like nuts, Brownie?

BROWNIE BEAR

Not really Scrambled, but look!
Bugs! Buckets-O-bugs!! I love
crunchy tasty bugs!!

That old log was FULL of creepy crawly bugs of every
sort. The favorite food of a fat grumpy sleepy bear.

BROWNIE BEAR (CONT'D)

Yummy, scrummy.

Brownie munched wildly on them bugs until you know
what? His stomach went from - GURGLE-SNURGLE-NURGLE -
to AHHHHHH!! He was full.

SCRAMBLED SQUIRREL

Having a better day now,
Brownie Bear?

Asked Scrambled Squirrel as he watched Brownie scarf
down every last one of those tasty bugs.

BROWNIE BEAR

It's all good now. Thanks for
helping me out, little buddy.

Scrambled went back to his tree fort.

CONTINUED: (10)

SCRAMBLED SQUIRREL

No problem Brownie. Sometimes when you have a bad day, you just need a friend to help you out, and everything will be all right. By the way, your breath smells like fish.

Brownie sauntered back towards his cave, his belly quiet now.

BROWNIE BEAR

Don't remind me, Scrambled. Thanks again!! I think I'll go back and catch forty winks in my nice warm bed.

And that's exactly what he did. And it wasn't such a bad day after all.