

TOOPY AND BINOO
"The Land of Lost Things"

Written by

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Based on "Toupie et Binou" by Dominique Jolin.

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

TOOPY colours a COLOURING BOOK as BINO0 enters. The room is messy, with books and toys everywhere.

TOOPY

Hello Bino0! Do you want to help me colour the colouring book?

Bino0 nods, sits down beside Toopy.

TOOPY (CONT'D)

Let's see now what colour do you want to use?

Bino0 selects a light green crayon from the box.

TOOPY (CONT'D)

"Electric Lime"? Perfect!
(giggles)
I'll use "Jazzberry Jam"!

Toopy picks out a purple one.

TOOPY (CONT'D)

Ah. That's perfect. Now what this spot really needs is some "Sky Blue"...

Toopy looks in the box.

TOOPY (CONT'D)

Hmm. It must be in here somewhere. "Atomic Tangerine", "Outrageous Orange", "Tickle Me Pink", "Wild Strawberry"...MMM. I love strawberries, don't you?

Bino0 agrees.

TOOPY (CONT'D)

But there's no "Sky Blue"? I wonder where it went?

Bino0 shrugs.

TOOPY (CONT'D)

(gasp)
It's lost.

Bino0 puts a comforting hand on Toopy's shoulder.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 You know, I wonder where all the
 lost things go.

Binoo doesn't know.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Maybe there's a land of the lost
 where the lost things go. We should
 go there and find my crayon!

Binoo agrees. But how?

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 I know what you're thinking -

Binoo looks at Toopy as if he has no idea what he thinks he's
 thinking.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 How do we get there?

Binoo thinks hard.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 I know! We have to be lost too!

Binoo is unsure about this plan. Toopy puts on a blindfold.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 See? Now I don't know where I am.
 I'm lost!

Binoo closes his eyes and pretends to be lost too.

The world fades around them.

EXT. LAND OF THE LOST (IMAGINARY) - DAY

In a featureless plain, Toopy removes his blindfold and
 Binoo opens his eyes.

TOOPY
 We're lost!
 (giggles)
 Isn't it wonderful!
 (gasp)
 Look over there! I can't believe
 it!

Binoo looks apprehensive, there being no landmarks around,
 but follows Toopy as he wanders off.

They come across a HUGE PILE OF SOCKS, each an individual colour or pattern. Near the bottom, a PURPLE SOCK is poking out.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Look! There's my missing purple
sock! So that's where it went!

Toopy pulls the sock out, and the pile collapses, burying them in socks.

From out of the mound of socks poke Toopy and Binoo's heads. Toopy laughs.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
That was fun!

He spots a blue SOCK with FISH on it.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Look, Binoo! Fish! Hey, let's swim
in the socks!

Toopy starts swimming in the sea of socks, socks flying out behind him as if it was splashing water. Binoo fashions an INNER TUBE out of some white TUBE SOCKS.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Hey, great Tube Sock Inner Tube
Binoo! Uh, hey!

Many of the socks are now stuck to Toopy from the static cling.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
No, really, I don't need this many
socks.

Binoo goes to help, to pull off one of the socks and gets a zap.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Sorry, Binoo.

Binoo takes a sock, rubs it on his head - making his hair stand up - and touches Toopy. Zap!

TOOPY (CONT'D)
(laughs)
You got me!

A balloon floats by, then sticks to the pile of socks.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Hey, that's the balloon I lost.

He grabs the string.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 It floated away. I thought I'd
 never see it again.

He starts to float up and away. Binoo grabs his leg and hangs on.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Here we go! Up up and away, with my
 beautiful balloon!

Toopy peels off the unwanted socks - keeping his purple one - and throws them away as they fly.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 That's not mine. That's not mine.
 That one's so not my colour. That's
 not mine. This one might go with my
 tutu, but there's only one. This
 one is fabulous!

Eventually they come back down and land on the "ground" again.

A sheep is nearby. It bleats.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Well hello, little fella. Are you
 lost too?

The sheep bleats.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Why don't you stay with us? We're
 looking for my lost crayon.

The sheep bleats. The three walk on together. They come across a stack of BOOKS.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 What do we have here?

Binoo picks one up. It has a small white tag on the spine. He opens it up and pulls out a card. It's a LIBRARY BOOK!

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 (gasp)
 A library book! Why, they're all
 library books. Look at this one!

He picks up a book, which has a picture of a little girl and a sheep on the cover.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 (reads)
 "Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
 and doesn't know where to find
 them. "

The sheep bleats. Binoo figures it out. Toopy is oblivious and keeps reading.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 (reads)
 "Leave them alone and they'll come
 home, wagging their tails behind
 them. "

He puts the book down and thinks hard.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Hmm.
 (snaps fingers)
 It's a clue!
 (thinks hard)
 What does it mean?
 (eureka)
 Maybe we need to leave the sheep
 alone and everything will work out!

Behind him, Binoo opens up the pages of the book flat on the floor.

The sheep bleats happily and jumps INTO THE PAGES OF THE BOOK.

Binoo waves goodbye and closes the book.

Toopy turns to Binoo, who looks pleased with himself.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 I guess that sheep found its way
 home all by itself.

Binoo knows better, but agrees.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Well, I need to return this to the
 library, so let's go.

Toopy picks up the library book and they continue on.

Toopy spots a PENNY on the ground.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Look Bino! A penny! A lost penny!
 That's so lucky!
 (he hands it to Bino)
 Here, it's for you. It'll bring you
 good luck.

Bino tugs on Toopy's shirt and points in the opposite
 direction.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 What is it, Bino?

Bino points and walks off.

Not too far away is an ENORMOUS PILE OF LOOSE CHANGE. Bino
 digs his hand in the pile, pulls it out and finds a QUARTER.

He looks delighted and returns to Toopy's side.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Oh there you are, Bino. Did you
 find a lucky penny too?

Bino shakes his head, holds out the quarter in his hand.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Wow! That was a really lucky penny;
 It changed into a quarter!

They continue walking. Toopy spots a small sack on the floor.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Is this a treasure I see before me?

He picks up the bag and opens it.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 Bino, Look! It's my marbles!

Toopy pulls out a handful of marbles and shows them to Bino.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 I found my marbles! I lost these a
 long time ago. I'm so happy I found
 them again.

Bino agrees.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
 We've found lots of lost things,
 but we still haven't found my Sky
 Blue crayon.

Binoo shakes his head, sadly.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Oh, well. Let's play with my
marbles; Maybe that'll cheer us up.

Binoo nods happily.

Toopy kneels down, drops the handful of marbles from his hand onto the floor, then selects one and flicks it at them off his thumb. It bounces and rolls o.s.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Uh oh, I'd better get that so it
doesn't get lost again.

Binoo watches Toopy walk off, sees something, then quickly gathers the marbles into the bag and takes it with him.

Toopy has the missing marble in hand and stands in front of a big pile of crayons.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
(dreamy)
Look at all the pretty colours!
It's so beautiful!

Binoo agrees, but then frowns, looking at the pile.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
I know, which one is mine?

Binoo points.

There at the top of the pile is the MISSING SKY BLUE CRAYON.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
It's so high! Of course! It's the
colour of the sky!

Binoo scratches his head.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
But how do we get it down?

Binoo goes to climb the pile, but the crayons shift like sand and he gets nowhere.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Looks like we can't climb it.
(eureka)
I know!

He holds the marble in his hand, closes one eye to aim and flicks it at the top of the pile. The crayon and the marble bounce off into the distance.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Come on, Binoos! Let's follow them!

They run after the bouncing crayon and marble, which come to a stop in front of a RED MITTEN with a LONG STRING attached.

Toopy and Binoos arrive. Toopy picks up the marble, hands it to Binoos, who puts it in the bag, then Toopy picks up the crayon and holds it aloft like a sword.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
My crayon! My Sky Blue crayon!

The crayon glows blue as if imbued with divine might. Binoos is awed. MUSIC OF AWE.

Then it stops.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Wow! Ah, I feel so much better.
(sudden thought)
Now we've found it, how do we get back home?

Binoos looks around, shrugs.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
Look! It's a mitten! It looks like the mitten I lost last winter! And there's the string!

Binoos points to the mitten, then the string.

TOOPY (CONT'D)
That's it! We'll follow the string home! I'm so smart.

Toopy puts on the mitten, then starts pulling on the string, reeling it in as they walk on.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Land of Lost Things begins to fade, returning them to Toopy's living room, which is much tidier than when we began.

TOOPY
We're back in my room! We made it!
(contented sigh)
There's no place like home.
(MORE)

TOOPY (CONT'D)

(excited)

And look! We found my crayon! And
my library book! And a lucky penny!
And my marbles! And my other purple
sock! And my missing mitten!

He pulls out each of these things as he names them.

TOOPY (CONT'D)

And look at my room! It's so tidy!
Someone must have cleaned up while
we were on our adventure.

Binoo winks at the camera.

TOOPY (CONT'D)

Well there's one thing I'm glad I
never lost.

Binoo is curious. What?

TOOPY (CONT'D)

You, of course.

Binoo smiles, they hug.

IRIS OUT