

1. EXT. HOUSE IN VALLEY. DAWN.

In a charming river valley, soft green hills roll gently towards a quaint farmyard. It is dawn on a lovely sunny day. Birds twitter happily and some dairy cows gently bellow.

KEY TITLE IN SKY:

"The Mobile Meat Processing Unit"**2. EXT. DRIVEWAY. SUNNY MORNING.**

SNOWY (a white woolly lamb, 2-3 months old) and MARY (8-10yrs old, long golden curly hair, wearing a checkered school uniform with blazer and floppy hat) frisk and frolic down a gravel driveway that leads to a lonely country road.

Mary kneels to watch a cute family of ducks waddle across the driveway, Snowy stops to sniff a daffodil, some kunikuni pigs snort in the meadow flowers, and a pair of geese splash about in a small puddle.

SNOWY

Maaa.

MR. MORGAN and MRS. MORGAN (a fat and jolly couple with bright red cheeks) are herding some plump sheep across the driveway to stock pens on the other side.

MR. MORGAN

Come on old girl, move along...

Snowy stops briefly to watch the bleating sheep being driven down the driveway. He catches the eye of one poor sheep. They stare at each other for a moment. Snowy blinks, the sheep blinks-

MRS. MORGAN

Hurry Mary! - there's your bus, luv!

MARY

Bye!

A rickety yellow bus splutters along the road, braking to a stop near the gate. Mary sprints off towards the gate, Snowy, left behind, watches her run off, he trots quickly after her.

SNOWY

Maaa! Maaaa! Maa!

3. EXT. FARM GATE. SUNNY MORNING.

Snowy reaches the farmgate, where there is a large mailbox - "H.E. & S.H. Morgan - Happy Valley Farm", which is overflowing with junkmail. He is just in time to see the Bus driving away, Mary waves at Snowy from the backseat...

SNOWY (forlornly)

Maaa...!

4. EXT. FARM GATE. SUNNY MORNING.

Snowy stands in the middle of the road watching the yellow bus drive away. Then all of a sudden there is a thundering noise. He turns around to see a formidably large glistening 10-tonne silver truck roaring up the narrow road towards the farm.

The earth trembles, the rustic painted mailbox shakes, and Snowy trembles with fear. Distant thunder and lightening appear over the truck.

Snowy stares at it as it looms fearfully before him, then he turns to look in the direction of the departing yellow school bus. He spins around to look at the sheep being driven relentlessly down the driveway.

He makes a decision: Snowy sprints after the departing yellow bus.

The shiny silver truck comes to a screeching halt at the farm gate. The Truck is plastered with advertising signage: "Process Your Meat at Your Place" "We're bringing the WORKS to You!" "Phone 0800 MMPU4U today - for all your Beef, Mutton and Poultry." "Order NOW and we'll add on a BONUS PACK completely FREE!* *When you attain the quota."

The truck creates an enormous updraught which blows a gust past the wooden sign, through the gates, and down the drive- ripping the daffodils off their stalks.

5. EXT. FARM GATE. MORNING.

The MEAT TECHNICIAN (a thin precise man with short back and sides, in silver gauze overalls with a shirt & tie and swish sunglasses) steps down from the truck. He is holding a digital diary and a silver touch-screen pencil. He waits at the truck while Mr. and Mrs. Morgan rush over to him, looking at the large truck with anticipation.

MR. MORGAN

Giddy there Mr. ...?

MEAT TECHNICIAN

Good morning Sir, I see you have ordered the stock and supply mobile meat-processing unit with the BONUS PACK for a quota of 6000kg?

MR. MORGAN

Ahh...yes that's right. Harry's, the name. I thought I'd give this new-fandangled mobile thingamajiggy a go this year ...

MRS. MORGAN

We like to keep up - with the times, you know!

MEAT TECHNICIAN

Of course. Here are the details of the BONUS PACK - just sign here please.

Mrs. Morgan signs the slip of paper and hands it back to the Technician. She doesn't look at the brochure, and thrusts it deep into her apron pocket.

MRS. MORGAN

Oh...!! (giggles) very good. Yes, yes. Well, six thousand kilo's should be no worries!

MR. MORGAN

Bring your truck in through there, Mr...??

The TECHNICIAN ignores Mr. Morgan and walks away.

6. EXT. FARM SCENICS. MORNING.

The cows gently chew their cud in the fields. The birds twitter in the trees. Hens brood quietly on their nests ... then they are suddenly disturbed by the sound of electronic beeping and alloy reverberating...

7. EXT. STOCKYARD. MORNING

The truck backs noisily into the quiet farmyard, and the MMPU TECHNICIAN presses a button on his wireless remote, and with seamless automation the truck becomes ... a frightening machine.

Two back doors pivot open and a conveyor belt slides out like a long silver tongue from within the black rubber hole.

Several tall smoke stacks rise from the roof, a large LCD screen drops down the side, and other extraneous high tech robotic gadgets appear all over the truck.

Mr. Morgan joins Mrs. Morgan, and they both behold the sight of this transforming machine with awe.

8. EXT. SCENIC. MORNING.

A cute Shetland pony in a nearby paddock is agitated by the odd noises, and some scared little grey rabbits run into their holes.

9. EXT. BACK OF TRUCK. MORNING.

The sheep line up passively as the truck begins to quickly swallow them up. The back of the truck is wide open like a huge mouth, with black rubber strips hanging over the entrance, the conveyor belt escalates the sheep up into the mouth one at a time, in methodical timing. A robotic rod stuns the muscles of the sheep at the bottom of the conveyor with a tiny electronic shock, and they are conveyed motionless into the truck.

10. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK

The MMPU Technician presses another button and a small side-window opens automatically to reveal many small plastic packets of chops, livers, steak and mutton leg roasts being swiftly transported along a conveyor into a freezer. They are systematically snap frozen by a great spurt of dry ice as they emerge from a small opening - also hung with rubber strips. The L.E.D sign is above this window, and the weight of the meat is updated instantly in large red flashing lights as each packet passes into the chamber.

They both look quite satisfied as they read the sign quietly ticking over... '0774 KG', '0913 KG', '1052 KG'..etc.

11. EXT. STOCK PENS. MORNING - AFTERNOON.

The stock-pens empty of sheep - motion blur/fast speed.

12. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK - AFTERNOON.

The packets of meat whiz past the window; the numbers on the LED Screen fly through to "3820.21kg." Mr. and Mrs. Morgan peer through the freezer window. The packets of meat are becoming smaller and more thinly spread.

MR. MORGAN

Hmmm... They're not as heavy as I thought...

13. EXT. FARM PADDOCK. AFTERNOON

They both turn their gaze simultaneously to a meadow in the distance where some black and white Friesian dairy cows are happily chewing their cud. The Morgans turn to each other and smile greedily.

MR. MORGAN

Are you thinking what I'm thinking Mrs.
Morgan?

MRS. MORGAN

I surely am Mr. Morgan! ... Call the dogs!

14. EXT. BACK OF TRUCK. AFTERNOON.

The MEAT TECHNICIAN emerges from the back of the truck, he is carefully wiping a couple of tiny blood splatters off his uniform with a shiny mesh cloth. He watches them galloping across to the cow field with their arms waving madly. He looks at his watch.

15. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK

Through the freezer window, packets of meat labeled "PRIME QUALITY BEEF" travel across the conveyor. The large Red LED sign increases from "3967KG, through to '4065KG.' Mr. and Mrs. Morgan are clapping their hands in great excitement.

MRS. MORGAN (excited)

Oh, Oh. Oh! We're going to make it alright!

MR. MORGAN

Yes, luv! We certainly deserve it.

Mr. Morgan is interrupted by a great crash of thunder and lightening cracks across the sky..

MR. MORGAN

Looks like she might rain!

16. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK

The LED screen starts to slow down around '5434KG'. The MMPU Technician is making his way towards them, with a slip of paper. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan look anxiously at him, then the sign, and then back to him. Mrs. Morgan stamps her feet and kicks away a chicken which was pecking away at her feet in annoyance. But this gives her an idea - she bends down and swoops it up, she then chases another one and picks it up, as well as a goose - which flutters away from her grasp. She has become rather jovial.

MRS. MORGAN

Ha! Hahaha! C'mon luv - not much more to fill it up!

The MMPU Technician nods briefly, and puts away the slip of paper - he stands aside as Mrs. Morgan rushes around collecting all the chickens. Mr. Morgan takes the hint and begins to help her, he gathers up some kunikuni pigs under his huge arms, and holds several geese and bantams upside down by their feet. They approach the back of the truck ecstatically and put them all on the conveyor belt.

The MMPU Technician nods again, and looks at his watch.

Two birds sit tweeting away on a tree limb, when a hand reaches in and grabs them. Mr. Morgan pops up his head and looks around for more. Mrs. Morgan is chasing ducks and ducklings around the yard.

The LED sign flicks through to '5743KG'.

17. EXT. FARMYARD

A sweet little bunny hops out of his grassy hole, when suddenly a net comes swooping down on its head. Mrs. Morgan stands up gleefully with the bunny in the net, and she adds it to a very large collection of rabbits in a net in the other hand. Mr. Morgan is leading a very cute Shetland pony over to the truck.

Mrs. Morgan empties her rabbits onto the conveyor belt.

Mr. Morgan calls his dogs, they came running up, and he promptly lifts them up and pops them on the conveyor belt. The dogs whimper mournfully. Mr Morgan grins.

18. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK. SUNSET.

Mrs. Morgan and Mr. Morgan stand and stare at the sign - It only reads '5927KG'!! They are bitterly disappointed.

19. EXT. FARM SCENICS. SUNSET.

Various shots of paddocks, trees, stables, coops, completely empty of animals and life.

20. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK. SUNSET.

Mrs. Morgan looks her fat husband up and down, warily.

MRS. MORGAN

How much do you weigh then?

Mr. Morgan looks at her in alarm.

21. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK. SUNSET.

Mrs. Morgan stands alone looking at the large red LED sign ... it flicks through from '5927KG' to '5998KG' as some rather large packets of meat glide past...

MRS. MORGAN

Darn it. Too skinny!

The MMPU Technician looks impatiently at his watch. A manic Mrs. Morgan scurries off...

MRS. MORGAN

Wait. I'll be back!

22. EXT. FRAM GATE. SUNSET

The yellow School Bus arrives at the gate and drops off Mary - she is carrying Snowy - who followed Mary to school.

23. EXT. GATE AT TOP OF DRIVEWAY. SUNSET

Mrs. Morgan looks about completely insanely. She looks through a fence - nothing there, she rummages about in the long grass - she can find no living thing anywhere! She then spots the yellow bus leaving the farm gate.

24. EXT. END OF DRIVEWAY. SUNSET

MARY puts the lamb on the ground, and begins to wander slowly down the drive. But, she stops as she notices the lifelessness and silence on the farm - a large noisy silver truck is parked in the yard spurring gushes of steam and smoke into the menacing sky.

Snowy, frightened, creeps closely in beside Mary's legs. Mary then spots her Mother looking down the drive towards them.

Mrs. Morgan spots Snowy at Mary's feet and smiles greedily. Snowy looks back - frightened. Mrs. Morgan begins to march briskly towards them.

Mary, innocently, walks gratefully towards the familiar sight of her Mother, while Mrs. Morgan makes her terrifying way down the drive towards Mary and Snowy - the dark green trees stretch ominously over her. They meet in the middle.

MARY

Mummy? Where are all the animals?

Mrs. Morgan penetrating gaze on Snowy is distracted by Mary's innocent question. She ignores it and looks back down - but Snowy has disappeared!

MRS. MORGAN

Where is that LAMB!??

Mrs. Morgan looks around frantically, but gives up quickly, she then 'notices' her daughter.

MRS. MORGAN

Come with me Mary, and I'll show you where I've put all the animals.

MARY (innocently)

OK!

25. EXT. PADDOCK OF DAFFODILS. SUNSET

Mrs. Morgan and Mary, hand in hand, make their tragic way across a field of wilted daffodils. Mrs. Morgan crushes them as she walks.

26. EXT. BACK OF TRUCK. SUNSET.

The Meat Technician is holding his remote and starting to pack up the MMPU Machine.

27. EXT. PADDOCK OF DAFFODILS. SUNSET

Mrs. Morgan notices the truck getting ready to leave, and starts to run - pulling Mary hard behind her.

28. EXT. SNOWY'S DRUM / STOCKYARDS. SUNSET

From Snowy's hiding place in an overturned drum he can see Mrs. Morgan pulling Mary - who is struggling to keep up - towards the MMPU Machine. He looks at the great alloy steaming truck glistening murderously in the sunset. Snowy makes another decision: he steps out of his safe refuge, and walks bravely towards the machine.

29. EXT. BACK OF TRUCK. SUNSET.

The Meat Technician pushes another button on his remote, and the conveyor belt starts to retract inside the machine.

30. EXT. BACK OF TRUCK. SUNSET.

Snowy is standing stoically near the front of the truck in full sight of Mrs. Morgan. The weight (5998KG) on the LED screen is clearly visible. The sun momentarily bursts through the stormy clouds and creates a pool of light around Snowy, a choral of angel's sound, and the brave little sacrificial Lamb stares directly at the approaching Mrs. Morgan.

SNOWY

Maa.

Mrs. Morgan spots Snowy with elation and instantly lets go of Mary's hand. She rushes towards the lamb, and swoops him up in her great arms. Snowy is unresisting.

Mrs. Morgan runs along the side of the monogrammed corporate truck with the lamb in her arms, she reaches the back - but the conveyor belt and pacifier has disappeared inside the truck! Mrs. Morgan is extremely angry at this, so she clambers clumsily up the metal steps to the great rubber opening at the back of the truck, she leans over and is just about to put Snowy down on the raised conveyor when...

MEAT TECHNICIAN

Oi Mrs!!! She's closing down...!!!!!!

MARY

No! Mummy!

...the two large back doors automatically pivot in and knock Mrs. Morgan's butt so hard that she falls face down onto the inner conveyor. The doors slam shut hard. Mary looks in shock at the scene and turns to the Technician questioningly. The noise of the machine 'closing down' is quite deafening... The Meat Technician shrugs his shoulders casually and points at the remote.

MEAT TECHNICIAN

(yelling over the noise)

It's all automated!! There's nothing I can do!

31. EXT. TRUCK IN STOCKYARDS. SUNSET.

The noise of the truck closing down finally comes to a withering stop.

32. INT. WINDOW IN TRUCK FREEZER. SUNSET.

The freeze snap makes one last feeble effort - over the distorted shape of Mrs. Morgan lying face down, bum up on the conveyor. It comes to a gradual stop, leaving the snap frozen Mrs. Morgan looking out the freezer window with a manic expression on her frozen face. The freezer window suddenly snaps shut.

33. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK. SUNSET.

The digital screen reads '5999.96' and clicks speedily through to '6120.03 kg' before it pivots away.

34. EXT. FRONT OF TRUCK. NIGHT.

Mary is still staring blankly at the machine, when the MEAT TECHNICIAN approaches her with a cardboard box covered in cheap bold advertising: "*BONUS PACK - With Compliments of MMPU. Phone 0800MMPU4U next season! We're bringing the WORKS to you!*" He gives her the package and a cheque.

Mary holds the cheque and looks at the small cardboard box in dismay.

36. EXT. STOCKYARDS. NIGHT.

The truck drives away. Mary stands alone in the lifeless farmyard. She watches the truck disappear from sight. The sun finally sets, leaving the desolate and deserted farm in shadow.

THE END

**Roll credits to the music of
"Mary had a Little Lamb"**