

MOZZIEZ

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CGI Feature Screenplay

Original work: Animation CGI action / adventure feature

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(GMS)
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1 BLACK SCREEN 1

Fade up text: "If you think you are too small to make a difference try sleeping with a mosquito" - Dalai Lama

Image of Black and White TV turning on.

2 INT. ZAPPER LIVING ROOM DAY 2

BLACK AND WHITE TV Commercial: OZ MOZ, the female mosquito icon model, rockets over tall buildings, scoots past a locomotive, buzzes happily around a Human TODDLER, wallows in a cesspool, bounces on snags on a BBQ, dances and slides on a Human LADY neck and shoulders.

FEMALE SINGING VOICE

Oz Moz, Oz Moz, she's a superhero! Oz Moz, Oz Moz, you can't even hear her! Zap Zap, Zap, Zap! She'll get you in the end! Oz Moz! Oz Moz! She'll spoil your whole weekend!

STUDIO: Zapper BOSS, 30, holding a spray can with Oz Moz label.

BOSS

Don't scratch or scream all night. Get a real good sleep. Use Zappers and you'll be right. Kill disease-spreading mosquitoes! Zap zap zappers! Kill all the disgusting critters!

'ZAPPERS!' logo spins over screen.

Ugly, yellow, psychotic MALA MOZ lands on TV, preens.

3 EXT. JAPANESE ZEN GARDEN DAY 3

COLOUR

Japanese garden, fresh water cascades over smooth rocks to moss past luscious ferns, past stone pagoda lanterns, trimmed bushes and creaking bamboo stalks.

PAPA ROACH (O.S)

Come on day-trippers! We've got some refreshments of skin flakes soon.

Scurrying across the moss, a motley crew of INSECTS. Fearless leader cockroach PAPA ROACH leads luxuriant blond-haired vain FABIO FLEA, angry MAD MITE, ego-centric LUCKY LICE, bossy

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SALLY SILVERFISH and fearful hypochondriac BETTY BEDBUG. They wear sombreros, sunscreen, wave Papa Roach Tours hand fans to keep cool. Mad Mite furiously flutters eight fans on his seven legs, hops on one.

They reach a mound to view a Zen white sand and gravel river landscape surrounding volcanic pointed rocks.

PAPA ROACH

See vacationers! The land of the great white gravel!

INSECTS

Ahhh!

MAD MITE

(Puts on sun glasses)

Gravel? I didn't come to see gravel!

BETTY BEDBUG

My feet are sore. All six of them!

PAPA ROACH

Come on! The tour continues this way.

Papa Roach leads the shambling insects across the sizzling white gravel. Fabio Flea struggles under the heat.

FABIO FLEA

And I just washed my hair.

MAD MITE

Fleas don't have hair.

FABIO FLEA

Fabio does.

LUCKY LICE

Yeah, so where's this ugly insect?

SALLY SILVERFISH

Uglier than you?

MAD MITE

Sally Silverfish when was the last time you looked into a puddle?

SALLY SILVERFISH

A puddle cesspool like you Arachnida Acardi?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAD MITE

My name is Mite. Mad Mite. And I just might.

SALLY SILVERFISH

Yeah? Might what?

MAD MITE

Might get Mad!

SALLY SILVERFISH

Loose your cool? Well, you had no looks to lose.

MAD MITE

I might and I will!

Mad Mite leaps at Sally Silverfish. It's on! All the insects rumble.

FABIO FLEA

Don't pull my hair! My hair!

Mad Mite pulls Fabio's hair, it comes off!

LUCKY LICE

It's a wig!

The Insects snigger and laugh.

PAPA ROACH

Break it up! Now! We might all be ugly but we got some dignity! Have respect for each other for no one else does. We're the most hated critters there is in the entire world!

The Insects scurry out of the gravel, onto a winding path.

BETTY BEDBUG

I'm hungry. I need some blood.

PAPA ROACH

Company halt! Listen!

The Insects stop, bumping into each other. A low rumble pounding afar, louder. A deep thump.

LUCKY LICE

It's the ugliest critter on earth!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The booming thump bounces the panicky insects up and down.

BETTY BEDBUG

We're gonna die! Squashed! Macerated!

PAPA ROACH

We don't know that. There are known unknowns. Also there are unknown knowns. These we don't know.

FABIO FLEA

What about unknown unknowns!

The Insects SCREAM. Papa Roach sees bouncing bald HUMAN head.

PAPA ROACH

Look! It's a human! Scurry! Run!

The Insects scamper in circles.

Over a ridge, down a stony path, bald BUDDHA BOY, 7, eyes closed, mindfully steps through the garden.

FLOWERS blossom with Buddha Boy's passing. BIRDS of paradise fly with heavenly tweets. Buddha Boy's feet gently touch the ground. He approaches, orange silk dancing in the wind.

The Insects are enthralled.

SALLY SILVERFISH

Oh, look at that delicious fabric!

MAD MITE

The ear! Have to squeeze in there!

BETTY BEDBUG

Wait! He's got his eyes closed!

Buddha Boy's feet pound the ground, shaking the Insects.

PAPA ROACH

Abscond for your puny worthless lives!

FABIO FLEA

Hey, I might be bold but I'm not worthless!

BETTY BEDBUG

I'm worthless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAPA ROACH
Insects, disassemble!

The screaming Insects jolt into action, colliding into each other, going in circles, zigzagging but going...NOWHERE!

Buddha Boy smiles stoically. His GIANT FEET edge closer to the SCREAMING INSECTS! Buddha Boy opens his eyes. Betty and Papa halt, embrace, scream! Sally joins them. Buddha Boy gently twists his feet, missing all the Insects.

Buddha Boy gracefully...side steps all the Insects. Avoiding them one by one. The insects are DUMBFOUNDED!

BETTY BEDBUG
He didn't step on us!

PAPA ROACH
That's because he's a Buddhist!

FABIO FLEA
He's what?

BETTY BEDBUG
He's a nudist!

SALLY SILVERFISH
Buddhists love all things!

PAPA ROACH
No stepping! No squashing!

MAD MITE
Yeaahh! Mighty good.

BETTY BEDBUG
Go the nudists!

The Insects CHEER!

Buddha Boy continues on, away.

A BUZZ gets louder.

PAPA ROACH
Okay, listen. Hear that? She's come out of her dank dark pond! It's the creature!

LUCKY LICE
The hideous creature we came to see?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FABIO FLEA

This sound I heard before. Bad vibe.

Mala Moz lurches forward in the sky.

PAPA ROACH

There she is! Who we we came to see!

INSECTS

Oh!

BETTY BEDBUG

Is that a mosquito?

PAPA ROACH

It's a mosquito! A mozzie!

Laughing Mala lands on Buddha boy's neck.

MAD MITE

She landed on his neck! He's gonna get mad!

PAPA ROACH

No. It's fine. Buddhist's love all insects!

With calm poise, Buddha Boy lifts his hand to his neck, holds steady, then a CLEAN CRISP SLAP! SMACKS Mala.

The horrified Insects GASP.

MALA

Mala will have her day again!

Dazed, Mala falls off Buddha Boy's neck, twists off and drops away.

The Insects SCREAM LOUDER.

PAPA ROACHA

Mozziez. The ugliest of us critters. Not even the Buddhists love a mozzie!

BETTY BEDBUG

Nobody loves a mozzie.

PAPA ROACH

Let me tell you a story of two brave Mozziez, who were born on the wrong side of the swamp.

4 TITLE 4

Fade up title with heroic music "Avengers" style.

MOZZIEZ

5 EXT. GOOD SWAMP DAY 5

SWEET SILENCE. Water reeds bend in the light wind, curly-leaf pondweed sway, water lilies bloom on the sparkling water.

Sound of a large speeding SWARM of mosquitoes.

6 EXT. SKY ABOVE GOOD SWAMP DAY 6

In the distance, above the water, a line of straight flying mozziez shoots forward - the MOZZIE SQUADRON!

Eight buffed-up females in tight formation, dressed in special operations uniform. ACE leads with iron confidence. Next is PRIVATE SAZZ, struggling to keep up. SQUADRON SONG!

SQUADRON

There's a buzz. Listen, hush! Louder now, watch above! Here comes the Squadron over the horizon. Dare-devil sisters!

PRIVATE SAZZ

Genetically superior!

SQUADRON

Vampire sisters!

PRIVATE SAZZ

We don't ask. We suck your blood!

SQUADRON

You, can't hide! There's no, respite!

The Squadron reforms into an ARROW! Shoots down and across.

SQUADRON

We'll make, our mark! We're bred, for blood! We'll give you an itch, you can't resist! We're bred, for blood!

The Squadron forms two lines.

LINE ONE

Don't cry!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LINE TWO

Can't hide!

LINE ONE / TWO

Too late! / You can't fight!

LINE ONE

Daddy's asleep!

LINE TWO

It's alright!

LINE ONE / TWO

Mummy's away!

PRIVATE SAZZ

It's just a bite!

ACE

First ace...

SQUADRON

You know she paid the price!

PRIVATE SAZZ

Became, disgraced!

SQUADRON

We'll never make the same, mistake!

ACE

Disgrace!

SQUADRON

Mistake!

ACE

Was fate!

SQUADRON

We're bred, for BLOOD!

PRIVATE SAZZ

There's no, respite!

ACE

Relax. We bite!

ACE

When did you last donate blood?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SQUADRON
We're bred for...BLOOD!

The Squadron becomes an arrow, zips up.

JAZZY / BOB
Bred, for Blood!

The Squadron whistles the chorus as...Ace indicates and the Squadron banks, zips up and acrobatically owns the sky.

7 EXT. GOOD SWAMP DAY

7

Under a sign reading "NO TRESPASSING" in a mini-island of tall reeds splitting the swamp are wide-eyed mercurial tiny mozzie girl JAZZY, with wide-eyed kid brother BOB. Behind them is the bad dank swamp.

JAZZY
Amazing, they fly so straight.

BOB
Yeah! The top gun mozziez!

JAZZY
One day, I will fly straight and lead the Squadron.

BOB
Ha! You got no chance! Born too small. You're premature!

JAZZY
Yeah, don't remind me. But I got all the heart I need and more.

BOB
Maybe, but your head is too big!

Jazzy scowls, Bob laughs.

FUNKY SAMBA PERCUSSION MUSIC.

Jazzy and Bob get sprayed with water. DRENCHED!

WATER STRIDERS pull rich laughing mozzie KIDS on burnt matchstick water-skis. Clinging to Father Christmas seeds, mozzie TEENS windsurf! SWOOSH!

BOB
Do you think one day we'll ride those?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

We can dream. Everybody can dream.

Black mother of pearl looking MARTY DRAGONFLY zips past...on board is MADAME ERIS, uncompromising, mozzie matriarch and school Principal. Jazzy and Bob duck.

JAZZY

It's Principal Eris on her personal dragonfly!

BOB

Marty Dragonfly. Her four wing fly! I want one!

Jazzy shushes Bob as Marty approaches.

SWOOSH! Jazzy and Bob duck, cautiously peer out again.

MARTY DRAGONFLY

Mam, clear! No wall security breaches. No bad types have crossed the border.

MADAME ERIS

Good. Take me away Marty. Hate being near the wrong side of the swamp.

Madame Eris and Marty speed away.

MA (O.S)

Kids!

8 EXT. BAD SWAMP MORNING

8

MA MOZ, loud and wearied, stands on a discarded, giant broken Human toy figurine of superhero mozzie Oz Moz.

MA

Kids! Stop looking over the neighbours fence! They'll call the mozzie cops on you!

Jazzy and Bob look back to Ma, embarrassed.

MA

How would you like it if those mozziez snooped over our side of the swamp?

JAZZY

Ma, that's never going to happen. No one wants to look in here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jazzy and Bob zip erratically from the reeds to reveal...THE
WRONG SIDE OF THE SWAMP.

Dark sinister trees, falling dry leaves clogging up the dank,
putrid swamp.

MA

It's time for school anyway.

BOB

I hate school. Hate the teachers. I
hate the other kids.

JAZZY

They only teach us to be mind our
place in the mozzie world.

PA MOZ, kind, exuberant, steps out from their HOME...

PA

I hated school too but see where it
got me?

MA

Mind your consonants and your numbers.

BOB

Maths. I'm always making mistakes.

PA

Making mistakes is good. It's how you
learn.

Ma throws them their backpacks. Jazzy and Bob catch.

MA

Don't play in the septic tanks and
easy on the cesspools!

PA

Stay away from other insects. They eat
anything. Even you!

BOB

I know Dad! They're not mozziez.
They're ugly. Nobody likes them.

PA

And keep away from the Humans.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MA

Unless you go with the teachers.

Jazzy and Bob pivot upwards, dodging the dead falling leaves.

JAZZY

See you later Ma and Dad!

BOB

See you, oldies!

PA

One day they will leave home and go off on their own.

MA

Yes, but they're not ready yet for adventures.

9 EXT. GRASSLANDS MORNING

9

Long grasses, Jazzy and Bob rocket in and out, giggling.

BOB

Wing it?

JAZZY

OK. Wing it!

Jazzy and Bob speed up.

BOB

I'm Ace of the Mozzie Squadron!

JAZZY

Boy's can't be Ace, only girls can.

BOB

Why can't boys be Ace?

JAZZY

Only mozzie girls can because only girls bite. Boys just suck on fruit.

BOB

Yeah. I hate fruit.

Jazzy sights a long PVC tube.

JAZZY

Look, I can practice flying straight
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY (CONT'D)
there. Motza!

Jazzy takes off to the tube. Bob follows.

JAZZY
Watch!

Jazzy enters, tries to fly straight, bounces around, hitting her head.

JAZZY
Ow!

BOB
See? You can't fly straight silly!

Jazzy exits the tube...

SMACK! Jazzy reels back. Madame Eris on Marty Dragonfly. Bob hides behind Jazzy. Dismayed Bob arrives next to Jazzy.

MADAME ERIS
Planning to skip school again?

JAZZY
Sorry, Madame Eris. No.

MADAME ERIS
School is that way not this way.

Bob is fascinated with Marty Dragonfly, he reaches out to touch him. Marty pulls back.

JAZZY
Oh yeah, right. My mistake.

MADAME ERIS
I hear that's your middle name. Get to school, now.

Jazzy scowls. Bob sneaks over to pat Marty Dragonfly.

BOB
Listen, can I have one of these? Does it come in red? Motza!

10 INT. ZAPPER LIVING ROOM DAY

10

Image of Black and White TV turning on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON TV: THE MOSQUITO TECHNICAL UNIVERSITY commercial. The spacious University grounds, human STUDENTS eating, CLINICAL student in overalls swishes green liquid in a beaker. On a lawn, five students wear full body orange protective suits with their backpack 'Moz Sucker' contraptions and large nozzles. They practice drills.

TV VOICE

MTU provides world-class education for professional mosquito management. Our goal is to enhance the quality of life by suppressing mosquito and vector-transmitted diseases around the world. At MTU we teach you to eradicate with glamour and vitality! Enrol today. Brought to you by the philanthropic zeal of the Zapper family.

ON TV: Zapper's now old Boss and young wife MINA wave to camera with their new BABY. Overlay University grounds with flipping logo: "The Zapper Foundation"

DISSOLVE TO REAL UNIVERSITY.

11 EXT. MOZZIE SCHOOL DAY

11

Jazzy and Bob zip through the busy University mall with HUMAN SKATERS, BIKE RIDERS dodging WALKERS. A human UNI GIRL rushes past, goes to swat Bob. Jazzy pulls him to safety.

BOB

Yeah, I know. Fly safe.

12 INT. BUZZING CLASS. UNIVERSITY JANITORS ROOM DAY

12

On the ground next to a dirty mop, Jazzy and Bob land at the back of the BUZZING CLASS, trying to get a view past the high-heel wearing female loudmouth bully twins VIZZIE and ZIZZIE. The class is led by MASTER MAM, Spanish accent, noble, female Mozzie with one antenna smaller than the other.

MASTER MAM

Welcome to Buzzing 101. It's time to be a real annoying pest.

The Buzzing Class applauds. Jazzy sights handsome, sports champ moz boy TRISTAN. He catches her looking, turns away abruptly.

BOB

Geez! Roll your proboscis back in!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

He secretly likes me.

BOB

Yeah, right. He thinks you and I are rubbish. We're beneath rubbish. Bottom of the heap.

MASTER MAM

No chit chat! We're buzzing!

BOB

Watch this. Buuuuuzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz!

ZIZZIE

That's one miserable buzz.

Bob is deflated.

JAZZY

You don't talk to him that way.

VIZZIE

You shut up! Mss Take. 'Cause you're a mistake! Get it? Haha! Immature born.

ZIZZIE

Imperfect. Why are you alive anyway? Tristan will never love you. He loves me! Oh, Tristan!

Zizzie waves to Tristan. He blows her a kiss. Jazzy fumes.

MASTER MAM

Quiet! Yes back to the buzz! It has to be loud, whiny, infuriating! We're not making music here. We're keeping them awake! Humans hate that. Haha!

The Buzz Class laughs.

MASTER MAM

Buzz after me! BUZZZZZZZ!

BUZZ CLASS

Buzzzzzz!

Jazzy buzzes loudly, looks to Tristan. He's impressed.

BOB

Zzzzz!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bob coughs.

MASTER MAM
Who was that?

ZIZZIE and VIZZIE point to Bob. Jazzy steps in front.

JAZZY
That was me Master Mam!

MASTER MAM
What kind of sick worm-ridden rat have
you got stuck down your oesophagus?

The Buzz Class laughs. Bob is relieved. Zizzie floats up,
lets it rip.

ZIZZIE
BUUUUUUUZZZZZZZ!

The Class applauds. Tristan is delighted.

MASTER MAM
Yes! Perfectly horrible! A real creepy
Mozzie! Utterly disgusting! Haha!

Zizzie bows, looks to Jazzy with contempt.

ZIZZIE
You go back and take your little bro
to the dark swamp where you came from.

13 INT. NECKING CLASS. UNIVERSITY BIN DAY

13

Stepping around a used curry plastic tray, Professor LEECHER
MOZ, female, freakish, shuffles about, coughing. NECKING
CLASS squirms, avoiding the phlegm.

LEECHER
Necking Class 101! You gotta find that
sweet human neck. Wait until they're
asleep. All at our mercy! All at what?

NECKING CLASS
All at our mercy!

LEECHER
You gotta be a pain in the neck!

14 INT. PREEN CLASS. HUMAN TROPHY CABINET DAY

14

The PREEN CLASS sits in fixed attention before female ALLURE MOZ, cat-walking back and forth, with mini-bugs crawling around her body. She struts and turns, eats a mini-bug.

ALLURE

Mini-bugs, they're friends! They don't clean you. They just make you dirtier!

The Preen Class applauds with gusto. Zizzie and Vizzie wolf whistle. At the back, Bob is bored as Jazzy preens herself.

ALLURE

You! Stop! Stop now!

The Preen Class turns to Jazzy. Zizzie and Vizzie cackle.

JAZZY

Sorry, excuse me?

ALLURE

Don't brush, don't wash, don't clean your teeth and never shave your back!

Jazzy is startled.

ALLURE

The more welts, puss and blotches you have, the more beautiful you become! Ugly, ya, it's the new black! Embrace ugly!

CLASS

Embrace ugly!

Allure reveals yellow teeth, crawling with green microbes.

15 INT. BITING CLASS. FAMILY DAY CARE CENTRE DAY

15

Two Human kids in Onesies, GINGER BOY and BLOND GIRL pull at a toy doll of Oz Moz. Master Mam settles on a lamp, turns to her BITING CLASS.

MASTER MAM

I bet you don't know why Humans created the name 'mosquito'? Tell me.

VIZZIE

Because we walk on our toes!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Biting Class snigger. Jazzy rolls her eyes.

ZIZZIE

I thought we were called 'moscutie'.
Mum calls me 'moscutie'.

The Biting Class laugh.

MASTER MAM

Mosquito means little fly in human
Spanish language. 'Mosca' is fly.
'Ito' is little. Mosquito is little
fly. But we are no flying rodents.

The Biting Class laughs.

MASTER MAM

We are Mozzies! We suck blood!

The Biting Class cheer. Jazzy fist pumps. Zizzie and Vizzie
high five their six legs and bang their proboscis together.

MASTER MAN

Today is Biting 101. License to bite,
it's a girls day only!

The Biting Class CHEER.

16 INT. FRUIT CLASS. GREEN GROCER'S DAY

16

A row of fruit, Granny Smiths, Golden Delicious, Pink Ladies,
Oranges, Mandarins, red and white Grapes. Allure Moz flies
in, leading the BOYS FRUIT CLASS. Bob unwillingly tags along.

ALLURE

We got some Granny Smiths, Golden
Delicious, ya, sexy Pink Ladies,
boring old oranges and mandarins, and
tasteless and seedy imported grapes.
Crap! Welcome to Fruit 101.

Allure lands on the tip of a Pink Ladies apple stem. The Boys
Class settle on the apple body below, fighting for the best
spot. Mozzie boys JOHNNO and RATO pull at each other.

ALLURE

Welcome boys. This is your future and
it is called fruit. Haha!

The Boys Class GROAN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALLURE
For boys only!

The Boys Class CHEER.

ALLURE
You're all vegans. Haha!

The Boys Class GROAN.

ALLURE
Fruit nectar is pure, sweet!

BOB
Why can't boys bite?

ALLURE
A Boys proboscis doesn't have the
technicalities, the equipment to bite.
It has no pizzazz! See?

Allure rolls out her proboscis and snaps her hideous TEETH!

ALLURE
Pizzazz!

The Boys Class step back.

ALLURE
(To Bob)
For you, no Pizzazz!

BOB
(Wounded)
Boys, we just wanna have fun.

17 INT. BITING CLASS. HUMAN DAY CARE CENTRE DAY

17

MASTER MAM rolls out her proboscis, snaps her deadly teeth.

MASTER MAM
Show me some teeth!

The Biting Class whisk out their mini-proboscis and...SNAP!
Jazzy shoots out her little proboscis and snaps away.

VIZZIE
My proboscis is bigger than yours!

MASTER MAM
Who's going to draw first blood? Are
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MASTER MAM (CONT'D)
you ready Zizzie?

Zizzie hides behind Vizzie.

MASTER MAM
What about you Vizzie?

Vizzie and Mizzie jet away to reveal anxious Jazzy.

MASTER MAM
You! The premature born! Tiny one!

VIZZIE
She's from the wrong side of the
swamp.

The Biting Class snigger.

MASTER MAM
A swamp is a swamp. Only matters what
YOU make of it. And what are you going
to make of it little Jazzy?

Emboldened, Jazzy hovers closer to the nose of Ginger Boy.
Ginger Boy looks up. SWAT! Ginger Boy flicks! Jazzy twirls
away, landing tied up in knots.

Vizzie and Zizzie are in hysterics.

MASTER MAM
You are not ready yet! Biting 101? No
class for you!

18 INT. FRUIT CLASS. GREEN GROCER'S DAY

18

Allure, Bob and Class land on a box of oranges.

BOB
I hate oranges.

ALLURE
Ah! But this is a Blood Orange.

BOB
Blood?

ALLURE
Looks like blood, tastes sweet and
mysterious!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bob tastes it.

BOB

I might, if I tried hard, maybe, I
could get to tolerate this fruit
thing.

19 INT. BITING CLASS. HUMAN DAY CARE CENTRE DAY

19

Master Mam undoes Jazzy's twisted shape.

JAZZY

I will do it next time. I'm bred for
blood!

MASTER MAM

That's the saying of the Squadron! How
do you know that?

JAZZY

Well you know, I saw them, flying. One
day I will join the Squadron.

The Class is aghast.

Marty Dragonfly swiftly lands with Madame Eris.

MADAME ERIS

What did you say?

JAZZY

One day, I will join the Squadron.

MADAME ERIS

You want to destroy mozzie society?
Are you a traitor?

JAZZY

No. I'm just a mozzie. I want to help.

MADAME ERIS

Those dreams are not for you.
Otherwise you'll be banished forever.
Don't dream those dreams.

20 EXT. FAMILY HOME NIGHT

20

Leaves twirl down onto the noisy insect infected dank swamp.
A discarded Oz Moz Human Toy...HOME! Lights flicker inside.

21 INT. MOZZIE CHILDREN'S BEDROOM NIGHT

21

A contented GLOW WORM is held by Ma. The room is a nook and cranny where the beds are a fluffy seed from a Father Christmas plant, blankets are bits of lint, the bedside lamp is one tawdry night-glow star sticker. Bob snores.

MA

Why don't you want to sleep?

JAZZY

Madame Eris said that if I keep dreaming then I'll be banished. So I can't sleep because if I sleep I might dream.

PA enters holding his own Glow Worm.

PA

I was banished once, for dreaming.

Pa tucks Jazzy in.

PA

Dreams keep the world alive. Dreams create everything.

JAZZY

Why can't I join the Squadron? What's wrong with me?

PA

Yes, I know but you've got, in your little mozzie body, all the heart you need and more.

PA and Ma exit with their Glow Worms.

JAZZY

Bob?

BOB

What is it now?

JAZZY

When I'm Ace, you'll join my Squadron. Everybody could try to make it.

BOB

Really?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Contented Bob tucks in. Jazzy's eyes are filled with hope.
Through a hole above her, the sparkling stars!

JAZZY

Why was I born so small?

A magical bright line connects a group of stars and traces
out a heroic mosquito...Oz Moz!

JAZZY

Oz Moz! One day I will meet you.
You'll show me the way.

The stars shine bright above a a now sleeping Jazzy. She
stirs with a dream.

In the distance the sound of marching human feet.

22 JAZZY DREAM

22

The sound of the heavy footsteps of the Human Mozzie
Catchers.

OZ Moz face, smiles, reaches out with her hand.

At Home, MA and PA holding tight, expecting bad news.

Bob trapped behind perspex, fearing for life.

Mala Moz face, laughs.

MADAME ERIS

You are banished! Forever!

23 INT. MOZZIE CHILDREN'S BEDROOM NIGHT

23

Jazzy startles awake, disturbed. Bob sleeps peacefully. Jazzy
hears a sound in the distance, a rumbling. She looks out the
window towards the Human Town.

24 EXT. MAIN TOWN STREET NIGHT

24

Under street lamps, Human Mozzie Catchers in orange
protective suits hold their 'Moz Suckers', march down a Human
street. Their hard cold masks reveals steely dead eyes.

25 EXT. CARPARK. ZAPPER FACTORIES DAY

25

MASTER MAM and the class with Zizzie, Vizzie, Johnno, Rato,
Bob and Jazzy buzz on high across the carpark.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MASTER MAM

We are about to enter the heart of the
Human killing machine!

The Class shudders. Jazzy looks down to see...

Below them, hundreds of Human Mozzie Catchers practice DRILL
FORMATIONS!

VIZZIE

What is that?

MASTER MAM

Mozzie killers.

The Class gasps.

MASTER MAM

They arrived last night. Taken every
corner of the human town.

JAZZY

They're invading.

BOB

I hope they don't invade our swamp.

26 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY HALLWAY DAY

26

The Mozzie Class zip past, Jazzy and Bob stop at a TV.

ON TV: The Human arm of a MUSCLEMAN pushes into a clear
Perspex glass box filled with frightened Mozzie VICTIMS.

VOICE (ON TV)

No Mozzie will ever come near your
family. You'll have a really great
time in the great outdoors.

The deadly fumes emanating from the arm of the Muscleman
overwhelms the Mozzie Victims. They faint.

JAZZY

Fake, all fake. They're just actors.

Bob is not so sure.

27 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY FLOOR DAY

27

Heavy, fearful machine sounds. The Mozzie Class moves on past
rows of 'Zapper' boxes on conveyor belts. Then, past machines

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

punching out...plastic swatters in the shape of Australia.
The Mozzie Class lands on the conveyor belt.

The Class jostles to see Oz Moz on the label of a 'New and Improved' spray can. Tristan peers in, disgusted.

BOB

Zap, zap and away!

ALL CLASS

Oz Moz, Oz Moz, she's a superhero!

MASTER MAM

Settle down! Move aside!

JAZZY

I'm going to meet Oz Moz one day.

The Class parts to reveal a canned picture of Oz Moz.

MASTER MAM

Traitor! A disgrace! The only Ace to
defy orders, sold herself to the
Zappers company to make commercials,
now living the high life while they're
killing mozziez!

Jazzy is baffled.

MASTER MAM

A million cans for a trillion deaths!

A conveyor belt of a million spray cans, turned and capped.
Another machine stamps the Oz Moz picture on the cans.

MASTER MAM

How many Mozziez will die tomorrow
because of Oz Moz?

A can spins to reveal the picture of the smiling Oz Moz.

MASTER MAM

Oz Moz is an enemy of the Mozzie race.
Who inspired the orange marching
humans? Oz Moz!

JAZZY

Where is Oz Moz now?

MASTER MAM

She hides like a criminal, out there,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MASTER MAM (CONT'D)
banished to the big Human city.

TRISTAN
She betrayed all of us.

Jazzy is disappointed.

28 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY

28

A glass window signed "MOSQUITO TOXIN ROOM. No Unauthorised Entry". The terrified Mozzie Class leans on the window.

MASTER MAM
In this room, the vilest chemicals are mixed for the perfect killing device. They make ever smaller more powerful drops. The smaller little droplets are the deadliest ones.

Two Human SCIENTIST'S in chemical resistant gear fidget with beakers filled with fluorescent green poison.

MASTER MAM
Some Mozziez carry the deadly malaria virus and other diseases. When they bite, humans die. But that's a tiny proportion of our Mozzie family.

ZIZZIE
We're the nice 'moscutie'.

MASTER MAM
And it's Mala Moz, the one bad Mozziez that gives us all a very bad name.

JAZZY
How can I tell Mala Moz from others?

MASTER MAM
No respect for life. Listen to her buzz from hell! Chill you stone cold dead!

Jazzy gulps. Klaxon sounds startle the Mozzie Class.

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE
This is a drill. This is a drill. We will eradicate the deadly insects and drain the swamp zone!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VIZZIE

They must be talking about the wrong side of the swamp!

BOB

But we live in that swamp.

Vizzie and Zizzie cackle.

JAZZY

There's no swamp going down today. Oz Moz will save us.

ZIZZIE

Oz Moz betrayed us.

TRISTAN

Hates all of us. Even the high born.

The Scientists scramble about, pour deadly poison into test tubes and shake them, delighted with the new golden glow.

MASTER MAM

Ok. Moving right along then.

The Mozzie Class with Bob follows Master Mam. Jazzy lingers.

SCIENTIST 1 exits the room. The door slowly closes.

JAZZY

What would Oz Moz do? Make a name for herself!

Jazzy waits as the Mozzie Class turns a corner, darts inside.

29 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY FLOOR DAY

29

The Mozzie Class hovers past boxes. Bob can't find Jazzy.

BOB

Jazzy?

30 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY

30

SCIENTIST 2 lumbers over to a bubbling beaker. WOOSH! It overflows. Scientist 2 turns the flame dial down.

JAZZY

That's it!

Jazzy scoots to the flame dial, pulls it to the max, finally

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

hits the max lever, the flame burns. Jazzy flees as the beaker bubbles...EXPLODES!

SLO MO Green spheres of different sizes fly to Jazzy, she navigates through it, spinning, ducking, zipping away.

REAL TIME

Scientist 2 at the desk with the RED, BLACK, GREEN BUTTON. PUNCHES THE RED BUTTON. Klaxon alarm sounds...LOUD!

31 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY FLOOR DAY 31

Bob tugs at Master Mam, something is very wrong.

BOB

Master Mam. My sister is missing!

MASTER MAM

She'd in trouble, right?

32 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY 32

Jazzy makes for the exit. All the doors slam secure with multiple locks!

JAZZY

I'm trapped.

Scientist 2 presses the BLACK button! Pipes on the ceiling begin to shake and hiss. Jazzy's eyes open wide.

33 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY 33

Horrified Bob and Master Mam watch Jazzy zip around.

BOB

She's trapped!

MASTER MAM

We can't help her! It's locked!

Jazzy desperately bangs on the glass, muted. Bob is aghast.

34 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY 34

Jazzy looks up as the pipes...BURST! HISS! A deadly multi-coloured shower! Red, yellow, green, and blue bursts of deadly bubbles! They race to a terrified Jazzy.

SLO MO Zillions of drops spray downwards and hurtle to...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

Oh, no.

Jazzy ducks the multi-coloured bubbles. The drops twist, turn...getting closer! They smash around her, flies zigzag, missing the ever faster death faced bubbles.

Jazzy moves to a wall, sees a pattern to the spray.

JAZZY

What's that? That's a pattern.

The sprays hurtle down in, rows of odds...evens!

35 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY

35

REAL TIME

BOB

She's going to die! Sis!

MASTER MAM

Look! The sprays form a pattern!

36 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY

36

JAZZY

Odds and evens. Maths. A row of twenty there then a row of nineteen!

Jazzy easily moves around...TWIRL! DODGE! TURN! DODGE!

37 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY

37

Bob is glued to the window, worried beyond measure.

MASTER MAM

She can do this. But if the pressure changes, then the pattern changes too.

Behind BOB, SCIENTIST 3 reaches out to the door handle.

Master Mam is aghast.

38 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY

38

The Door...OPENS! Air is sucked out of the Death Room.

SWOOSH! SLO MO

The chaotic drops are sucked towards the open door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REAL TIME. DROPS ZIP LIGHTING FAST! DASHING FORWARD!

Jazzy tumbles about. Bubbles zip by her face.

39 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY 39

Scientist 3 steps out. Master Mam and Bob are pushed back by the air pressure release, tumbling away.

40 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY 40

KABOOM! Drops collide, burst! Jazzy zigzags past, under, dodging, desperately navigates through the millions of drops!

A HUGE DROP! CLOSER!

JAZZY

Huge one! Huge one!

Jazzy desperately somersaults backwards chased by HUGE DROPS! She ducks the Huge Drop. A GINORMOUS DROP approaches.

JAZZY

Ginormous! Ginormous!

Jazzy sinks, flies down. Another Giant Drop and the Ginormous Drop...COLLIDE! BLAM! A ZILLION TINY POISONOUS PARTICLES!

JAZZY

Oh no! Little ones! The little ones are the most dangerous!

Jazzy spins...chased by the drops.

41 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY 41

REAL TIME

Terrified, Bob and Master Mam see Jazzy chased by the drops.

BOB

Come on, Jazzy. Fly straight.

MASTER MAM

No one can fly straight without proper training.

42 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY 42

SLO MO GAZILLION CHASING DROPS!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jazzy thinks, flies straight, outruns the drops.

43 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY

43

MASTER MAM
She's flying straight!

BOB
See? I'm her brother.

44 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY

44

SLO MO

Jazzy dashes forward! The Door is closing. Jazzy fears the worst.

JAZZY
Oh no.

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! A GAZILLION coloured drops pound the inside of the door! The multi-colour drops turn to brown slurry, ooze down.

45 EXT. JAPANESE GARDEN PAGODA DAY

45

Papa Roach and the Insects sit around a Japanese pagoda ornament.

BETTY BEDBUG
Did she make it? Did she?

MAD MITE
She'd better have or I just might.

FABIO FLEA
Might what?

SALLY SILVERFISH
Anger management Mr Mad Mite, please.

LUCKY LICE
Like me. She's lucky. She's got it.
Jazzy has it.
(Pointing to Mad Mite)
You? No, you don't got it. You got nothing.

MAD MITE
You call yourself Lucky Lice. Lice?
Louse? Whatever. Not lucky. You got a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAD MITE (CONT'D)

narrow head and flat body. That's not lucky. You stink. No brains. I call your children Nits. Yes. Nit wits and twits, all of them!

PAPA ROACH

You shut up! Always fighting each other. Insects, critters. You destroy each other before you get squashed.

Betty bedbug sheepishly raises her hand.

PAPA ROACH

Yes, Betty Bedbug.

BETTY BEDBUG

Does Jazzy become the Mozzie Squadron leader?

PAPA ROACH

I don't know. That story hasn't been written yet.

MAD MITE

Yeah but she makes it out of the Death Room, right?

(Leyton Hewitt hand gesture)

Come on!

46 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY

46

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! A GAZILLION coloured drops pound the inside of the door! The door CLOSES as Jazzy flies out of the Death Room, punches up a raised fist!

JAZZY

Yes!

Bob smacks into her, they hug.

BOB

Silly! What did you want to prove?

JAZZY

That I have what it takes. I got it.

BOB

No Sis. You still don't.

Master Mam buzzes, lands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MASTER MAM

Whatever you think is wrong in our society, you hold to that, but there are two things that should never go together. Some one very brave and very stupid.

Scientists rush out of the Death Room with their Australia map SWATTERS poised to...STRIKE! They see the Mozziez.

Bob is aghast.

47 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY FLOOR DAY

47

Mozziez Class wait as...WHOOSH! Jazzy flashes past with Bob.

JAZZY

Follow us!

BOB

Go! Go! Come on!

VIZZIE

Jazzy? She can fly straight!

ZIZZIE

How did she learn?

Master Mam flies past.

MASTER MAM

Hightail it, now! Follow me!

The Mozzies Class looks to see the Scientists approach...
WAVING THEIR SWATTERS!

VIZZIE

Let's go!

The Mozziez Class scrambles away as Scientist 1 swats! Misses! Ahead...Jazzy looks up...a hole in the roof! She flies on, goes through the hole with Bob, they pop their head sback out.

JAZZY

Come on, we can beat them!

BOB

We're mozziez!

Scientist 1 hurls a swatter, spins through the air...closer!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Master Mam waits at the hole as...

THE SWATTER SPINS!

MASTER MAM

Come here. Help each other. Hold your hands! Do it! Pull yourselves up!

The Mozziez hold their hands. At the head, Zizzie looks to...

JAZZY

It's okay. I've got you!

Jazzy reaches out...Zizzie hesitates.

JAZZY

Come on.

Zizzie reaches out...Jazzy takes her hand and Tristan's...

PULLS THE CLASS OUT! ZIP! ZIP! ZIP!

The Mozziez Class and amazed Tristan scoot through the hole.

48 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY ROOF DAY

48

Master Mam arrives on the rooftop, sees the Class safe.

JAZZY

I saved us!

MASTER MAM

You almost got everyone killed!

BOB

You almost did, Sis.

JAZZY

Bob? Come on. I saved us.

Jazzy spots Tristan. He nods to her.

MASTER MAM

You're reckless.

ZIZZIE

No. Jazzy is a little hero.

JAZZY

Do humans kill Mozzie kids too?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MASTER MAM

They kill all of us. No prisoners.

JAZZY

So as children, we have just as much right to protect ourselves, right?

Master Mam thinks. The Mozziez Class waits anxiously.

MASTER MAM

You risk others to prove yourself. No one has that right.

JAZZY

I'm sorry.

BOB

(To Master Mam)

No, she's not sorry. She might do it all again.

MASTER MAM

That's what I think too.

Jazzy steps up to Tristan.

JAZZ

So, do you like the bad girl types?

TRISTAN

Maybe. What else you got?

JAZZY

They say opposites attract. I'm from the wrong side of the swamp.

TRISTAN

You think that's worthy?

JAZZY

You're wrong about me. I'm going to be Ace! I'm going to lead the Squadron!

Master Mam pulls Jazzy away, points to her small antennae.

MASTER MAM

This antennae, it's small, imperfect. Because of that I couldn't join the squadron. Just like you. Imperfect. You don't make it in this world. You don't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

Then I don't to be part of this world.

A shadow passes over them. Marty Dragonfly and Madame Eris.

MADAME ERIS

Kids, go home now. These Humans are creating such a disturbance. And one rule breaker here is to blame.

Marty cackles.

MASTER MAM

Jazzy showed initiative.

MADAME ERIS

She is a danger to everyone.

BOB

In her little Mozzie body she's got all the heart and more.

MADAME ERIS

We are, who we are. We can't escape it. You can't escape being premature.

Madame Eris leans over and pulls a shouting and kicking Bob onto Marty Dragonfly.

MADAME ERIS

(To Jazzy)

You will never be one of us.

JAZZY

I don't want to be one of you. Ever!

MADAME ERIS

There. In your own words.

JAZZY

I'm going to find Oz Moz and she'll change everything, get rid of you, get rid of the humans!

MADAME ERIS

You're banished forever.

JAZZY

I banish myself!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB

No. Sis, what are you doing?

MADAME ERIS

You are banished to the Human City you
little traitor to the mozzie race.

Marty Dragonfly buzzes away with Madame Eris and Bob.

BOB

Jazzy! I wish I wasn't a mozzie!

Determined, Jazzy flies up to the smoky Human City ahead.

49 EXT. BIG CITY NIGHT

49

Jazzy scoots through, ducking, missing Human BUSES with obese
HUMAN TOURISTS, noisy flying DRONES, spinning plastic bags.

JAZZY

Human city. Disgusting.

A plastic bag hits Jazzy. She struggles out and away.

JAZZY

Oz Moz! Where are you?

WOOSH! SLAP! BLAM! Jazzy ducks Human PEDESTRIAN hand swipes.
BUGS, CRITTERS!

Jazzy flies into big Bogong moth MELVIN MOTH. Melvin is
dazed.

MELVIN

Hey! You're lucky I don't practice sky
rage on you!

JAZZY

I was flying straight.

MELVIN

Straight into me! Mozziez are the
worst flyers! They never fly straight!

Melvin leaves, bumps into the wall.

JAZZY

Are you blind?

MELVIN

Don't discriminate. I hear everything.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELVIN (CONT'D)

I'm Melvin Moth.

JAZZY

Sorry Melvin.

MELVIN

You remind me of a Mozzie I love to hate and hate to know. You all say you're sorry but you're not really sorry.

JAZZY

Which Mozzie?

MELVIN

That Miss Nobody. Oz Moz.

JAZZY

You know Oz Moz!

MELVIN

Unfortunately, yes.

JAZZY

I want to meet her!

MELVIN

You want nothing to do with that one! Go back to whatever, wherever you came from. There is nothing here for you.

JAZZY

Melvin, you won't help me?

MELVIN

No. I don't help any mozziez no more.

Melvin flutters away, bumping onto other Insects.

MELVIN

Mozziez! Everybody hates them. They bring the great pain on all insects!

Melvin flies off, Jazzy lands on a building ledge.

Below, an ORANGE VAN skids to a stop. Two Human Mozzie CATCHERS race out in orange protective suits, with 'Moz Sucker' vacuum backpacks and enter the building. Across the street is a huge poster advertising Oz Moz and Zappers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

(Dejected)

Oz Moz, I'm here. I've come to meet you.

Jazzy hears a faint WHIRR. LOUDER.

Through the window behind her, two Catchers appear. They power up their deadly machines. WHIRR! The Catchers lift up their 'Moz Sucker' nozzles and step closer to Jazzy. They open the window behind her. Jazzy turns. A GIANT NOZZLE!

Jazzy feels an increasing pull then a SUCTION! Jazzy grips onto the ledge. She finally gives in to the suction.

SWISHH! Jazzy is saved and pulled out by Mala Moz!

JAZZY

Hey! Let go of me!

MALA

I've saved you.

JAZZY

From what?

MALA

From the big orange suction. It's the deep state, a dangerous time for all insects. We're becoming extinct!

JAZZY

Why did you save?

MALA

It's how it works. I do something for you and you now do something for me. Quid pro quo. You owe me. I saved your life!

Carrying Jazzy, Mala scuds forward through the traffic.

JAZZY

Where are you taking me?

MALA

Away from danger. Let me show you. Most insects don't know this. Make your eyes pop!

50 EXT. CENTRE POINT TOWER NIGHT

50

Mala and Jazzy soar up to the Centre Point Tower, land at the tip of the tower pole, struggling against the wind.

MALA

Look below. See?

Jazzy looks over the edge. Mala holds her steady. Far below, the Human Commuters look like an ant colony.

MALA

Can you see it? Humans.

JAZZY

But humans are so big, important!
Those tiny things are humans?

MALA

Who knew?

JAZZY

They're smaller than me and you!

MALA

Smaller. It just depends on your point
of view. All life is a point of view.

SWISSH! GOTH MOZ, male Mozzie, Marilyn Manson type and SMOKY MOZ, female Mozzie, glamorous Marlene Dietrich type, hover in front of a startled Jazzy.

GOTH MOZ

Hey Anopheles.

Mala and Goth slap their antennae's together.

SMOKY MOZ

And how is the buzz going, darling?

MALA

The buzz is good. Just depends on your
point of view!

SMOKY MOZ

Oh, yes. The point of view is
decidedly, entirely up to you.

MALA

These two! Goth and Smoky Moz. Are
they good Mozziez or wayward louts?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Goth and Smoky snigger. Smoky ends up coughing.

POINT OF VIEW SONG.

MALA

*Do you see a criminal or a possible
friend? Worthy citizen or delinquent?*

SMOKY / GOTH

*Don't get yourself in a blue, you're
welcome to choose. It's a matter of
deciding, what is true for you. It's
just your point of view!*

SMOKY

*Do you imagine I dress to look my best
or just a poser following the latest
glamorous trend?*

MALA

*Am I a sleaze or do I like to please?
Just a scoundrel or a pioneer with
perfect ease?*

SMOKY / GOTH

*It's a point of view, it's fun, you'll
amuse! A matter of deciding, what is
right for now, what is true. Hey! It's
a just your own point of view!*

MALA

It's all up to you!

SMOKY

There's always a new point of view.

GOTH

Don't you sweat it!

JAZZY

*Am I big or am I small? Really
reckless, irresponsible or strong?*

SMOKY / GOTH / MALA

It all depends on your point of view!

MALA

*A big problem can be small, or a small
one even bigger.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

Is Oz Moz a hero or a traitor?

MALA

Traitor! She's an enemy of the mozziez!

Jazzy is taken aback by her ferocity.

SMOKY

Nobody really knows. It all, the world, depends on your point of view!

GOTH

That's right.

MALA

She betrayed us all!

JAZZY

I want to be responsible and strong!

MALA

But when you decide...

GOTH

What view you'll try!

SMOKY

Hold true to that, be wise!

MALA

You've got to decide what point of view is true for you!

JAZZY

I'm responsible, from my point of view.

SMOKY / GOTH / MALA

And that is your point of, that is your point of, your point of view!

Smoky coughs. Mala smacks Smoky on the back, hard.

MALA

You gotta give up biting Human smokers. It's so bad for you!

SMOKY

I know darling. Can't help it. It's a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMOKY (CONT'D)
marvellous addiction.

GOTH MOZ
You're in the big city. You need a big
new city name!

JAZZY
Why me? Why choose me? Why save me?

MALA MOZ
The innocents need saving.

JAZZY
Saving from what?

MALA MOZ
Saving from yourself. That's the real
treasure. Save you from you.

JAZZY
Okay. What am I going to call my new
self?

SMOKY
Be whatever you want to be.

MALA MOZ
Look where you are. You can have the
world!

JAZZY
How about Zelda?

GOTH
Zelda, what are we doing here? Zelda's
gotta see the lights, party, destroy
hearts!

51 EXT. WETLANDS MORNING

51

Grey misty morning. On the water surface, carefree Water Striders, Whirligigs playfully dance until a rising drone can be heard. All scatter. Gliding above the water, revealed past the mist, Madame Eris on Marty...behind her, Ace with Private Sazz, and new MOZZIE GIRLS dressed in special operations uniform.

At the end of the line is an ill-fitted Mozzie BOY, nervous as hell - Bob.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In the distance, beyond the mist...a Human Buddhist temple!

52 INT. BUDDHIST TEMPLE BUILDING RAFTER MORNING

52

At the decaying old wooden roof, spider web-filled, sit the Mozziez Girls, Ace and Private Sazz on a rafter joist. Madame Eris leaps off Marty Dragonfly.

MADAME ERIS

Ladies, today prove yourselves as new Mozzie talent. Be mozzielicious!

ACE

Welcome to Squadron 101!

The Mozzie Girls applaud with Vizzie and Zizzie.

PRIVATE SAZZ

Well done girls!

ACE

Not everyone will come out alive.

The Mozzie Girls GASP! At the back of the class, Bob nods with enthusiasm. Ace walks among the Mozzie Girls. She puts a hand on...Bob's shoulder! Bob looks away.

ACE

These bald humans below are timid, weak, faint-hearted.

Below are meditating Human BUDDHIST MONKS.

ACE

They're programmed to hurt no living thing! Not even mozziez.

Meditating, Buddha Boy opens an inquisitive eye.

53 INT. CLUB NIGHT

53

The dance lights spin, strobe and twirl. Human CLUBBERS cavort on the dance floor. On a twirling disco light, Jazzy, Mala, Goth and Smoky hold on tight, loving the spin! Jazzy's face is at once fear and joy.

AT THE BAR: Filled cocktail glasses of all shapes. Human HANDS pick some filled and drop some empty down. Smoky and Goth scuttle around the bar, dodging the shifting glasses.

A Human hand spills some beer on the bar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMOKY MOZ

Look! There!

Smoky and Goth zip to the beer and start sipping. A Human hand with a rag sweeps up the beer stains.

SMOKY

The soaker! Watch out for the soaker!

The rag sweeps towards them. Smoky and Goth leap away. A Human FELLOW smokes his cigar.

SMOKY

Mmm...I'm in love!

Smoky jumps on the Fellow's hand, bites it. Sucks it in. Sweet. Smoky flies up, in a state of bliss.

SMOKY

Of course, quality! It had to be a Cuban cigar!

AT A TABLE: Mala and Jazzy watch with anticipation. A Human hand collects an olive from a martini glass. A single drop of Vodka runs down the olive and lingers.

MALA MOZ

Are you gonna drop my way?

The Vodka drop plummets. Jazzy leaps away as the drop falls on Mala. SPLASH! Mala is drenched.

MALA MOZ

I feel so sexy! Who knew? Let's find some bad stinky mozzie boys for fun!

Magnetic RICKY MOZ mosquito pulls Jazzy away. He has a big fake tan and moustache, tips his fedora hat, revealing a full thick shiny head of black silky hair.

RICKY

Como estas, mi amor?

JAZZY

Como what?

Ricky leads Jazzy into the dance on the Bar, missing the shifting Hbuman hands and glasses. Jazzy matches his panache.

RICKY

Not bad. So, where are you from?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

I'm from the wrong side of the swamp.

RICKY

Okay. See, I'm from the wrong side of the border. We're same.

Mala jumps in between them.

RICKY

Listen you, we're having a momento.

MALA MOZ

Beat it Fred, you're not Latino. Find another point of view that suits you!

Mala kisses Ricky, rips off his moustache. Embarrassed, Ricky buzzes off.

RICKY

You're disgusting!

MALA MOZ

That's what you have to be to be when you want to be a great mosquito. Be true to you!

JAZZY

Be true to what?

MALA MOZ

Be true to you. And, you got to be terrifying too. Win with fear!

Mala cackles. Jazzy is concerned.

54 INT. TEMPLE NIGHT

54

ACE

Prepare! Lace up!

The Mozzie Girls fix their outfits.

ACE

On my command. Draw some blood!

Bob adjusts his goggles.

PRIVATE SAZZ

Launch! Squadron cadets go! Go! Go!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACE

Earn your place. Only the elite win!

The Mozzie Girls take flight towards the meditating Monks. Bob leaps up, sputtering behind.

MADAME ERIS

Who is that straggler?

The Mozzie Girls buzz timidly around the Monks. Bob buzzes around Buddha Boy who opens an eye, sees Bob. Bob senses something is wrong, shoots away to the big toe of Buddha Boy.

ACE

Bite!

The Mozzie Girls scramble for the Monks. Bob tries to bite the toe. He can't! His proboscis won't go through.

BOB

(To himself)

Boys, they really have no bite.

Disillusioned, Bob scuttles away, undoes his costume, stumbles to the side.

The Mozzie Girls inch closer to the Buddhist Monk necks! In unison, the Monks lift their hands in the air and...

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! They slap the mozziez!

MADAME ERIS

No! Not the new kids!

Dozens of Mozzie Girls fall dead on the wooden floorboards. Vizzie and Zizzie dead! Bob is aghast.

BOB

Oh. I'm so sorry. Oh, no.

The Monks return to their meditation. Buddha Boy closes his eye, resumes his mindful posture.

ACE

They don't make Buddhists like the used to.

MADAME ERIS

We now have to find a new batch of girls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB
More to place in danger?

Ace sees Bob down below.

ACE
There, look. A survivor!

MADAME ERIS
Really? Our one last hero.

Deflated, Bob zips up, scuttles off.

ACE (O.S)
You!

Bob turns, sees Ace, Private Sazz and Madame Eris watching.

ACE
Come here!

Bob puts on his goggles...FLIES AWAY!

ACE
A deserter!

55 INT. CLUB NIGHT

55

MALA
You can be terrifying with me!

JAZZY
I don't want to be terrifying.

MALA
We must smash the criminal Zapper family, they own everything. Yes! I will bite their baby! Create chaos.

JAZZY
You, you're that...you're Mala Moz!

MALA
We'll take revenge on the humans! Save the planet!

JAZZY
No.

Jazzy scoots away.

56 EXT/INT. CHASE MONTAGE TEMPLE AND CLUB/LANE NIGHT 56

INTERCUT BOB AND JAZZY.

TEMPLE: Determined Ace chases a desperate Bob around a giant Buddhist statue.

CLUB: Malevolent Mala Moz hunts fearful Jazzy around the spinning lights.

TEMPLE: Through the incense smoke, Ace is closer to Bob.

CLUB: Past the smoke haze, Mala closes in on Jazzy.

TEMPLE: Bob smirks, zipping through a hole in a hanging script gold embossed cloth.

CLUB: Jazzy zips through a cracked window and out.

TEMPLE: Bob scuds through a peaceful water garden.

LANE: Jazzy darts through the heavy rain. Mala follows.

TEMPLE: Bob glides above the water, past some wriggling mosquito larvae. Ace sees him, picks up the chase.

LANE: A drop of rain hits Jazzy. Dazed, she struggles, plummets to the ground.

TEMPLE: Bob bumps into Ace. Ace sniggers. Bob is aghast.

57 EXT. BUDDHIST TEMPLE NIGHT 57

Ace throws Bob at the feet of Madame Eris and Private Sazz.

MADAME ERIS

Thank goodness, one survivor.

PRIVATE SAZZ

A coward!

Bob agonises.

58 EXT. UNDER CAR NIGHT 58

Jazzy rolls to a dry area under a car, takes a breath. A passing motorbike illuminates the tire to reveal...MALA!

MALA

I don't want to crush you. No. I want teach you a great lesson.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

Bob, wish you were here...

59 EXT. BUDDHIST TEMPLE NIGHT

59

Ace peels off Bobs' goggles. Bob is unmasked, bashful.

ACE

You're a boy! Boys don't bite!

BOB

Yes. We're vegetarians and proud of it! Have you ever had a blood orange?

MADAME ERIS

You are impersonating an elite squadron officer! Pretending!

ACE

You're in big trouble, little boy.

MADAME ERIS

Bob, you are banished!

BOB

Really? Just like my sister. Cool. Can I go now?

60 EXT. UNDER CAR NIGHT

60

Jazzy cowers. Mala walks closer, laughs.

MALA MOZ

We can be friends of destruction!

JAZZY

No. Friends don't destroy.

MELVIN (O.S)

You don't deserve to have any friends!

Mala looks above. Melvin Moth clings to the car.

MALA MOZ

Fly away you blind insect.

MELVIN

Melvin's the name and, unlike some critters, I got myself some manners.

Melvin lands on the ground, spreads his wings and flaps them

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

wildly...WHOOSH!

MELVIN

Take a tumble, you weed!

WHOOSH! Mala tumbles away into the rushing storm-water drain.

MELVIN

I'm blind but not blind to injustice.

JAZZY

I knew you'd be back. Melvin the Moth!

MELVIN

Not just any moth. A bogong moth,
thanks. Now, little premature, you are
decidedly lost! What are you doing
with that mozzie vermin?

JAZZY

II don't know. I should never have
left home.

MELVIN

I'll take you to her.

JAZZY

Who?

Melvin smiles knowingly.

61 EXT. CITY SKYLINE NIGHT

61

Melvin cheerily flutters about, carrying Jazzy.

JAZZY

Why do you fly all over the place?

MELVIN

Stealth flying. Don't straighten up,
don't fly right, others can predict
your destination and you get swatted.
Here, enjoy the journey.

Melvin turns, flies upside down. Jazzy looks to the brightly
lit city.

MELVIN

It's beautiful isn't it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

How do you know?

MELVIN

I can tell from your breathing that
it's beautiful.

JAZZY

All the stars! They all used to be up
there in the sky and now here in the
city, they've all come down.

MELVIN

What are stars?

JAZZY

They're the things you make a wish on.

MELVIN

Hang on my belly and make a wish!

Jazzy reaches out with her hands, almost touching the lights
now floating above her. She closes her eyes, wind licks her
hair.

JAZZY

(Whispers)

Bob. Be safe.

62 EXT. BIG CITY DAY

62

Bob races through the centre of the big city.

Goth Moz pulls Bob away.

BOB

Hey! Let go of me!

GOTH

Where are you off to little boy?

BOB

That's not your business.

GOTH

Let me introduce you to my friends!

BOB

No thanks. I'm looking for my sister.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GOTH

We're all looking for something. It
all depends on your point of view.

BOB

Your point of view?

63 EXT. DUMP CITY DAY

63

Melvin carries Jazzy towards the vast garbage dump. Mounds of
rotting food, deadly rising gases.

MELVIN

Humans, dirty creatures of the earth.

Melvin turns towards the rising smoke of factories.

MELVIN

I'm blind but I sure can smell.

Melvin and Jazzy land on a burnt can. Melvin points out an
old dumped CRT Tube TV with a hole on the screen.

MELVIN

There, that's where she hides.

A booming voice from the TV startles Jazzy.

OZ MOZ (O.S)

Go away you reject butterfly! Get off
my burnt old can!

Melvin and Jazzy jump off, onto a fifty-cent coin.

OZ MOZ (O.S)

Get off my mangled dirty coin!

Melvin and Jazzy jump onto a broken light bulb.

OZ MOZ (O.S)

Off my broken light bulb! Get out of
my stinky garbage land!

OZ MOZ jumps out of the TV, lands before a warped mirror,
making her appear...GIGANTIC! TERRIFYING! Jazzy sees the
reflection and stumbles back in fear.

OZ MOZ

Do you know who I am? Do you!

Jazzy shakes with fear. Oz Moz shoots up, lands next to

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jazzy, in a swirl of dust.

OZ MOZ

I am the great Oz Moz!

The dust clears...Jazzy is astounded to see a disheveled Oz Moz...just as small as Jazzy is!

JAZZY

You're tiny!

OZ MOZ

I used to be big! The TV made me small. Technology shrunk me down. I was the talk of the town.

JAZZY

I can't believe it Oz...you got old.

OZ MOZ

For photographs, autographs and appearances talk to my agent Melvin Moth. Wait. Old? Who is old?

MELVIN

Here we go. The vanity of stars!

OZ MOZ

Listen Melvin! We older girls don't get roles anymore. Blacklisted, forgotten. Invisible. Those wine stained producers! So, little one, where do you hail from?

JAZZY

Moz town. Same as you.

OZ MOZ

Moz town! They banished me! I was a pioneer! I was the first a super star. An icon! Look at this face! I was the face on a million spray cans! I am Oz Moz!

JAZZY

A million killing cans. Mozziez think you betrayed the community.

OZ MOZ

You've come here to make me feel bad, haven't you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELVIN

So thin, the skin of heroes.

OZ MOZ

I was tricked! They said, put this costume on. Fly here! Smile for the paparazzi! We'll make you a hero!

MELVIN

And millions of deaths later...

OZ MOZ

Trillions...trillions.

OZ MOZ SONG - DARK BALLAD STYLE

OZ MOZ

*Oz Moz, Oz Moz, was once a superhero!
Oz Moz, Oz Moz, ended up with zero.
Zap Zap, Zap Zap, Mozziez were the
victims! I couldn't show my face. A
traitor, a disgrace! Oz Moz, Oz Moz, a
hero to the human race.*

Jazzy is moved.

OZ MOZ

Look what you've done to her Melvin!
Stop bringing mozziez to gawk at me,
you freak show tour guide!

Melvin grins.

JAZZY

Is this true? Is it true what you
said? You didn't know?

OZ MOZ

I wanted to be famous. Everyone does.
Everyone wants their sixteen minutes.

MELVIN

It's fifteen minutes.

OZ MO

Yes, but I wanted sixteen! I was first
Ace. I did my service, honourably!

JAZZY

I want to join the squadron too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OZ MOZ

Those overblown girl-scout show-offs?
Why do you want to join them for?

JAZZY

To make my parents proud.

OZ MOZ

There are better ways of doing that.
Not the Squadron. It's all a show
piece! A circus of freaks!

JAZZY

I always wanted to be like you.

OZ MO

There's only one of me.

JAZZY

I came here to see you. I thought you
were different to the rest.

OZ MOZ

Go home, because I never will return.
Take me when I am dead! Actually tell
everyone that they were right. Oz Moz
is just a picture on a million cans of
mozzie destruction. Oz Moz is dead.

Oz Moz flies back into her old broken TV.

MELVIN

She'll never change.

JAZZY

I don't believe it.

Jazzy leaps to the TV, thumps it with her feet. Oz leaps out.

OZ MOZ

I am the great Oz Moz! Hi!

JAZZY

It's me! Jazzy!

OZ MOZ

Oh, you again. Leave me alone.

JAZZY

I want to help you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OZ MOZ

Nobody wants to help Oz Moz. Why do you want to help me?

JAZZY

Because I believe in you.

OZ MOZ

That's nice. So do millions.

JAZZY

Don't you want be remembered as a good mozzie?

OZ MOZ

You know, nobody ever asked me that.

JAZZY

Be the mozzie you've always wanted to be.

A twinkle returns to Oz Moz's eye.

64 INT. CLUB NIGHT

64

STRANDED - THE SAINTS, plays on the speakers.

At the bar floor beside tapping Human FEET, Goth licks a beer drop. Enthralled Bob watches a band of wigged cool MITES play along to STRANDED on their makeshift hair guitars. Dozens of weird insect VERMIN are seated, watching, dancing. Bob is pulled away by a green BOUNCER ROACH.

BOUNCER ROACH

Hey, we don't serve your mozzie kind here. You'll have to wait outside.

BOB

I don't want any trouble.

GOTH

He's with me.

BOUNCER ROACH

I don't like his kind. He's a mozzie. He'll be dead!

Goth Moz turns, kicks Bouncer Roach, sends him sliding away. The music stops. Bob is astounded. Goth Moz sips a bar floor droplet. The music returns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GOTH

I know your sister. She's Zelda now.

BOB

She's what? A Zelda?

GOTH

You come here to remake yourself.
That's what you do. When you get away.
Become someone new. Her new name is
Zelda. From her point of view.

Bouncer Roach is helped up by two other RED BOUNCERS. They look to Goth and Bob.

GOTH

They've noticed my handy work. We
gotta go now.

65 EXT. BIG CITY NIGHT

65

Goth and Bob fly out of a broken window to the bustle of the bright city at night.

GOTH

You're lucky to have Zelda as your
sister.

BOB

Why?

GOTH

She's trying to make something of
herself. Me? I've done nothing.

A frightening...WHIRR.

Goth and Bob fly forward but something...PULLS THEM BACK!

BOB

We're not going anywhere.

GOTH

Yes we are. Down a nozzle!

A nozzle appears...WHOOSHKA. Sucks them in!

66 INT. NOZZLE DAY

66

Bob and Goth ride the twists and turns of the nozzle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SLIP! SLIDE! TWIRL!

BOB
This is fun! Amazemoz!

GOTH
No, it's not. This is the end!

BOB
The end? Why? We only just started!

GOTH
Stop! Stop!

BOB
Go! Go!

SLURP! Bob and Goth disappear into a dark hole.

67 INT. 'MOZ SUCKER' DAY

67

BLACK

THUD! THUD!

BOB
Ow! That hurt!

GOTH
It's only just the beginning.

BOB
But you said it was the end.

Two Mozzie EYES open in the darkness, Bob and Goth.

GOTH
It's the beginning of the end.

Dozens of Mozzie eyes...OPEN!

Bob and Goth scream.

68 EXT. 'MOZ SUCKER' DAY

68

A sticker on the 'Moz Sucker' reads 'MOZ SUCKER' with a picture of a smiling Oz Moz.

BOB
(Inside backpack)
Help! Jazzy! Help me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A Human Catcher walks away wearing his orange protective suit, with the 'Moz Sucker' vacuum backpack. He lifts his hand, taps his wrist cell phone.

HUMAN CATCHER

Sir, no Mala in this quadrant. She could have gone back home.

69 INT. FILM STUDIO DAY

69

Red light flashes as the main studio door slowly closes.

Jazzy's POV...gliding past Human CREWS, DIRECTOR...through the main door and into the studio. The main door shuts. Human Crews push arc lights and roll out cables.

Oz Moz, Jazzy and Melvin land on a table next to all the single use coffee cups.

OZ MOZ

This is where they shoot all the dreaded commercials.

DIRECTOR

Play the last take!

A monitor next to Jazzy flickers on.

ON THE MONITOR: A Human MUSCLEMAN inserts his arm into a Perspex glass box filled with...trapped Mozzie VICTIMS darting crazily about!

MELVIN

It's disgusting.

OZ MOZ

Humans are promoting the strength of a new mozzie repellent chemical mix.

ON THE MONITOR: The Victims stumble about in a stupor.

JAZZY

I've seen this before. On the TV!

ON THE MONITOR: All the Victims cough and wheeze.

JAZZY

Those mozziez, they're good actors!

OZ MOZ

They're not actors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELVIN

It's real. They get thrown away.

Melvin flies away.

JAZZY

That's real? They're not actors?

ON THE MONITOR: All the Victims fall unconscious.

Jazzy is staggered.

ON THE MONITOR: The image goes black.

The Director leaps from his chair.

DIRECTOR

Bring me some fresh mosquitoes!

JAZZY

They're going to do it again?

OZ MOZ

They'll do it until they get it right.

JAZZY

Shouldn't we help them?

OZ MOZ

No! I'm not going in there! It's poisonous!

JAZZY

Why did we come here then?

OZ MOZ

To show you around. See the lights, camera, the action!

Jazzy buzzes around the studio set, landing on the Director's chair. Muscleman rolls up his sleeve.

JAZZY

So what about the mosquitoes? Don't they matter?

A Human ASSISTANT carries a clear Perspex glass box. FULL of frightened Mozzie Victims! Jazzy flies over to the box. The mozzie Victims bang desperately on the Perspex box.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICTIM 1

I was here first! Let me out.

VICTIM 2

No you weren't. You're victim number seven. I was here...fourth! No, third!

VICTIM 3

Shut up. I was third. I'm always third.

ALL VICTIMS

No, I'm victim number one!

Jazzy feels queasy. She looks around the box, sees...

JAZZY

Bob? Bob!

Excited Bob flies over, banging on the box. Goth pounds hard.

BOB

Sister!

JAZZY

What are you doing in there!

BOB

There was this amazing ride called the beginning of the end.

GOTH

We got caught by the big nozzle!

JAZZY

You have to get out. Now!

BOB

Why? I've made so many friends here.

Resigned Oz Moz watches from a distance. The Mozzie Victims jostle to the front, pushing Bob away.

ASSISTANT (O.S.)

Roll camera.

JAZZY

I have to save you!

BOB

Save me from what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

You're in a commercial for Zappers!

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)

Rolling!

BOB

Zappers? Like the one on the TV?
Amazing. I'm going to be a star!

JAZZY

No! It's for real!

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

And...action!

JAZZY

No!

A Human ASSISTANT shakes a can of mosquito repellent.

GOTH

Is this a commercial? How's my hair?

Jazzy looks on in horror. Oz Moz flutters next to Jazzy.

JAZZY

Oz, how can we help? Please.

OZ MOZ

It's too late. They're all locked up.

Jazzy flies around the box but there's no way in.

JAZZY

There has to be a way in!

OZ MOZ

The box is sealed tight.

JAZZY

He's my brother!

Bob pounds the box.

OZ MOZ

There's nothing we can do.

JAZZY

You're Oz Moz. You can do anything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OZ MOZ
You believe in stories, myths!

JAZZY
I thought you were brave.

Jazzy is teary.

JAZZY
You're nothing like I imagined. You're
no hero. Oz Moz is just a lie.

Jazzy flies around the box but still can't find an entrance.

BOB
Sis? What's happening?

VICTIM 2
Save us! Save me first! I'm famous!

Jazzy finds a tiny hole in the box.

JAZZY
Buzz out through here!

Bob works his way to the front but...can't squeeze through.

BOB
I can't, it's too small!

Jazzy fishes out one of Bob's legs, tugs at it. Bob is stuck!
Jazzy loses her grip on Bob. Bob hurtles back inside.

JAZZY
Bob!

BOB
We're always getting into trouble,
aren't we?

Jazzy sees the Human Assistant spray the arm of the Muscleman
with REPELLENT! Muscleman brings his arm closer to the box.

JAZZY
Right, let's get into real trouble!
You can't get out but I can get in!

Jazzy flattens herself, squeezes into the Perspex glass box.

BOB
Sis!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They hug joyously. Oz Moz is astonished, she flies over.

VICTIM 1

The arm! Here comes the poisoned arm!

Through a special entrance, the Muscleman injects his fingers into the box. The Mozzie Victims are...HYSTERICAL!

Bob and Jazzy hold onto each other. The Muscleman's entire arm goes into the box.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Roll the voice over!

HUMAN VOICE (O.S)

No biting, no flying, no danger!

The Muscleman flexes his arm. The Mozzie Victims start to feel dizzy.

GOTH

My head, it's, yes, light...

HUMAN VOICE (O.S)

No mozzie will ever come near your family. You'll have a really great time in the great outdoors!

JAZZY

Oz! Come on!

OZ MOZ

Bite the human arm, quickly, before the fumes overwhelm you. Find the spot of skin with no spray!

Goth falls asleep and topples over. Jazzy and Bob are drowsy.

In a groggy state, Jazzy looks to Oz Moz.

OZ MOZ

Find a spot of clean Human skin!

BOB

I'm feeling sleepy, sis.

Jazzy shakes her sleep away, looks at the Muscleman's arm. Tiny drops of spray vaporize into twisting and deadly rising puffs. Jazzy sees one clean dry patch of skin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OZ MOZ
Bite the spot!

Jazzy zips around the fumes, lands on a clean skin patch.

OZ MOZ
Now! Bite! Bite!

JAZZY
Pizzazz!

Jazzy bites the arm.

MUSCLEMAN
Ouch!

OZ MOZ
Again! I'll get him on the nose!

Oz Moz zips towards the Muscleman.

OZ MOZ
Zap, zap and away!

Jazzy bites again. The Muscleman jumps in shock...lifts his arm, shaking the box!

THE TERRIFIED MOZZIE VICTIMS

DIRECTOR (O.S.)
What are you doing? Cut! Cut!

Oz Moz hurtles to the Muscleman's nose...AND BITES!

MUSCLEMAN
Ow!

The Muscleman tries to take his arm out of the Perspex glass box. Jazzy and Bob faint. Oz Moz bites again!

Muscleman lifts the box up, reaches for his nose. The unconscious Mozzie Victims slide across the box.

Oz Moz turns to see the box coming towards her!

SMASH! Muscleman smashes the box on his nose. CRASH! Pieces of the box spin away. The Mozzie Victims flee to safety.

MUSCLEMAN
They bit me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Muscleman stumbles about...falls!

DIRECTOR

But they're only mosquitoes!

Bob and Jazzy roll on the table ending up in an embrace. They grin with joy. The Mozzie Victims with Goth land safely.

BOB

She's my sister!

The Mozzie Victims congratulate, hug Jazzy.

JAZZY

Where is Oz Moz?

BOB

Oz Moz? Did you find her? Is she here?

Jazzy sees Oz Moz on the floor...WRITHING!

JAZZY

Oz!

Jazzy and Bob zip beside the wheezing Oz Moz.

JAZZY

Oz, are you hurt?

OZ MOZ

Did you save your brother?

JAZZY

You saved mozziez! You helped to save Bob!

OZ MOZ

You saved me Jazzy.

Oz Moz coughs, smiles wearily.

OZ MOZ

Jazzy, go home and transform the Squadron. Give it dignity, real purpose, just like you gave me.

BOB

In your little Mozzie body you've got all the heart you need and more!

Jazzy smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OZ MOZ

Yes. That is all you'll ever need.

Oz Moz falls unconscious. Bob embraces Jazzy, their eyes fill with tears.

70 EXT. BIG CITY DAY

70

REPRISE OZ MOZ SONG AS A LONGING HYMN.

Melvin rises up, leaves the orange sun-setting polluted Human city behind. Bob and Jazzy hold onto the top of Melvin's furry head, where Oz Moz lies.

Melvin climbs...towards the silver lining in the clouds. They disappear into them.

71 EXT. HUMAN TOWN DAY

71

Melvin bursts through the clouds to the now deserted town streets. A gusty wind sweeps newspapers and rubbish. Melvin flutters past abandoned cars and buses.

BOB

Where are the mozziez?

JAZZY

And the humans?

MELVIN

Everyone is gone.

THUD! THUD! THUD! The marching of a hundred Human feet!

BOB

What's that?

Melvin flies, arcs, turns towards the main street.

72 EXT. MAIN TOWN STREET DAY

72

Hundreds of marching Human Mozzie Catchers in orange protective suits and their 'Moz Suckers'.

MELVIN

Sounds like a human infestation.

JAZZY

You see it too?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELVIN

No, but I can tell by your silence
that it's not good.

The Human Mozzie Catchers form one line. The long queue stretches to a large TRUCK, a spinning cylinder...with a picture of Oz Moz.

Distraught Jazzy sadly looks to the unconscious Oz Moz.

JAZZY

They made Oz Moz the name of death.

Melvin turns and hovers above the truck. Each Human Mozzie Catcher disconnects the nozzle on their 'Moz Sucker'. They connect their hose to a guzzler on the truck.

CHILLING FLUSH

Terrified Mozzie voices yell from the truck.

MOZZIEZ (O.S)

(Muffled)

Help!

Bob and Jazzy are aghast.

BOB

They're getting rid of all of us.

The Human Mozzie Catcher disconnect their hose...

ANOTHER TAKES THEIR PLACE! WHIRR! FLUSH!

MOZZIEZ (O.S)

(Muffled)

Help us!

MELVIN

Humans, they destroy everything.

JAZZY

If they're getting rid of all the
Mozziez that means...

BOB

Ma and Pa!

Jazzy grabs Bob and they scoot off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELVIN

Be careful!

JAZZY

I should never have left home.

73 EXT. THE SWAMP DAY 73

THE SWAMP IS DRY! CRACKED, DRY MUD! DRY YELLOW REEDS.

74 EXT. HOME DAY 74

MUDDIED, DISCARDED OZ MOZ HOME. DESERTED.

Bob and Jazzy step out visibly crestfallen.

BOB

Do you think they might be hiding?

75 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY 75

Jazzy and Bob land on the giant model head of Oz Moz.

JAZZY

Safest place in town. The centre of
human hatred!

Below them, hundreds of Human Mozzie Catchers
practice...DRILL FORMATIONS! Jazzy scurries around the head,
finds a little hole...crawls through it. Bob follows.

76 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD DAY 76

Jazzy and Bob slide down the inside of the head. Dust kicks
up.

JAZZY

Ma? Pa?

Jazzy and Bob wait. No response.

BOB

Ma? Are you here?

MA (O.S)

Is that you Bob? Up here!

Jazzy and Bob look up to...excited Ma pokes out.

JAZZY AND BOB

Ma!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pa pops his head out of the other antennae.

PA

Kids! You came back for us! Motza!

They fly to each other...hugging!

BOB

Motza indeed!

A dejected Madame Eris and Ace with a bandaged leg crawl out.

ACE

We didn't know where to go.

MADAME ERIS

We are not hiding.

BOB

Ma, we met Oz Moz!

MA

You did?

JAZZY

She came to our rescue. She saved us.

PA

She was a hero then. Just like you
always said.

JAZZY

She was. But now she's gone.

Tears well up in Jazzy's eyes.

MADAME ERIS

Then we really have no hope.

77 INT. ELECTRICAL GOODS SHOP DAY

77

Oz Moz lies on the top of an old black and white TV.
Heartbroken Melvin stands before her.

Outside on the street march hordes of Human Mozzie Catchers.

LOUD SPEAKERS (O.S)

Attention! Today we embark on our
final battle to victory!

THUD! THUD! THUD!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOUD SPEAKERS (O.S)
All mosquitoes must be eliminated!
Mala must be found and destroyed!

Oz Moz jumps up.

OZ MOZ
Mala?

MELVIN
You're alive!

OZ MOZ
Mala! We have to find her.

78 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD NIGHT

78

Incapacitated Ace limps over.

JAZZY
What happened?

ACE
Mala bit the Humans causing immense suffering. The Humans have been getting rid of every single Mozzie.

MADAME ERIS
No discrimination. They took everyone.

ACE
We are the last of our kind.

BOB
You have us.

MADAME ERIS
You? Then we are lost with babies.

JAZZY
Yes babies! Mala wants to...Zapper's!
The Boss's Baby! She wants to bite the Zapper baby.

ACE
The heir to the death factory?

MADAME ERIS
Why should we save the Zapper baby?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

To prove to the Humans that we care.

Bob's eyes twinkle with adventure.

JAZZY

Wing it?

BOB

Wing it!

Bob and Jazzy buzz upwards...holding hands.

PA

Stop! Kids, please!

JAZZY

We can do this, Pa.

BOB

We're ready.

MADAME ERIS

Ready? You're children.

JAZZY

I know. We'll change everything.

MA

They're ready. They'll make it.

Pa and Ma smile proudly as Jazzy and Bob fly out.

ACE

That's exactly what we need.

MADAME ERIS

What?

ACE

Hope. Even if it's just a glimmer.

79 EXT. SKY NIGHT

79

Oz Moz rides Melvin, flying zig zag.

OZ MOZ

No, fly straight. Faster.

MELVIN

It's about the journey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OZ MOZ

Stuff the journey. We have to get Mala
Moz, now!

Melvin flaps his wings and...FLIES STRAIGHT! FASTER!

OZ MOZ

Zap it!

80 INT. BABY ROOM NIGHT

80

A plush room, soft light, baby rabbits pictures. Human male
Boss carries sleeping BABY to the cot.

BOSS

And we'll produce genetically modified
mosquitoes that only respond to our
great products. Only we will have the
cure. We'll make this world safer for
you. For humans.

He passes the child to wife Mina.

MINA

For now, you sleep safe under this
anti-mosquito net.

Mina parts the mosquito net, places Baby inside the cot.
Above the cot is a huge, colourful galaxy themed mobile with
PLANETS, THE MOON, STARS, THE SUN.

Mina and Boss leave. LIGHTS OFF. The room is filled with
starlight from the glowing stickers around and above.

At a side-table, past a small box of cotton balls, sitting on
an open bottle of baby oil...Jazzy and Bob. A chilling Buzz
sound intensifies in the distance.

JAZZY

Sounds like... Mala?

Startled, Bob slips, reaches out for Jazzy, takes them both
down and they...FALL! GLUP! GLUP! Into the oil bottle!

81 INT. HALLWAY NIGHT

81

With an ear-splitting buzz, a large shadow passes by a wall.

MALA (O.S)

Spread the disease, spreading it right
around! It's time to get the babies!

82 INT. BABY OIL BOTTLE BABY ROOM NIGHT 82

Exhausted, Jazzy and Bob pull themselves towards the opening.

JAZZY
Don't look down.

Bob looks down, loses his footing and...GLUP! Falls into the baby oil. Jazzy lets out a muffled laugh.

83 INT. HALLWAY 2 NIGHT 83

With an ear-splitting drone, the large shadow passes by another wall.

MALA (O.S)
Where is this little baby? This poor
innocent little bubba. Oh bubba!

84 INT. BABY ROOM NIGHT 84

At the top of the baby oil bottle, Jazzy pulls Bob out. They sit on the ledge, physically drained, dripping with baby oil.

A HORRIBLE BUZZ!

Jazzy and Bob slide down the outside of the bottle, stop halfway...STUCK! They look to...

JAZZY
Oh, she's changed. She's become...

Big bad, ugly, yellow, psychotic Mala hovers by. Bob and Jazzy are aghast. Mid-air, Mala preens herself, eats mini-bugs crawling around her body.

Bob and Jazzy struggle against the baby oil. Finally free they slide into a cotton ball below...PUFF! Jazzy and Bob are two little perplexed balls of cotton with eyes.

Mala TURNS. Jazzy and Bob are hidden by all the cotton.

Mala approaches the mosquito net where Baby sleeps under the spinning galaxy themed mobile.

MALA
A mosquito net! Mmmmm, there's always a
way, always a little human error
waiting to be exploited.

Bob and Jazzy pull the cotton strands from each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY
Faster!

BOB
Ow!

JAZZY
What?

BOB
That's not cotton! That's my leg
you're pulling!

Mala hovers around the mosquito net looking for a hole.

MALA
Where's the entrance? Where's the
Human mistake? Always make mistakes.

Jazzy and Bob pull away the last cotton thread.

JAZZY
There. All done.

BOB
Mmm. We smell nice. I like it.

They both rise a little and hover. BUT...THERE'S NO BUZZ!

BOB
Can you hear that?

JAZZY
No. What?

BOB
Correct! There's no buzz!

JAZZY
The sticky baby oil, it's a silencer!

BOB
Ya! Mala won't hear us now!

JAZZY
Okay, you go and warn the babies
parents. I'll tackle Mala.

BOB
Don't do anything silly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

Me? I'm responsible and strong!

BOB

Yeah? Show me.

Jazzy is ready for it.

85 INT. BOSS LIVING ROOM NIGHT

85

Past sleeping Mina, Bob approaches snoring Boss near the TV. Lands on the Boss's ear turns to...

On TV: A Human REPORTER wearing a gas mask.

TV REPORTER

Mission accomplished! We're mopping up the last pockets of mozzie resistance. We've turned the corner and destroyed this virus.

The Death Room. Scientists in protective clothing mix all sorts of chemicals in beakers.

TV REPORTER

Our heroic scientists work around the clock in this here, the...Death Room!

Scientist 1 holds a green Perspex glass box to TV camera.

SCIENTIST 1

We built this fail-safe green box to lure that pesky Mala mosquito into. Once she goes in she ain't coming out.

BOB

Ah. The green box!

86 INT. BABY ROOM NIGHT

86

Mala hovers outside the mosquito net.

MALA

What's dinner for biting? Pudgy fingers? Chubby cheeks? Fat little noses?

Jazzy hovers silently, struggles through the net. Mala senses something, turns to see...Jazzy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALA
It's you! Zelda!

JAZZY
Not from my point of view! I'm Jazzy!

87 INT. BOSS LIVING ROOM NIGHT

87

Bob flies next to the Boss's ear, whispers into it.

BOB
Mala is in the baby's bedroom! She's
going to bite your baby! Wake up now!

The Boss snores, turns away, far into dreamland.

BOB
The baby oil silencer. Oh no, they
can't hear me!

88 INT. BABY ROOM NIGHT

88

MALA
Mozziez stopped me from being what I
wanted to be!

Jazzy sees a kink in the cot fabric, dives through. Mala
gives chase.

Jazzy spins towards the galaxy mobile above sleeping Baby.
Jazzy slides down the moon crescent, tumbles, grabs onto
Saturn's rings at the last moment, dangles, relaxes.

Mala scoots towards her. Jazzy flips up and zips around the
SUN. The spinning solar system!

MALA
They banished you, they stopped you
from joining the Squadron and they
said you're imperfect! They have no
love for you! Why would you want to
save them?

Jazzy mulls it over.

89 INT. BOSS LIVING ROOM NIGHT

89

PAPA ROACH (O.S)
See where I take you! Nobody takes you
here!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bob turns to see...jumping on the naked feet of Boss, Papa Roach, Lucky Lice, Mad Mite, Betty Bedbug, Sally Silverfish and Fabio Flea.

LUCKY LICE

I don't mind a bit of stinky feet.

BETTY BEDBUG

And moist and humid.

FABIO FLEA

I might take a sneaky blood sample.

Bob flies to them.

PAPA ROACH

It's Mozzie Bob!

BETTY BEDBUG

This is the mozzie? Wow.

SALLY SILVERFISH

Where's your sister?

BOB

She's in danger.

MAD MITE

No Way! I just mite!

BOB

Might what?

PAPA ROACH

Where is she Bob?

BOB

I need your help. I've got a mission to complete.

ON TV: 'Zappers' Oz Moz commercial. Oz Moz flies through the air in her superhero costume.

TV

Oz Moz, Oz Moz, she's a superhero.

90 EXT. BOSS HOUSE NIGHT

90

Melvin and Oz fly past the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OZ MOZ
Stop. Listen.

Melvin groans. Oz Moz flutters to the open window, sees Bob.

OZ MOZ
Bob. Mala, she must be here!

91 INT. BABY ROOM NIGHT

91

MALA MOZ
If you save the Mozziez, do you think they'll ever let you be Ace? You don't look like them. Don't talk like them. You're different.

JAZZY
They're still my Mozziez, my family.

MALA MOZ
From your point of view! Let's sweep everything away in this unjust world.

JAZZY
It's my world! If you destroy it then nobody can make it better.

Mala grabs Jazzy, thrash violently as the galaxy themed mobile...SATURN spins ever closer! Mala grabs Jazzy towards the incoming Saturn. Jazzy twirls away, free.

Mala looks about...can't locate Jazzy. Behind her, a Star approaches.

JAZZY (O.S)
Behind you! I'm the star!

Mala turns to see the approaching Star with Jazzy.

JAZZY
Make a wish! I guess you're too late!

BANG! The Star hits Mala, she spins away, dazed, plummets into the mosquito net. STUCK!

Jazzy hovers near the sleeping Baby.

JAZZY
Sorry baby, but we need to wake your parents. Better me than Mala doing it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Melvin and Oz Moz flutter into the room.

MELVIN
What's she doing?

OZ MOZ
She's got a plan.

JAZZY BITES BABY ON THE NOSE!

JAZZY
Now, cry!

Baby thinks...BABY CRIES!

92 INT. BOSS LIVING ROOM NIGHT

92

BABY CRIES

BOB
We have to wake up the Boss!

The Boss snores.

PAPA ROACH
We gotta bite! Come on Mad Mite!

MAD MITE
Yeah! I'm so mad I just might!

PAPA ROACH
Let's get biting and scratching!

BETTY BEDBUG
Scratch harder!

BOB
Bite harder!

FABIO FLEA
Yes! Spread more disease!

LUCKY LICE
Hey, no one likes spreading disease.

FABIO FLEA
Yes. Sorry. My bad.

The Insects and Bob disappear up the Bosses trouser leg.

SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAPA (O.S)

Now bite!

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

The Boss leaps up from his chair, scratching his pants.

BOSS

Ow! Itchy! Itchy!

MINA

What is it? What about the baby?

PAPA ROACH

Now, insects scurry for your miserable lives!

BETTY BEDBUG

I'm not miserable.

The Insects and Bob...roll out the trousers, run up the Boss's big toe and somersault away, spinning, to the carpet below, landing in "Avengers" action poses.

BOB

Motza!

BABY CRIES!

BOSS

The baby! Mozziez got my baby!

ALL INSECTS

Yes, the baby! Save the baby!

93 INT. BABY ROOM NIGHT

93

Baby bawls her eyes out. Jazzy flies out of the net. Melvin and Oz Moz join her.

JAZZY

Oz! You're alive!

OZ MOZ

Where's Mala?

Boss and Mina scramble into the room. They whip the mosquito net open. Mala is sent spiralling away.

BOSS

Baby!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mina sees the red blotch on Baby's nose.

MINA

It's Mala mosquito. She bit our baby!

Mina and Boss run out the room with Baby.

MINA

Mala got my baby! She got baby!

JAZZY

No! It's only me. He's safe!

In the background, Mala turns to see Melvin and Oz Moz jump onto Melvin with Jazzy, they flutter away.

94 INT. HALLWAY 2 NIGHT

94

Melvin whizzes through the hallway, smacks into Bob. He falls back dazed, flies forward to see...Oz Moz.

BOB

Yeah I knew you were a...faker!

They laughs as...A BUZZ! They turn to see Mala approach...

OZ MOZ

Mala!

BOB

The death room! We have to get Mala to the death room at the factory!

JAZZY

Why?

BOB

The Humans made this trap. Ya!

Melvin bullets ahead.

OZ MOZ

Come and get us Mala!

Mala scoots forward.

95 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY NIGHT

95

Human Mozzie Catchers practice nozzle drills.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE
Attention all catchers!

The Catchers stop to listen.

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE
Our Zapper Boss baby has been bitten
by Mala mosquito! Avenge your Boss!

The Catchers CHEER

96 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD NIGHT 96

Ace, Madame Eris, Ma and Pa watch the Catchers disperse.

ACE
The kids have failed us.

MADAME ERIS
The future of this town was never safe
in the hands of two misfits.

MA
You're right. But it might be safe in
the hands of two brave kids.

97 EXT. TOWN NIGHT 97

Melvin races upwards, chased by Mala.

BOB
Melvin, make sure she follows us!

Melvin speeds away with Mala at his heels.

MALA
Oz Moz! You're no hero!

Melvin twists, surprising Mala and he's away!

98 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY 98

Ace flies out of the model, hovers hesitantly.

The Human Chief looks around with his binoculars, spots Ace.

CHIEF
Ah, that's where they've been hiding
Mala...inside the head of Oz Moz!

Ace ducks back inside the head of Oz Moz.

- 99 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD DAY 99
- Ace whizzes inside. Madame Eris groans.
- ACE
It's too dangerous. I was almost seen
by a Human.
- PA
Almost?
- 100 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY HALL DAY 100
- Melvin zooms past the hundreds of Oz Moz cans.
- OZ MOZ
Oh, no! I have to destroy these!
- Oz Moz whips away.
- JAZZY
Melvin, take us to the Death Room!
- Melvin picks up speed. Mala enters the hall, chases on.
- 101 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY 101
- Human Mozzie Catchers toss ropes into the air, hurtle towards the Oz Moz model, wrap around it, fall to the side. The Catchers collect the rope, pick up the slack.
- CHIEF
Bring it down! Bring it down!
- 102 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD DAY 102
- Frightened Ma and Pa watch the commotion through Oz Moz's model eyes. The Oz Moz head rocks violently. They see the Mozzie Catchers cheer as the statue starts to fall.
- PA
They've found us!
- A SHUDDER! Madame Eris is bumped against a wall, out cold.
- ACE
Madame Eris!
- 103 EXT. DEATH ROOM DAY 103
- Carrying Jazzy and Bob, Melvin lands on the door handle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELVIN
Time to shine Mozziez!

Bob and Jazzy high-five all their legs.

MELVIN
Me? I'm going to save Oz Moz.

Melvin flies off.

Inside, a Human Scientist approaches the Death Room exit. The handle slowly turns, Jazzy and Bob leap out of the way.

Jazzy sees Mala approach.

JAZZY
Our catch has arrived.

The Death Room door opens. The Human Scientist exits. Jazzy and Bob zip in through the open door.

104 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY

104

Jazzy and Bob speed inside. Just as the door closes...Mala whips inside to find only Jazzy and Bob.

MALA
Where's Oz?

The door closes behind them.

JAZZY
She's destroying Zappers.

Mala turns to see the door closed. The glass window reads "No Unauthorised Entry. MOSQUITO TOXIN ROOM" (reversed).

BOB
Strap on your seat-belt.

JAZZY
You're going for your last ride.

105 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY HALL DAY

105

Melvin and Oz watch as the Oz Moz branded spray cans flip past on the conveyer belt.

MELVIN
If you destroy these they'll just invent something else.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OZ MOZ
We'll destroy the factory!

MELVIN
They'll build a new one.

OZ MOZ
We'll destroy my image!

MELVIN
They'll just hire other poor Mozzie.
You'll ruin their life.

OZ MOZ
So I should do nothing?

106 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY 106

The Human Mozzie Catchers pull on the ropes.

CHIEF
Pull harder! Bring the moz down!

The Oz Moz model shudders.

107 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD DAY 107

Ma and Pa look to each other, worried.

108 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY 108

Mala taps desperately on a window.

MALA
Help me. I am not a science
experiment!

Jazzy and Bob stand before the green Perspex glass box.

BOB
We have to get her into the box.

Mala buzzes about, desperate. She zips to Jazzy and Bob.

MALA
What do we do? They will kill me!

BOB
There's only one way out of here. This
green box. It's the only safe place.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

Only if your life depends on it.

109 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD DAY 109

The Oz Moz model shudders violently back and forth.

MA

Hold on tight!

Ma and Pa grab onto some indentations on the wall. Ace holds an unconscious Madame Eris in her arms.

A TREMENDOUS SHUDDER

110 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY 110

Oz Moz model slowly falls from the rooftop.

The Catchers jump out of the way as the model CRASHES DOWN!
The Oz Moz head breaks off and rolls to the side.

111 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY HALL DAY 111

Melvin Moth and Oz Moz sit on a spinning Oz Moz spray can as it makes it way on the conveyor belt.

MELVIN

We can't change humans. They'll always find money in killing living things.

OZ MOZ

So, let Jazzy and Bob do what they do?

MELVIN

The kids, they got plans. We've had our chance. Now, it's their time.

OZ MOZ

They're smart.

MELVIN

And if they need us they will ask.

OZ MOZ

And if they don't ask?

MELVIN

Then they don't need us.

112 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY

112

Jazzy and Bob scud to the yellow desk with three large buttons - red, black and green.

JAZZY

Jump!

Jazzy and Bob jump up and down on the black button.

MALA

What are you doing?

BOB

Saving your life.

JAZZY

Giving you one safe option.

Jazzy and Bob finally push the black button in. Sprays on the ceiling shake...shudder and hiss!

MALA

What's that?

JAZZY

You know maths, right? You have to read the pattern in the poison.

BOB

Made to shock and kill and maim.

Mala's eyes widen with fear.

113 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY

113

The Human Mozzie Catchers surround the Oz Moz head, turning on their 'Moz Suckers'. WHIRR!

114 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD DAY

114

Coughing out dust, Ma and Pa slowly rise.

Ace lands from above.

ACE

What happened?

Dazed Madame Eris sits by a corner.

WHIRR!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PA

That's made to suck us into their
Mozzie killing machines.

MA

Kids, we need you now.

115 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY

115

HISS! The pipes...BURST! SLO MO

Zillions of drops spray downwards from the ceiling.

MALA

We're going to get sprayed!

BOB

The green box! It's safe!

Mala is unsure. The drops come CLOSER!

JAZZY

There's only room for one of us!

BOB

You're right. You go Jazzy, please.

JAZZY

No, you go Bob. I want you to live.

MALA

No one goes in there.

Through the main opening, Mala whizzes to the green box.

THUD! The green box automatically shuts tight.

JAZZY

You're safe now, Mala.

MALA

(Inside the box)
I'm safe! Thank you!

JAZZY

How's the point of view?

MALA

The view is good!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAZZY

Good. Bob?

Bob jumps up and down on the black button. The multi-coloured poison shower stops, fall safely to the ground.

BOB

Safe. We're good.

JAZZY

We're better than that.

BOB

Yeah, we're from the wrong side of the swamp.

JAZZY

We have to let the humans know.

CUT TO: Jazzy and Bob pounce on the red button, jumping up and down until they finally...push it in.

The Klaxon alarm sound!

116 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY

116

The Klaxon alarm sounds throughout the factory. The Human Mozzie Catchers stop and look up.

117 INT. ZAPPERS FACTORY FLOOR DAY

117

The loud Klaxon alarm!

Oz Moz and Melvin hold onto a giant black Texta pen, painting a wiry moustache on the Oz Moz face on a spray can.

MELVIN

What's that?

OZ MOZ

That's a me with a Dali moustache.

MELVIN

No, that sound!

OZ MOZ

Ah, that my very good friend, that is the sound of a new day.

118 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD DAY 118

Ma and Pa embrace tightly, fearing the worst.

The klaxon alarm suddenly...stops!

Ma and Pa look out, confused.

119 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY 119

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE
Attention all Catchers!

The puzzled Catchers look up.

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE
Scientists confirm. We have Mala
Mosquito. Mala Mosquito is caught!

A thunderous CHEER!

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE
And the Boss's baby is safe!

CATCHERS
Hooray! Hooray!

The joyous Catchers run towards the factory entrance and away from the Oz Moz head.

120 INT. DEATH ROOM DAY 120

Trapped inside, Mala pounds the green box.

MALA
Argh!

121 INT. OZ MOZ MODEL HEAD DAY 121

Ma sees the Catchers fly up towards the light.

122 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY 122

Ma and Pa come out of the Oz Moz head to see the last Catchers running towards the factory. Confused, Madame Eris crawls out with Ace.

MA
What about Jazzy and Bob?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PA

What does your heart say?

Madame Eris looks away, decides to turn back.

MADAME ERIS

Sorry, Ma and Pa. I should have had more faith in you and your children.

123 EXT. ZAPPERS FACTORY DAY

123

Melvin and Oz Moz watch as elated Jazzy and Bob fly out of the factory.

MELVIN

Look, the kids!

OZ MOZ

They're not kids anymore.

MELVIN

Yep, it's time we had ourselves some real heroes.

Oz Moz and Melvin laugh.

Jazzy and Bob hold hands, spinning wildly in the air.

JAZZY

So, do you still want to be a member of the squadron?

BOB

Yeah!

JAZZY

We'll change it all.

BOB

Motzalicious!

124 EXT. MAIN STREET DAY

124

Ma and Pa fly up to see Jazzy and Bob approach.

JAZZY

Ma!

BOB

Pa!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jazzy and Bob zip forward, they embrace.

BOB

We saved the town!

MA

I'm so proud of you!

PA

Our kids from the wrong side of the
swamp, they changed everything.

SLO MO: The family hugs with joy.

125 EXT. DEATH TRUCK DAY

125

Melvin and Oz Moz land on a red flick switch.

OZ MOZ

Help me flick it!

They pull on it, straining...nothing.

OZ MOZ

You're not using your powerful heart.

Melvin reaches deep inside, finds the strength, pulls the
switch.

OZ MOZ

Yes!

FLICK! A latch...POPS! OPENS. A MOZ DRONE. LOUDER.

Oz Moz is hopeful. The trapped Mozziez swirl out and fly
to...FREEDOM!

PRIVATE SAZZ

We're free!

She's joined by Leecher, Master Mam, Allure, Tristan, Johnno,
Rato, OTHERS.

They all CHEER!

Oz Moz and Melvin cheer as the mozziez fly to FREEDOM.

126 EXT. HUMAN TOWN DAY

126

Dozens of elated Mozziez zip away into the deep blue sky.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE SKY IS FILLED WITH CRITTERS!

OZ MOZ
So, where to now?

MELVIN
We're retiring.

Oz Moz hops on Melvin.

OZ MOZ
Zap, zap and away!

Melvin and Oz Moz laugh. They twirl, scoot up and away!

FUNKY SAMBA PERCUSSION MUSIC.

127 EXT. NEW SWAMP DAY

127

Underwater...wriggling Mozzie LARVAE, erupting PUPA. An orgy of new Insect life! POP! New Mozzie larvae struggle out of the sticky water. SWOOSH! ZIP! SCOOT AWAY! They scatter on the water surface as...

WHOOSH! Clinging onto Father Christmas seeds, Jazzy and Bob joyfully windsurf.

BOB
Motza!

They surf past water reeds bending in the light wind, swaying curly-leaf pondweed, the water sparkles brightly.

BOB
Oh no! We're gonna be late. Gonna get in trouble, again!

JAZZY
No. Not this time.

Marty Dragonfly buzzes into view.

MARTIN DRAGONFLY
Hey kids, you want a ride?

BOB
Oh yeah.

Jazzy and Bob leap onto Marty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB

Marty four wing drive!

MARTY DRAGONFLY

I like it! Has a buzz to it. Hold on,
we're going into Light-speed.

JAZZY

Engage!

BOB

Haha!

Marty takes off fast. Jazzy and Bob roll off and CLING to
Marty by his long abdomen, giggling as they fly away.

128 EXT. JAPANESE GARDEN DAY

128

On a stone lantern sits Papa Roach, Lucky Lice, Freddy Flea,
Mad Mite, Sally Silverfish and Betty Bedbug.

PAPA ROACH

So Jazzy and Bob became swamp heroes!

MAD MITE

Do they have more adventures?

PAPA ROACH

Hear that?

PAPA ROACH

Listen. Come.

The Insects lean closer. A growing DRONE!

The Insects look up, searching.

Betty Bedbug points straight up.

BETTY BEDBUG

There!

Above, a black blob moves swiftly. The Insects CHEER!

129 EXT. BLUE SKY DAY

129

The new Squadron zips across the sky!

Leading the pack in her Squadron uniform, no mask, Jazzy
grins, looks to her side. In uniform, ecstatic Bob grins.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Behind them, the NEW SQUADRON, all shapes, colours and mozzie sizes with Tristan at the back.

JAZZY
Arrow formation!

SQUADRON AND TRISTAN
Aye, aye, Ace!

The Squadron forms a sharp arrow.

JAZZY
We're saving some mozziez! Follow my lead!

The Squadron CHEERS!

BOB
Amazemoz!

JAZZY
Wing it?

BOB
Yeah! Wing it!

JAZZY
Show me some skin!

Jazzy, Bob and the Squadron zing past and away!

CUT TO BLACK.

END