

HATCH

An animated feature film script.

A heart-warming family adventure with a love for the ocean and its creatures at its heart.

The film script is a call to action to audiences that we all have a part to play in protecting the environment and the world's oceans.

Written by

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When city lights, coral bleaching, and plastic pollution threaten certain doom to all, a sea turtle hatchling sets out to save her friends but needs to find the SeaTide Princess in order to save her ocean home.

Hatch, a sea turtle hatchling, is ready to explore her ocean home. Confused by the real world problem of artificial city light glow, she is enticed by bright city lights and found almost lifeless on a beachside soccer field by young boys, Finn and Charlie.

Scientist Dr Limpet equips Hatch with satellite tracking and she is released to her ocean home.

Expecting a beautiful ocean she encounters devastation of more real world problems, plastic pollution and coral bleaching.

Hatch meets turtles Doomy “we’re all doomed” and hyperactive “let’s do it” Flash.

Coral, a Goniopora Columna coral, normally thrives with colour but is fading. She and all the other sea creatures are worried about their fate.

Doomy and Flash join Hatch’s adventure from the Mon Repos Turtle Rookery Australia to the South American feeding grounds, via Coral’s Garden at Lady Elliot Island and The Brando, Tetiaroa Island, in the attempt to save their friends.

Meanwhile on land, Finn’s father, Civil Faldt, of Faldt’s Engineering, has environmentally unfriendly plans.

Hurley, a surfer girl, is dumbfounded as she can hear Hatch speak.

Hatch fails in her mission to find help until a magic florescent algae SeaTide pulls the turtles back toward Mon Repos where they meet Grandpa Wobby, a wise old wobbygong shark, who knows about the SeaTide Princess.

Hatch just needs to find her.

Can Hatch find the SeaTide Princess to save the ocean and all its creatures?

Can Hurley, Finn, and the Reef Guardian students help save their troubled environment?

Pitch black.

HATCHLING 1 (MALE)
(panicked)
The light, the light, where is it?

HATCHLING 2 (FEMALE)
(fearful)
I can't see a thing!

HATCHLING 3 (FEMALE)
(calmly reminding
herself)
Get to the top, wait for the cool,
follow the light.

HATCHLING 4 (FEMALE)
(annoyed)
Wish I could see something.

HATCHLING 5 (FEMALE)
Geez, get your flipper out of my
face!

HATCHLING 6 (MALE)
I'd have stayed in my egg if I'd
known it was going to be this
hard.

HATCHLING 1
No way! It will be sweet as out
there!

HATCHLING 2
Uhhh, it's so squishy in here. I
have no personal space. I can't
stand this!

Flatulence noise.

HATCHLING 3
Ewwwwwww ...who was that? That is
truly deadly, we won't even make
it outside our egg chamber.

HATCHLING 4
Send the smelly one out first!

HATCHLING 5
Surely it must be time to escape
into the exciting world above. I'm
so bored waiting.

HATCHLING 6
(Excited)
Feel that? It's really cool now,
it's time!

HATCHLING 1
On 3? One, two, 3, charge!

Speckles of light glimmer as the darkness becomes lighter with the frenzy of movement under the sand.

HATCHLING 2

The light, the light, I see it!

HATCHLING 3

I hope I can swim.

Mass exit from under the sand, many hatchlings emerge to the surface.

2

ABOVE SAND. TURTLE NEST, MON REPOS, AUSTRALIA

2

HATCHLING 4

Wow! Its so big, so beautiful and so blue!

A sea eagle circles above.

HATCHLING 5

(scared)

Look out! There's something up in the sky and it's looking right at us.

HATCHLING 6

(worried)

And there's humans, quick hurry!

All the hatchlings scurry towards the water except one stuck in the nest, a female called HATCH.

3

UNDER SAND. TURTLE NEST, MON REPOS, AUSTRALIA

3

Pitch black.

HATCH

(talking to self)

Don't be scared

(silent pause)

I can do this

I will make it to the outside world

I've just got to untangle this bit..

(sounding defeated)

Oh please, just let me go.

(frustrated, louder)

Help, someone, please help. My flipper its been seized by a stretchy monster!

(louder)

Help please. I can't escape.

Anyone?

Silence answers. Feint crashes of waves are all that are heard.

NARRATOR

There is worry with what lies ahead, long after we are gone. Our children, and generations to come will live with the outcome of our actions.

Sunlight sprinkles through the lush leafy canopy. A rugged four wheel ute drive bumps along the windy dirt road lined with dense trees, passing an old weathered log sign 'MON REPOS TURTLE ROOKERY'.

Exiting the ute, heavy-duty mountaineering boots continue down a winding tree-lined walking track towards the sand dunes.

The boots belong to a middle aged lady, SANDY, dressed in a National Parks and Wild Creatures (NPWC) Ranger uniform, she greets the beautiful wide beach and sparkling blue ocean. She walks towards an old beach shack and to an elderly lady, her mother, FIRTHA (means woman of the sea), sitting on a chair next to her four-year-old granddaughter (Sandy's daughter), HURLEY (means sea tide). Sandy hugs them both and attends to a nesting loggerhead turtle they have been watching nearby.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

There lived a woman, Firtha, whose connection to the sea was like no other. She possessed a special gift that had been passed down through generations.

Firtha takes Hurley to explore nearby rock pools. They find a struggling hatchling caught in discarded fishing line.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Firtha and her granddaughter, Hurley, shared a unique connection to the sea and all its creatures.

Together Firtha and Hurley untangle the hatchling line and walk to the waters edge. After its release into the water Firtha and Hurley hold hands, the audience view zooms in on the holding hands.

8 YEARS LATER

The view of focused hands transitions to older hands (eight years later) zooming out to reveal twelve year old Hurley, walking hand in hand along the beach towards the beach-shack with her mother.

NARRATOR

As years go by, we lose those
dear to us but we hope their
values live on, dear in the hearts
of those who follow.

Hurley stops to look at a shell as her mother continues
towards the beach-shack. The full moon shines down
illuminating Hurley as she washes the shell in the ocean.
As she dips her feet in the shallows her whole body
mysteriously glows. She stumbles with the sight. Shocked
at the luminescent glow of her skin she runs up to the
beach-shack. Her skin goes back to normal by the time she
gets there.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Hurley is yet to discover how
truly special she is.

A heavy wooden table adorning a wax-dripped candelabra,
three old timber chairs and dull fairy lights in a
pandanus tree are outside under the stars and full moon.

Hurley thinking she must have imagined the glowing skin,
picks up a photo of her grandmother that sits at the head
of the table.

Sandy brings out a cake adorned with chocolate shell and
turtle decorations and an inscription 'Happy 12th
Birthday'.

HURLEY

Aww thanks mum! I love it. I wish
Grandma was here to see it too.

SANDY

Me too Hurley. I am sure she's
here.

Sandy looks up to the darkening late afternoon sky.

6

EXT. BEACH, MON REPOS - NEXT DAY

6

Hurley, in bikini and board-shorts walks along the beach
with her surfboard. She tentatively puts her hand in the
water testing to see if last night's glowing was a figment
of her imagination. With no change, she surfs out into
the ocean on her board enjoying her environment.
Creatures notice her and pay attention. She is singing a
song called 'I Love The Sea'.

HURLEY

(singing '*I Love The
Sea*')
Why do these animals
Just seem to like me
Maybe it's because
I just love being in the sea

They never seem scared

They never seem scared
(MORE)

HURLEY (CONT'D)

Or shy away
I just love being here
In the ocean each day

I want to surf
On my board each wave
Explore the animals
In each small cave

Jump on rocks
Skim a stone
Build a castle
All of my own

I feel so free
From the monotony

I love the sea.

7 EXT. OCEAN, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

7

A birds-eye view flies over the vast ocean, looking towards the long sandy beach coastline and a grass soccer field a few metres inland from the beach. The flight lowers to follow and out-speed an adult loggerhead sea turtle swimming in towards the shore, past Hurley on her surfboard, above the sandy beach, and over a few trees to a soccer field.

8 EXT. SOCCER FIELD, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

8

Two twelve year old boys FINN, short curly brown hair, dressed in sports-label clothing, and CHARLIE, longer surfer-style red hair tied back in a pony-tail, dressed in ripped older-looking clothing, are immersed in soccer. Charlie is in goal, Finn with soccer ball, kicks it a short way then runs onto it, commentating his actions.

FINN

He bends it around Beckham, out-speeds Messi, dummies Carrick, nutmegs through Rooney, shoots for top left corner...

Finn kicks for goal, narrowly misses, ball heads to beach.

FINN (CONT'D)

For real?!
(Shakes his head)
So close.

CHARLIE

(Flipping from goal post. Sarcastic tone)
Nice one Finn! Go fetch. If only you could shoot like Ronaldo, you might spend more time on the soccer field than the beach.

Finn runs towards the beach.

9

EXT. BEACH, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

9

On the wide open sparkling beach, Finn rushes to retrieve the ball before it hits the water. A sea eagle circles overhead. A nesting turtle goes about her laying in the not too far away distance. Finn runs back up the beach, ball under arm, but stumbles upon turtle hatchlings emerging from their nest near the dunes.

FINN

Oh cool. Hey little fellas.

Finn kneels in the sand, puts the ball down and yells back towards Charlie at the soccer field.

FINN (CONT'D)

Charlie down here. Hatchlings!
Heaps of them. Coming out of
nowhere! Quick.

Finn follows seventy-or-so hatchlings from their nest towards the waters edge. The soccer ball starts to roll away with the gentle wind and slope of dunes.

CHARLIE

(at the top of dunes,
yells to Finn)
What's taking so long?
(sarcastic, as sees
ball rolling away)
Hello, the ball?

Finn is half way down the beach. The soccer ball is rolling away in the distance.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Geez, what are you doing Finn?

FINN

(walking alongside
hatchlings, yells
back)
Hatchlings Charlie, turtle
hatchlings! So many, over a
hundred I reckon.

Charlie runs to Finn.

CHARLIE

Oh wow! How cute are they! Go
fellas go! Look at their little
flippers, they are so fast!

FINN

(looks to circling
eagle overhead)
Lets watch them get to the water.

The boys follow the spread out hatchlings headed to the ocean.

FINN (CONT'D)

Oh this is so cool! So lucky I missed the goal on purpose hey?!

Charlie runs ahead, draws a long line in front of them in sand just before waters edge, kneels down near it to watch.

CHARLIE

(fast horse race
commentating style)

And they're racing, it's a tough long straight but look at those flippers go! Oh no, one's down.

A hatchling flips over onto its back trying to climb over a rock. It also has seaweed tangled on its flipper

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Could be trouble for those behind.

Finn untangles the flipper and turns the turtle hatchling over.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Oh wait outside assistance has him up and running again. It's going to be a photo finish, look at them go! It looks like little speedy out front is going to be the winner!

(wave crashes)

Oh lookout!

(wave washes over
finish line and
sends hatchlings
back a metre or so)

Interference at the finish line. Looks like first place isn't for you anymore little speedy! Protests will be lodged!

FINN

(sarcastic humoured
tone)

You're a born race caller Charlie.

Hurley, carrying her surfboard, emerges from the surf to watch. She sees the last few hatchlings run down the sand and enter the water.

HURLEY

Aww little cuties, aren't they! Swim little loggerheads, swim to the beautiful big blue.

CHARLIE

What heads?

HURLEY

(catches breath, full
of information)

Loggerheads, an endangered species of turtle. We're lucky they nest here at Mon Repos. This beach supports the largest concentration of nesting marine turtles on the eastern Australian mainland and has the most significant loggerhead turtle nesting population in the South Pacific region. It's a global treasure here.

CHARLIE

How do you know all that?

HURLEY

Mum's a turtle ranger. The success of nesting and hatching turtles here at Mon Repos is critical for their survival.

CHARLIE

So they don't become extinct. I read about Benjamin the last Tasmanian Tiger, Thyla-something. A Zoologist called Mr Fleay was taking photos and it bit him on the butt! A famous bite really! That's a pretty cool job, a Ranger.

Last hatchling on beach enters water.

FINN

Thylacine Charlie.

(looking at hatchling
tracks up toward
nest)

That's the last one. Fair walk from the nest to the water for a little turtle, hey. No wonder that eagle was hanging around.

HATCH

(repeated play of
voice as per end of
scene 3)

Help please. I can't escape.
Anyone?

Hurley looks from water's edge to the dunes thinking she heard a voice.

HURLEY

Did you hear that? A cry for help?

FINN

Ummm, no?

CHARLIE

Hear what?

Hurley follows the turtle hatchling tracks back to the nest. Finn and Charlie join Hurley. Standing at the nest Hurley hears the voice again.

HATCH

What is this stretchy thing? I've just

(straining)

Got

(pauses straining)

To

(pauses straining)

get

(pauses straining)

This bit, aaarrrgggghhh,
(pauses)

Here.

Snap sound of a balloon being stretched and let go.

(tries to breathe)

Hhhhhhrrrrr

(Pauses)

Can't hrrr

(Pauses)

Breathe.

Hurley shakes her head and thinks she's imagining but nervously starts digging the nest, scooping sand away across the surface.

CHARLIE

(looking at the tracks near the nest)

Wow how many do you think there were?

HURLEY

(digging quicker and a bit dumbfounded)

Usually more than a hundred in a clutch.

FINN

Why are you digging?

HURLEY

Oh...

(pauses, doesn't want to say she heard a voice from under the sand)

just checking the egg chamber.

Deeper in the sand, Hurley exposes a balloon that is smothering the hatchling, its nose covered by the balloon like a second skin. As she touches the hatchling a bright light radiates from her fingertips flows up her fingers and her whole hand glows!

HURLEY (CONT'D)

WHAT?!

Hurley jumps in fright and pulls her hand away.

FINN

What's wrong?

HURLEY

(startled but
relieved her hand is
no longer glowing)

Err...well there's one left, and
it's covered in a balloon.

She reaches again for the hatchling, worried, but there is no glow. Thinking she was imagining the glow, she continues to dig more of the sand away to reveal the balloon covered hatchling trying to get free. She brings it to the surface and peels the balloon off its head as boys watch intrigued. Hatch gasps a big breath.

HATCH

(takes a big breath)

Hhhhhrrrrrh!

HURLEY

(to Hatch)

That must be better.

(disapprovingly
looking at balloon)

Hatch's flippers are flapping, still caught in rubbish. Hurley untangles the grass and balloon from around the flipper. Finn helps.

FINN

Lucky for you Hurley, or it would
have died stuck in the nest.

HURLEY

(to Hatch)

You were having trouble to hatch
from your nest.

(pauses)

There's a name for you! Let's call
you 'Hatch'!

Hatch is free of rubbish.

FINN

Come on Hatch, the others are long
gone. I'll race you!

Finn and Charlie run to water's edge.

HURLEY

(walks towards the
ocean whispering to
Hatch)

Last is the luckiest, little
Hatch.

Hurley puts Hatch on the sand halfway down the beach. Hatch makes the rest of the journey to the waters edge and swims towards the ocean depths. Charlie and Finn realise their ball is also now swimming towards the ocean depths.

CHARLIE

(sarcastic)

Good work Finn. Now what are we going to kick?

HURLEY

Wait here. I'll race Hatch for it.

Hurley runs out through the waves surfboard under her arm.

14

EXT. NOT FAR FROM SHORE, OCEAN, MON REPOS - SHORTLY AFTER

Hurley paddles out through the waves on her surfboard to retrieve the ball. She sees a hatchling just under the water's surface.

HURLEY

Hey little hatchling have a great life! Watch out for balloons....and who knows what else out here.

(a boat speeds past
in the distance)

Hatch comes up to the surface, puts her head up and speaks.

HATCH

(excited)

Last IS the luckiest, thanks for helping me.

Hurley, startled, falls off her surfboard into the water, Hatch dives into the ocean depths.

CHARLIE

(Watching from the beach, sees Hurley fall off her board)

Wipeout!

(thinks strange)

Funny though, no wave.

FINN

(defending Hurley)

Like you could do better!

CHARLIE

(Stirring voice)

Ooooooh! Defending the surfboard girl.

FINN

Yeah funny Charlie. Her name's Hurley. She's in my class at school. Haven't spoken to her before though.

Hurley climbs back on her board. Bewildered, and not sure if she's imagined again or if the turtle did actually speak, retrieves the soccer ball. Shakes her head thinking she's seeing and hearing things.

HURLEY

(To herself)

No Hurley turtles can't speak. Strange imagination you have, talking turtles, glowing skin, gosh, as if,
(rolls eyes)
weird!

Hurley, ball under arm, surfs impressively back into shore.

15

EXT. BEACH, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

15

Finn and Charlie are at the water's edge.

CHARLIE

(Surprised, watching Hurley)

Geez when she's not knocked off she's pretty good.

(stirring)

You'll have to scrub up on your surfing skills to impress her Finn!

FINN

(sarcastic but a little embarrassed)

Yeah funny.

Hurley walks through the waves and returns the ball to Finn.

FINN (CONT'D)

Thank you.

HURLEY

Thanks for helping the hatchlings.
(Hesitates, thinking the boys would think she's stupid, she jokes)

I saw Hatch out there, said to say thanks for helping too!

CHARLIE

(Grabs ball from Finn)

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

If hatchlings could talk they'd
tell you to aim for the goal Finn.

Charlie kicks ball up to soccer field and runs after it.

FINN

See you at school.

HURLEY

Yep, Bye Finn.

Finn, surprised but chuffed she knew his name, follows Charlie to the soccer field. Hurley walks back down the beach not seeing a plastic bag blow past, onto the ocean surface and is sucked down by a wave.

16

EXT. NOT FAR FROM SHORE, OCEAN, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT
AFTER

16

Hurley walks along beach continuing her *'I Love The Sea'* song. Soldier crabs watch her. She paddles out with some fish and a small ray swimming alongside her. Breaking waves seem to lull near her, giving her a path to allow her through. Hurley notices the sea creatures seeming to stay nearby and then catches a wave in, dives off her board at the end of wave.

HURLEY

(Singing)

My imagination runs wild for me
Maybe it's because I just love to
be so free
A voice I hear
It was so clear

Imagination but it's certain for
me
I love the sea
Out here with my ocean friends
I
Love
The
Sea.

17

EXT. SOCCER FIELD, MON REPOS - ALMOST DUSK

17

Finn and Charlie arrive back at the soccer field to find two men's soccer teams starting to gather and warm up on the field. Boys sit down next to CIVIL FALDT, Finn's dad. They watch men stretch and kick balls.

FINN

Hey dad, this will be a short
game, it's going to be dark soon.

CIVIL FALDT

(Gets up and looks
nearby for big
lights switch)

Never fear Finn my boy, I have
just had impressive new spotlights
installed, there's a switch here
somewhere. Clever dad aren't I?!

FINN

(Looking at the light
switch right next to
his dad)

Would that be it next to you dad?

CIVIL FALDT

(Pretending not to
hear)

Aha lucky I found it. Hey presto!

Civil Faldt flicks the switch and swings the massive
flood light around. The big bright spotlight beam blinds
Finn and Charlie for a moment as it swings around in
their direction. Civil directs the light towards the
field which also beams brightly towards the ocean.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

(yells to team)

Go get em Barracudas!

Finn and Charlie watch the men's 'Bargara Barracudas' vs
'Across the Waves' kick off. Darkness descends. Bright
lights illuminate the field. A birds-eye view shows the
wide ocean, small soccer field and the large beacon of
light from the game, and glow of the further back city
lights.

18

OCEAN SURFACE, FAR OUT FROM SHORE, OCEAN, MON REPOS -
STRAIGHT AFTER

18

Turtle hatchlings including Hatch are swimming towards
the brightest light on the horizon that takes them to
their ocean home. They catch sight of the soccer field
bright light. Confused, they do a u-turn and swim back
towards the shore and the light of the soccer game.

HATCH

Where are you all going?

Hatchlings swim in the opposite way to Hatch, back to
shore.

HATCHLING 1

(sounding hypnotised)

Ooooooohhhhh, the light!

HATCHLING 2

Which way is it? This is so
confusing! Are you sure it's this
way?

HATCHLING 3
 (swimming back
 towards the shore)
 Brightest light is this way...

Two hatchlings have stopped to play a flipper game like scissors, paper, rock to decide who gets to choose the way.

HATCHLING 4
 Oystershell-seaweed-rock

HATCHLING 5
 Oystershell cuts seaweed, damn!

HATCHLING 4
 Haha! I won. We're going... this way.

Hatchlings swim towards the bright lights on the shore.

HATCH
 (in-head voice)
 What do I do? I thought I was headed the right way. Something tells me this may not be good. Instinct tells me to follow the light - but WHICH light?... It is brighter back towards the shore... Maybe it's better to stick with the others than be by myself again. Perhaps I was wrong and that bright light is the way home.
 (sounding trance-like)
 It is... sort of... beckoning me...

The plastic bag drifts past them catching a fish inside which struggles to escape. A jellyfish also enters the scene. An adult turtle swims into view, eats the jellyfish and the plastic bag which resembles a jellyfish.

19

EXT. FALDT RESIDENCE, ESPLANADE, MON REPOS - NEXT MORNING

On his rusty old BMX bike, Charlie rides up the beachfront cement path that leads to Finn's flash double story designer house. He arrives at the front door, and is greeted by Finn's mum MARJORIE FALDT, dressed immaculately. The beach and ocean are seen.

CHARLIE
 Hi Mrs Faldt can Finn attempt to get the ball past me today?

MARJORIE FALDT
 (Opening door)
 Sure Charlie, come in.

Before Charlie has a chance to come in Finn runs past mum from inside, grabbing his flash soccer bag on the way out the door.

FINN

Thanks mum, be back later, we saw turtle hatchlings yesterday.

MARJORIE FALDT

Oh they are the cutest aren't they?

Finn grabs his shiny mountain bike lying against the glass, oceanfront-facing, fence of his house.

MARJORIE FALDT (CONT'D)

(Calls out from front door)

Home for lunch please Finn.

20 EXT. PATHWAY, ESPLANADE, MON REPOS - SHORTLY AFTER 20

The boys race each other on the pathway to the soccer grounds, riding the curves around beautiful beach scenery and wildlife.

21 EXT. SOCCER FIELD, MON REPOS - SHORTLY AFTER 21

Finn and Charlie arrive at the soccer field, dismount their bikes and head towards the goals. Charlie sprints ahead, Finn kicks the ball after him.

CHARLIE

Hey look out Finn, geez that was close.

The ball races past a weak upturned hatchling, spinning it on its shell.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

What's this little fellow doing here?

FINN

Must have got lost.

CHARLIE

Or wanted to play soccer.
(laughs)

FINN

Come on little fellow you won't survive up here, he needs the ocean.

(gently picks up the turtle hatchling)

You don't look too good.

The boys run the hatchling down towards the beach.

Hurley is walking around dunes with her mum. The QPWC open-roofed Beach Buggy is parked close by. Boys run over to Hurley who is holding a tin bucket, a tear runs down her cheek.

HURLEY

(To boys)
They didn't make it, eighty-one so far.

Lifeless hatchlings are piled up on top of each other in the bucket. Hurley looks to the hatchling moving a little in Finn's hand. The exhausted hatchling looks up to Hurley.

HATCH

(Very lacking energy)
Hurley?

HURLEY

(Hears Hatch say her name)
Hatch?!

Finn offers the hatchling to Hurley. Another Ranger who is recording the deceased numbers takes the bucket.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

Mum this one's still alive, his name is Hatch, will he be alright?

HATCH

His?

CHARLIE

(to Finn)
How does she know it is Hatch?

FINN

No idea.

Sandy is checking the nest and counting the egg shells in the clutch.

SANDY

One hundred and twenty-seven in this clutch.

Sandy writes on the clipboard then looks at the exhausted hatchling.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Not much of a chance I am afraid, no others have been found alive.

Sandy looks at the chart where the volunteer is keeping tally of deceased hatchlings.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Gosh.

(looks to hatchling)

We'll take the live one to the research station, doesn't look great but maybe you boys can help.

CHARLIE

Yeah cool, we'll help.

FINN

What can we do?

SANDY

(to Finn)

Well you've already helped, if you hadn't found it, it would certainly have ended up in that bucket. Dehydration gets them if predators don't. You're Marjorie Faldt's boy aren't you? I'll give her a call to see if it's ok.

CHARLIE

(keen to participate)

And Tara Garson is my mum, but she's probably out somewhere, she'll be okay with it.

Sandy attends to phone calls. Finn scoops up water from a nearby bucket with his hand and pours it over Hatch.

FINN

Poor little thing. How do you know it's Hatch, they all look the same to me. We saw them all get safely to the ocean yesterday though, why did they come back?

CHARLIE

To teach you how to play soccer Finn!

Charlie laughs, amused with his own joke, then realises no one else is laughing and it probably wasn't the right thing to say given the circumstances.

FINN

(not impressed)

This is serious Charlie. How come they all came back?

HURLEY

(ignores Hatch question)

It's the lights. Someone put big spotlights on.

Charlie and Finn look at each other in shock, knowing it was Finn's dad.

FINN

(quietly to himself)

Oh no.

HURLEY

They follow the brightest light on the horizon, which naturally is the reflection of the moon. The moonlight takes them to the ocean depths. Now the city lights are making a big glow and the spotlights are really bright. The hatchlings get confused and can't find their home. They end up on the land instead of the sea and are dying. It's so sad.

SANDY

C'mon then, your parents are happy for some weekend science, lets get little Hatch to the research station. It will need lots of care, only time will tell.

23

EXT. BEACH BUGGY, BEACH, MON REPOS - SHORTLY AFTER

23

They walk towards the beach buggy parked next to a large overflowing bin of beach rubbish, adorning a large 'Fantastic Not Plastic' painted logo. Sandy squashes it down and tightens the lid. Charlie picks up fallen rubbish near it.

SANDY

(shakes her head)

Enjoy the beach, leave your rubbish. Just disgraceful.

HURLEY

Mum, at the Reef Guardian meeting at school last week, Miss Bugalugs said a dump truck of rubbish every minute ends up in the ocean. We make bees wax wraps now to use for our sandwiches instead of throwing away plastic.

SANDY

(loading bin onto buggy)

That's great to hear your school is doing something to help darling.

CHARLIE

(holding up a fist full of rubbish)

Got 9 Finn. Take 3 for the Sea - for you, Hurley and me in one! Figured you already had a bin full Sandy.

SANDY

All certainly helps. My mother remembers when there was no plastic.

Hurley holds the tin bucket, bearing the Queensland Park and Wild Creatures(QPWC)logo, which has Hatch and some ocean water in it. Sandy drives up and over the sand dune track, along a bumpy bush track, hitting a tree root. All are seat-belted but are bumped into the air including Hatch. Finn catches Hatch mid-air and passes the hatchling back to an impressed Hurley.

HURLEY

Reflexes!

(gives Finn a lingering smile hinting she's impressed)

Finn smiles back.

CHARLIE

(Impressed)

Good catch alright, maybe you should take up baseball

(looking up to lush tree canopy)

Oh this is so cool.

Finn turns to Hatch and Hurley.

FINN

(to Hurley)

Do you think he'll be ok?

HATCH

(Quietly to herself)

I'm a girl.

HURLEY

I hope so. Mum's been researching turtle behaviour for years. She'll know what to do.

Hatch looks up to Hurley with hope in eyes.

24

EXT. RESEARCH STATION, MON REPOS - SHORTLY AFTER

24

The Beach Buggy arrives at 'Mon Repos Turtle Research Station'. Workers in Greenfeet shirts are planting trees, QPWC uniformed rangers are engaged in activity. A big tank is near the entrance with a stationary injured adult loggerhead turtle, BERTHA, in it. All walk past Bertha and see part of her shell missing, then past another tank with a floating-like turtle, BOB, in it, then into the weathered log cabin research station to meet Turtle Scientist, DR COL LIMPET (DR LIMPET).

Dr Limpet, reading glasses on, is head down adjusting the microscope. Science and animal books cram the shelves, environmental posters adorn the walls.

SANDY

Hey Col got a live one the boys rescued from the soccer field. Think we've lost the entire clutch other than this one.

DR LIMPET

(in grumpy voice,
still looking
through microscope)
Those damm lights again. Who put them on this time?
(Boys exchange
glances)
Still people aren't listening.

Dr Limpet raises his head from the microscope and walks to the hatchling, voice imitating ignorant people.

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

Oh this one light won't hurt, everyone else does it, it's only a few lights, we're not close enough to the beach....heard it all....
(shaking his head)
They just don't see the damage. If only we could send all the city light glow up to the moon instead.
(picks up turtle from container, in happier tone)
Hello lucky little one.

FINN

His name is Hatch.

DR LIMPET

Ahh then, Hatch it is! You might find however, because of our much hotter sand temperature at the moment, and the dark sand, that your Hatch is actually a girl.

HATCH

(quietly to herself)
Finally. Thank you.

DR LIMPET

And with much luck she might one day navigate back here to Mon Repos beach to lay over 100 eggs per clutch.

CHARLIE

Oh cool, how long does that take?

DR LIMPET

Well young man how old are you?

CHARLIE

Twelve sir.

DR LIMPET

Well when you are close to your thirty's you can come back down to our beach and start looking for her then.

CHARLIE

(to Finn)

That's forever away, and we'll be really old. Want to come and find her then anyway Finn?

FINN

(a bit sarcastic)

Yeah lets do it Charlie!

(Finn and Charlie
handshake)

DR LIMPET

Really old ha!

(laughs)

You know only one, in every one thousand hatchlings, makes it to adulthood, so she'd be a very lucky turtle if you did see her nesting. But you never know!

(Pauses)

A lot ahead of her though.

(looks to global
warming poster on
wall)

I worry what the ocean will be like when she is an adult.

(to Hatch)

You were lucky they found you when they did.

(looking back to
children)

How about we rest her up overnight and see how she manages. Might be able to satellite track her when she's good.

CHARLIE

Can we? That would be so cool.

SANDY

Come on then I'd best get you boys back and let the expert continue his work. You can visit Hatch tomorrow and see if she's survived the night.

Boys head out the door with Sandy, Dr Limpet walks back to microscope. Hurley by herself with Hatch.

HURLEY

Goodbye Hatch I'll be in first
thing tomorrow to see you, please
be ok.

Hurley starts to walk away.

HATCH

I'll do my best. Thank you for
rescuing me, again.

Hurley trips, bumping over a chair, in surprise.

DR LIMPET

(to Hurley, from
afar)

Careful there young turtle ranger.

Radio communication from RANGER CATHY on the beach is
heard in the background.

RANGER CATHY

Ya there Col? Got a question for
you.

HURLEY

(extremely surprised)

Did you hear that Dr Limpet? Hatch
spoke!

Dr Limpet answers the radio call, he didn't really hear
Hurley.

26

EXT. DUAL CAB, RESEARCH STATION, MON REPOS

26

Boys jump into the QPWC 4WD dual cab parked outside next
to the Beach Buggy, Charlie jumps in the front, Finn in
the back. Sandy calls out the window from her drivers
seat.

SANDY

Hurry up please Hurley, we have
work to do at home.

Hurley runs out the research station door, jumps in the
back next to Finn. They drive down the Mon Repos dirt
track. Boys look out at the beautiful overhanging canopy
of trees and observe native wildlife, butcher birds sing,
kookaburras laugh, koalas in eucalypts. Hurley looks
dumbfounded. They turn onto the bitumen road on route
back to the soccer field to collect the boys bikes.
Almost at the soccer field Hurley speaks to Finn.

HURLEY

(whispers to Finn)

Hatch spoke, I mean really spoke,
I heard her, in the ocean and in
the research station. I wasn't
imagining it!

FINN

Really?

(Not wanting to hurt
her feelings by not
believing her)

Boys exit the dual cab at the soccer field. Charlie runs
to bikes.

FINN (CONT'D)

Thank you Sandy. See you tomorrow
Hurley.

27

INT. DUAL CAB, ESPLANADE, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

27

Hurley jumps in front of dual cab next to her mum.

HURLEY

Mum

(pauses wondering how
to ask)

Ever thought you've heard a turtle
talk but it was just your
imagination? And I mean, talk
like,

(Pauses)

Speaks english?!!

SANDY

No

(pauses)

Can't say I have.

(thinking)

But Grandma once told me of a
SeaTide Princess who could talk to
turtles.

HURLEY

(Surprised and eager
to hear more)

Oh, really?

SANDY

Apparently she could call the
turtles into shore with the tide.
Told them to always nest above the
high tide mark so their babies
wouldn't drown. Saved many turtle
lives. Some called her Ocean Angel
because she cared for all the
creatures in the sea.

Hurley looks to the glistening ocean out the car window.
A little sad thinking about all the hatchlings that died,
finishes *'I Love The Sea'* song.

HURLEY

(singing slowly and a
little sad)

I wonder could it be me

I do love the sea

(MORE)

HURLEY (CONT'D)

No (laughs) it's just my
imagination running wild for me.

28

EXT. FALDT RESIDENCE, ESPLANADE, MON REPOS - NEXT MORNING

Charlie scoffs weet-bicks with Finn in the Faldt's perfectly clean kitchen. Marjorie Faldt is making a coffee at her fancy machine.

MARJORIE FALDT

Well I hope Hatch is ok this morning boys. And don't forget to thank Sandy for taking you in, that's very nice of her.

Sandy and Hurley in the QPWS dual cab pull up at Faldt residence. Boys take one last mouthful, grab bags and hurry to the vehicle.

FINN

(Calling back)

Bye mum.

CHARLIE

Bye Mrs Faldt, thanks for breakfast again.

MARJORIE FALDT

Anytime Charlie. Have fun!

Boys jump in the back of the vehicle.

HURLEY

Hi Finn, hi Charlie.

FINN

Hi Hurley. Thanks for taking us in this morning Sandy.

CHARLIE

Morning.

SANDY

My pleasure boys.

Boys put seat belts on.

HURLEY

I hope Hatch made it through the night.

FINN

Yeah me too Hurley.
(looks up at street pole with massive light globe outside his house. Speaks to himself)
Me too.

Drive off.

29

EXT. RESEARCH STATION, MON REPOS - SHORT TIME LATER

29

All anxiously jump from dual cab, past a happy Bertha swimming around, and the other turtle, Bob, still floating.

SANDY

(referring to Bertha)

Well at the least, she looks happier today! Good sign her wound is healing.

(past floating turtle)

This one not so good, full of plastic.

30

INT. RESEARCH STATION, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

30

Dr Limpet peers over glasses from microscope.

DR LIMPET

(referring to Hatch)

She's as good as gold this morning. Had to put her in a bigger bucket, was splashing all my books. If that little hatchling could talk I reckon she'd be singing a song, noisy little splasher.

Splashing noises heard by all. Hurley hears otherwise, Hatch singing.

HATCH

(singing Bobby Darin)

Splish, splash, I was takin' a bath
 Long about a Saturday night, yeah
 A rub dub, just relaxin' in the tub
 Thinkin' everythin' was alright
 Well, I stepped out the ocean
 I put my flipper on the sand
 I wrapped the seaweed round me and
 I turned up on the land
 And then a-splish, splash
 I jumped back in the bath
 Well, how was I to know
 There was a party goin' on?

HURLEY

(stunned she's the only one who can hear)

So I suppose she's going to be alright then?

In the background Hatch keeps singing.

HATCH

There was a-splishin' and a-splashin'
Reelin' with the feelin'
Movin' and a-groovin'
Rockin' and a-rollin', yeah, yeah

Switches to splashing noise that all the others hear.

FINN

Looks like she's happy this morning.

DR LIMPET

No time like the present, lets satellite her up and release her back to her home. East Australian Current she'll be headed for.

HATCH

(Hurley hears and tells herself)
East Australian Current, no distractions.

Dr Limpet attaches satellite navigation device to shell. Hatch laughs as it tickles.

HATCH (CONT'D)

Oh that tickles stop!!!

FINN

So we'll be able to see where she goes when that's on? Do you think she'll get all the way to Lady Elliot Island Dr Limpet?

DR LIMPET

No, hatchlings don't go to the reef Finn, should make it all the way to the feeding grounds at South America and back if she's lucky!

FINN

Whooley dooley that's alot of swimming!

CHARLIE

And alot of sharks to miss.

DR LIMPET

This little one has been lucky already. Lets hope that continues.

Dr Limpet completes device fitting, puts Hatch back in container.

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

(walks toward
computer)
(MORE)

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

You young ones can track her for me here.

CHARLIE

Cool.

DR LIMPET

(looks back to Sandy)

Sandy would you mind checking the propellor girl for me? She seems a bit better today.

(referring to Bertha
hit by boat)

Nasty injury that one.

Dr Limpet shows boys navigation program on computer.
Sandy heads to tank outside. Hurley is left with Hatch.

HURLEY

(whispering)

Can you hear me Hatch?

HATCH

Sure can ! I feel so good today I could thrash you on your surfboard flippers down!

HURLEY

(Still whispering)

Am I going crazy! How come no one else can hear you?

HATCH

(Matter of fact)

Hmmm

(thinks)

You must be special!

(happily spins around
in water)

Gonna ride the waves today.

Bertha's feeling better today too.

Shot of propellor injury but Bertha is swimming around singing INXS 'Never Tear Us Apart' (referring to boat propellor). Sandy is leaning into tank trying to check injured turtle shell, gets splashed.

BERTHA

(Singing)

Some of us don't know why-y-y-y, I was swimming, you were there, we two collided, I hope you never, ever again tear me apart.

(propellor shot)

BOB

Glad you are feeling better Bertha, I haven't eaten for a month, strange though I feel full. Can't seem to get down to the bottom to forage anymore anyway. Not sure what's going on Bertha.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

Maybe I got a rotten jelly
(flash back to eating
plastic bag)

BERTHA

Sorry to hear Bob I hope the
humans can help you.

Sandy drying face with towel, shirt well splashed,
approaches Hurley. Collects container holding Hatch.
Calls to boys at computer.

SANDY

Come on then boys, think Hatch
will be keen to explore her ocean
home.

Sandy, Finn, Charlie and Hurley head outside past
Bertha's tank.

HATCH

(Going past Bertha)
See you in the beautiful big blue,
Bertha.

BERTHA

Sure thing little lucky one! Nice
chatting last night. Don't forget
to say hello to CORAL for me if
you see her.

HATCH

Will do Bertha! See you Bob, hope
you're diving deep in no time.

BOB

Bye little one, take care out
there, things have been changing.

Hurley walking behind mum hears turtle conversation, is
bewildered but smiles. MR WESSGREEN, Greenfeet worker,
wearing 'Greenfeet' plastered on his shirt, is near beach
buggy with wheelbarrow of small trees ready for planting.

HURLEY

(Referring to plants
in wheelbarrow)
Oh I do love Paperbarks Mr
Wessgreen!

MR WESSGREEN

Yes lovely native trees they are
Hurley. Melaleuca's and
Casuarina's we are planting this
time. A hatchling there I see.

HURLEY

Yeah the lights again, she got
confused. Lucky the boys found
her.

Sandy, Finn, Charlie and Hurley jump into beach buggy.

31

EXT. BEACH BUGGY, BEACH, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

31

Sandy shirt still wet, drives Hurley and boys through lush tree scenery towards beach. Hatch in container on Hurley's lap is singing '*Baby Loggerhead*'.

HATCH

(singing)

I'm a baby loggerhead
Please help me
I want to swim
In the deep blue sea

Here at Mon Repos
Is a confusing glow
I didn't know
Which way to go.

Hurley looks amazed that she is only one who can hear. Others unaware of singing turtle, enjoy trees.

HATCH (CONT'D)

(singing)

If you can turn off your lights
As much as you can
It will help me go
The right way down the sand

If you can change your bulbs
So they are not as bright
That would help me
Not get such a fright.

32

EXT. BEACH, MON REPOS - SHORTLY AFTER

32

Hurley with Hatch in tin bucket. Boys run down to waters edge. Sandy in background is talking on walky talky.

HURLEY

(Whispering)

Even though this has been really weird I'm glad I met you Hatch.

HATCH

Me too my special Hurley. Thank you for all your help. And for the jewels!

(Referring to
satellite tracker
and tag)

Sandy appears.

SANDY

Ok then, I've got the all clear. Everything here is working. Time to let her explore the ocean.

Sandy removes Hatch from container, placing her on sand a few metres from waters edge.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Have fun little one.

All walk with her.

FINN

Have a great life in the beautiful sea Hatch.

CHARLIE

Say hello to South America for me!

HURLEY

Hope we see you again Hatch.

Hatch runs to water and turns her head back before entering waves.

HATCH

You will Hurley!

No one else hears except Hurley. Hatch runs into waves and disappears.

33

UNDERWATER. NOT FAR FROM SHORE, GREAT BARRIER REEF, AUSTRALIA - STRAIGHT AFTER

33

Hatch swims above sandy sea bed, past a few small fish, avoiding a crab, continues singing '*Baby Loggerhead*'.

HATCH

If everyone helped
In a little way
Loggerheads like me
Would not go astray

I'm a baby loggerhead
Please help me
Dim your lights
So I can swim in the sea

I'm a baby loggerhead
thanks for helping me
I love swimming in
the deep blue sea

Hatch swims happily off into sandy bottom distance. A plastic bag, pieces of broken plastic and an old tangled net with a dead stingray entangled in it drifts along ocean floor. Happiness starts to seem more gloomy. Hatch turns from looking at stingray to see a giant Queensland Grouper at arms length, who swiftly swallows Hatch whole.

34

INT. RESEARCH STATION, MON REPOS -SHORTLY AFTER

34

Hurley, Finn, Charlie and Dr Limpet all around computer screen.

HURLEY

Can you see her Dr Limpet? Is it working?

Computer screen showing moving tracker signal.

DR LIMPET

She's a fighter that one, there she's goes. Back in the ocean where she belongs.

(points to Hatch on screen)

That's strange. Hatchlings don't go to the reef. Why is she headed that way I wonder. Lady Elliot Island.

(screen shows slow moving signal speed up quickly)

And awfully fast!

FINN

Oh it's beautiful there. I snorkeled at Coral Gardens, saw five huge manta rays.

DR LIMPET

Yes beautiful coral cay it is, once mined for bird poo. They've done a terrific job, working to be a 100% sustainable island, amazing team they have there.

(to himself)

Strange though hatchlings head for the east Australian current and beyond.... that speed.. and so erratic?

(eyes widen knows what might have happened, worried)

35

UNDERWATER.

35

A worried Hatch in darkness.

HATCH

Where am I. My jewels!

The Grouper, with the satellite device caught in the outer edge of its mouth, is swimming quickly, panicking and shaking its head to try to free itself. Swims in sharp circles trying to release the device.

DR LIMPET
 (fixed to screen,
 worried look,
 speaking to self)
 Now what's happening.
 (distracts boys from
 screen)
 You young turtle rangers can call
 in here and see where Hatch is
 whenever you're around.
 (looks back to screen
 concerned)
 Good job saving her.

A young stressed slow paced male Hawksbill turtle, DOOMY,
 is swimming around the colourless coral. Hatch is
 propelled out of fish mouth and knocks into Doomy.

DOOMY
 (slower and negative
 voice)
 Aahh my shell, is it cracked?
 (to himself)
 Well we're doomed anyway, Coral
 and BLEECH are dying, CATCH and
 his fish friends were taken away,
 Bertha was smashed up, never seen
 again, Bob couldn't get down to
 the seagrass to eat, and oh the
 lights, the lights, they confuse
 everyone.

HATCH
 (relieved to be safe)
 No you're ok, just a bump. I'm
 Hatch.

DOOMY
 Doomy.
 (Talking out loud to
 himself)
 Not sure why they call me that.

HATCH
 Did you say 'Coral'?

Coral, a dull pink Goniopora columna species coral on the
 reef, is retracted but then extends her polyps and talks.

CORAL
 That would be me, I'm Coral. Once
 I was beautiful, more beautiful
 than you could ever imagine.

Scene throws back to Coral looking like a hot pink flowerpot in beautiful coral reef scenery, full of fish and colour and then back to gloomy dull empty present.

CORAL (CONT'D)

But now, it's getting so hot in here all my bright colour has gone, left me, couldn't stand it here any longer. I don't think I can stand it much longer. Bleech is just the same, haven't heard from him for awhile.

Bleech, a *Platygyra daedalea* species coral, is shown all white and covered in splotches of disease.

CORAL (CONT'D)

He was once beautiful too, used to be the prettiest vibrant green in his valleys.

Throws back to Bleech as a bright green valleyed, brown walled, coral

CORAL (CONT'D)

Now white as a ghost, almost everyone's left.

A zooxanthellae expels from Bleech.

HATCH

That doesn't sound very good. It must be better at South America because they said it was beautiful in the big blue ocean. They told me I'd get to go there and back.

(Pauses)

And Bertha, she's fine, I saw her, she's being looked after by the humans, they help us, she'll be back here in no time like me. She said to say hello to you Coral.

CORAL

You've seen Bertha? She's ok?

A little colour glows in Coral but soon disappears.

CORAL (CONT'D)

We thought she had gone.

(looking up to surface)

Go slow for down below, those machines never hear us. It was awful.

Flash to Bertha being hit by boat propellor.

DOOMY

Yeah we're all doomed, no one's helping us, no one cares, we're all doomed.

(MORE)

DOOMY (CONT'D)

It's too hot, all these new-comers
are taking over

(plastic container
and old straw drift
past)

There's just no hope for us. Not
many hatchlings getting to the
ocean anymore. We'll be no more.

HATCH

Well we're not doomed just yet
Doomy. The humans were helping
Bob, I spoke to him too. I am
going to the feeding grounds at
South America and I am going to
find out what's going on. Maybe
someone wise there can help us.

Hatch swims away into distance then u-turns back to
Doomy.

HATCH (CONT'D)

Which way is South America? East
Australian Current, I got a little
sidetracked.

DOOMY

This way Hatch. Follow me. East
Australian current.

HATCH

That's the way Doomy you're coming
on an adventure with me.

(calls back to Coral)

We'll be back and you'll look
beautiful again Coral.

CORAL

I hope so young Hatch, I hope so.

(to Bleech)

There's always hope Bleech, maybe
this young one can save us.

Hatch and Doomy set off for South America. A short while
later a swish of something circles them a few times, then
stops in front of them, FLASH, a young hyperactive male,
loggerhead turtle, appears.

FLASH

Hey Doomy where you off to?

(zips around them in
circles)

DOOMY

Hi Flash. New kid in the ocean
thinks she can save the reef.
Thinks she can fix all the
problems.

FLASH

Alright let's do it, let's do it
 (rushing excitedly
 around the two)
 Bout time we had some fun Doomy.

HATCH

(to Flash)
 Well, if you can keep up.

38

UNDERWATER. EAST AUSTRALIAN CURRENT, TASMAN SEA

38

Song '*We Belong Together*', Sheppard.

Footage of three turtles having lovely time riding the current in ocean, past other beautiful creatures on way to South America. Turtles have fun playing tag, zipping around vast beautiful colourful coral, past caves and big ocean wall drops. Fish with beautiful long blue hair and shiny scales swims past. Romance grows between Hatch and Flash. They stop to play on the sandy bottom, drawing around each other in the sand to make other animals. Flash draws around Hatch making her look like an octopus. OCTOPUS nearby moves off not impressed. Flash is lying side on, Hatch turns him into a fish. Both lying side on draw seashell around themselves that comes together to look like one heart. 'South America this way' sign is seen. Back in current, beautiful active ocean life revealed. Flash pulls Hatch in close, to hide from passing shark - romance moment. Flash still with Hatch's hand/flipper takes her to surface for air, seeing beautiful coral island ahead. They swim down again. A big high dense mass of small fish swim in a united circle and then disperse revealing a view of dying coral. Flash, dancing with Hatch, rolls her out in dance spin at end of song and sees devastation.

39

UNDERWATER. TETIAROA ISLAND, SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN

39

Coral reef is looking dead and ocean lifeless.

HATCH

Ooohhh no.

Stunned, the hatchlings swim closer.

FLASH

(Shocked)
 What happened here?

DOOMY

Where are we? Must have taken a
 wrong turn. Guess they do call
 them the lost years. I haven't
 seen this before.

NUDIE, a nudibranch on dead looking coral near them,
 speaks.

NUDIE

You might have seen it before,
when it was beautiful.
Unrecognisable now. The coral is
dying, happening everywhere.

(to Hatch)

You little one are a bit lost, the
few that found their way will be
miles from here. Young hatchlings
head straight to the EAC.

HATCH

Was taken for a ride. Lucky to be
here actually.

Another nudibranch, CHROMODORIS WILLANI, speaks.

CHROMODORIS WILLANI

Nudie's right. Tetiaroa was
beautiful beyond my capacity to
describe. All the islands lagoons
are suffering now. Everything is
getting warmer, making it too hot
for us to survive. The coral can't
stand it for long.

HATCH

Oh no. How can we fix it?

NUDIE

Can't. Dire straits in here. Sea
temperature rising. We're all over
heating. Food's disappearing. Then
there's the rubbish, that's
another story. Bob the turtle
doesn't know it but he won't last
long. Plastic bag tummy. I've seen
it before. Starving to death it's
horrible. Those humans, if only
they could see what's happening
down here.

A nearby Hermit Crab HERMIE speaks.

HERMIE

If only we knew where the SeaTide
Princess was. She could tell the
humans all our problems Nudie, she
could help the hatchlings get to
their home.

FLASH

The SeaTide Princess?

CHROMODORIS WILLANI

Haven't heard much about her for
years. Think she must have
forgotten about us.

HATCH

(To flash)

We have to find this princess if she can help the ocean. Maybe she is at the feeding grounds or someone there might know where to find her. Lets go.

DOOMY

(Trailing Hatch and Flash)

We'll try to help you Nudie, we'll try to find the princess.

Turtles swim solemnly and slowly past grave like coral, plastic rubbish drifts by.

FLASH

I remember this place. It was beautiful.

(flashback to beautiful colourful ocean playground)

I hope we can do something.

Turtles swim up to get air. See beautiful Tetiaroa Island, 'THE BRANDO' sign, Brando circular thatched roof villas, beautiful dining area and stunning beach. Turtles swim off into distance headed for South America feeding grounds.

40

UNDERWATER, FEEDING GROUNDS, SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN, NEAR SOUTH AMERICA.

40

Thousands of jellyfish and fish fill a vast deep ocean.

HATCH

Wow!

DOOMY

See why they call it the feeding grounds?

Dome shaped jellyfish AURELIA is a little ditzy. She makes the most of being tangled in a see-through plastic bag by hiding in it to try to avoid being seen by the jellyfish-eating turtles. Sees young turtles.

AURELIA

Can you see me?

('Hides' in bag unknown to her, she can still be seen)

Haha now, now? Can't see me.

(jumps out of bag)

Now?

(back in bag)

Can't now.

HATCH

(playing along)

No we can't see you! Where's that voice coming from Flash?

Flash doing laps around Aurelia pretending to look for voice, spins water, and her, around.

FLASH

Don't know Hatch!

Another jelly fish BOX comes into picture. Aurelia is still spinning and 'hiding' in plastic bag.

BOX

Aurelia what are you doing?

AURELIA

(inside bag, sounding a bit dizzy from spinning)

Hi Box, well you know what happened to BOTTLE. I'm just being prepared. Camouflage they call it. Can you see me? Turtles can't see me and eat me in here! See you can't see me!

BOX

(can see her, rolls eyes, monotone voice)

No Aurelia I can't see you.

AURELIA

(Jumps outside of bag)

Here I am!

BOX

(not sounding surprised)

Wow surprise, it's Aurelia.

AURELIA

(back inside bag again)

Haha now, now? Can't see me.

(jumps out of bag)

Now?

A dark shadow and then an adult turtle swims past.

ADULT TURTLE

I can.

Gulps down plastic bag. Aurelia is bitten free of tangle before being taken with it.

AURELIA

(who wasn't hiding in
bag)

Phew! See that, oh that was just too close. If I wasn't hiding I'd have been gone, eaten up, chewed away.

BOX

(referring to adult
turtle)

There goes a floater, she doesn't know it but she won't last long. Plastic bags and turtles don't mix.

HATCH

Why not?

BOX

Turtles think they're jellies.
(Aurelia looks
shocked)

Seen a few big ones floating on the surface, sick as coral bleaching, plastic is the end of them.

HATCH

What's coral bleaching?

BOX

That's when the sea gets too hot and the pretty coral reef loses all its colour and starts to die. Zooxanthellae that give colour to coral are sensitive and if heat stressed they start to poison the coral so the coral expels them. It's happening everywhere. All over the world. Right now. If nothing is done to cool it down, it will all die. Die forever.

HATCH

Oh poor Coral. That's what's wrong with Bleach, that's what we saw at Tetiaroa. His zooxanthellae must have made him sick, that's why he looks so pale.

DOOMY

Poor Bleach. That means we're all doomed. If there's no coral reef, then there's no fish, no turtles, no anything.

HATCH

Don't worry Doomy, Flash and I will work it out. Someone here will be able to help us find the princess.

FLASH

(quietly to Hatch)
I hope you're right Hatch.

HATCH

Box, do you know where the SeaTide Princess is?

BOX

(Propelling himself
away)
Heard of her, never seen her.

Hatch, Doomy and Flash looking worried, swim down to feed on plankton. Three other hatchlings are laughing at each other on the sea bed dressing in seaweed.

LEATHERBACK 1 PHILIPPE

(American accent)
Haha you look like a jelly
(referring to long
strands of seaweed)

LOGGERHEAD 2 JACLYN

(American accent)
Or an octopus

LEATHERBACK 3 BLAIR

(American accent)
Hey Loggers where you from?

FLASH

Mon Repos Australia. You?

LEATHERBACK 3 BLAIR

Melbourne Beach Florida, in
America, and Jaclyn, she's from St
Pete Beach.

HATCH

You've got a different carapace to
us?

LOGGERHEAD 2 JACLYN

(trying to be an
Australian)
Yeah and a different accent! Blair
and Philippe are Leatherbacks,
biggest of all turtles in the sea,
can dive deeper than any others.
Hydrodynamic they like to tell
everyone!

DOOMY

Specialised leathery skin
carapace, no scutes like us. Seven
longitudinal ridges.

LOGGERHEAD 2 JACLYN

Yeah and you are a Hawksbill. Seen
that narrow pointed beak before.

DOOMY

Indeed yes, prettiest carapace too
if I don't say so myself!

LOGGERHEAD 2 JACLYN

You are rather handsome. Come and
join us for the big game, starts
in 5.

41

INT. RESEARCH STATION, MON REPOS, AUSTRALIA - LATE
AFTERNOON

41

Hurley, Charlie and Finn dressed in sandy coloured Mon Repos State School uniforms, call in to the research station together after school. Watching the computer screen tracker with Dr Limpet they are excited Hatch made it to South America. Screen shows mapped journey: Mon Repos, Coral Garden at Lady Elliot Island, East Australian Current, around tip of New Zealand, near The Brando at Tetiaroa Island, then South America.

FINN

Wow that's a big adventure little
Hatch is having.

HURLEY

Bet she's met lots of fish and
other hatchlings.

CHARLIE

And escaped from fifteen sharks
and five seagulls.

DR LIMPET

Sixteen thousand kilometres she's
swum. Very unusual adventure. Not
the path hatchlings usually take
that's for sure. Green shows the
usual hatchling route. Hatch has
had some detour.

Boys watch Dr Limpet follow the journey on a world map on
the desk, green usual path, red Hatch's path.

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

Mon Repos, detoured to Coral
Gardens at Lady Elliot Island,
found the East Australian Current,
around the top of New Zealand,
past Tetiaroa Island, then to
South America's feeding grounds.
Incredible creatures.

HURLEY

(only one looking at
computer screen)
Wow! What's she doing now Dr
Limpet? That tracker is going
crazy.

Dr Limpet turns to check. Tracker moving quickly and erratically. Concerned look that she may have been eaten again.

CHARLIE

Looks a bit like Finn playing soccer!

42

UNDERWATER. FEEDING GROUNDS, SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN, NEAR SOUTH AMERICA.

42

Hatch and Flash are in a soccer match, lots of turtles and energy started a reef soccer game Crustaceans (like Chelsea logo) Vs Loggerheads (like Liverpool logo). Turtles having fun kicking painted seashell ball.

LEATHERBACK 3 BLAIR

Not many of you southerners here.

HATCH

It's the lights, all my brothers and sisters died. Got confused, all went the wrong way.

LEATHERBACK 3 BLAIR

Had that problem here too but our Seatide Princess guides them now. Legend has it there are a few princesses helping our oceans. I've heard some possess different abilities.

Conversation is interrupted by the ball propelled at Hatch. The force in the water takes Hatch with the ball but she manages to kick for goal. The speed momentum continues to take her and smashes her satellite tracker on the goal post.

HATCH

(device falls to depths of ocean)

Oww my jewels.

(Feeling like she's losing her human connection)

Nooo...Hurley, Finn, Charlie!

Watching it fall to the depths, Hatch is spun onto her back by the whoosh of the game ball still in action, narrowly missing her.

43

FLASHBACK - SCENE 18

43

Hatch has an emotional flash back to when the boys save her at the soccer grounds when she was upside down and their ball whooshes past spinning her, and her time at the research centre when Hurley was caring for her. She feels like she has lost connection with them.

44

UNDERWATER, FEEDING GROUNDS, SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN, NEAR
SOUTH AMERICA - PRESENT

44

Hatch despondent, realizes she needs to do something.

DOOMY

What's wrong Hatch?

HATCH

(sad tone)

Nothing Doomy, I'll just never see
them again....

(Referring to Hurley
etc)

We've got to find someone who can
help us save the reef, and stop
the confusing glow.

LOGGERHEAD 2 JACLYN

Sorry about your jewels.

HATCH

Thanks Jaclyn.

45

INT. RESEARCH STATION, MON REPOS, AUSTRALIA - LATE
AFTERNOON, DUSK APPROACHING

45

Research station loses satellite tracking and all think
the worst.

DR LIMPET

Oh no, that's not good.

(attempting to make
computer work)

C'mon, c'mon....the tracker it's
gone.

HURLEY

But that could just mean it's not
working properly Dr Limpet? It
might have run out of battery? Too
far away, too deep?

(Pauses looking
concerned)

CHARLIE

Or Hatch was eaten by a shark?

Finn gives Charlie a 'how could you say that' stare.
Charlie visualizes a shark chasing Hatch, gulping her up.

HURLEY

(tears starting to
well in eyes)

Electronic equipment failure? Or
been broken on a rock? She'll be
ok won't she?

Dr Limpet raises his eyebrows in hope, looking uncertain,
but says nothing.

Hurley runs from the station through the bushes, scratching herself on branches, to the beach, Finn follows her.

46

EXT. BEACH, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

46

Hurley sitting on beach arms wrapped around legs, chin to knees, looking out to ocean.

Reminisce footage of when Hurley first found Hatch at nest struggling with the balloon, and the times she spoke to her, and sang.

Finn sits down next to Hurley. Hesitates nervously but then puts his arm around her.

FINN

Maybe her shell grew bigger and it just fell off. I think she'll be fine.

(looks out to ocean)

You'll see her again. I know it.

Hurley wipes her eyes with her hand.

HURLEY

I really do want to see Hatch again Finn.

Something magical happens when her words are spoken. The sea tide rushes unusually high in to them and wets them both. Hurley's toes glow. She catches sight of Finn's surprised look.

FINN

(sees the toes but pretends not to)

Freak wave.

Hurley feels a magical pull to the ocean and walks down to the edge. Finn follows. A special path of light -blue fluorescent algae -lights up ocean from Hurley all the way out to the horizon. Bit like Hurley is calling to Hatch. Finn amazed at the florescent sea path.

FINN (CONT'D)

Wow.

HURLEY

(feeling special magic)

You're right Finn.

(amazed herself)

We will see Hatch again.

UNDERWATER, FEEDING GROUNDS, SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN, NEAR SOUTH AMERICA.

Desperate to find the SeaTide Princess or someone who can help, Hatch, Flash and Doomy ask numerous sea creatures if they know about the SeaTide Princess. No one knows how to help, or where to find her. The 'magic' call from Hurley starts to pull them back to Mon Repos. Blue fluorescent algae path seen.

DOOMY

That's strange. Why are we being pulled back to Mon Repos? Ancient nesting rituals say we're not due back for at least 15 years. Aahh well, internal clock must be broken. Actually that's only for the girls, not sure what's going on.

All turtles being pulled into fluorescent algae path.

HATCH

Swim against it, we have to find the Princess.

FLASH

Where though? No one knows.

The little turtles try to swim against the pull. Defeated by exhaustion they give in to being 'pulled' back by the path to Mon Repos.

HATCH

(Speaking to himself,
head hanging low)
I failed. I'll never save Coral and Bleach now. I'll never save any hatchlings.

DOOMY

(Overhearing)
It's ok Hatch at least you tried.

FLASH

(who has slowed down
for first time)
Maybe you ARE right Doomy. Maybe our reef IS doomed.

Slowly drift back towards Australia. Heads hung low, feeling downhearted and defeated. A sea of plastic pollution drifts past them. They watch in fear as it passes.

ABOVE WATER. SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN- STRAIGHT AFTER

Song '*Dare to Dream*' - stripped back version, Chelsea Stutchbury.

Hatch sees moonlight filtering through from above. Swims to surface by herself, enticed by moonlight shining down from above. She looks to stars and moon. Sees Southern Cross, Big Dipper, big Turtle Star formation, and a shooting star. Freak wave washes over Hatch spinning her underwater with lyrics 'swallowed by an ocean that was bigger than you'll ever know'. Hatch makes her way back to surface. Lyrics 'my illumination is the beacon in the night calling out to me' sees the turtle star formation move like a swimming turtle across the night sky and its eye twinkle making Hatch give a slight smile of hope at the beautiful night sky. Hatch looks towards beckoning far off city glow. Face changes to sadness. Flash joins Hatch at surface, puts his flipper over her shell like an arm around her, trying to reassure it will be ok. Fluorescent algae light up a pathway heading home to Mon Repos.

49

UNDERWATER. SEVERANCE WRECK, LADY ELLIOT ISLAND, GREAT BARRIER REEF - SOME DAYS LATER

49

Hatch, Flash and Doomy continue to drift solemnly in florescent path. Takes them towards wreck of two-masted sailing boat, 'Severance'.

Underwater sign arrowing 'Lady Elliot Island', 'Lady Musgrave' and 'Mon Repos'. Hatchlings stop to look.

FLASH

(Reading boat name)

Sever, sever,

(washes algae away)

Severance.

Moray eel wanders in and about through hull openings. Large volume of Sweetlip fish. An old wise wobbygong, GRANDPA WOBBLY, is foraging in sand near hull and notices young turtles.

GRANDPA WOBBLY

Why looking so sad young
loggerheads, oh and you young
hawksbill?

DOOMY

Hi Grandpa Wobbly. We wanted to
save the reef from dying and to
cut the city light glow, but we
could not. And stop all this new
stuff making turtles sick.

Ghost net drifts past.

GRANDPA WOBBLY

Oh yes. Big concern for your
generation. We old ones tried to
warn the humans. A SeaTide
Princess might be able to help
you.

Hatch awoken hearing 'Princess', Flash starts to speed up again, doing circles around Grandpa Wobbly, Doomy still doomy.

HATCH

(a little more spark)
Did you say SeaTide Princess?

GRANDPA WOBBLY

Yes. Some thought it an ancient tale but it is true. Many creatures never saw one, just heard stories. But I did when I was a young Wobbly. She could sing the turtles to shore with the tide. Haven't seen her since I was youngster, like you. In fact that florescent path looks like her doing.

All turtles faces are fixed on Grandpa Wobbly's next words.

GRANDPA WOBBLY (CONT'D)

SeaTide Princesses are human. They can talk with turtles. Have special powers they do.

Hatch flips with excitement, realising Hurley is a SeaTide Princess. He is energised to find her to save the reef and its animals. Defeat turns to excitement and rush.

HATCH

Hurley! The girl from the turtle rescuers, I know her! I have spoken to her! SHE'S a SeaTide Princess!

(hugs Grandpa Wobbly
with her flippers
then rushes off to
find the Princess.
Yells back to
Wobbly)

Thank you Grandpa Wobbly! Thank you! Thank you!

Flash zooms to keep up, Doomy tries to hurry.

GRANDPA WOBBLY

No worries, good luck, hope you save the reef!

(to self)

Hatchlings these days, not really sure what she meant, who are these rescuers? Never can quite understand kids these days, hurry here, hurry there, just too busy playing on the i-land

(play on iphone,ipad -
island)

most of the time.

(MORE)

GRANDPA WOBBLY (CONT'D)

Need to get out in the big blue
instead.

(goes back to
foraging in sand)

50

UNDERWATER. PROTEST, CORAL'S GARDEN, LADY ELLIOT ISLAND -
SOME TIME LATER

On the way back to Mon Repos they see Coral again.
Worried about Bleech and inspired by Hatch, she has
rallied sea creatures for a Sea Animal Protest. Many sea
creatures gathered with driftwood and seashell banners.
Party feel, animals are dancing.

Song '*Hot in Herre*' by Nelly.

Remixed to 'It's getting hot in here, so take off all
your scales'. Steamy rock band of great white on guitar,
starfish on keyboard, Slinky hair jelly on microphone,
seaslug on bass, octopus on percussion, dugong on
electric guitar. MOON WRASSE, a bold male Broadway style
over-exaggerating fish, is confidently strutting his
stuff dancing, but is then embarrassed as his scales fall
off, tries to cover himself up like if he had no towel.

MOON WRASSE

Arrghh!

Turtles holding signs, LOST LOGGERHEAD, WHICH WAY?, CUT
THE GLOW, and SAVE OUR BABIES signs.

Shells with GO SLOW FOR THOSE BELOW written on them are
carried on driftwood by dugongs.

WE HATE CHIPS, carried by fish.

EAT ONION RINGS, NOT CALAMARI carried by an octopus.

SHARK FIN SOUP MAKES YOU SICK - written on shark.

Fish carrying signs HOT IN HERE, TOO HOT TO HANDLE,
SWEATING.

Second verse remix 'It's getting hot in here you're
spoiling all my clothes'. Pretty coral transitions to
dead looking coral holding WE LOVE COLOUR, NEED ALGAE.

Hatch finds Coral, with a little colour back.

HATCH

Coral, what's going on?

CORAL

(Holding "IT'S
GETTING HOT IN HERE"
sign)

You inspired me to do something
too Hatch! I've rallied everyone
together to voice their thoughts.
Isn't it great?

(MORE)

CORAL (CONT'D)

They're going to the humans. I'm hoping Bleech will see.

Shot of Bleech looking very white.

CORAL (CONT'D)

(referring to exhausted-looking nearby whale, MIGALOO)

Migaloo tried to save Bleech, she went all the way to Antarctica with her friends to try to cool us down. Ten thousand kilometres. She is exhausted, apparently icebergs are a fair pull.

Song '*Bird Set Free*' Sia.

51

ABOVE WATER. BAY OF WHALES, ANTARCTICA

51

Footage of Migaloo trying to cool the water down. High aerial fly-over above Antarctic ice and icebergs, with a large albatross gliding in the air, footage fly-around 'Kaptain Kleblikov' Icebreaker, fly by 'Mawson's Hut' and massive icebergs, seals lying on ice. Migaloo and her whale friends arrive at (signposted) 'BAY OF WHALES'. Lots of whales are seen. Another sign 'Ross Sea' is bent, pointing down to small water opening in ice. Migaloo, seaweed rope in fluke, lassos an iceberg with the help of the albatross. Two other whales do the same. Icebergs break away. Whales cheered on by masses of king penguins. A mother seal looks concerned at icebergs leaving. She and her fluffy baby seal hold sign "SAVE THE REEF IT AFFECTS US TOO". The whales, escorted by dolphins, tow the icebergs past picturesque Cape Pillar Tasmania and Byron Bay lighthouse, around Lady Elliot Island and reaching the coral reef but well reduced in size. Two other whales continue north with icebergs, one marked 'NORTH' the other 'EVEN FURTHER NORTH'. Footage shows the iceberg arriving near Bleech and momentarily cooling the reef. Bleech regains some colour, animals cheer Migaloo's efforts.

52

UNDERWATER. PROTEST, CORAL'S GARDEN, LADY ELLIOT ISLAND, GREAT BARRIER REEF -PRESENT

52

CORAL

It was nice for a short time, cooled us down a few degrees, even Bleech showed some colour for a few days. But it's just too hot in here. There's nothing we can do. We hoped the humans would have helped us.

Party atmosphere turns to fear. Sea creatures start to get concerned nothing is going to get better.

BLEECH

(manages a few words)
How are we going to tell the
humans Coral?

CORAL

(excitedly)
Bleech you're still there! Oh
Bleech I've been so worried about
you.

HATCH

I'm going to tell them Bleech, and
look at what everyone has done. We
all can together.

BLUE SEASLUG on Coral's Reef speaks.

BLUE SEASLUG

(scared)
Oh is this really going to work?

MIGALOO

We can't take many more bergs they
are needed down south. Ice is
melting down there as it is.

SPIKE, another nudibranch, on Coral's Reef speaks.

SPIKE

No one really cares about us.
Can't see what's happening down
here.

Lots of animals panic talking. Hatch blows CONE SHELL for
attention. Shell promptly complains.

CONE SHELL

Are ya right there, geez.

Everyone is quiet. Hatch addresses all.

HATCH

Hello everyone. I'm Hatch. Flash,
Doomy and I are going to save the
reef.

DOOMY

(To flash)
We are?

HATCH

I know the ocean temperature has
changed.

MOON WRASSE

(holding scales,
towel wrapped around
under fins, calls
out)
You bet it has baby turtle. I'm
hot

(MORE)

MOON WRASSE (CONT'D)
 (as in good looking,
 struts proudly)
 But this is ridiculous!

HATCH
 And I know you hatchlings had a
 hard time getting here.

CIRCLES, a turtle hatchling, calls out.

CIRCLES
 Yeah those city lights they're
 confusing. I swam in circles til
 midnight.

Hatchling swims around in circles one way then the other,
 ending up dizzy.

CIRCLES (CONT'D)
 Moon city, moon city, city moon,
 city moon, dizzy!

HATCH
 Yes I know.
 (sad)
 Lots of my siblings died because
 of the confusing city light glow.
 I almost did too had it not been
 for a SeaTide Princess.

All gasp.

MIGALOO
 YOU met a SeaTide Princess?!

All are silent.

SHARK
 Thought she was just a lovely
 bedtime story.

CORAL
 She can save us Bleech! She cares
 about the turtles and the sea. She
 can tell the humans, they can save
 all of us.

CIRCLES
 Who's she? Is she a turtle?

DOOMY
 She's a human. Grandpa Wobbly told
 us and Hatch found her.

SHARK
 Can we trust humans? Aren't they
 why we are in so much trouble?

Much talk, cheering and noise amongst all animals.

CIRCLES

I won't get dizzy anymore moon,
moon, moon, moon!

Song 'I Will Survive' Gloria Gaynor.

Group of hatchlings burst into song, showing turning off light switches, swimming right way to moon. Lots of chatter.

Party atmosphere, animals celebrating.

Cone shell blown again, followed by another complaint.

CONE SHELL

Just when you think one is enough!
There she blows again.

HATCH

I have to go back to Mon Repos,
find the SeaTide Princess and tell
her our problems. She will help
us. I will find her and be back as
soon as I can.

Continue "I will Survive" song over footage of happy animals dancing. Colour seen in Bleech and Coral.

53

INT. FALDT'S ENGINEERING OFFICE, MON REPOS.

53

Civil Faldt, worst light offender, is in a meeting with other 'suits', discussing 'Faldt's Engineering' plans to build a new high rise building and a major outdoor sporting arena, huge flood lights, lighting up and exciting up, sleepy beach.

CIVIL FALDT

(Dressed in full
suit)

This is going to be huge! The
money I (clears throat and
corrects himself) the city, will
make! Ten story building, full
ocean view, floor to ceiling glass
windows, and, icing on the cake, a
24 hour revolving restaurant!

Turns to look at another man GEORGE also dressed in full suit.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Oh and George we need to order a
huge neon light sign, 6 metres
long, so everyone far out at sea
on their ships can see (pauses to
think of a name) "The Beacon".

George, a younger man, fumbles through his papers trying to find something.

GEORGE

But Civil these came in the mail
the other day, might be a problem.

(holds up Cut the
Glow and Low Glow
pamphlets. Looks at
turtle pictures)

Cute little hatchlings, saw some
last week.

CIVIL FALDT

They'll be fine George, they're up
the other end on the beach at Mon
Repos, not here.

GEORGE

Ok Civil, but it says here
(reads from pamphlet)
Artificial lights can mask a
turtle's capacity to see the
natural horizon. In these
unnatural situations, hatchlings
can become disoriented, veering
from their natural path and
heading towards the artificial
light source, lessening their
chances of survival. Even
hatchlings that have made it to
the sea can be enticed back to
land by strong coastal lights.

CIVIL FALDT

Ahh nonsense! There's plenty of
turtles anyway.

GEORGE

But Civil, it says here
(feeling more anxious
about project)
Marine turtles are a threatened
species, they need our help to
survive.

CIVIL FALDT

We'll be right George, I'll sort
that out! Our little neon light
sign won't worry the turtles.

(thinks)

Make it 5 metres long instead of
6. There we go, we're helping cut
the glow already!

Civil feeling happy to have made a compromise and
contribution to Cut the Glow campaign, pats George on the
shoulder. George makes an 'I don't think that's right'
smile.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Great work George!

Civil's mobile phone rings, ring tone Blonde's 'Call me'. He fumbles trying to work out which suit or pants pocket he put it in.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

(clears throat
masculinely)

Ahem. Col how you going mate, any new projects, jobs, jobs, jobs!

Throws to another 'suit', COL MINE, on other end of phone in a flash office overlooking a big open cut mine.

COL MINE

Funny you should ask Civil. I'm coming down your way soon. Pot of gold not far from you, going to bring plenty of money your way!

CIVIL FALDT

Tell me more Col!

COL MINE

Jobs for everyone Civil!

CIVIL FALDT

I'll just put you on speaker so my board can hear your plans Col.

(to 'suits' sitting
around table)

Col Mine, Mine Enterprises.

COL MINE

(excited by thought)

Six open-cut pits, five underground mines and where you guys come in, a new shipping port right on your doorstep! Think about the local jobs, the money we can make!

GEORGE

(concerned)

Hi Col it's George here. Umm

(hesitates unsure how
to ask)

Wouldn't that be bad for the Great Barrier Reef and the marine life?

COL MINE

Not at all George. Just a little dredge of the seabed.

George imagines massive seabed being ripped apart, scared animals. Eyes wide open with concern.

COL MINE (CONT'D)

Nothing too much and besides the ocean is huge, plenty of room to swim away!

CIVIL FALDT

So you're after a bit more coal,
Col?

(makes laughing
actions thinks he's
funny)

COL MINE

60 million tonnes a year Civil!
Can't do it without your help.
Will send you a few papers to
sign. Look forward to working with
you Civil.

(hangs up)

CIVIL FALDT

Throw them at me when they arrive
George my good man! Sounds like
jobs for many.

Hangs up phone.

GEORGE

(very concerned, eyes
popping)

I don't know that I like this idea
Civil.

(imagining coral
dying, sick fish,
skinny dugongs with
no seagrass, animals
swimming in fear,
smoke billowing into
atmosphere)

CIVIL FALDT

George never fear, Col said it
wouldn't affect much at all! A few
diggers, a bit of sand moved. Good
business for 'The Beacon'.

(thinks for a small
second)

Nah, she'll be right.

54

INT. FALDT RESIDENCE, ESPLANADE, MON REPOS - EVENING

54

MARJORIE FALDT

How was school today Finn?

FINN

(excited and happy
with himself)

Great mum, you know how I
volunteered to be on the School
Reef Guardian Committee, I was
chosen as a Leader. Hurley's on
the committee and a leader too.

Civil arrives home. Goes straight to computer. Finn runs
over to him, excited to tell him.

FINN (CONT'D)

Hey dad what are you woking on?

CIVIL FALDT

Plans Finn, big plans! How does an ocean front ten story building with a 24 hour revolving restaurant sound? Big 5 metre neon light sign so everyone can see. Got to keep working on it now Finn, been in meetings all day. Got to finalise the plans. Oh and working on a huge multi sports complex with much bigger permanent floodlights so you can play soccer all night. Sounds great hey Finn! Think of the soccer games!

Finn's excitement turns to looking very worried and torn.

FINN

(To himself)

Your buildings sound magnificent dad, and soccer is great but what about the turtle hatchlings.

(To dad, tentatively)

Hey Dad I am a Reef Guardian Leader and committee member. Just like you, we hold meetings.

CIVIL FALDT

(not listening very well, loosening his tie, more focused on computer)

That's great my boy!

FINN

We get to visit the turtle station next week. I can bring a parent, will you come?

CIVIL FALDT

(not listening)

Yeah sure, sure put it in my diary somewhere over there.

(repeats Finn's words as if to seem like he is listening)

To the station. Yep.

(deep in work on computer)

Two metres by six, no, five metres.

Finn flips page in week-to-an-opening diary and writes under Friday, 'Excursion with Finn 6pm MUST ATTEND!' Closes the diary, knocking 'Civil Faldt's Engineering Pty Ltd, THE BEACON' plans to the floor. Finn picks them up and notices big red words 'BRIGHT WHITE NEON LIGHT AND HUGE, must be seen from ocean ships, 6mx2m', that are stamped approved and signed by Civil Faldt.

He also sees note - 'approve dredge of sea bed' next to Col Mine's name.

FINN

Dad do you care about the sea creatures and the ocean?

CIVIL FALDT

(deep in work)

Ah what's that Finn,
(not really paying attention)
sea creatures? Yes many in the ocean.

FINN

Did you think it will be the same for my grandchildren?

CIVIL FALDT

(still head down)

Ha that would make me great grandad!

(says to himself)

Hope I'm around then.

(to Finn)

Much work to do Finn heaps of projects rely on me.

Civils mobile phone rings and he answers it. Finn despondent and angry with his father walks out. Father doesn't notice he is upset.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Hey Col (pauses) next week, that's early, (pauses) sure, sure we can do that, (pauses) channel deepening yes I see (pauses) That's a big machine. See you next Monday.

55

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM, MON REPOS SCHOOL - LUNCH NEXT DAY

55

A 'REEF GUARDIAN, Mon Repos State School' banner blows in the wind outside the classroom. A giant paper mache turtle and bilby guard the classroom entrance next to it. Finn, Hurley, Charlie and a few other students enter the classroom for a Reef Guardian meeting with teacher MISS BUGALUGS. Paper mache turtle hatchlings, a wall hanging of student written letters, student illustrated 'Fantastic Not Plastic' cloth shopping bags, and painted times tables, adorn the room.

MISS BUGALUGS

Finn you can do the minutes today.

Finn, feeling down about his father plans, picks up the Reef Guardian sea animal decorated book and pen, and takes a seat, apple in hand, Take 3 for the Sea water bottle in other.

Students eat carefully at desks whilst meeting is about to commence. Most unwrap beeswax wraps to reveal salad filled sandwiches, and open stainless steel boxes of fruit. Charlie has a brown paper bag with a plain sandwich in it. One boy ARCHIE is quieter. He has plastic everything, water bottle, fork, spoon, biscuits in plastic packets, and a banana in polystyrene and plastic wrapped package.

ARCHIE

Sorry Miss Bugalugs.

(referring to his
lunch wrapping)

Mum just doesn't understand. She said she's too busy to worry about a bit of plastic. I tried to show her the 'Blue The Film' trailer but she was busy on her phone.

MISS BUGALUGS

(Lovingly)

That's ok Archie. I'm glad you are trying to teach her. We are going to make our own beeswax wraps so you can take some home and show her. Maybe you can wrap your own sandwiches.

Finn writes 'making beeswax wraps' in minutes book.

ARCHIE

(relieved and smiles)

Thank you Miss Bugalugs.

MISS BUGALUGS

OK, lets start shall we? Last week we talked about endangered species and our special day to support the Bilbies. Mr Frank is visiting us with a bilby on National Bilby Day next September so we can learn how we can help this precious Australian marsupial.

Another student in meeting JANE speaks as Finn takes notes.

JANE

My parents are taking me to see them in Charleville in the holidays I can't wait.

MISS BUGALUGS

That will be exiting Jane. Now the whole school on parade next week is taking the Plastic Ninja Pledge.

Pledge is shown on laptop to students.

MISS BUGALUGS (CONT'D)

Can you write down to ph Mr Anthony so we can see if he can come to our special parade with Captain Plastic, to talk to all about how we can reduce the terrible plastic pollution problem choking our oceans.

ARCHIE

Can we make them some Beeswax wraps Miss Bugalugs?

MISS BUGALUGS

Yes, great ideas Archie. Next item, helping at the Cut The Glow Awareness Campaign in a few weeks time.

Finn chokes on his apple (because of his dad's plans).

HURLEY

Are you alright Finn?

Finn nods and writes 'Cut The Glow' in the book.

MISS BUGALUGS

So for us to help the hatchlings have any chance of survival, we need to spread the word of how our household and city lights are impacting on the already threatened turtles. Perhaps the photos of the bright glow of the city needs to be shown on parade.

CHARLIE

Yes Miss Bugalugs, good idea! We were at the soccer grounds and found Hatch who was upside down on the soccer field.

MISS BUGALUGS

Tell me more Charlie, who is Hatch?

CHARLIE

Hatch is the turtle Hurley can talk to.

Hurley embarrassed stares at Charlie in disbelief and starts to sink in chair.

FINN

(Butting in to try to change the comment)

Ah ...Yes she has an amazing knack of telling us what the turtles might need because her mum has been researching turtles for years.

Hurley looks at Finn and mouths 'Thank you', straightening back up in chair again.

JANINE

So what can we do to help, Hurley?

HURLEY

Well we need to make sure everyone knows to turn off unnecessary lights during the turtle season.

CHARLIE

Hatch was on the Soccer field because Mr Faldt put big spotlights on.

Finn horrified Charlie told everyone it was his dad's fault.

MISS BUGALUGS

I'm sure your dad must have forgotten Finn. We can remind him. Now our school display.

JANINE

I'll do a big 'Cut The Glow' sign.

ARCHIE

And I can make some posters showing when the turtle season is on, so people know and the types of bulbs they should use. I can do some 'Fantastic Not Plastic' posters too. I'll take one home and put it on our fridge.

(Archie says with a smile looking at Miss Bugalugs)

MISS BUGALUGS

Sounds great thank you Archie and Janine.

FINN

We could talk to the Managers of the supermarkets to change their lights to the low glow ones and ones that face downwards.

MISS BUGALUGS

Great idea Finn. We have to write persuasive letters for English so there's our focus, we will write to them.

Finn jots 'persuasive writing letter' note down in book.

MISS BUGALUGS (CONT'D)

Next item. Citizens of the Great Barrier Reef- have you seen Bevan the Bull shark on Reef Tracks?

(MORE)

MISS BUGALUGS (CONT'D)
1300km in 25 days since he's been
tagged and tracked! Amazing!

FINN
We have computer lab after lunch
so we can have a look then Miss
Bugalugs.

MISS BUGALUGS
Great Finn, check out GBR1 also-
my favourite marine creature -the
largest fish in the ocean, the
whale shark. Travelled more than
4000km. I hope you're all excited
for our excursion to the Mon Repos
Turtle Research Station next
Friday night.

ARCHIE
Very much so Miss Bugalugs. I'm
hoping mum can come and see all
the damage plastic does.

MISS BUGALUGS
I'm so proud of you Reef Guardians
making a difference.

Finn scribes in book. Bell rings to return to class.

MISS BUGALUGS (CONT'D)
Oh, time it just disappears! Coral
bleaching is first on our agenda
next meeting.

Students leave classroom. Finn finishes writing minutes
and hurries to catch Hurley.

56

EXT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM, MON REPOS SCHOOL - STRAIGHT AFTER

56

Finn calls to Hurley outside classroom entrance.

FINN
Hey Hurley.
(catches up to her)
I'm sorry it was because of my dad
all those hatchlings died.

HURLEY
It wasn't just because of your dad
Finn, there are so many people not
thinking about the hatchlings. All
the lights contribute to the
artificial glow.

FINN
There's more Hurley.
(looking despondent)
(MORE)

FINN (CONT'D)

Dad wants to build this big building with a 24 hour rotating restaurant which sounds great, but he wants to have a 5 metre neon light sign on top so everyone in their boats can see it far out at sea.

HURLEY

Oh that's not good.

FINN

(sounding really disappointed)

What about a big sports complex with massive flood lights. And I saw something about dredging the seabed (sighs). I don't know what to do.

Song "Together We Can Try". Hurley and Finn duet. Montage of footage to match song.

HURLEY

(singing)

What if we could change their minds
Make them all not so blind
I wish we could open their eyes
To make them see where beauty lies

Together we can try to make a difference in the world
Together we can try to change the future
Keep the earth around us growing
Keep the sea below us glowing
And keep the trees above us reaching for the sky
Together we can try
Together we can try

I really think we can change their minds

FINN

(musically spoken)

I'm not so sure Hurley

HURLEY

(singing)

I really think we can make them see

FINN

(musically spoken)

It wont be easy

HURLEY

(singing)

I'm sure we could open their eyes
(MORE)

HURLEY (CONT'D)

They will have to see where beauty
lies
Where the beauty lies

Hurley and Finn sing in harmony together.

FINN

Where the beauty lies...
ohhhhh

HURLEY (CONT'D)

Where the beauty lies...
ohhhhh

FINN (CONT'D)

(singing)
We can try to make a difference in
the world
Together we can try to change the
future

HURLEY

(singing)
Keep the earth around us growing
Keep the sea below us glowing
Keep the trees above us reaching
for the sky
Together we can try
Together we can try
Together we can try
We will change their minds

FINN

(musically spoken)
You really think it will work?

HURLEY

(singing)
Make them not so blind

FINN

(musically spoken)
I'm so torn inside

HURLEY

(singing)
YES! Together we can try
Yeah together we'll change
their minds
Together, open their eyes
(singing in harmony)
Together, we will try

FINN (CONT'D)

(singing)
YES! Together we can try
Yeah together we'll change
their minds
Together, open their eyes
(singing in harmony)
Together, we will try

Song ends.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

(speaking)
Bring him on our excursion next
week, maybe that can help.

FINN

(speaking)
Yeah I hope so. I really hope so.

Hurley heads one way, Finn races to catch up to Charlie
on a different path.

FINN (CONT'D)

Charlie wait up.

CHARLIE

(feeling bad)

Sorry Finn didn't mean to say that it just came out, didn't think, often the way.

FINN

Don't worry Charlie. It's true it was my dad's fault, he just doesn't listen, too busy all the time. You are so lucky having a dad who has time for you.

CHARLIE

Yeah I guess, but look at all your things you have. I hope dad can get a job soon.

FINN

Hope so too Charlie. They're only material things. Your friendship is much more important.

CHARLIE

Thanks Finn.

57

INT. AUDI Q7 - DUSK, A WEEK LATER

57

Finn and his dad are on way to the excursion to 'the station'.

FINN

(Finn looks at sign pointing train station one way, turtles the other)

Wrong way dad.

CIVIL FALDT

Aren't we headed to the station?

FINN

The Turtle Ranger Research Station dad.

CIVIL FALDT

(surprised)

Oh.

(turns car around)

What are we going there for?

FINN

To learn about the turtles. I am a Reef Guardian and soon to be a Junior Turtle Ranger dad.

CIVIL FALDT

Oh (pauses) ok.

(surprised)

Want to look after sick turtles
hey Finn that's good.

FINN

(excited)

There's much more to it than that
dad come and see.

Finn jumps out of car, walks to research station door. Electronic door lock sounds, Civil in long business pants shirt, tie and suit jacket, follows. Civil sinks into sand and looks down.

CIVIL FALDT

(shaking feet)

Damm sand in my good leather
shoes.

58

INT. RESEARCH STATION, MON REPOS - STRAIGHT AFTER

58

Hurley is with her mother in QPWC uniform, Charlie with his dad both in soccer shirts, Janine, with a crown on her t-shirt, is with her mother in a 'Save the Bilby' shirt, along with headlamp, clipboard and pencil. Miss Bugalugs is in her Education Queensland uniform, and Finn is with his suit wearing dad. They are met by Dr Limpet in 'Department of Science' embroidered uniform.

DR LIMPET

Thank you for coming this evening
to help the Cut the Glow campaign.

Civil's eyes widen, Finn exchanges glances with Hurley.

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

You must be very proud of your
children. They are the wonderful
environmentalists of the future.
Without the interest of your
children our turtles would become
extinct.

CHARLIE

(Charlie blurts out)

Like the Tasmanian Tiger.

DR LIMPET

That's correct Charlie. The future
of the world's endangered
Loggerhead sea turtles is in our
hands. Our immediate threat is the
glow of the city. Plastic in the
ocean, fertilizer run off, coastal
development, and climate change
also threaten our beautiful Great
Barrier Reef. We need to come
together as a community and make
real change to our city glow.

(MORE)

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

The turtle hatchlings are getting confused. They need to know the right way to go.

A voice, CATHY, is heard via radio receiver Dr Limpet is wearing.

CATHY

(via two way)

A clutch on the move Leo. North beach, peg 7.

DR LIMPET

On our way thanks Cathy. Right O then. No mucking around tonight!

(whilst gathering recording gear into bag, says to another Ranger, BRIDGY)

Bridgy would you mind grabbing the headlamps.

All actions go. Various background voices of Rangers talking to each other about clutches and recording equipment. Civil bumps into a ranger carrying bucket of muddy water.

RANGER

Ah, so sorry I am so clumsy!

Winks at Finn, like she has a plan. Civil is muddy and soaking.

RANGER (CONT'D)

Here, throw these on they're about your size. Hurry up though we're leaving now.

With no time to think, Civil reluctantly changes and reappears in ranger looking clothing and no shoes.

DR LIMPET

Let's go, stick together.

All start to walk through dark bush, lit only by moonlight. Civil looks up to sky.

CIVIL FALDT

Ahhh

(sounding relaxed)

Smell the sea air.

Civil stops for a moment, closes eyes, takes in deep breath, leans head back like relaxing, opens eyes and sees full sky of stars.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Wow look at the stars Finn.

Finn stops and looks up.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Can see the whole milky way
tonight. There's the big dipper
(excitedly pointing)
And there, that's the Southern
Cross.

FINN

I can see a turtle dad!

A large turtle star formation sparkles brighter than the other stars. Finn smiles seeing a relaxed change in his father. Civil and Finn catch up to others chatting on way.

CIVIL FALDT

When I was a little boy I used to
play on the beach all the time.
Just got so busy with work,
haven't been for ages. A sea
change is the best medicine.

59

EXT. TURTLE NEST, BEACH, MON REPOS - SHORT TIME LATER

59

A few tracks seen. All huddle around nest.

CHARLIE

There's one.

CIVIL FALDT

And another and another wow look
at them come out of nowhere!

Civil sitting adjacent to the nest turns his mobile phone light on to see more and the hatchlings turn toward him.

DR LIMPET

Civil, see how they are headed to
your light, that's how they end up
on roads and where they shouldn't
be. Our artificial lights are too
bright.

Civil turns light off.

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

Here Civil
(passes a head torch)
So long as you are heading them to
the water.

Civil excited and feeling very in charge, jumps up adjusting headlamp, turns it on and walks with his back facing the water, to lead hatchlings down beach. Dr Limpet gives Finn a knowing wink. Hatchlings reach the water and are washed back by a wave. They climb over Civil's bare feet on their way back to water.

CIVIL FALDT

Oh that tickles! Can't move, can't
move, so many!

(MORE)

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Don't want to squash one!

(Laughs)

So cute but so ticklish!

DR LIMPET

Just hit your light off Civil, so they can follow the brightest horizon now.

Civil turns headlamp off. Last hatchlings swim towards the moon. Everyone heads back to the turtle's nest where Sandy has dug up the empty shells and put them into rows of ten for counting.

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

How many have we got Sandy?

SANDY

One hundred and forty-nine.

CIVIL FALDT

That's a fair night's effort!

All walk back down beach towards the track turn off to the Research Station. In the moon-lit darkness they point at the stars in the sky and look out to the horizon. Waves are crashing.

60

INT. FALDT RESIDENCE, ESPLANADE, MON REPOS - LATE AT NIGHT

60

Marjorie Faldt in nightie turns the light on when she hears noises in the house, sees Civil in ranger clothes.

CIVIL FALDT

Finn, the light switch
(actions to turn it
off)

Finn turns light off.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Ahh the moon light Marjorie. Isn't it lovely.

The only light is the moonlight outside and a big beaming street light. Marjorie wonders what is going on.

MARJORIE FALDT

Why the darkness and what are those clothes??

CIVIL FALDT

Had the best night Marjorie my dear

(whipping her off her feet)

Those hatchlings are a miracle and so clever how they look for the brightest light to guide them.

FINN

(very proud)

Dad was the best ranger mum. Lead them all safely to the water and on the way home we called into all the houses on the front and asked them to dim their lights.

CIVIL FALDT

Or turn them off!

(Dancing around,
spins Marjorie.
Light beaming in
from outside)

That street light outside is giving us plenty of light tonight.

61

INT. FALDT RESIDENCE, ESPLANADE, MON REPOS - NEXT MORNING

Finn jumps out of bed to find his dad at computer again. Finn is cheerful at the thought of all being ok after Dad helped the turtles last night.

FINN

(Excitedly)

No school today dad want to come to the beach with me?

CIVIL FALDT

Can't sorry son have so much work to do. Plans need to be in asap!
(holding up big sign
of "The Beacon")

FINN

(concerned to see
sign)

But dad the baby turtles. I thought you liked them?

CIVIL FALDT

Cutest little creatures I have ever seen! I was clever to get them to safety last night!

FINN

But dad do you think that big sign might not help them get to the sea?

CIVIL FALDT

Nah, it's only one sign and besides the turtles are way down the other end of the beach. Our light way up here won't worry them. She'll be right! Got to pay the bills Finn!

FINN

(Very disappointed)

Maybe if I get a job would that help?

CIVIL FALDT

Ha you funny thing Finn!

(Realises Finn is not joking but sad)

Ok Finn, I could take a 10 minute break. Been going since 6. We'll head down the front here and I'll show you some tricks.

FINN

(despondent and a bit angry)

That's not going to fix anything dad.

(to himself)

The Beacon is going to be so embarrassing.

CIVIL FALDT

Come on my boy, exercise is the best medicine!

Civil grabs soccer ball, Finn, deflated, follows.

62

EXT. ROAD IN FRONT OF FALDT RESIDENCE, ESPLANADE MON
REPOS -SHORTLY AFTER.

62

Civil checking for cars, notices 'rocks' under lamp post, rubs eyes.

CIVIL FALDT

Think I'm still seeing turtles from last night Finn! Those little rocks over there look just like hatchlings and someone's been piling them up!

FINN

(looking to where his dad is pointing)

Oh no dad they ARE hatchlings!

(Races over to light post)

Poor hatchlings. See dad see, it's the lights, they are too bright, all of them, even down this end of the beach.

CIVIL FALDT

(Sees mostly lifeless turtles)

Oh no!

(Sounding more considered in speech)

You are right Finn.

(MORE)

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

(to himself)

It is ALL of the lights.

(to Finn)

These fellows turned to our street light last night. And to think I safely lead them to their ocean home.

In bushes nearby feral fox licks lips.

63

UNDERWATER. OCEAN, MON REPOS - FEW DAYS LATER

63

Swimming along the sandy bottom, Flash, Hatch and Doomy continue their journey to Mon Repos to look for Hurley.

FLASH

Do you think we'll find her Hatch?

HATCH

We have to Flash. If something doesn't happen now, we're all in trouble.

FLASH

We are so lucky to have you Hatch.

DOOMY

(Doomy voice)

Yes really lucky.

HATCH

Actually I am so lucky to have you both. We are all lucky to have each other. Together we can do this.

All three turtles start to swim off towards Mon Repos together. As they swim, a massive machine arm impounds the seabed in front of them, digging into and dragging along the seabed, tossing all three in different directions.

64

INT. BEDROOM, FALDT RESIDENCE, MON REPOS -EARLY MORNING

64

The early morning sun streams in through bedroom window. Civil, asleep, is tossing very restlessly. He is having a bad dream. Marjorie lies fast asleep next to him in hot pink nightie and matching eye cover. We head into Civil's dream. Civil sees his sparkling ten story building with 'The Beacon' beaming on top. Changes to baby hatchlings piled up dead at foot of 'Faldt's Engineering' front door.

CIVIL FALDT

(dreaming)

No ... No...turn off...turn off

A VOICE IN DREAM is heard.

VOICE IN DREAM

Civil Faldt it's all your fault.

Dream then changes to a mother turtle chasing him swiftly in the ocean. Civil trying to run and swim at the same time but getting nowhere, is about to be bitten.

CIVIL FALDT

(head down in pillow
trying to swim)

Aaaaaaaaahhh no.. nooo!

Dream changes to diggers and dredging in seabed wrecking the coral reef and terrifying the animals, a sea eagle is choking from chimney fumes as are Mrs Faldt and Finn riding on bikes, oil spill hurting animals, masses of trees being bulldozed, dead and sick fish floating on top of water, reef looking trashed. Pollution floats into the sea.

VOICE IN DREAM

What have you done Civil? What

(Pause)

Have

(pause)

You

(pause)

Done?

BABY TURTLE IN DREAM appears in pretty reef.

BABY TURTLE IN DREAM

(baby turtle
speaking)

Please Mr Faldt please, don't
destroy our home.

Big sledge ball about to knock reef then changes to look like it is going to knock Civil's house down

CIVIL FALDT

No! No! I promise... No .. I
Promise...

Fish eat at plastic trash in the ocean. Dream shows Marjorie dishing up dinner of fish and plastic, Finn is about to eat a mouthful of plastic.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Nooooo!

Civil wakes suddenly, sweat dripping.

He paces the room next to his bed. Goes for a shower in ensuite. He calls out to Marjorie who has just woken.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Marjorie, remember that shirt you
bought me a few years back with
the turtles on it - do I still
have it?

Marjorie goes to walk in robe full of grey suits and white shirts with one colourful shirt hanging.

MARJORIE FALDT

Here it is dear.
(placing it over the
chair)

CIVIL FALDT

Thanks Marjorie whatever would I
do without you!

65

INT. FALDT'S ENGINEERING, MON REPOS -LITTLE WHILE LATER

65

Men all in grey suits are sitting around a table ready for meeting. Civil walks in wearing a bright coloured short sleeve collared shirt with painted turtles all over it, ranger like shorts and casual sneakers. Jaws drop.

CIVIL FALDT

Hey George, little overdressed
today aren't you?

George loosens his tie and unbuttons his collar to attempt to look more relaxed but doesn't know what's going on. He awkwardly gets up to reveal a very large 'The Beacon' fluorescent sign.

GEORGE

Here's the sign you ordered Civil.

CIVIL FALDT

(Looking briefly at a
tag attached)

Oh they've sent the wrong one!
Turtle-friendly, low-pressure
sodium vapour lights was what I
ordered, and with timers to
automatically turn them off during
the turtle season.

George is bewildered but then impressed.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

(talking to himself,
looking at
fluorescent word)

Fluorescent! Could they get it
more wrong?

(addresses meeting)

I investigated the turtle
situation. Do you know only one
out of one thousand hatchlings
make it to our age? One! And did
you know that the hatchlings look
for the brightest light thinking
it will lead them to safety, to
their home?!

GEORGE
 (Looks dumbfounded)
 Aahh

CIVIL FALDT
 We need to look after our precious
 wildlife and cut this City Glow
 once and for all. Who's in?

All members are gobsmacked and wondering if his big
 change of heart could be a trick. They slowly raise their
 hand.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)
 Right O.
 (Happy that's sorted)
 About that sports Arena George,
 fully enclosed no external
 lighting except one on the non-
 beach side and has to be a turtle
 friendly globe and on a turtle
 friendly timer. Got it? And we are
 going to rename 'The Beacon' to
 (thinks hard for a
 moment)
 'The Blackout'.

George smiles awkwardly and nods, trying to taking it all
 in. Civil looks at plans, making bold changes in nikko.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)
 George where's that Cut the Glow
 pamphlet you had? Have we done any
 community stuff lately?

GEORGE
 (Fumbling to find it
 in suitcase)
 No Civil.
 (passes flyer)

CIVIL FALDT
 Think we should get involved in
 this. Be good for our company
 image. Great idea George!
 (pats him on
 shoulder)

GEORGE
 And good for the turtles too hey
 Civil.

CIVIL FALDT
 Yes George, indeed yes.
 (thinks about baby
 turtle in dream)
 And George you are right as
 always.

(MORE)

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

Given the clear environmental impacts this mine will have, not just for our region but for the whole planet, the short term profit of selling some coal is not worth it. Renewable energy much cheaper. The costs of health care from air pollution!

(remembers dream of Mrs Faldt and Finn coughing whilst riding bikes near factory)

George is impressed.

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

We need to protect our environment or one day everything will be gone,

(remembers dream) like smashed with a wrecking ball. I'll let Col know, he said he'd be here today.

George sits back in chair and shows relief with a sigh. Civil looks out window. Blinks and rubs eyes thinking he is seeing things as mother turtle from dream 'swims' past highrise window smiles at Civil and 'swims' away. Civil looks back into office smiling as if he's imagined it. Baby turtle in dream 'swims' around inside the office and speaks.

BABY TURTLE IN DREAM

Thank you very much Mr Faldt.

Civil stumbles with surprise, checks to see if others are seeing, sits down bewildered and takes a deep breath. No-one else sees or hears the baby turtle.

GEORGE

Do you think we could employ an Environmental Officer Civil?

CIVIL FALDT

(Stumbles)

Ah yes yet another great idea!

Col Mine, a large man in full suit and tie with a big gold watch around his wrist, arrives at the boardroom door.

COL MINE

There he is! How are you going Civil? Pulling in the big bucks? Many more coming your way now!

CIVIL FALDT

Hi Col you know everyone here I believe.

Col nods

CIVIL FALDT (CONT'D)

So Col I know money is important
but I've had a change of heart. Do
you know we'd be destroying
creatures habitats.

COL MINE

Bit late Civil we started this
morning, checking where would be
best. Diggers out there now.

CIVIL FALDT

AAARRRGGGHHH NO

(similar to turtle
saying it in dream)

What have you done Col, What have
you done?

Footage shows creatures swimming away in fear, homes
being bulldozed.

66

EXT. NOT FAR FROM SHORE, OCEAN, MON REPOS- AFTERNOON

66

Gloomy sky, thunderclouds are approaching. Hurley is on
her surfboard catching waves close to the shore. Dredger
is seen in distance. Hatch, Flash and Doomy approach Mon
Repos, they swim up to the surface, and see Hurley not
far away.

HATCH

There she is! That's Hurley. She's
the SeaTide Princess.

Hurley stands on surfboard and is knocked off by wave,
falling ungracefully.

DOOMY

(expecting some
amazing princess-
looking human)

Really?? Doesn't look like a
princess.

Hurley is sitting on the board facing the beach. She
turns her head, thinking she heard a voice.

HATCH

(in the distance)
SeaTide Princess, SeaTide
Princess!

Hurley again falls off surfboard but this time in
surprise.

HURLEY

Hatch?....Is that you Hatch?

Hurley climbs back up and paddles towards them. Turtles
swim, heads out of water, toward Hurley.

FLASH

She can talk!

HATCH

(swimming fast)

I told you!

Almost near each other when a seagull, SEAGULL, with one foot mostly out of action due to fishing line and hook tangled around it, swoops down and plucks Doomy from the sea.

FLASH

Doomy noooo

DOOMY

(yells frightened
from above)

Twice in one day. Doomy is definitely doomed this time. Please save the reef SeaTide Princess.

Seagull is struggling to lift weight of turtle and hold it with mostly only one foot. Hurley un-velcroves her leg rope from her leg and the board, stands on her board and lassos the seagull which drops Doomy back into the sea. Seagull is pulled into Hurley, flapping to try to get away. The three turtles hide under Hurley's surfboard.

FLASH

(eyes wide open in a
bit of shock)

That was way too close to doom,
domy.

Doomy looks dazed. Above them Hurley is trying to untangle the fishing line and hook from Seagull.

HURLEY

(Seagull flapping)

I am trying to help you Mr Seagull

Hurley manages to free seagull, holds hook and line in front of Seagull's face, who then stops flapping, looks down at foot, calmly looks at Hurley.

SEAGULL

Squawk.

(as if to say thank
you, then flies
away)

Hurley ties the line to her bikini, carefully securing the hook.

HURLEY

Safe to come out guys.

Heads tentatively appear out of water. Doomy still looking very dazed then 'flicks a switch', jumps up onto surfboard, breaks into dance singing 'I Will Survive' by Gloria Gaynor.

DOOMY

(out of character
upbeat and lively)
I'm alive, I will survive
Oh, as long as I know how to love,
I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live
And I've got all my love to give
and I'll survive
I will survive.

Doomy then feints on board, lands upside down. Hatch and Flash look on in amazement.

FLASH

(Looking at Doomy
motionless, upside
down, flippers
hanging)

PTS!

HURLEY

Post traumatic shock?

FLASH

Petrified turtle syndrome. He'll
be right in a few minutes.

(re-adjusting to
situation and
realising he is
talking to a human)

She talks!

HURLEY

(Surprised)

We thought you'd (pauses) I didn't
know if I'd see you again....Can't
wait to tell Finn!

HATCH

So glad to find you Hurley. This
is Flash and that there
(looks to Doomy)
is Doomy, he's not usually like
that! You are the princess Hurley!
The SeaTide Princess! You have
special powers, you can help us
save the reef and all its
creatures!

HURLEY

Princess, I don't think so!
Special powers- I wish!

Hurley laughs and then has flashback to conversation with her mother about the princess who saved hatchlings from the high tide.

67 FLASH BACK - SCENE 24, SEATIDE PRINCESS TALE 67

Hurley remembers the glowing of her skin on her birthday night and special path of light -blue fluorescent algae - lighting up the ocean.

68 FLASH BACK - SCENE 2, GLOWING SKIN 68

69 EXT. NOT FAR FROM SHORE, OCEAN, MON REPOS, STRAIGHT AFTER

HATCH

(a little panicked)
You've got to save us Hurley.

HURLEY

(unsure how)
I'll try my best.

FLASH

I hope the humans will care enough about us.

Hurley leans forward and tenderly rubs Flash's head, wobbling the surfboard and Doomy. Doomy wiggles flippers and wakes.

DOOMY

(with Hurley's help
rolls over, normal
voice)
Oh, what did I miss?

FLASH

(Laughs)
Just a seagull and some cool dancing!

Doomy goes back into water.

HATCH

SeaTide Princess is going to help us to save our reef, to save us all. If all the humans help we're not doomed Doomy. We have to tell Coral.

DOOMY

(Matter of fact)
Coral and Reef will be happy to hear that. What about the lights?

HURLEY

(flashback to skin
glow)
I'll see what I can do.

DOOMY

Our fish? They are all being taken away.

HURLEY

Wait here.

Hurley catches a wave in. Doomy looks to the sky fearfully.

FLASH

(to Hatch and Doomy)

Do you think the humans will save us? Do you think they will really try to help us?

HATCH

(sounding worried)

I hope so, I just hope it's not too late.

Hurley on the beach runs to her bag and grabs a Great Barrier Reef Marine Park Authority (GBRMPA) Fishing Zone chart. Turtles duck heads underwater when a bird flies over interested in them. The fishing-line Seagull swoops at the bird to protect the turtles. Bird flies away, Seagull follows. Hurley on her board back to turtles sees what happened.

HURLEY

(To Seagull)

Thank you Mr Seagull!

SEAGULL

(As if to say my pleasure or I owed you one)

Squawk!

Starts to lightly rain.

HURLEY

(showing zoning map)

Spread the word to the fish, go to the pink and green zones, they'll be safe there.

Map shown with pink and green sections on map with an arrow to "fish friendly" and blue marked "trawlers".

FLASH

Go to the pink and green. Thank you Princess.

Flash rolls up map.

Thank you for caring about us Hurley. We have to get to Coral and tell her, I hope it's not too late for Bleech.

Turtles swim away, Doomy calls back to Hurley.

DOOMY

Thank you for saving me SeaTide Princess.

Rains very heavily, Hurley surfs into beach.

70

UNDERWATER. CORAL'S GARDEN, LADY ELLIOT ISLAND - SOME
TIME LATER

70

Hatch, Flash and Doomy excitedly swim up to Coral who is retracted.

HATCH

Coral are you there?

CORAL

(extends her polyps)

Hatch!

DOOMY

We might be ok Coral!

Coral glows some colour and Bleech shows a little too.

CORAL

Spread the word Flash, tell all
the fish the good news.

Some fish come out of hiding including dotted SWEETLIP
and BIG-EYE TREVALLY, worried about being taken.

SWEETLIP

(Talking to another
Dotted Sweetlip)

Are you sure it's ok? Someone
mentioned theres a new monster in
the sea wrecking homes.

FLASH

(Addressing fish)

The humans are helping, we spoke
to the SeaTide Princess. We have
to avoid the pink and green zones
and swim to the blue zones... oh
wait no I think that might be
wrong,

(looks at map)

No that would NOT be good

(footage of blue is
for trawlers)

Swim to the pink and green zones,
NOT the blue!

(realises that could
have ended badly)

DOOMY

Wouldn't want to be responsible
for wiping them all out, hey
Flash?

SWEETLIP

(Swimming away)

Blue is bad, blue is bad.

BIG-EYE TREVALLY
 (swims past confused)
 Wait, was that swim to the pink or
 away from the pink??

Sea creatures seen spreading good word.

MOON WRASSE
 (Scales intact,
 swimming past)
 Nice rain above Coral, cooling
 things down a little, hope it
 stays around for Bleech.

Coral looking happy and regaining more colour, bleech now showing some colour. Fish become larger in number. Hatch and Flash happy with achievement, swim to the surface to get a breath. Raining heavily. They submerge down again but just back under the water, big claws submerge into the water.

HATCH
 Flash!

Flash has huge claws thrust around him. Hatch grabs Flash's flipper. Both are pulled from water.

FLASH
 You were wonderful Hatch helping
 to save the reef and all its
 creatures.

HATCH
 So are you Flash. Wiggle out
 Flash, Wiggle out.

FLASH
 Can't Hatch. Can't get out of this
 one. I really loved our adventure.
 Promise me you'll keep having
 adventures.

HATCH
 We'll have more Flash. Together.

FLASH
 No Hatch, not both of us.

HATCH
 I'm staying with you Flash, I'm
 not letting go.

FLASH
 I know Hatch, but I am.
 (Lets Hatch's flipper
 go)

HATCH
 Fllaaasssshhhh nnnnooooo.

Hatch plummets towards the ocean in slow motion, flashes of fun times with Flash, tears in eyes.

Splashes into the ocean. Flash in distance is carried away by a White Bellied Sea Eagle to certain doom.

Hatch sad on ocean bed is pushed aimlessly by the drift. Shark about to strike music is played (der nut, der nut, der nut). Shark circles. Hatch sees but is too sad to worry, not phased. SHARK swings to camera as if to bite.

SHARK

Hey Hatch why so glum? Everyone's happy in the reef at the moment, the humans are going to help.

HATCH

(Raises crying face)
Flash, he's gone.

SHARK

Gone where?

HATCH

Gone forever.
(Cries)

Shark puts fin around Hatch.

71

ABOVE WATER. LADY ELLIOT ISLAND, GREAT BARRIER REEF.

71

Birdseye view, following Lady Elliot Island seaplane circling island preparing for landing. Footage of a school of large manta ray near island is seen, along with the airstrip, lighthouse, and a dead tree with big nest high up in the fork. The plane lands on a bumpy coral airstrip.

72

EXT. EAGLE NEST, DEAD TREE, LADY ELLIOT ISLAND.

72

Flash, two wobbling gasping FLATHEAD fish, some large bones and feathers lie deep in a nest.

FLASH

(Determined, looks up
to tall edge of nest
above)

Climb on Flathead.

Fish wobble onto Flash's carapace, holding on tight. Flash tries to climb to the top but falls from the steep wall. He gathers fish and tries again.

FLATHEAD

You can (gasps for air) do it.

FLASH

I WILL see Hatch again.
(tries to climb out
again and falls
scattering fish)

Bird shadow appears giving idea of eagle's return. Flash and fish huddle, Flash tries to protect the fish scooping them under his hard shell. Flash looks up. Seagull with long piece of seaweed hanging from beak is standing on edge of nest.

SEAGULL
(Muffled due to
seaweed)
Squark!

FLASH
(Smiles)
Climb on Flathead, you are about
to fly!

Fish wobble on Flash's carapace, holding tight. Flash grips seaweed in his mouth and flippers. Seagull with all its might just manages to lift all up out of the nest height. Struggling with weight, Seagull just makes ground past outer edge of nest then weight plummets all down swiftly towards the ground. Seagull manages to just pull them enough over to the water's edge and lets go.

FLATHEAD
We're flying fish!

Passing Butterfly's eyes pop seeing fish in the air. Fish plunge into the water celebrating, Flash lands closer in to shore hitting his shell on some coral.

FLASH
(Calls to seagull
overhead)
Thank you!

SEAGULL
Squark!

Seagull flies off to island.

73

EXT. CORAL CAY SHORE, LADY ELLIOT ISLAND, GREAT BARRIER REEF.

73

Young boy, HARRY, with MUM on coral shore.

HARRY
See that mum? Turtles can fly!

MUM
Don't be silly Harry.

Harry runs and picks Flash out of water.

HARRY
But mum look its shell is cracked,
had a crash landing.

MUM
Your imagination Harry!
(Looks at shell)
(MORE)

MUM (CONT'D)

Oh! So it is cracked. Best ask someone about that.

They walk with Flash over to the boat operator, PETE.

PETE

I'll take him back to the base and keep an eye on him. Should be fine, just an exterior scratch by the looks.

(Scratch is like a flash symbol)

Wonder how that happened, probably hit by a boat.

HARRY

No, it was flying with some fish and had a crash landing!

Mother smiles to tour operator. Butterfly flies past.

MUM

Great imagination my boy!

HARRY

But mum, it did.

They walk away, still talking. Butterfly follows.

MUM

Harry you know you can get into lots of trouble with that mind of yours.

Pete puts Flash on floor of glass bottom boat.

PETE

(To Flash)

You'll be safe there for a short while, just got to check how some coral is going then we'll head to the research station and keep an eye on you for a few days.

Boat motors gently out to coral about fifty metres away.

PETE (CONT'D)

(shakes head, speaks to himself)

More stressed coral expelling its zooxanthellae.

Pete puts temperature taking device into water, reads, frowns. Collects water samples. Hatch looks down through the glass, sees retracted Coral.

FLASH

Coral! Coral up here, Coral it's me Flash!

Boat drifts a little and then motors back toward island. Flash, looking through glass sees Hatch swim underneath with Vegan Shark.

FLASH (CONT'D)

Hatch, Hatch, it's me I'm up here,
I'm ok, Hatch, HATCH.

Boat motors off.

FLASH (CONT'D)

(determined voice,
looking at the top
edge of boat)

I WILL see Hatch again.

Flash does series of leaps and bounds, to catapult then high-jump himself over boat edge and into the water.

PETE

Wowza! Guess it's ok then!

74

UNDER WATER. CORAL'S GARDEN, LADY ELLIOT ISLAND, GREAT BARRIER REEF.

74

Bertha with noticeable chunk out of shell, swims past a group of hatchlings, happily off to lay her eggs on the Mon Repos beach.

BERTHA

Look out littlies big load on
board, needs to be unloaded. Be
back soon Coral!

Swims off towards shore.

Hatch and Shark arrive near Coral and Doomy.

CORAL

What's wrong Hatch?

HATCH

Flash has gone Coral, gone
forever.

Doomy sees Flash in the distance behind Hatch and Shark.

DOOMY

I don't think so.

HATCH

Nice of you to try to be positive
Doomy but he's really gone this
time.

Flash getting closer.

DOOMY

I'm going to be really positive
for you this time Hatch!

HATCH

Thanks Doomy but he's
(interrupted by big
hug spinning her
around)

Flash?!!!

75

EXT. BEACH, MON REPOS -LATE AFTERNOON.

75

Bertha shown making journey up the beach to lays eggs.
Leaves tracks behind her.

BERTHA

(Pauses looking up to
dunes)

Why does the high tide mark have
to be so far away

(continues up beach)

I think I can, I think I can.

(Stops for breath)

I know I can.

(Continues)

Beach is deserted. Bertha silently digs hole, lays eggs
and departs for the ocean. Hurley, walking on beach sees
turtle tracks ahead and a turtle close to the water. Runs
over. Bertha stops for breath and looks up to Hurley.

HURLEY

Glad you are well again Bertha.
Please tell your friends we will
keep doing everything we can to
help your babies and protect the
Great Barrier Reef and your ocean
home. The shops have stopped
supplying plastic bags so they
won't end up in the ocean.

Footage of a young boy is carrying big box of 'Who gives
a Crap' toilet paper, and his mum pushing a trolley of
'Fantastic Not Plastic' and 'Boomerang Bag' cloth bags.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

And Finn's dad is now Chairman of
the Cut the Glow Turtle Campaign.

Footage of a Cut the Glow sign on a truck pulling up at a
shopping centre.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

And we have started to put timers
on all business shop lights so
they go off in the turtle nesting
season.

Footage of turtle friendly timers being installed and Civil changing the streetlight globe outside his house to smaller yellow turtle friendly one.

BERTHA

Thank you SeaTide Princess for helping us.

Wave crashes over Bertha and she swims away. Hurley puts a peg at top of nest labelled 'Bertha'.

SIX WEEKS LATER

76

SIX WEEKS LATER. BETHA'S NEST, MON REPOS - DUSK, FULL MOON

76

'6 Weeks Later' appears on screen. Hurley is standing in front of Bertha's nest on the beach with a group of ranger-led tourists. Finn and his parents -Civil in a shirt with bold writing 'TURTLE RANGER Volunteer', and Charlie, are also in the group. All stand in a large circle around the nest. Bertha's hatchlings are showing signs of emerging.

71

The full moon illuminates Hurley who appears in a beautiful full skirt glowing gown. Finn, sees Hurley.

71

FINN

(Stunned)

Wow Hurley! You look beautiful.

(blushing)

I mean you always do but that dress! It's AMAZING!

HURLEY

You can see it?

(looks down at gown)

No one else seems to.

(pauses)

You must be special too Finn.

They exchange a romantic glance.

CHARLIE

Hatchlings Finn, Hatchlings!

Turtle hatchlings appear at nest. Hurley continues on like normal in her billowing dress, accepting 'SeaTide Princess'. She kneels as best she can in front of nest, turtles head towards her. Finn offers his hand to help her stand, she lifts the gown, Finn assists her and she walks towards the ocean in her special light emitting gown. She looks to the city light glow and closes her eyes drawing the light from the city which illuminates her skin which in turn creates a path out onto the ocean towards the moon. It seems all is only seen by the hatchlings and Finn. Finn is in awe.

DR LIMPET

They seem to like you young Hurley!

(MORE)

DR LIMPET (CONT'D)

Following you to the ocean even
without a light. Must be the
moonlight on the horizon behind
you.

Hurley thinks Dr Limpet winks at her but is not sure.

HURLEY

Can you see anything different Dr
Limpet?

DR LIMPET

Nothing I haven't seen before
(pauses)
You're just like that lovely
Grandmother of yours!

Dr Limpet smiles. Hurley gives him a 'knowing' smile
back. Eldoris watches on very proud of her Seatide
Princess. Hurley looks to Finn and takes his hand.

The camera follows the hatchlings through the water along
the sandy bottom then loses sight of hatchlings. The
sandy bottom is shown then Hatch appears, talking
directly into the camera.

HATCH

What are YOU doing to help?

Swims off camera.

77

END

77

'Radioactive' by Imagine Dragons, or song 'All Of You',
variation of 'Lightning Crashes' by Live, played over
real world footage of World environmental issues.

ALL OF YOU

Breathing it in, his wealth thrives
Her diamonds they all disappear
Blind balances rise,
But the devastation is real
Unbalanced she responds with fear

Breathing it in, the jewel she dies
Her treasures they all disappear
Temperatures rise,
The devastation is here
Self destructive we hide from the show

He is bleeding, coming back for more
Breathin her in like a vacuum sweeping the floor
Starved of oxygen starving for all of her
He consumes her

Using more, the economy thrives
The world awakes nothing to cheer
The blind opens his eyes
The figures still there
All else gone
For new life and beyond

They are bleeding, coming back for more
 Breathin in like a vacuum sweeping the floor
 Starved of oxygen starved of it all
 Goodbye, it's too late (all of you)

Oh x 3

They are bleeding, coming back for more
 Breathin in like a vacuum sweeping the floor
 Starved of oxygen , starved of it all
 Hope its not too late (all of you)

They are bleeding, coming back for more
 Breathin in like a vacuum sweeping the floor
 Starved of oxygen starved of it all
 It's getting too late (all of you)

They are bleeding, coming back for more
 Breathin in like a vacuum sweeping the floor
 Starved of oxygen starved of it all
 It's getting too late

All of you

78

CREDITS

78

Original song '**Baby Loggerhead**' played over Credits.
 BABY LOGGERHEAD

I'm a baby loggerhead
 please help me
 I want to swim
 in the deep blue sea

Here at Mon Repos
 is a confusing glow
 I didn't know
 which way to go.

You can turn off your lights
 as much as you can
 it will help me go
 the right way down the sand

You can change your bulbs
 so they are not as bright
 that would help me
 not get such a fright.

If everyone helped
 in a little way
 Loggerheads like me
 would not go astray

I'm a baby loggerhead
 Please help me
 Dim your lights

So I can swim in the sea

I'm a baby loggerhead
thanks for helping me
I love swimming in
the deep blue sea

Here at Mon Repos
is a confusing glow
I don't know
which way to go

You can turn off you lights
as much as you can
it will help me go
the right way down the sand

You can change your bulbs
so they are not as bright
that would help me
not get such a fright.

Judith Stutchbury
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