

23
Don Erickson

PROGRAM: "POINT - COUNTER POINT"
DATE: FRIDAY, JULY 1st, 1955
TIME: 8.30 - 9.00 pm PDT.

PRODUCER: RAYMOND WHITEHOUSE
NETWORK: TRANS/CANADA
STUDIO: "A" Reh: 3.30 pm

"THE BUG WHO TRAVELLED TO OUTER SPACE"

by O. D. Erickson

A Satire on Space

1. WORM: If you were a man instead of a bug - what would you most like to be?
2. BUG: I'll tell you, worm, I would rather be anything than to be stepped on to his intense amusement.
3. WORM: Someone told me ... (GIGGLING)
4. BUG: What are you saying?
5. WORM: (STILL GIGGLING) ... that you said ...
6. BUG: Idiot!
7. WORM: ... you were going to travel to outer space ...!
8. BUG: I did say it, Worm ... and, I will!
9. WORM: (WITH A GASP OF DISBELIEF) But ... bug ... how?
10. BUG: I shall find a way.
11. MUSIC: OPENING THEME
12. ANNCR:
13. SOUND: HAMMERING, SAWING ETC. SOUNDS OF CARPENTRY.
HOLD BG.

1. BUG: (SINGING) If you were a bug like me
What would you rather be -
The wave, the swimmer, or the sea?
Oh, anything but me!
- An ordinary bug
A bug of a rug
A bug without honey, or love, or money -
- What would you rather be -
The fig-leaf, forest, or the tree?
Oh, anything but me!
2. WORM: People are beginning to laugh ...
3. BUG: Let them, Worm, let them - but they shall see.
4. WORM: They're beginning to say you've gone out of your
mind.
5. BUG: So they have always said - of all the great bugs
who altered the course of bug history.
(HUMMING) .."What would you rather be ..."
6. WORM: Bug?
7. BUG: Yes, Worm.
8. WORM: I ... I want to say that ...
9. BUG: (PAUSING IN HIS WORK) Well?
10. WORM: That ... well, I believe ... that ...
11. BUG: Come, come, Worm.
12. WORM: Oh, never mind.
13. SOUND: UP
14. WORM: (SHOUTING) When will you be finished, Bug?

1. BUG: Tomorrow I shall be ready! My space machine plummeting above the highest blades of grass - upwards - upwards. Worm, you will not believe .. A star I shall plunge among the stars, beyond the uttermost bounds of thought I will soar - where no man, no barbarous ants, make life a misery.
Do you hear, Worm? Do you hear? I will go where no bug, or man, has ever been before.
2. WORM: Where?
3. BUG: Sometimes you are very stupid.
4. WORM: You know so much more than I do, Bug ... You always have. But really ... I do believe ... I have firm belief ...
5. BUG: Never mind that, now. Off with you. I've much to do if I'm to start tomorrow.
6. WORM: Yes, Bug.
7. BUG: Look at her! She'll make an echo on the moon she will!
8. MUSIC: THEME BRIDGE TO
9. SOUND: ENGINE BEING STARTED. IT HUMS. BUT THERE'S A QUEER SORT OF GASPING INSIDE.
10. WORM: Are you really going?
11. BUG: Haha! I'll drop a letter from the moon. Goodbye, good friend.
12. WORM: But she doesn't sound right.

1. BUG: Feeding, feeding, worm. She's sucking at her life blood, and then up we'll leap into the hemisphere! Goodbye. Let go now. Let go!
2. WORM: Don't go, Bug. It's not right, somehow it's not right. The earth was made for bugs, bugs for the earth.
3. BUG: Clear away now, clear away!
4. ~~SOUND: A ROAR. A WHOOSH. A DISTANT SPLUTTERING SOUND -
AND THEN -~~
5. WORM: (SCREAMING) Bug! Bug!
6. ~~SOUND: CRASH~~
7. WORM: (SEARCHING) Bug, Bug ... where are you, Bug? Are you alright? Oh, Bug, are you alive?
8. BUG: (UNCERTAINLY) Ye-e-e-e-e-s.
9. WORM: I'm so glad, so happy. Oh, Bug, don't do that again. You half scared me to death. Now, you'll come back to us ... and stay ... and we can visit again, you know. And you can tell me all about your plan to conquer man ... I'm so happy!
10. BUG: (SOLEMNLY) Never, worm, never again ...
11. WORM: Oh joy!

1. BUG: ... will I visit you - or discuss the conquest of man - or anything. You have seen me fail - this once - but I shall never give up my purpose. I shall travel to Outer Space. I shall find a way.
2. MUSIC: THEME DOWN TO BG
3. BUG: - find a way - find a way - oh, if only I had the knowledge. Three days and nights now my design has shaped itself - Only a little more, and then! What could it be?
4. MUSIC: UP. DOWN TO BG
5. BUG: The trouble lies here, with the wing. I can draw it in, thus, and it is right, in my drawing - but how to accomplish the thing. Oh, if only I had the knowledge! Here - here, I'll draw it in and have done with it.
- 6.
6. MUSIC: UP
7. SOUND: BANGING OF HAMMER, SAWING, SWISH OF A PLANER ...
HOLD BG
8. BUG: (SINGING) ~~Oh,~~ Far far away I'll go,
Farther than the planets are,
Farther than the farthest star,
Afar!
Far far away I'll go,
Make a minute of an hour,
See the universe in flower,
Afar!
Far far away I'll go,
A bug of such tremendous power,
Leaping Pleiades that shower
Stars!
Far far away I'll go,
I will see the sun below,
Sleep one night upon Virgo,
For Oh!
Far away ... I'll go.
9. BEE: So!
10. BUG: (IMPRESSED) Mr. Bee!

1. BEE: You won't go anywhere, bug.
2. BUG: But Bee ...
3. BEE: Not in that.
4. BUG: What do you mean: not in that. I have ...
5. BEE: You will not go anywhere in that because you're a foolish, headstrong, theoretical bug. You haven't any practical knowledge. How do you expect to fly without wings?
6. BUG: (WEAKLY) I was coming to that.
7. BEE: While I am an expert on wings.
8. BUG: Mr. Bee, I would be too pleased ...
9. BEE: Because of my experience in the air. Not thinking about the air on the ground. So that ...
10. BUG: Mr. Bee! I would appreciate your help ... in any way!
11. BEE: Ah ...! In fact, let's admit, Bug, that you couldn't get along without my help.
12. BUG: Mr. Bee, you ...
13. BEE: Well, then, let's get busy.
14. BUG: Mr. Bee!
15. MUSIC: THEME TO BG
16. BUG: You see here is my wing plan.
17. BEE: No, no - how do you expect to get anywhere with those. Only one wing, Bug, only one wing will prove successful.
18. BUG: Tell me.

1. BEE: The swept back wing - look!
2. MUSIC: THEME TO BG
3. BEE: There we are. The swept back wing assembled.
4. BUG: And fitted.
5. BEE: And attached.
6. ~~BUG~~
BEE:) Finished!
7. BEE: Look here, the wing is mine!
8. BUG: The body's mine!
9. BEE: You wouldn't have got on without the wing.
10. BUG: Nor the wing without the body.
11. BEE: Well then ...
12. BEE:)
BUG:) We'll go together!
13. MUSIC: ACCOMPANYING
14. BUG: (SINGING) If you were a bug like me,
What would you rather be?
Oh anything but me!
15. BEE: A bee!
16. MUSIC: MP QUICK AND OUT
17. BEE: Ready!
18. BUG: Ready!
19. BEE: Here we go!
20. BUG: Steer for the moon!
21. SOUND: A ROAR. A WHOOSH AS THE CRAFT TAKES OFF. AND
THEN THE HUM OF BEING AIRBORNE.

1. BUG: Why, we're above the grass!
2. BEE: Of course, of course.
3. BUG: The world grows smaller!
4. BEE: You never could see beyond an inch .
Now, I'll pull the stick back and straight up
we'll go.
5. BUG: Steer for the moon..
6. BEE: Hold on!
- ~~7. SOUND: DEEPER AS THEY CLIMB~~
8. BUG: It's wonderful. Oh, I wouldn't have believed it.
We're climbing up ... up ... I feel the air
growing lighter ... rarer ... At last! My dreams
soon to be realized ... my ambitions crowned
with stars. The air grows stranger ... colder ...
We're breaking through the barriers of space -
beyond - into Outer Space.
9. BEE: Look out!
- ~~10. SOUND: MOTOR TURNS ANGRILY. THEN SPLUTTERS OUT.~~
11. BUG: We're stopped! We're entangled in something.
Bee, Mr. Bee, what is it, what are we caught in?
12. BEE: I'm afraid we're ...
13. BUG: My God! ... What monstrous shape is that?
14. BEE: ... We're in a ... spider's web, Bug.
15. BUG: But I thought ...
16. BEE: No, we're not in outer space as you thought, but
approximately twelve feet above sea level.

1. BUG: Look! He's moving! Coming this way! He's huge!
2. BEE: Yes, the horrid wizard of the air. We're caught, Bug, and will soon be eaten.
3. BUG: (AGHAST) Eaten!
4. SPIDER: I'm not sure, yet, about you, Eug, but Mr. Bee is my meat.
5. BEE: And I well know it. Ah, well, I shall be a brave bee in the end. Do your worst, Spider.
6. BUG: No, no!
7. SPIDER: Yes, yes. Ah ...
8. SOUND: THE "SSSSST" OF HIS STINGER
9. SPIDER: ... there. So painless my sting - not like Bee's, Mr. Bug - though I'm not afraid of it.
10. BUG: How dare you!
11. SPIDER: I have read the philosophers and I know what life is. A ceaseless struggle. A murderous, silent pursuit.
12. BUG: He struggles pitifully.
13. SPIDER: His nerves. You shall see the final quiver soon - then silence. Ahhh, I have not eaten a Bee for so very long.
14. BUG: You're not going to eat him now! He's scarcely dead.
15. SPIDER: Fresh meat, Bug, is like wine to my senses. It makes me quite heady.
16. SOUND: OF MUNCHING

1. BUG: Before my very eyes.
2. SPIDER: What tiny eyes you have, and what a tiny, senseless brain, I suppose. How can you think with such a tiny brain, Bug?
3. BUG: (SHOUTING) I think sufficiently to know you for a villain, monster!
4. SPIDER: What a tiny shouting in the Universe! Tell me, can your infinitesimal brain conceive this - that you're alone with a spider, swinging high up in space?
5. BUG: (WAILING) Only twelve feet from sea level!
6. SPIDER: I could sting you.
7. BUG: You don't frighten me!
8. SPIDER: (MUNCHING) Tell me, where were you going with the late Mr. Bee?
9. BUG: (DEFIANTLY) We were going to Outer Space!
10. SPIDER: We were going to outer space, were we? To outer space! And how did we expect to get there?
11. BUG: The swept back wing.
12. SPIDER: The swept back ... what?
13. BUG: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Well, you see, air resistance is the thing we must get over to break through to Outer Space, you see. It's like a belt around the earth, understand? Therefore, the less resistance, the more's the chance of breaking through, you see. Now, we figured on an initial propulsion of ...

1. SPIDER: You're not in Outer Space, Bug. You're in a spider's nest, about to be eaten.
2. BUG: I will get to Outer Space. You shan't stop me, now that I'm so close.
3. SPIDER: Outer Space - what is that - an empty region of the brain?
4. BUG: It is the aspiration of man ... I mean ... of bugs.
5. SPIDER: Stuff and nonsense. Here we are, not anywhere else. Every living thing exists in its given situation. Its power lies in using its given situation intelligently.
6. BUG: Here you are - a captive to every little wind.
7. SPIDER: Wind once held its terrors for me, it is true. At first, it broke my webs. Not now, Bug. I make such strong, ingenious webs that I would challenge any wind to break it.
6. SOUND: THE WIND ~~GROANING~~ ^{GROWING IN VOLUME,}
7. BUG: I don't feel very secure in this wind.
8. SPIDER: (ABOVE THE WIND SHOUTING DESPERATELY) Your given situation, Bug. Recognize it for what it is. While you're a helpless, hopeless, brainless little creature crawling his inches along the mud, I sway gleefully. Every bug that flies is in terror of me, because I have power, Bug - power. And why have I power, Bug, why ... because I use my brain in my given situation ...
9. SOUND: OF WIND NOW OVERPOWERING

1. SPIDER: (SCREAMING) And you are a prey and victim to me because you don't know how to use your situation ...!
2. BUG: The web's giving way!
3. SPIDER: It is not, it cannot - because I have made it secure ... My brains will overpower nature ... (GROWING MORE DISTANT) ... Use your given situation!!
4. SOUND: OF WIND DEAFENS ALL SOUND. DOWN TO BG
5. BUG: (SINGING) Tumbled, tumbled, tumbled in the wind,
What do I care
I who love air
Tumbled, tumbled, tumbled everywhere.

I will rise to heights profound
Through the space that frightens sound.
What do I care
I who love the air
Tumbled, tumbled, tumbled everywhere.

What's that ahead? A tree! Ohhhhhh.
6. SOUND: SMACK
7. BUG: Ooooooh. Where am I? Help! Help!
8. SOUND: OF WIND ABATING SLIGHTLY
9. BUG: What can I do? This wind will surely tear me loose. Wait. Here's an opening in the tree above me! If I can just reach it. (GRUNTS) There. Made it. Whew! ... It's a lucky lad you are, Bug, to get out of the clutches of that spider. Poor Bee! No more pollen and sweet honey for him but a restless night in Spider's belly! Hmmm. This seems to be a tunnel. I wonder where it leads? Hello o o o! Hello o o o!
10. TREE BUG 1: Who goes there?
11. BUG: A bug.

1. T.B. 1: There's bugs an' there's bugs. What's the name now. Look smart there.
2. BUG: Why, Bug ... Bug ... a ground bug.
3. T.B. 1: Ground bug, hey? And what would a ground bug be doing up a tree, may I ask?
4. BUG: Well, you see it was the wind.
5. T.B. 2: What's the commotion, Harry?
6. T.B. 1: This bug here, sir, claims he's a ground bug, sir.
7. T.B. 2: Well, I pity you, ground bug, you've a long way to go to ground and many a bird watching all the way.
8. BUG: Huh?
9. T.B. 2: Birds are the feathered things that eat bugs.
10. BUG: (DISCONSOLATELY) Everything eats bugs.
11. T.B. 2: You're of that opinion, are you?
12. T.B. 1: Sounds subversive, don't he, sir?
13. T.B. 2: Maybe, maybe. I think the Chief would like to see him. Alright, ground bug, I'm taking a chance on you. If you're thinking of trying anything funny, can it, see? You're in Tree Bug territory - understand?
14. T.B. 1: Yeah!
15. BUG: Look, I mean no harm. Indeed, I think I'll go along right now.

1. T.B. 2: No, you don't. You're coming with us to see King Peter.
2. MUSIC: THE ROYAL TRUMPETS
3. SOUND: LAUGHTER AND TALK OF A GREAT ASSEMBLANCE
4. KING PETER: Well! A real ground bug, eh? Haven't seen one of you fellas in years. (WHISPERS) Security measures, y'know. Hah hah hahh. Hope my guards didn't scare you. They're jealous for our safety. Way of duty, y'know.
5. BUG: I understand, sir. However, there's no need for me to detain you, sir. I'm on my way to ...
6. K. PETER: Famished! ... You look famished, and here comes a royal meal. Now how do you like the look of that, ground bug.
7. BUG: Why, very well, indeed.
8. K. PETER: No, by God, we're not suffering any, though you may think we're cooped up. No sir, we never want here. We've got everything, absolutely everything - though it may not compare with the old maple tree we once called home. That's right, just help yourself. How'd you get here, friend?
9. BUG: It's a long story, sir.
10. K. PETER: A long, long story, hey. I know some too! Eh! Haha haha. That reminds me. My daughter here's been kind of looking at you, haven't you Gigi? Ha ha ha! - Well you just go on an' keep ground bug company, while we have some music, eh?
11. MUSIC: A BAND STRIKES UP

1. CHORUS: (SINGING) When the tree is eaten
We will come and go,
Looking for the old maple
Where we started, oh!
- Take me back where the tree bugs lingered
Inside the maple tree,
There where the sap was flowing,
And the pitch was free.
- Oh, how I yearn for my old maple tree,
How I yearn to go
Back to that tree of plenty
Where we started long ago ...
2. SOUND: SCATTERED CLAPPING
3. VOICE: More! More!
4. CHORUS: (START TO SING ANOTHER. LOW BG)
5. GIGI: My father may seem carefree, but he's a worried
man, ground bug. Don't anger him.
6. BUG: Why do you tell me this?
7. GIGI: I suppose because I like you ... though you seem
very dense.
8. BUG: Why all this subversive business, tell me?
9. GIGI: We have many enemies.
10. BUG: One of the guards talked about a bird.
11. GIGI: Oh, terrible ... we were once driven from our
ancestral home by a bird who attacked us with his
long beak - that was before my time of course -
killing many; if it hadn't been for father, well
we'd have all been devoured. He led us up here,
founded this kingdom.
12. BUG: Well, that's but one enemy.
13. GIGI: It is said he has many agents ...
14. BUG: Bugs?

1. GIGI: Yes, bugs too.
2. BUG: I thought birds ate bugs.
3. GIGI: Well, of course they do but ... Come, let's not be so serious. You're a very intense bug, indeed.
4. BUG: Gigi, I ...
5. GIGI: Do you like me ...?
6. BUG: Yes, of course, but I ...
7. GIGI: You can hold my feeler if you like ...
8. BUG: (UNCERTAINLY) Very well ... Gigi.
9. GIGI: That's better ... Bug.
10. MUSIC: UP, THEN DOWN AGAIN TO BG
11. BUG: Gigi, tell me, what is a bird ... like?
12. GIGI: Silly boy, haven't you ever seen one?
13. BUG: Well, no. You see I stay under the grass and in the ground mostly.
14. GIGI: Of course you do, poor boy. Move a little closer, then, and I'll tell you. There. Well, a bird is terrifying - a great feathered thing - oh so huge you wouldn't believe it. Why its eye is bigger than you or me - and when it flies -
15. BUG: Flies?!
16. GIGI: Why, yes, they have wings, silly, the most powerful wings you've ever seen. They fly with great speed and so high they go right out of sight. What's the matter, Bug, you look pale?

1. BUG: I ... Gigi, I've got to tell you. I would tell no one else here - because I - like you. I have a mission.
2. GIGI: Huh?
3. EUG: A mission! (DROPPING HIS VOICE) I am going to conquer Outer Space.
4. GIGI: Eeeeeeeh!
5. SOUND: COMMOTION
6. K. PETER: Guards, grab him, grab that ground bug. I knew it, I knew it.
7. BUG: Wait a minute! Wait! I've done nothing!
8. K. PETER: We'll see, Bug. Well, Gigi, what'd he say?
9. GIGI: Well, he ...
10. K. PETER: Come!
11. GIGI: ... said something about a mission.
12. K. PETER: Ahhhh ... And then?
13. GIGI: Something about ... Outer Space.
14. K. PETER: Ah hah! So! An enemey agent at last in our midst.
15. BUG: No! No!
16. K. PETER: Away with him! ... to the dungeons.
17. MUSIC: THEME TO

1. BUG: (SINGING HOLLOWLY)

What would you rather be,
An owl, an oyster, or a flea,
Oh, anything but me ...

Oh, worm old friend, why did I not listen to
you back there? We were so happy in our snug
ground homes - when we visited and I talked about -
(SOBBING) -- the conquest of Outer Space.

Oh, worm, what are you doing now, I wonder?
Under some garden plant, no doubt, while I'm in
a dungeon, soon to be tried by these awful tree
bugs - who are bound to kill me. Oh worm!

2. GIGI: (CALLING SOFTLY) Bu-ug. Are you there?

3. BUG: Gigi!

4. GIGI: I haven't much time, Bug. Now, listen - you have
a chance.

5. BUG: What!

6. GIGI: Sssh. Your trial's today. I have talked to my
father and I have made him promise ... I mean,
after all, what could you do ...?

7. BUG: (HURT) Really, Gigi ...

8. GIGI: He will give you a choice, Bug. Either you stay
here with me and give up forever the idea of ..
of going outside, or else you die. Do you hear?
You can live and stay with me forever. Now,
I've got to go. Goodbye, Sweet Bug.

9. BUG: Gigi.

10. MUSIC: QUICKENED THEME TO:

1. VOICE: The court will please be seated!
2. K. PETER: Ahem. Now, the prisoner will take his place at the bar.
3. SOUND: SHUFFLING. A LOW MURMUR
4. K. PETER: Prisoner at the bar, you are charged with unlawfully, wilfully, and with malicious intent, of attempting by coercive, subversive, reversive, means of plotting, planning, and scheming against the security and safety of the Tree Bug Nation.
How d'you plead?
5. BUG: I'm not guilty and I assure ...
6. K. PETER: Shut up! Now, the case is opened. I am judge, prosecutor, jury and defence. So you will address me and stop looking so appealingly at Gigi. Now, do you admit, ground bug, that you came here ... (FADE)
7. BUG: I am innocent, innocent, sir ... I have done nothing to ...
8. K. PETER: I put the question to you again, ground bug ... (FADE)
9. BUG: Innocent ... innocent ...
10. K. PETER: Very well, then ... you are a stubborn, intense little bug, and I don't say I don't admire it. I find you guilty.
11. SOUND: MURMUR

1. K. PETER: However, because of our boundless mercy, and seeing as how you're a helpless, useless little bug anyway, the court finds it fit and proper to offer clemency - on this condition. Should you pledge to remain harmless as you are, here, proving yourself a loyal citizen of the Tree Bug Nation, the court will free you, to live in happiness among us. And I assure you we are a happy people. However should you still aspire foolishly to leave our national domain - you die! Well, which is it - stay or not?
- (PAUSE)
2. BUG: I can't stay.
3. K. PETER:) Eh!
GIGI:) Oh Buggy ...!
CROWD:) (GASP)
- (PAUSE)
4. K. PETER: Then you die. Take him - take him away to horrible death!
5. GIGI: Buggy! Buggy!
6. SOUND: THE THUNDEROUS BEATS OF A HUGE DRUM. THE WOODPECKER.
7. K. PETER: What! What's that!
8. SOUND: GROWING LOUDER. COMMOTION. CRIES OF FEAR
9. VOICE: Let me through, for your lives, let me to King Peter! (COMING CLOSER) Sir ... sir, we are destroyed! The bird, the bird!
10. SOUND: CRIES OF PANIC. DRUMS NOW OVERPOWERING, DROWNING OUT CRIES OF PANIC.
11. MUSIC: DAZED. SLOWLY COMES TO LIFE. AN INTERVAL TO

1. BUG: (SINGING FAINTLY) "If you were a bug like me.."
(HE WAKES UP) Hullo! Where am I? Who's there?
2. BUTTERFLY: I believe you're on the limb of a tree - and it's a lovely warm day. The daisies below are nodding to the buttercups.
3. BUG: Who are you?
4. BUTT: They call me Butterfly. It's such a lovely, warm day.
5. BUG: You said that. I just escaped the most horrible fate.
6. BUTT: Really? On such a day?
7. BUG: However, I'm not one to look back. Do you know where I could find a bird?
8. BUTT: What kind of a bird - a big bird, a little bird, a yellow bird, a musical bird? They're the best.
9. BUG: A bird that will take me to Outer Space.
- ~~10. BUTT: To Outer Space.~~ Away from this miserable world.
11. BUTT: Why it's a beautiful world. The daisies are nodding to the buttercups and ...
12. BUG: ... it's a lovely day - I know! However, Butterfly, do you know what is going on down there in that beautiful world. Ooooh, the height makes me dizzy.
13. BUTT: Which shows that you're a very limited person.

1. BUG: Who isn't limited, Dutterfly? We are all of us feeble insects bottled up in a few inches of infinity - and thinking we possess it all - scratching in the dirt for our bare living - down there - ooh - in that beautiful world as you call it, under and over the leaves, and between the roots of the beautiful trees - oh what a misery there is, what pain and torment, what killing and being killed ...
- 21 BUTT: Silly!
3. BUG: Not silly - it's plain truth.
4. BUTT: Ah no. Life is wonderful. But we must have the right attitude towards it. I awake in the morning to shake the dew from my wings, and watch it falling like stars through the mist, to the hawthorns and roses of the dawn. I sail out over the great fields, then, with the green wings of the morning, spread out below me, to see the petals swelling into the sun. What do you want infinity for? It's enough to be alive.
5. BUG: If you have the right attitude of mind.
6. BUTT: Of course.
7. BUG: ~~If you don't look at the ugliness around.~~
8. BUTT: ~~Why look at ugliness when you can look at beauty?~~
9. BUG: ~~Beauty is an illusion.~~
10. BUTT: ~~Then so is ugliness.~~
11. BUG: ~~I want to get where there is no ugliness and beauty is, not just a butterfly's dream.~~

1. ~~BUTT:~~ You are a very limited bug, indeed.
2. BUG: And you are a neurotic bug.
3. BUTT: Well - I'm not going to spend my day talking to you. I'm off.
4. BUG: Wait!
5. BUTT: Well?
6. BUG: You must tell me how to get to bird.
7. BUTT: (WITH TINKLING LAUGHTER) Oh, that's easy. In fact, I'll take you there.
8. BUG: Will you?
9. BUTT: I'm not one to hold a grudge. I look at the nice side of people ... Climb on.
10. SOUND: HUM OF WINGS
11. BUG: Soon, soon, I will be in Outer Space. Beyond the misery of the world. Among the stars. (HUMMING) Far, far away I'll go ...
12. BUTT: Bug (URGENTLY) Bug, you'll have to get off. We are being pursued.
13. BUG: Pursued? By whom?
14. BUTT: By bird!
15. BUG: Why, you're sobbing.
16. BUTT: I never dreamt that bird would want to swallow a bug as beautiful as me.
17. BUG: Let me talk to him! I'll convince him of my mission.
18. BUTT: Get off - you're weighing me down - he's getting closer. Get off, you little fool!.

1. BUG: No, Butterfly, no!
2. BUTT: Then - I'll shake you off.
3. BUG: Ooooooooooh -
Falling falling, falling like a star,
Down from heaven to where you are.
- Worm - if I live I shall never, never, never ...
4. SOUND: GULP! A SMACK OF LIPS
5. BUG: Where am I? (HIS VOICE ECHOES)
Hellooooo! It's so dark and warm. Hellooco!
6. SOUND: A DISTANT SOBBING
7. BUG: Someone's sobbing there. Hello? Who's there?
... Why - why it's worm! (GLAD TO SEE HIM)
How are you worm? I was just thinking about
you, old fellow. Imagine - I'm back to earth
and all in one piece!
8. WORM: Hello Bug. It's good to see you.
9. BUG: Well, don't look so sad then. I've had the
most amazing experience. Come over to my
house and we'll have some tea, and I'll tell
you all about it. Worm, I'm not beaten yet.
I've got a new plan. I know how I can get to
Outer Space.
10. WORM: How, Bug?
11. BUG: With the help of - bird.
12. WORM: (SOBS)
13. BUG: What's wrong, Bug? You're weeping. It's so
close in here - can't you open a window!

1. WORM: Bug - you - you're not on earth ...
2. BUG: What did you say?
3. WORM: You have just been swallowed by bird - as - as I was while I was taking my noonday nap.
(SOBS) You are now in Bird's stomach.
4. BUG: Oh ... (PAUSE) ... That's different.
5. WORM: Yes. It's different alright.
6. SOUND: A LAPPING LIKE WATER
7. BUG: Wha - what's that?
8. WORM: The intestinal juices, Bug, lapping towards us.
9. BUG: Now, don't you worry, worm. We're together aren't we? I'll go forward and tell him what my mission is and I'm sure he'll want to join us and travel to Outer Space. What bird wouldn't, eh?
10. WORM: Your determination, Bug, is wonderful.
11. BUG: Well, it's determination that wins out in the end, isn't it? That gets us where we want to go, isn't that right?
12. WORM: You won't be able to work your way forward, Bug. I tried. It's closed off. You can get in, but you can't get out.
13. BUG: It's determination that got me this far. And now I've succeeded. Don't you see, worm? At last we're going to Outer Space!
14. WORM: Oh.
15. BUG: What's wrong?

1. WORM: My foot - it's dissolving.

2. BUG: Worm - sing - sing. He'll hear us. He'll understand that we have a mission. He'll take us, then, to Outer Space. Sing - sing, Worm.
(BUG SINGS, WORM AFTER A MOMENT JOINS IN FEEBLY)

Far, far away we'll go,
Farther than the planets are,
Farther than the farthest star,
Afar! -

-- Come on, Worm, sing! (WORM SINGS A LITTLE MORE STRONGLY - BUG AND WORM TOGETHER)

Far, far away we'll go,
Make a minute of an hour,
See the Universe in flower,
Afar!
Far, far away we'll go,
Bugs of such tremendous power,
Leaping Pleiades that shower,
Stars!
Far, far away we'll go,
We will see the sun below,
Sleep one night upon Virgo,
For Oh!
Far away ...
Far away ...
We'll go. (FADE TO END)

3. MUSIC: CREDITS