

GLAMA GUARDS

Written by

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EPISODE NO. 1

EXT. TAMARAMA BEACH - DAY

Seated on pink and white Director's chairs, wearing matching pink Speedos, pink Surf Lifesaving hats, and oversized sunglasses are the well groomed GLAMA-GUARDS.

BUB (25) short, chubby - looks like a big, cute baby. Sits on a pillow to raise him up. Glass of Champagne in hand.

JONNO (35) six foot-something, muscles everywhere, perfect hair, perfect tan. Tube of sun cream at the ready.

Bub scans the beach with theatre glasses.

JONNO

OK, here's a good one. What do gay cows eat?

Bub stops to think.

Jonno waves his hand theatrically at Bub.

JONNO (CONT'D)

Heyyyyyyyyyy!

BUB

Oh, heyyyyyyyyyy!

EXT. TAMARAMA BEACH - DAY (TITLE SEQUENCE)

Another perfect summer day in "Glama-rama" where the beautiful people go to see, and be seen.

Quick cuts: (This all happens super fast, three seconds max)

- Hot beach bodies glisten in the summer sun
- The iconic Surf Life Saver tower
- People frolicking in the surf, waves crashing majestically
- The iconic Surf Life Savers Clubhouse sign
- Swim flags waving in the breeze
- Bub's chair pillow, embroidered with "Not your face."
- A girl rubbing oil on her perfect arse
- Bub and Jonno running towards camera, slow motion. Bub has one hand over his champagne glass, Jonno squirts sun cream out of a tube into the air.

TITLE: GLAMA GUARDS

BACK TO SCENE

Jonno stops mid laugh, takes a sip of Bub's Champagne.
Spots something down the beach.

JONNO
Oh. My. God.

Jonno lowers his sunglasses to get a better look.

JONNO (CONT'D)
Do you see what I see?

Bub looks around, lowers his sunglasses, puts out his hand,
turns his head away, dramatic.

BUB
Ow! Stop doing that to my retinas!

DOWN THE BEACH

A HUNKY GUY (20's) ripped, hairless chest, and a hot GIRL
(20's) stand together having a chat. Nothing out of the
ordinary. Or is there?

JONNO (O.S.)
Shall we get on it?

BUB (O.S.)
Oh, we are so on it.

ON BUB & JONNO

Slow motion. They run Baywatch style through the sand,
dodging BEACH GOERS, real urgency on their faces.

BUB with a hand over his Champagne glass.

Jonno tosses his sun cream tube aside, hurdles a small CHILD
playing in the sand.

Child starts to cry.

ON THE COUPLE

They turn to see Bub and Jonno approach, exchange a look.

HUNKY GUY
What's up?

BUB
You tell me scare bear.

Bub waves his pointer finger at the Guy's chest.

BUB (CONT'D)
Is it winter? 'Cause somebody
still has a little fur on.

Jonno reaches deep into his Speedos, pulls out tweezers.

JONNO
Trust me, this is gonna help you.

BUB
More than it's going to hurt us.

Jonno reaches towards the Guy's chest, tweezers out a lone hair with a quick yank.

GUY
Dude!

Bub lovingly rubs the spot where the hair was. Guy looks a little weird-ed out.

BUB
Oh, darling, so much better.

The Girl, takes over rubbing the Guy's chest.

GIRL
It is better!

HUNKY GUY
Thanks Glama Guards!

GIRL
Thanks Glama Guards!

Crash zoom in as Bub and Jonno turn to the camera, flip down their sunglasses.

BUB
Protect your image!

JONNO
Protect our eyes.

BUB
And remember...

BUB (CONT'D)
Staring is caring.

GAZE
Staring is caring.

They high-five, walk away.

JONNO
Hey Bub, are you hungry?

BUB
Hungry for...

JONNO
Sushi?

BUB
Oh. Hmm. Well, you know me, I'll
eat anything. Except maybe...

Jonno waves his hand theatrically.

BUB (CONT'D)
Heyyyyyyyyy!

JONNO
Heyyyyyyyyy!

EPISODE NO. 2

EXT. TAMARAMA BEACH - DAY

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JONNO (35) six foot-something, muscles everywhere, perfect hair, perfect tan. Tube of sun cream at the ready.

BUB

So she says, "No, he doesn't want to dance with you. He's my boyfriend, and he's straight."

Bub takes a dramatic sip of Champagne, shakes his head.

BUB (CONT'D)

So I say, well, spaghetti is straight too, before it hits hot water!

Jonno brushes his already perfect hair.

JONNO

Put that in your pot and stir it girl.

EXT. TAMARAMA BEACH - DAY (TITLE SEQUENCE)

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TITLE: GLAMA GUARDS

BACK TO SCENE

Jonno stops mid hair brush stroke.

JONNO (CONT'D)
Uh oh. Red Alert! Red Alert!

Bub jumps up, scans the beach.

BUB
Where? Where!
(sees)
Oh. Ouch.

Looks away.

BUB (CONT'D)
Ow! Blinding!

DOWN THE BEACH

A male LIFEGUARD (30's) in Speedos patrols the water's edge on foot, holding a rescue buoy. Nothing out of the ordinary. Or is there?

JONNO (O.S.)
Shall we get on it?

BUB (O.S.)
Oh, we are so on it.

ON BUB & JONNO

Running, slow motion, Baywatch style, through the sand, dodging BEACH GOERS, real urgency on their faces.

BUB with a hand over his Champagne glass.

Jonno tosses his hair brush aside and hurdles two HOT GIRLS.

ON THE LIFEGUARD

He turns to see Bub and Jonno approach.

LIFEGUARD
Everything alright boys?

BUB
Everything is so not alright.

LIFEGUARD
Um, you can't drink on the beach.

Jonno points to the Lifeguard's Speedos and exposed tan line.

JONNO
And you can't do that.

Bub kills his Champagne, throws away the glass, kneels down and smooths out the Lifeguard's Speedos to cover his tan line, lets his hand linger.

BUB
Saving lives?

JONNO
Maybe.

BUB
Killing eyes?

JONNO
Definitely. You we're being an eyes-ass-in.
(to Bub)
Get it? Assassin?

BUB
I get it!

Bub jumps up, points to his eyes.

BUB (CONT'D)
Eyes!

Bub points to the Lifeguard's bum.

BUB (CONT'D)
Ass!

Bub does a little dance.

BUB (CONT'D)
In!

Lifeguard checks his bum, moving Bub's hand away.

LIFEGUARD
Thanks Glama Guards!

Crash zoom in as Bub and Jonno turn to the camera, flip down their sunglasses.

BUB
Protect your image!

JONNO
Protect our eyes.

BUB
And remember...

BUB (CONT'D)
Staring is caring.

GAZE
Staring is caring.

As the lifeguard picks up the empty champagne glass, Bub and Jonno high-five, start to dance.

BUB (CONT'D)
(singing to the tune of
Grand Master Flash's
"White Lines")
Tan lines.

JONNO
Go away.

BUB
Something like a phenomena.

EPISODE NO. 3

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JONNO (35) six foot-something, muscles everywhere, perfect hair, perfect tan. Tube of sun cream at the ready.

BUB

Hey, you're old. You might know this one. What do you call a gay dinosaur?

Jonno peels a banana, takes a bite, thinking.

BUB (CONT'D)

A mega-sore-ass!

JONNO

Ah, sorry. Lube? Made those extinct. And I'm not old.

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BACK TO SCENE

Jonno stops chewing his banana, mid bite, sees something down the beach.

Covers his eyes and turns away.

JONNO

Oh! It hurts. It hurts!

Bub scans the beach, then stops on something.

BUB

Eye pain! Ow! Oh no. No, no, no.

DOWN THE BEACH

TWO HOT GIRLS in skimpy bikinis, lay in the sand, reading magazines. Nothing out of the ordinary. Or is there?

JONNO (O.S.)

Shall we get on it?

BUB (O.S.)

Oh, we are so on it.

ON BUB & JONNO

Running, slow motion, Baywatch style, through the sand, dodging BEACH GOERS, real urgency on their faces.

BUB with a hand over his Champagne glass.

Jonno tosses his half peeled banana aside and hurdles TWO BOGAN GUYS.

ON THE HOT GIRLS

They look up to see Bub and Jonno approach, as their legs step into frame in front of them.

POV BUB & JONNO

The girls have white sun cream unevenly and visibly spread on their backs.

HOT GIRL 1
 (wary)
 Hi.

BUB
 Oh, you must be high girl, 'cause
 that...

Bub points down at their backs.

BUB (CONT'D)
 Looks like someone left love
 boogers on your back.

Jonno nods, sympathetic.

JONNO
 Spooge alert.

Bub and Jonno kneel down next to the girls, start to rub in
 the sun cream, daintily removing flecks of sand.

BUB
 Us girls need to help each other
 out.

HOT GIRL 1
 Thanks Glama Guards!

HOT GIRL 2
 Thanks Glama Guards!

Crash zoom in as Bub and Jonno turn to the camera, flip down
 their sunglasses.

BUB (CONT'D)
 Protect your image!

JONNO
 Protect our eyes.

BUB
 And remember...

BUB (CONT'D)
 Staring is caring.

GAZE
 Staring is caring.

They high-five.

The two Bogans that Jonno jumped over watch from a nearby
 blanket.

GUY

Oi! Why don't you find your own beach?

BUB

Oh, we did. And I got news for you sassafras. You're on it.

Jonno grabs the tube of sun cream, squirts some on his hands, heads for the two guys.

JONNO

And you look burnt.

Bogans jump up and run off.

Jonno looks at his hands, covered in sun cream. What to do?

Bub points to his own back.

BUB

Yoo-hoo!