Bobby you’re going to love it.

Yeah well, it’s different (inaudible)

Whatcha got in the box, mate.

Bet you can’t guess where I’ve been. Garage sale.

You bought a garage.

I bought what was in it.

You bought a car.

Nah, no, no, I bought a bust.

Yeah?

Big ones?

It’s the kids.

Hi Thomas, Hannah.

Hi.

Hi guys.

OK, we give up, what’s in the box?

Oh nothing mate.

A bust.

Dougie…

I’m a bit of a connoisseur of busts myself.

Oh, in your dreams.
(Laughs) Watch this.

Too much! What do you think?

It’s truly gross Doug.

You didn’t pay real money for that, did you Doug?

Well, there’s more. I got something for everyone.

Thomas, here you go. (Laughs)

Sorry there was only one glove.

Thanks Doug, but there’s only supposed to be one glove. Why baseball?

Well, it was an American garage sale.

Oh, come on, Dougie, you weren’t gone long enough to be in America.

Sure he was, Bobby. It was one of those package deals. 21 exotic garages in 7 fun-filled days.

The guy lived in the states Bobby.

Yeah, as opposed to the state of confusion that you live in.

Here we go Anna, something for you.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Just like Happy Daze.

Thanks Fonzie.

Oh yeah, and uh--- can’t forget the costume (laughs).

Where’s the rest of it, man?

Thanks, Doug, just what I always wanted to be, a sex object.

I knew you’d love it

What about me?

You’ll never be a sex object, Bobby.

For you.

Oh, a gas! I’ve always wanted one of these, you know. Even when I was a kid.

Yeah?

Check this out I--- ready?
(Makes engine noises)

Yeah?

How do I look?

You look like Zippy the Pinhead.

Alright Thomas, how come you’re so down on me man?

Nothing out of the ordinary Bobby, just my normal bit of wit.

Thomas, I’m serious. You’re always putting me down. That’s not real wit, man.

No, you’re right, Bobby. it’s more like half-wit.

Well, that’s just about it. Plenty of books here if anyone wants them.

Well the sooner you get Ronnie back on his horse, the better it will be for all of us, Doug.

Oh, oh, Ronnie’s staying right here.

Here?

Where everyone can see him?

And hear him!

OK, Dougie, I give up, what am I doing wrong man?

Try spinning it the other way.

No, I mean with Thomas. You know, I’m his father, but he just gives me no respect at all.

Sure he respects you Bobby, but he’s a teenager. Teenagers show it differently, you know?

What, by slagging off at me all the time?

Yeah. I mean no, no, he always slag off at you.

Yeah- what--- What about the time it was parent-teacher night, right, and he hired an actor to play me because he was to embarrassed by the real me?

Yeah, but it was a pretty good looking actor.

What about--- he’s always going on about how my feet stink, you know?

And Yesterday--- yesterday, he said I was vague, and I didn’t understand him. What’s he mean by that?

All I wants a bit of respect, that’s all.
While my dad always used to say, respect has to be earned. Then he’d belt me.

Yeah Well, I could never belt Thomas.

Yeah, I know. I’ll belt him for you. Just kidding.

What am I gonna do then?

I don’t know

Wait a minute, you like reading books, don’t you?

Well Yeah, I’ve got lots of comics.

I’ve got something else here for you. It’s an old book, it was written in the 50s, so it’s probably a bit fragile. But, uh, it’s all about how to communicate with your kids.

Oh yeah?

It’s by Doctor Spock.

Spock? Dr. Spock

Yeah.

I didn’t think he’d have time for kids, I thought he was always off on the Enterprise, you know--- Boldly going…

No, not Star Trek, Bobby. Dr. Benjamin Spock.

Oh.

Not Leonard (inaudible), the guy with the big ears.

Just read the book, Bobby, it might help.

Dougie, where’s the pictures?

Well, There’s no pictures, Bobby, it’s uh just words.

Oh, all right. Yeah, Yeah. Bummer.

I found the perfect spot for it Bobby.

Oh Dougie, Dougie- listen to this! The bond between a father and his son can be cemented by a shared and regular experience.

Yeah?

Oh, it’s great.

It’s really a step by step guide of things to do with your son to gain his confidence.
Oh Like what?

Ah, well here we are.

Practice throwing touchdowns in the park, playing little league baseball, joining the Junior Woodchucks, or sharing the great outdoors by camping or hunting moose.

Maybe we should have got the Australian version.

Oh, beautiful people!

Bobby, there’s a propeller growing out of your head

Oh, it’s a joke, Mate.

Not, it’s not a joke, Bobby. I mean propellers and performers do not mix.

Remember what happened to Buddy Holly?

Yeah, yeah he should have taken the bus.

Ricky Nelson?

He should have taken the bus

Barry Manilow?

Barry Manilow died in a plane crash?

No, but it could be arranged.

Hey a presidential paper popper. The old JFK, eh?

No, Ronald Reagan

No, JFK, just filled with Kleenex.

You’ve seen one of these before?

Yeah, mama’s a collector. She’s got a whole series of them

You know she’s got the presidents of the United States, and the 11 apostles.

Weren’t there 12 apostles?

Yeah, but I mean the Judas apostle, you gotta put a coin the slot, you know? And then he betrays you because it’s not paper.

Oh hi, Trace

Cheeky babe. You wanna compare busts?
What?
What is that?
Well it’s uh--- you know Star Spangled Banner, eh?
You’re kidding me.
Well, I just figured that the room was lacking something and…
It’ll be lacking me if you keep that thing there.
Well everyone else likes it.
Hey, Come on cheeky babe, loosen up. It’s a work of art, just like you
Actually, I’m a bit of an artist myself
Really.
Yeah. Maybe you should drop around sometime, and I’ll get you down on canvas.
(Gasps) Maybe we could rent your head out as a party balloon.
She’s hot today, eh?
Just use the phone, Bobby. Uh, check the messages at the main office.
Oh yeah, your main office called right?
Yeah?
Yeah, it was your mama, she wants you back at the farm. You’ve got chickens to pluck.
Yeah, cheeky babes, you know. Big poultry deal. Heh. I’ll pluck you when I get back kid, eh?
(Inaudible)
Bobby- Go for it.
Huh? Oh yeah, Thomas! I mean um--- little buddy.
Little buddy?
Pal.
Oh, (laughs) how much do you want this time?
Oh, no, no. I don’t want your money. I mean-- little buddy.
What is this, Gilligan’s island?
Nah.
There comes a time in a man’s life, when the sons must look to the fathers and the fathers must look to the sons.

What about daughters, where do they look?

Oh I’m only doing sons at the moment.

So, I thought you and I, maybe we could go down to the park, and throw a couple of touchdowns or hit her up with some baseball. What do you say little buddy, eh

Oh well that sounds like fun.

Uh, ah, or well--- Maybe we could hunt a moose or….

You’ve been listening to your Bob Dylan records again, haven’t you?

Camping!

Camping! Great! Ah, yes, little buddy. Since you don’t want to hunt baseball or pitch mooses, I thought maybe, maybe you and I-- could just share an experience in the great outdoors and go camping, right. What do you reckon, camping, eh?

Me.

Yeah.

Camping.

Yeah.

With you.

Yeah.

(Laughs) That’s a good one (laughs).

Well that sounds great. When do we leave?

No, no, I want to go camping with Thomas. What about it eh? We could go cementing and camping and join and bond and stuff. Camping, Thomas! Yeah? Yeah?

Camping.

Yeah.

(Laughs) You know, you’re a really funny guy, Bobby.

Your feet and me in the same tent? (laughs) Camping!

He’s doing feet again. I can’t believe it, eh?
Uh, Bobby, I’d- I’d love to go camping.
No I have to camping with Thomas.
Bobby…
It was important Anna.
Camping! (laughs)
Morning bobby
Morning, Trace.
Morning, Anna.
And where’s the slice of pizza I left in the fridge?
I threw it out.
Well it’s only a week old.
Kids, eh? (laughs)
Got anymore cocoa puffs?
They’re in the cupboard.
Could you get them for me? This one’s empty
Sugar?
Yeah, great. Kids are great, eh?
I always thought so.
Cocoa puffs. Sugar. And you can get your own milk.
Is it that time?
It is not that time! It’s your time, Bobby, the 70s. I thought it was all about loving and caring for one another, but obviously none of that rubbed off on you did it?
No, she’s wrong, man. That was the 60s, not the 70s.
Milk?
I’ll get my own, thanks Trace.
Is Anna OK?
Well, she is now.
Well, what’s her problem, man?

Men.

She’s going out with a man?

Not, she’s just got one for a father, that’s all.

No, Trace, I’m her father.

Unfortunately, yes.

Well, what did I do?

Bobby, fathers and daughters can go camping too you know, there’s not a law against it. You made her feel like she doesn’t matter.

Oh, she does matter.

Well then go and tell her.

Who, me?

Yes, you.

She got anymore cocoa puffs?

Uh…. I guess I owe you an apology.

Do you know why?

Yeah, because you’re a woman. No, no, no, no- what I mean is because you’re a woman doesn’t mean you can’t be a little buddy and go cementing and camping and cheering and stuff.

Look, I just didn’t think, you know? I was so busy trying to get through to Thomas, I guess I walked all over you.

Yes.

Well, I’m sorry, Anna. I’m sorry.

Well, can we go camping?

You might be scared.

Bobby!

Right, yes, sure. That’d be great. Father and daughter, eh?

Yeah, it’ll be fun.
Yeah.

Oh, thanks. (Kisses him)

Mmm. Just like a chocolate milkshake, only hairy.

Ah, you all packed? (Laughs)

Just about.

Got the tent. Geez, I haven’t checked it since 1975.

Oh great, I’ve never seen a tie-dyed tent. So, uh, why aren’t you staying in the convie?

Well, the place I’m thinking of going you’ve got to hike a bit, you know?

You packed all the food?

Yeah, sausages, eggs, bacon, bread, biscuits, milk, tea, coffee, chocolate.

And…

And two slices of cold pepperoni pizza.

And…

And peanut butter.

Great.

Roughing it, eh, Bobby?

Wish you were coming with us, little buddy.

Will you stop calling me that? We’re not shipwrecked.

Sleeping bags are in the convie.

Ah, good one, Dougie.

Now, you know where we’re going?

Yeah Jackson’s Creek, it’s a (inaudible) from 75. It’s going to be great. You’re going to love it, man. I’m going to light a big fire.

Are you going to take your guitar?

Oh yeah.

Oh, come on, where are you going to plug your amp in?

(Laughs.) Nothing like a campfire singalong, I reckon.
(Doug says something inaudible.)

Me too.

Hey, listen, if you see any moose, don’t shoot them.

(Inaudible)

Camping!

Bobby, have you got the matches? Oh. Pity about the creek.

Yeah. Well, I guess, uh--- I guess times have changed since 75. I guess suburbia caught up with the place after all.

I definitely remember there wasn’t a McDonalds across the road, yeah?

And all those free spirits--- well--- I guess there’s not many of us left anymore.

Ah. Who did all these drawings?

Oh, that was--- ah--- that was me and Betty

Mum?

Yeah. Gee, I’d forgotten, you know? You know, we spent four days and four nights here back in 75. We ate here, slept here, played songs here--- made---

Bobby, you can say it.

Made you and Tommy, probably.

(laughs) Well, maybe that’s why it feels so familiar.

Yeah.

Gee, I’m glad we came.

Yeah.

Would have been nice if Thomas was here too, just the three of us.

Yeah I’m afraid he thinks I’m a haircut from another planet or something. He’s so different to you.

No, he just hides his real feelings behind his smart-aleck wit. Oh, he really cares about you. He’s been so much better since you’ve been around. We both have.

Anyway, it’s probably good that he didn’t come anyway.

Why?
His feet really stink

(Laughs) Oh... Do you remember--- I remember a night like this--- you know-- back in 75. It was cold, the rain was coming down, and the wind was blowing and. Suddenly, in the middle of the night, the entire seam of the tent, just blew apart like that. And the wind and the rain came in, God. But your mum, she just got out, (inaudible) some (inaudible) tape and just (inaudible) the whole thing together again. Yeah. It was just up here somewhere. Oh look, here it is.

Bobby, DON’T!

It’s still raining.

Are you worried? I mean I’m not worried. There’s nothing to worry about, is there?

No, I’m not worried.

Me neither.

Bobby scared of thunder?

Yeah, I’m not.

Me neither.

Me neither.

Me neither.

I mean, they’ll be alright.

Me neither. I mean sure--- sure they’re probably uh--- all cozy and warm and asleep now. Yeah

Look, I should have gone with them

No I should have gone, I was nearly a Brownie.

Gee I never should have given--- I never should have him that book. If I hadn’t given him the book, he probably wouldn’t have gotten the bright idea to go camping in the first place.

What book?

Oh, just a little American book on how to communicate with your kids.

Oh. So that’s what he was on about. All that little buddy stuff.

Hey, the guy loves you.

Yeah, I know. Doug. And I l--- like him too. Just don’t tell him, you know. He gets all hippie, and he starts hugging me. And it’s ugh...
Weren’t they going to camp along a creek? I mean, we’ve had a lot of rain, and those creeks can rise pretty quickly.

I’ll ring, eh?

(inaudible) emergency (inaudible)

Yeah, what’s the number? I’ll get the number. I’ll get the number

Hi guys.

Hi guys.

Are you OK?

Well…

We’re a bit wet.

And a bit muddy. (Laughs)

What happened?

Well, the tent started leaking…

Yeah there was water everywhere---

Everywhere and mud everywhere, all through our stuff.

Yeah. (Laughs)

(Laughs) And the got the conv— Then we got the convie bumped

Yeah. (laughs) In--- in--

In the creek.

And we had to push it up out of the creek. But you see, Bobby left the hand brake on---

(inaudible)

So it was sliding back onto us and we couldn’t move.

I was (inaudible)---

Yeah—well-- Well, I told you it was going to rain, didn’t I?

Oh Thomas, don’t be such a wet blanket. (Laughs)

It’s just a bit of wit man--- a bit of half-wit.

(Laughs)
Hmm… Rightie-oh

Well, maybe I should have come along Bobby. It sort of sounds like it could have been fun.

Oh--- Yeah. (laughs)

Maybe, next time, hey, uh little buddy?

Oh, Thomas, next time, man.

Oh, Bobby, you’re muddy!

Ah- ah---

Oof!

Great catch Bobby.

Yeah, great.

Yeah, great save.

Guys. And you said I was over the hill.

Oh, beautiful!