**SAMPLE SCRIPT**

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***MADELINE AND THE WEDDING***

I wrote many episodes of *Madeline*, a number of which are available on video. The show won the 2001-2002 Daytime Emmy award for

Best Animated Show, which means I received a statuette for my participation as a writer. This is the script for the award-winning episode which the judges viewed.

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# MADELINE

**"Madeline and the Wedding"**

#9R73-321

## FINAL DRAFT

Written by

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Story Editor

Judy Rothman

38 pages

*321 Final Draft*

### SPEAKING ROLES

NARRATOR

MADELINE

MISS CLAVEL

MADEMOISELLE LAFLEUR

MONSIEUR LEDOUGH

PEPITO

PABLITO

CHLOE

MONIQUE

GENEVIEVE

#### MADELINE AND THE WEDDING

**ACT ONE** FADE IN:

EXT. PARIS STREET - DAY

CAMERA PANS down a street of SHOPS. At one end, we see

MONSIEUR LeDOUGH, the short, fat Baker, sweeping the sidewalk in front of his shop. At the other end, we see the Florist, tall, thin, MADEMOISELLE LaFLEUR sweeping the sidewalk in front of her shop. They do not see one another. PAN CONTINUES around the corner to:

EXT. OLD HOUSE - DAY

The 12 girls file out of the house in two straight lines with MISS CLAVEL carrying a string shopping bag.

NARRATOR

In an old house in Paris that was covered with vines, lived twelve little girls in two straight lines.

NEW ANGLE - SIDEWALK NEAR TREE

As the girls and Miss Clavel continue down the sidewalk,

PEPITO runs to the tree, stick something in its HOLLOW, then run O.S.

NARRATOR

In two straight lines they left the house... at half past nine.

MADELINE breaks out of the line and runs toward the tree.

NARRATOR The smallest one was Madeline.

CLOSER ON MADELINE

She stands on tiptoes and reaches up in the hollow of the tree and pulls out a BLUE FEATHER. She smiles, pleased with it.

NARRATOR

Nothing gave her greater pleasure, then finding secret, hidden treasure.

MADELINE A blue feather! Merci, Pepito.

Thank you. And I have somehing for you.

Madeline reaches in her pocket and takes out a big, shiny MARBLE.

MISS CLAVEL (O.S.) Madeline! Come along!

Madeline places the marble in the hollow of the tree and runs back toward the sidewalk. WIDE ON SIDEWALK Madeline runs back and takes her place in line.

NARRATOR

But there was little time for stopping, when they began their daily shopping.

The group continues down the sidewalk toward the street of shops.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OF SHOPS - DAY

In two straight lines, the girls and Miss Clavel turn into the door of Mlle. LaFleur’s Florist shop. (SIGN over door is the shape of a BOUQUET.)

NARRATOR

First, the girls filed through the door, of the flower shop of Miss LaFleur.

CUT TO:

INT. M. LAFLEUR’S FLORIST SHOP - DAY

The girls and Miss Clavel file in. Mlle. LaFleur is at the counter, arranging a bouquet. There are buckets of flowers everywhere.

MISS CLAVEL Bonjour, Mademoiselle LaFleur.

#### MLLE. LAFLEUR

Good morning, Miss Clavel. Good morning, girls.

ON GIRLS AND MISS CLAVEL They are lined up in front of the counter.

GIRLS (UNISON) Good morning, Mademoiselle.

MISS CLAVEL

Pick out some flowers for our table, mes enfants.

GIRLS (UNISON) Oui, Miss Clavel.

The girls scatter to the various buckets.

ON MISS CLAVEL AND MLLE. LAFLEUR

MISS CLAVEL

Did you have a pleasant weekend, Mademoiselle LaFleur?

Mlle. LaFleur shakes her head, looking somewhat sad.

#### MLLE. LAFLEUR

(sighs)

I worked, Miss Clavel. I always work.

ON MADELINE She stands near the counter, shaking her head in sympathy.

NARRATOR

Though her flowers were loved by everyone, the florist had no time for fun.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FLORIST SHOP - DAY

Miss Clavel has a colorful bouquet in her string shopping bag as she and the 12 girls file out in two straight lines.

NARRATOR

Once they’d bought a big bouquet, They continued on their way.

ON MADELINE AND CHLOE As they walk, Madeline turns to Chloe.

MADELINE

Mademoiselle LaFleur is too nice to be so lonely.

CHLOE Oui, Madeline. I agree.

WIDE ON STREET The group goes in the next shop: the Greengrocer.

NARRATOR They visited another shop...

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

WIDE ON STREET

The group comes out of the Greengrocer’s shop and goes in the next door: the Butcher Shop. Miss Clavel has another package in her shopping bag.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

WIDE ON STREET

The group comes of the Butcher Shop and goes next door to the Bakery. Miss Clavel has another package in her bag.

NARRATOR

And the bakery was their last stop.

They head toward the last shop on the block.

ON M. LEDOUGH’S PATISSERIE

A LOAF of FRENCH BREAD is on the sign over the door. The girls and Miss Clavel enter.

CUT TO:

INT. M. LEDOUGH’S PATISSERIE

The girls and Miss Clavel file in. M. LeDough stands at the counter, kneading dough. He is covered with flour. There are bins of bread and rolls all around.

MISS CLAVEL Bonjour, Monsieur LeDough.

M. LEDOUGH Good morning, Miss Clavel. Good morning, girls.

ON GIRLS AND MISS CLAVEL They are lined up in front of the counter.

GIRLS (UNISON) Good morning, Monsieur.

MISS CLAVEL

You may each take a croissant, mes enfants.

GIRLS (UNISON) Merci, Miss Clavel.

The girls scatter to the various bins.

ON MISS CLAVEL AND M. LEDOUGH

MISS CLAVEL

Did you have a pleasant weekend, Monsieur LeDough?

M. LeDough shakes his head, looking somewhat sad.

M. LEDOUGH

(sighs)

I worked, Miss Clavel. I always work.

ON MADELINE She stands near the counter, shaking her head in sympathy.

NARRATOR Monsieur LeDough was on his own.

He spent far too much time alone.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET OF SHOPS - DAY

In two straight lines, Miss Clavel and the 12 girls come back up the sidewalk toward Camera. ON MADELINE AND CHLOE As they walk, Madeline turns to Chloe.

MADELINE

Monsieur LeDough is too nice to be so lonely.

CHLOE Oui, Madeline. I agree.

Just then, Pepito rides on his bicycle, coming between the two straight lines, causing them to fan out to make way for him.

NARRATOR

Then Madeline went off to spend, time with Pepito, her good friend.

ON PEPITO AND MADELINE

He rides in a circle around her as they talk, causing her to continually turn her head from right to left.

PEPITO

Madeline ... can you come over to work on our clubhouse today?

Madeline turns back to Miss Clavel.

MADELINE May I, Miss Clavel?

ON MISS CLAVEL She smiles.

MISS CLAVEL

Very well, Madeline. After your classes.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PEPITO’S BACK YARD - LATER THAT DAY

Madeline and Pepito are building a small CLUBHOUSE near the house. It is made of a huge WOODEN CRATE. Madeline carries one end of a long, heavy plank; Pepito carries the other end. It’s a struggle to keep their balance as Pablito is pushed backwards, losing control... then pushes the board back to Madeline, causing her to stagger backwards.

NARRATOR

So after school, the friends

worked hard, Building a clubhouse in the back yard.

MADELINE

We need a roof to keep the rain out, Pepito! One, two, three umph!

With great difficulty, they hoist the board on top of the crate. PAN TO: EXT. PEPITO’S WINDOW

PABLITO’s face is at the window, frowning as he looks down at Madeline and Pepito.

NARRATOR

Up at the window, unknown to

Pepito

He was being watched by his bad cousin Pablito.

PABLITO Sissy! Playing with girls - bah!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OLD HOUSE - DUSK

Madeline hurries down the sidewalk from Pepito’s house. She stops in front of the house and turns toward the street.

NARRATOR

As Madeline hurried home to eat,

She noticed something on the street:

MADELINE’S POV - STREET

Mlle. LaFleur hurries home down one side of the street. M.

LeDough hurries down the other side. They both look weary and lonely but don’t notice each other, keeping their heads down.

#### NARRATOR (CONT’D)

Two lonely people who did not meet.

ON MADELINE She shakes her head, a little sad.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GIRLS’ BEDROOM - NIGHT

The girls are in their nightgowns. They are sitting, standing around Madeline, who stands on her bed.

NARRATOR

That night, she told what she had seen... and how she’d like to intervene.

ON MADELINE She hugs her pillow to her chest.

MADELINE

She did not look at him and he did not look at her!

GIRLS

(sadly) Ohhhh!

MADELINE

But if they could get together, perhaps they would not be so sad all the time.

GIRLS

(hopefully) Ahhh!!

ON CHLOE

Thought Bubble over her head shows a movie screen with a close-up of M. LeDough and Mlle. LaFleur gazing at one another lovingly.

CHLOE Just like in the movies!

ON MONIQUE

A Thought Bubble over her head shows M. LeDough and Mlle.

LaFleur dressed like a Fairy Tale PRINCE and PRINCESS.

MONIQUE

They would live happily ever after!

ON MADELINE

A Thought Bubble over her head shows M. LeDough and Mlle.

LaFleur dressed like BRIDE and GROOM.

MADELINE Oh... it would be beautiful!

Thought Bubble DISSOLVES OUT. Madeline suddenly brightens.

MADELINE

It will be beautiful...because I have a plan!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OLD HOUSE - NEAR TREE

Madeline rushes to the tree and reaches in the hollow. She pulls out a tiny treasure.

NARRATOR

The next day, Madeline felt glee, at what she found in the hollow tree.

CLOSE ON MADELINE She holds up a tiny canoe carved from a bar of soap.

MADELINE

A petit canoe! Oh, I will take it to the park.

She reaches in her pocket, pulls out a ROCK that comes to a point and is vaguely shaped like the Eiffel Tower.

MADELINE

And I will give Pepito this rock that looks like the Eiffel Tower!

WIDER

Madeline sticks the rock in the tree and hurries toward the sidewalk, running O.S.

CAMERA PANS to BUSHES. Pablito’s head pops up over the top of the bush, grinning mischievously.

NARRATOR

But while she was at the secret place, she did not see a spying face.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET OF SHOPS - DAY

Madeline, Chloe and Monique hurry down the sidewalk.

Madeline turns in the door M. LaFleur’s shop, pointing down the street to Chloe and Monique.

NARRATOR

For Madeline was on her way, to try some matchmaking that day.

CUT TO:

INT. FLORIST’S SHOP

Madeline approaches Mlle. LaFleur, who is arranging flowers.

MADELINE

Bonjour, Mlle. LaFleur. Have you ever had any of M. LeDough’s wonderful bread?

ON MLLE. LAFLEUR She looks down, surprised, and shakes her head.

MLLE. LAFLEUR

No, Madeline. I have not been in his shop. I live with my sister and we eat only crackers.

ON MADELINE She sighs and shakes her head.

MADELINE Oh.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. M. LEDOUGH’S BAKERY

Monique and Chloe stand at the counter, where M. LeDough is kneading dough.

MONIQUE

You should buy some flowers for your store, Monsieur LeDough. Mademoiselle LaFleur’s shop has the most beautiful flowers in Paris!

ON MONSIEUR LEDOUGH A cloud of flour floats around him as he shakes his head.

M. LEDOUGH I have no time for “flowers,”

Monique. All I have time for is

“flour.”

ON CHLOE AND MONIQUE They look at one another and shrug their shoulders.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OLD HOUSE - DUSK

Madeline, Chloe and Monique stand by the gates, looking gloomy.

MONIQUE They will be going home soon.

CHLOE Without even seeing each other.

NARRATOR Would the woman ever meet the man?

ON MADELINE She suddenly smiles.

NARRATOR

Then Madeline thought of a better plan!

MADELINE

I have an idea, mes amies! But we must hurry.

Madeline turns toward the house and calls.

MADELINE

Genevieve! Come here, s’il te plait!

WIDE ON GATES GENEVIEVE comes rushing out and stops at Madeline’s side.

NARRATOR

Genevieve would play matchmaker, between the florist and the baker.

CLOSER ON MADELINE AND GENEVIEVE Madeline bends down and whispers in Genevieve’s ear.

MADELINE Will you do it, Genevieve?

GENEVIEVE Woof!

WIDE ON STREET

Mlle. LaFleur hurries home down one side of the street. M.

LeDough hurries down the other side of the street. They still don’t notice each other.

MADELINE This is it, Genevieve! Go!

Genevieve rushes to the sidewalk, barking, running in circles.

GENEVIEVE Woof! Woof!

ON MADELINE, CHLOE, MONIQUE They pretend to be distressed, screaming and panicked.

#### MADELINE/CHLOE/MONIQUE

Help!/Our dog has escaped!/Save her!

ON MLLE. LAFLEUR

She stops in her tracks, alarmed. Genevieve runs around her legs in a circle - so fast she’s almost a blur, spinning the poor florist around.

NARRATOR The florist heard them...

ON M. LEDOUGH

He stops in his tracks, alarmed as Genevieve rushes in and darts between his legs. He bends down and looks THROUGH his legs as Genevieve turns and runs back again.

NARRATOR ...and Monsieur LeDough.

WIDE ON SIDEWALK Pepito comes rushing down the sidewalk, very excited.

NARRATOR But so did their friend Pepito.

PEPITO I will save her! Do not worry!

Genevieve comes rushing up toward him, leaping up and barking.

#### GENEVIEVE (O.S.)

(barking)

ON PEPITO

He reaches out to grab Genevieve but she leaps THROUGH his open arms and runs away. He tries to grab for her again but falls flat on his belly.

NARRATOR

The plan, which had a splendid start, soon began to fall apart!

Madeline runs toward Pepito and holds him down to stop him.

MADELINE Stop, Pepito! Do not catch her.

Pepito looks up, horrified.

PEPITO Madeline - let me up!

He looks O.S.

HIS POV - GENEVIEVE

Genevieve runs down the sidewalk and O.S.It looks as if she has run away.

PEPITO Genevieve will be lost forever!

FADE OUT

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO** FADE IN:

EXT. OLD HOUSE - NEAR STREET -DUSK Madeline holds on to Pepito’s arm.

NARRATOR

Madeline held on to Pepito’s sleeve, hoping the others would save Genevieve!

Pablito’s face peers out of the bushes behind them, observing, then quickly disappears.

MADELINE

I do not want you to rescue the dog, Pepito! I want *them* to rescue the dog.

She points toward the street.

ON SIDEWALK

Genevieve reappears, running toward Mlle. LaFleur, making a circle around her, then back toward M. LeDough, barking and making a circle around him... in a figure eight. Both of them are spinning around.

GENEVIEVE Woof! Woof! Woof!

Suddenly, both Mlle. LaFleur and M. LeDough spin toward each other until they are face-to-face, surprised. They both reach for Genevieve’s collar, bending down.

MLLE. LAFLEUR Oh! Here, doggie!

M. LEDOUGH

Come on, puppy!

CLOSER ON M. LEDOUGH AND MLLE. LAFLEUR

Their hands touch on Genevieve’s collar. Their eyes meet.

Genevieve licks LaFleur’s nose, then LeDough’s.

NARRATOR Two lonely people soon gave chase.

And, at last, met face to face!

ON MADELINE AND PEPITO Madeline lets go of Pepito’s sleeve and smiles.

MADELINE Look! My plan worked!

PEPITO I still do not understand.

MADELINE

I will leave you a note in the hollow tree.

Madeline runs O.S.toward Genevieve.

WIDE ON STREET

Madeline, Chloe and Monique rush toward Genevieve, the baker and the florist.

MADELINE

Merci beaucoup! Thank you for rescuing Genevieve.

CLOSER ON MADELINE, GENEVIEVE, M. LEDOUGH AND MLLE. LAFLEUR Madeline gestures toward M. LeDough.

MADELINE

Mademoiselle LaFleur, meet Monsieur LeDough.

GENEVIEVE Woof!

Mlle. LaFleur nods slightly toward the baker.

MADELINE

Monsieur LeDough, meet Mademoiselle LaFleur.

GENEVIEVE Woof!

M. LeDough tips his hat to the florist.

MADELINE

Please come inside so all the girls can thank you.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

M. LeDough, Mlle. LaFleur sit side by side as they join Miss Clavel and the girls around the table for dinner.

There’s a big bouquet of flowers on the table.

NARRATOR

Then in the Old House dining room, Love, at last, began to bloom.

ON M. LEDOUGH AND MLLE. LAFLEUR They gaze at one another.

M. LEDOUGH Beautiful flowers, Mademoiselle LaFleur.

Mlle. LaFleur holds a piece of bread.

MLLE. LAFLEUR Delicious bread, Monsieur LeDough.

PAN AROUND GIRLS They all BEAM happily.

ON MADELINE

She looks down at Genevieve, who sits at her feet,

“smiling.”

MADELINE

(softly to dog) Good work, Genevieve.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PEPITO’S HOUSE- NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

ZOOM in to Pepito’s WINDOW where Pepito and Pablito are arguing.

NARRATOR

But at Pepito’s house next door, things were in a great uproar.

CAMERA PUSHES IN THROUGH WINDOW TO:

INT. PEPITO’S ROOM - NIGHT

Pablito and Pepito stand face to face. Pepito is angry as

Pablito waggles his hands behind his ears, jeering at Pepito.

PABLITO

(taunting, singsong)

Pepito has a girlfriend! Pepito has a girlfriend!

PEPITO I do not! Do not!!!

ON PABLITO

PABLITO

I saw her with her hand on your arm.

(girl-like)

“Oh, Pepito! Stay here with me!”

ON PEPITO He is furious; his fists are clenched.

PEPITO That is not true, Pablito!

WIDE ON ROOM

Pablito runs to a chest, opens a drawer and takes out a small box.

NARRATOR

Pablito was visiting on vacation, when he began this altercation.

He carries the box to Pepito and opens it in front of him.

PABLITO

Oh, yeah? What about these, Pepito!

ON BOX

In it are treasures from the hollow tree: the marble, the rock shaped like the Eiffel Tower, a ball of string, a bird’s nest.

PABLITO

Here are the presents from your girlfriend!

ON PEPITO He looks down at the box, distressed.

PEPITO

She is just a friend! It is a game we play together!

WIDER TO INCLUDE PEPITO He folds his arms and nods knowingly.

PABLITO Only sissies play with girls.

ON PEPITO He blushes and hangs his head, miserable.

NARRATOR

Though Pepito was mad at Pablito

that night, He started to think that his cousin was right!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OLD HOUSE -

#### NIGHT

Madeline walks out of the house with M. LeDough and Mlle.

LaFleur. Genevieve accompanies them.

MADELINE

Thank you again for saving Genevieve.

M. LEDOUGH

Oh, thank you, Madeline.

MLLE. LAFLEUR Oui, thank you, Madeline.

ON M. LEDOUGH AND MLLE. LAFLEUR He turns to her and offers his arm.

M. LEDOUGH

May I walk you home, Mademoiselle?

MLLE. LAFLEUR

(shyly)

Oui, Monsieur LeDough. Bonne nuit, Madeline.

She takes his arm and they walk down the sidewalk. Madeline waves to them, grinning happily.

MADELINE Bonne nuit!

WIDE ON OLD HOUSE

As M. LeDough and Mlle. LaFleur stroll o.s., Madeline races toward the hollow tree.

NARRATOR

Then, when Madeline checked the hollow tree, There was nothing there for her to see.

ON TREE - NEAR HOLLOW

Madeline reaches up and puts her hand in the hollow. She reaches all around but comes up empty. She looks very disappointed.

NARRATOR She was disappointed as could be.

She reaches in her pocket, pulls out a note and puts in the hollow.

MADELINE

(vexed) What is wrong with you, Pepito!

Here is the note I promised you.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WIDE ON STREET OF SHOPS

Mlle. LaFleur and M. LeDough come out of their shops and hurry toward one another, meeting in the middle of the sidewalk. She gives him a bouquet of flowers; he gives her a loaf of bread.

NARRATOR

While the baker and florist became closer each day....

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLLOW TREE

Madeline reaches in the hollow but her hand comes out empty. She looks sad.

NARRATOR Pepito continued to stay away.

Causing Madeline much dismay.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - EVENING

M. LeDough and Mlle. LaFleur sit close together at a table, holding hands and smiling as they gaze at one another.

NARRATOR

The happy couple enjoyed life more....

M. LEDOUGH AND MLLE. LAFLEUR We love our bread, we love our butter, but most of all, we love each other!

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLLOW TREE - EVENING

Madeline reaches in the hollow but her hand comes out empty. She looks dejected.

NARRATOR

But Madeline felt worse than before.

MATCH DISSOLVE:

EXT. HOLLOW TREE - DAY

Glancing around to make sure no one sees him, Pablito sneakily tiptoes to the tree and sticks a folded piece of paper in the hollow. Then he runs away as fast as he can.

NARRATOR

One day when Pablito had something to hide,

CUT TO:

INT. OLD HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

M. LeDough and Mlle. LaFleur sit in the living room (side by side) with Miss Clavel and the girls, plus Genevieve.

NARRATOR

The girls were greeting guests inside.

ON M. LEDOUGH AND MLLE. LAFLEUR They hold hands and smile happily.

M. LEDOUGH We have an important announcement to make! Mademoiselle LaFleur has agreed to be my wife!

WIDE ON ROOM The girls and Miss Clavel all smile happily.

GIRLS Oooh!

#### MLLE. LAFLEUR

We will be married soon! And we want all of you to be in the wedding.

GIRLS Ahh!

ON MISS CLAVEL She clasps her hands in front of her chest and smiles.

MISS CLAVEL Oh, that is wonderful news!

ON M. LEDOUGH AND MLLE. LAFLEUR They are smiling blissfully.

#### MLLE. LAFLEUR

Genevieve as well. After all, she brought us together.

ON GENEVIEVE She smiles and sits up.

GENEVIEVE Woof!

WIDE ON ROOM

M. LEDOUGH And we would like your friend Pepito to be in the wedding, too.

Madeline jumps up.

MADELINE

I will invite him now! May I, Miss Clavel?

MISS CLAVEL Oui, Madeline.

Madeline skips across the room and exits, o.s.

NARRATOR

The news of the wedding made Madeline glow...

And she wanted to share it with Pepito.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PEPITO’S HOUSE - ON FRONT DOOR - DAY Madeline skips to the front door and stops.

MADELINE I hope this works!

She reaches up and rings the doorbell. SFX: DING-DONG.

NARRATOR She was a little nervous, though.

ON FRONT DOOR The door opens, revealing Pepito.

MADELINE Bonjour, Pepito.

PEPITO

(downbeat) Hi.

ON MADELINE AND PEPITO

MADELINE

Monsieur LeDough and Mademoiselle LaFleur are getting married. They want us all in the wedding - you, too! Can you do it?

Pepito slowly shakes his head, eyes cast down.

PEPITO No.

MADELINE

Well, would you like to come over and play tomorrow?

Eyes averted, Pepito shakes his head “no.”

MADELINE We could work on the clubhouse.

Or ride bicycles?

ON PEPITO He hesitates, then shakes his head.

PEPITO No. Sorry. Bye.

He closes the door. Sadly, Madeline turns away.

NARRATOR

Madeline felt quite dejected, when all her plans were soon rejected.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLLOW TREE - DAY

Madeline slowly walks up to the tree and reaches in the hollow. This time, she pulls out a piece of paper and slowly unfolds it.

NARRATOR

And when she checked her hiding place...

ON MADELINE When she looks at the paper, she registers shock.

NARRATOR

...a look of horror crossed her face.

MADELINE

(gasps) “Pepito hates Madeline!” But why?

FADE OUT

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE** FADE IN:

EXT. HOLLOW TREE - DAY

Madeline stares down at the note from Pepito, looking very upset.

NARRATOR

Was it true that Pepito wrote, Such a hurtful, ugly note?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Madeline has an open book in front of her but stares into space, chin resting on hand.

NARRATOR All day long, wherever she’d go...

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Madeline sits at the table with Miss Clavel and the other girls, staring into space, chin resting on hand.

NARRATOR Madeline thought about Pepito.

MADELINE Pass the Pepito, s’il vous plait.

ON GIRLS They exchange worried glances.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Madeline sits on her bed, staring off into space, while around her, the other girls are practicing to be bridesmaids. All the girls are in their nightgowns, carrying books as bouquets. One girl attaches a bedsheet to her head that trails out behind her on the floor like a train. Two other girls pick up the end of the train. Monique is “directing”

NARRATOR

Meanwhile there was no forgetting,

That the girls would soon be in a wedding.

ON MONIQUE

MONIQUE We need a groom. Here.

Monique grabs a girl, pulls her to the front of the line, turns her to face the others and sticks a paper top hat on her head. WIDE ON GIRLS Genevieve runs around them, barking, excitedly.

GENEVIEVE Woof! Woof!

MONIQUE Here is our flower girl.

She sticks a basket in Genevieve’s mouth. Genevieve takes her place at the front of the line of girls.

MONIQUE Try and stay together, everyone.

We have to practice, you know.

GIRLS

<giggle>

MONIQUE

(singing Wedding March) Dum-dum-de-dum, dum-dum-de-dum...

The girls walk up the aisle slowly and deliberately.

Madeline remains on her bed.

NARRATOR

Her friends practiced walking up the aisle, but Madeline did not even smile.

The girls file past Madeline. Chloe stops and looks at her.

CHLOE

Madeline, what is the matter with you tonight?

ON MADELINE She looks up, sad-eyed.

MADELINE

Pepito does not want to be my friend any more.

ON GROUP OF GIRLS

They all react with surprise. Monique rushes to Madeline’s side and sits on one side of her.

MONIQUE Why?

MADELINE I do not know.

Chloe sits on the other side of her.

CHLOE

I am sorry, Madeline, but we are still your friends.

MONIQUE And we always will be.

SONG: WE’LL ALWAYS BE THERE FOR YOU. Monique and Chloe vow their eternal friendship to Madeline; as the song progresses, Madeline perks up and joins in with them.

Sentiments include the things that they would do for her as they act them out, including, climbing the highest mountain (pile pillows on the bed and climb to the top), loan you my best hat (stick a doily on her head). Help you with your homework (they pile a huge stack of books in her arms).

Madeline is overcome with the weight of the books and falls back on the bed. The books tumble around her. The song continues that they’ll always give her a helping hand Monique and Chloe pull Madeline up again. And they’ll always make her laugh (they tickle her and she giggles).

Then the girls pretend to be grown-up, walking as if they wear high heels and are very important. Maybe somebody grabs a pair of glasses and another throws a towel or scarf around her shoulders like a stole. Lyrics continue that even when they are grown-up, doing Very Important Things, they’ll still be there for her. Then they bend over, slightly hunched, walking slowly as if old. One girls grabs a stick or umbrella as a cane. Lyrics continue that even when they’re old and gray, they’ll still be best of friends. Nothing will ever come between them because they are friends forever. SONG ENDS. ON MADELINE

She falls back on the bed, smiling. Suddenly she becomes serious.

MADELINE

You are wonderful friends, all of you. I just wish Pepito felt that same way. Why did he change?

She looks sad again.

ON MONIQUE AND CHLOE They shake their heads. Then Monique whispers to Chloe.

NARRATOR

When Madeline was feeling blue, It made her friends unhappy, too.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PEPITO’S YARD - DAY

Pepito and Pablito are working on the clubhouse, but

Pablito is out of control. The cousin is nailing the boards on the roof but they are very crooked.

PEPITO No, Pablito! The roof is crooked.

It will leak.

PABLITO I know what I am doing, Pepito.

CLOSE ON PEPITO He looks at the roof and shakes his head.

NARRATOR

Things did not go Pepito’s way, With his cousin the next day.

MED. ON CLUBHOUSE

Pablito takes a brush and begins slopping red paint on the roof. Pepito rushes forward, waving his arms.

PEPITO No, no! We do not want a red roof.

PABLITO Why not? Red is my favorite color!

He glops on more paint and it starts dripping off the sides.

PEPITO

Stop, Pablito! You are no fun to play with!

Pablito pauses.

PABLITO

(mocking)

Oh! I suppose Madeline is more fun!

ON PEPITO He’s angry and forceful now.

PEPITO Yes! Yes she is!

(thoughtful, to himself)

But she will never speak to me again.

WIDE ON CLUBHOUSE

Pablito continues painting but the paint has a striped look now.

NARRATOR

The clubhouse was not looking well. And then, Pepito heard a yell.

#### MONIQUE/CHLOE (O.S.)

Help! Help!/Genevieve has run away!

ON PEPITO He looks o.s., alarmed, then begins to run.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD HOUSE - FRONT GATES

Monique and Chloe stand with Genevieve. Monique bends down to Genevieve’s ear.

MONIQUE

Go on, Genevieve. You know what to do!

Genevieve rushes to the sidewalk, barking, running in circles.

GENEVIEVE Woof! Woof!

ON CHLOE AND MONIQUE They wave their arms and shout.

#### CHLOE/MONIQUE

Genevieve has run away!/Save her!/Help!!

Pepito comes rushing toward them.

PEPITO I will save her! Do not worry!

ON PEPITO

Genevieve runs in circles around him, whizzing around his legs, through his legs, while he teeters wildly, trying to keep his balance.

GENEVIEVE Woof! Woof!

PEPITO Whoa!

ON MADELINE Madeline comes rushing out of the Old House toward them.

MADELINE What is going on?

WIDE ON SIDEWALK

Genevieve races away. Pepito runs after her, catches up and bends over to grab her. She leaps OVER his back and is now behind him.

PEPITO Here, Genevieve. Come here!

MONIQUE Save her, Pepito! Please!

ON PEPITO

He spins around and reaches out for Genevieve again. She leaps just out of his grasp. He lunges for her and slides on his belly, arms forward.

PEPITO Genevieve! Ooof!

Pepito looks stunned and a little angry when suddenly

Genevieve rushes toward him and licks his face. He makes a face. WIDER ON PEPITO Madeline runs to Pepito’s side.

MADELINE What happened?

PEPITO

Genevieve ran away and I, uh, well, here she is.

ON MADELINE She gives Pepito a cold look.

MADELINE

(coldly)

At least you like my dog. Viens, Genevieve, come.

WIDER ON MADELINE AND PEPITO

Genevieve jumps out of Pepito’s arms and follows Madeline as she walks away. Pepito watches.

NARRATOR

Then, when Madeline turned away, Pepito knew what he had to say:

PEPITO Madeline, wait!

Madeline turns back. Pepito hurries to her side.

PEPITO I am sorry I was mean to you.

ON MADELINE She turns around, angry, hands on hips.

MADELINE

You really hurt my feelings. Why were you so mean, Pepito?

ON PEPITO He looks down, embarrassed.

PEPITO My cousin Pablito was teasing me. He said boys should not play with girls.

MED. ON MADELINE She’s surprised.

MADELINE

That is the silliest thing I ever heard. And there is nothing wrong with boys and girls being friends!

WIDE ON SCENE Pepito nods his head.

PEPITO

Now I know you are right. And

Pablito is no fun to play with. He almost ruined our clubhouse. Maybe you could help me fix it?

Madeline thinks about it.

MADELINE What about the note in the tree:

“Pepito hates Madeline?”

ON PEPITO He looks truly shocked.

PEPITO

What? I would never write that! It must have been Pablito. Oh, Madeline, please forgive me!

ON MADELINE She smiles and nods.

MADELINE

I am glad you did not write that note. And yes, I will help you. Vamonos. Come on!

WIDE ON SIDEWALK Madeline and Pepito run toward Pepito’s house.

ON MONIQUE AND CHLOE Genevieve joins them as they watch Madeline and Pepito.

MONIQUE Good job, Genevieve.

GENEVIEVE Woof!

Monique and Chloe shake hands.

CHLOE Good job, Monique!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OLD HOUSE - DAY

Two Love Birds sit side by side on the front gate, rubbing necks together, as Miss Clavel and the twelve girls exit the house and come up the sidewalk. NOTE: The girls wear pretty matching BRIDESMAID DRESSES.

NARRATOR

Then, one day soon, in two straight lines,

They left the house that was covered with vines.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STEEPLE The bells ring in two straight lines.

NARRATOR

The day was filled with bright sunshine. As they reached the church at half past nine.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NOTRE DAME - DAY

In two straight lines, the 12 girls come up the aisle in their bridesmaid dresses.

NARRATOR

In two straight lines, they walked down the aisle, remembering to pause and smile.

ON MADELINE She takes a step and SMILES.

NEW ANGLE- GIRLS

The girls pass by Camera and O.S.Pepito walks up the aisle behind them, carrying a RING on a pillow. NEW ANGLE - AISLE

Genevieve comes trotting up the aisle with a basket of flowers in her mouth, shaking the basket to carefully drop rose petals as she proceeds.

NARRATOR

Friends and family watched ... and cried...

PAN TO MISS CLAVEL

She’s sitting on the end of the pew, smiling, dabbing at her eyes with a handkerchief. HER POV - ON AISLE

Mlle. LaFleur walks up the aisle in a beautiful bridal dress and veil over her face.

NARRATOR

Especially when they saw the bride.

CLOSE ON MLLE. LAFLEUR She looks radiant - another beautiful bride.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE ON MLLE. LAFLEUR She looks radiant but the veil is pulled back now.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE M. LEDOUGH He is in morning clothes, also looking happy.

NARRATOR

They were proclaimed husband and wife...

The bridal couple kisses.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NOTRE DAME- DAY

The girls, Miss Clavel, Pepito and Genevieve stand by the sidewalk in front of the church. The bridal couple comes rushing out of the church and the guests throw a shower of RICE at them.

NARRATOR

And went off to have a wonderful life.

ON MADELINE AND PEPITO Side by side, they throw rice at the bridal couple.

NARRATOR

Pepito and Madeline threw rice and then, went back to being friends again.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOLLOW TREE CAMERA PUSHES IN toward the hollow.

NARRATOR

They were very good friends, just as before.

We now see TWO treasures in the hollow of the tree: a WHISTLE and a YO-YO.

NARRATOR

And that’s all there is, there isn’t any more.

FADE OUT **THE END**