

6

EXT. MR. MCGREGOR'S GARDEN

PETER LANDS IN A BUSH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WINDOW

WALLA: PETER GIVES A SQUEAK OF FEAR AND RELIEF.

099 BEATRIX (V.O.)

The window was too small for Mr. McGregor, and he was tired of running after Peter.

100 MR. MCGREGOR

Grrr...If I didn't have cabbages to plant... I'll get you next time, rabbit.

101 BEATRIX (V.O.)

Peter sat down to rest.

CUT TO PETER, BREATHING HEAVILY

102 BEATRIX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He was out of breath and trembling with fright, and he had not the least idea which way to go.

103 **PETER**

Where's the gate? I am all turned around now!

104 BEATRIX (V.O.)

Also he was very damp with sitting in that can.

105 **PETER**

I wish I still had my jacket. And my shoes!

106 BEATRIX (V.O.)

After a time he began to wander about, going lippity-lippity-not very fast, and looking all round.

PETER GOING "LIPPITY-LIPPITY" AROUND THE GARDEN.

107 BEATRIX (CONT'D)

Until he found a blue door set in the stone wall.

108 **PETER**

Ah, a way out!

**Side 2
START >>>**

PETER BOUNDS UP AND RATTLES THE HANDLE. ONCE,
TWICE. AGAIN...

109 **PETER** (CONT'D)
It's locked.
(beat)
Maybe I could squeeze underneath -

PETER SQUATS DOWN AND PEERS BENEATH THE
DOOR...TRIES TO SQUEEZE UNDERNEATH WITH GRUNTS
AND SQUEAKING OF THE DOOR.

110 **PETER** (CONT'D)
Oh, I ate too many radishes - I
can't squeeze under the door!

PETER SITS DOWN AGAINST THE DOOR WITH A HUFF.
PITTERPATTER OF LITTLE FEET.

111 BEATRIX (V.O.)
Just then, an old mouse was running
in and out over the stone doorstep,
carrying peas and beans to her
family in the wood.

112 **PETER**
Excuse me, Mrs. Mouse. Can you tell
me the way to the garden gate?

ENERGETIC MUMBLING FROM THE MOUSE.

113 BEATRIX (V.O.)
The mouse had such a large pea in
her mouth that she could not
answer. She only shook her head at
him. Peter began to cry.

PETER SNIFFLES AND CRIES.

114 **PETER**
I miss my burrow. I miss my
sisters, Flopsy, Mopsy and Cotton-
tail. Oh, what would Mother say if
she could see me now!

HE WIPES AWAY HIS TEARS.

115 **PETER** (CONT'D)
I wanna go home. I - I've got to
find the gate.

◀◀◀ END

PETER STARTS OUT INTO THE GARDEN AGAIN.