

HE SCOOPS THEM UP ONE BY ONE AND DROPS THEM INTO HIS SACK.

051 BEATRIX

And he picked up the bunnies and dropped them into his sack.

(beat)

The Flopsy Bunnies dreamt that their mother was turning them over in bed. They stirred a little in their sleep, but still they did not wake up.

MCGREGOR TIES UP THE SACK AND SETS IT ON THE WALL

052 BEATRIX (CONT'D)

Mr. McGregor tied up the sack and left it on the wall. Then he went to put away the mowing machine.

MCGREGOR STRIDES AWAY.

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

While he was gone, Mrs. Flopsy Bunny, who had remained at home, came across the field.

SHE SLOWLY CLIMBS UP THE RUBBISH HEAP.

**START >>>**

054 FLOPSY

Hello? Where are my little bunnies? Peter said they were headed for the rubbish heap - oh!

055 BEATRIX

She looked suspiciously at the sack sitting on the wall.

056 FLOPSY

Oh dear. I wonder, where is everybody?

RATTLE OF THE JAM POT. RUSTLE OF THE PAPER BAG.

057 BENJAMIN

I'm here, Flopsy.

058 MRS. TITTMOUSE

And the little bunnies are in the sack!

059 BEATRIX (V.O.)

The mouse came out of her jam pot,  
and Benjamin took the paper bag off  
his head, and they told the doleful  
tale.

060 FLOPSY

No! Oh - we've got to get them out  
of that sack.

FLOPSY AND BENJAMIN BOUND TO THE WALL AND  
WRESTLE WITH THE STRING.

061 BENJAMIN

The sack is knotted too tight.

062 FLOPSY

I can't even undo the string with  
my teeth.

063 BENJAMIN

We're never going to get them out!

064 FLOPSY

Oh no! Oh, my poor Flopsy Bunnies!

065 BENJAMIN

I'm so sorry, Flopsy - the lettuces  
- they were too soporific -

066 MRS. TITTLEMOUSE

Oh don't despair. Let me try.

THE MOUSE SKITTERS ALONG THE WALL AND STARTS TO  
NIBBLE ON THE SACK.

067 BEATRIX (V.O.)

Mrs. Thomasina Tittlemouse was a  
resourceful person. She nibbled a  
hole in the bottom corner of the  
sack.

068 FLOPSY

Thank you!

069 MRS. TITTLEMOUSE

Don't thank me yet. Pull them out -  
quick!

FLOPSY AND BENJAMIN PULL OUT THE BUNNIES.

070 BEATRIX (V.O.)

The little rabbits were pulled out  
and pinched to wake them.

071 FLOPSY BUNNY 1

Ow!

072 FLOPSY BUNNY 2

What's happening? Don't pinch me!

073 BENJAMIN

Hop out of the sack - McGregor wants to put you in a pie.

074 FLOPSY BUNNIES

Oh. Oh no!

075 FLOPSY

Don't scare them, Benjamin.

(beat)

You're alright now.

≪≪ END

076 BEATRIX (V.O.)

Once the Flopsy Bunnies were safely out of the sack, their parents stuffed the empty sack with three rotten vegetable marrows, an old blacking-brush and two decayed turnips.

077 BENJAMIN

Now let's hide under that bush and watch for Mr. McGregor.

TRANSITION WITH STALKING MUSIC.

078 BEATRIX (V.O.)

Soon enough, Mr. McGregor came back.

HEAVY TREAD OF HIS BOOTS APPROACHING

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

He picked up the sack, and carried it off.

HE HEFTS IT UP AND WALKS AWAY.

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

He carried it hanging down, as if it were rather heavy.

081 BENJAMIN

(whispers)

Let's follow him now. But keep at a safe distance.