

020 FLOPSY

Oh, how scumptious! Look! Beautiful blackberries on those bushes at the end of the lane.

021 MOPSY

Let's go pick some!

022 COTTON-TAIL

I'll get a basket!

COTTON-TAIL DARTS BACK INSIDE THE BURROW.

023 COTTON-TAIL (CONT'D)

(calling)

Don't leave without me!

START >>>

024 MOPSY

We'll wait.

025 FLOPSY

Hurry, Cotton-tail. Ooh I want to make a blackberry pie!

026 MOPSY

Are you coming, Peter?

027 PETER

That does sound nice...

DOOR SHUTS WITH A SNAP - COTTON-TAIL BOUNDS BACK TO HER SIBLINGS IN THE LANE.

028 COTTON-TAIL

I've got a basket!

029 MOPSY

Let's go then! It's just past Mr. McGregor's garden.

MUSIC AND WALLA AS THE RABBITS HOP DOWN THE LANE.

PETER STOPS SHORT BY THE GATE -

030 FLOPSY

Peter, why are you stopping?

031 PETER

Ohh, those radishes look so pretty and red...

032 COTTON-TAIL

Peter Rabbit! We are not going into that garden.

033 MOPSY

Come on, Peter.

034 PETER

Have you ever seen crispier lettuces?

035 FLOPSY

Peter!

036 PETER

Crunchier carrots?

037 COTTON-TAIL

They are in Mr. McGregor's garden, Peter. So it doesn't matter how delicious they look. It's too dangerous.

038 PETER

Mr. McGregor's nowhere to be seen. And there's a gap under the gate!

PETER CROUCHES DOWN BY THE GATE

WALLA: A COLLECTIVE GASP FROM FLOPSY, MOPSY AND COTTONTAIL.

039 MOPSY

Peter - don't be naughty!

040 PETER

I can definitely fit under the gate. If I just hold my breath -

WALLA: PETER TAKES A BIG GULP OF AIR, THEN DIVES UNDER THE GATE.

041 COTTON-TAIL (O.S.)

There he goes - he's squeezing under the gate!

PETER WRIGGLES THROUGH, SQUISHED BETWEEN THE DIRT AND THE GATE.

042 FLOPSY

If you're not careful, you'll be turned into a pie!

043 COTTON-TAIL

And it won't be a very tasty one!

PETER POPS OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GATE!

044 FLOPSY

Oh Peter, come back! Get out of the garden!

045 **MOPSY**

Remember the *blackberries*, Peter.

046 PETER

I do love blackberries...but...oh, look at those lettuces! They're so green and big and crisp and...

PETER BOUNDS AWAY FROM THE GATE, DEEPER INTO MR. MCGREGOR'S GARDEN.

047 PETER (CONT'D)

I'll just go and take a closer look!

048 **MOPSY**

There he goes.

◀◀ END

WALLA: PETER BOUNDING THROUGH THE ROWS OF LETTUCES, MAKING JOYFUL "YIPPEE" NOISES.

049 FLOPSY (O.S.)

I hope he isn't turned into a pie.

ADVENTUROUS MUSIC BEGINS!

4 EXT. MR. MCGREGOR'S GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

050 PETER

Ahhhhhhh! Look at this garden!
I've never seen so many vegetables
in one place!

HE SNIFFS THE AIR, THEN SCAMPERS TO THE LETTUCES.

051 PETER (CONT'D)

Lettuce, lettuce, lettuce!
(quickly)
Lettuce-lettuce-lettuce!

HE REACHES OUT, THEN STOPS SHORT.