

**Side 1**  
**START >>>**

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!

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!

**<<< END**

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

042 FLOPSY

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