

082 FLOPSY BUNNIES

Yes, Dad!

083 BEATRIX (V.O.)

The Flopsy Bunnies followed at a safe distance. They watched Mr. McGregor go into his house. And then they crept up to the window to listen.

TRANSITION WITH MUSIC.

4 EXT. WINDOW OF THE MCGREGORS

084 BEATRIX (V.O.)

Mr. McGregor threw down the sack on the stone floor in a way that would have been extremely painful to the Flopsy Bunnies, if they had happened to have been inside it.

CHAIR DRAGS OVER THE FLAGSTONE FLOOR

MCGREGOR CHUCKLES

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

They could hear him drag his chair on the flags, and chuckle -

START >>>

086 MR. MCGREGOR

One, two, three, four, five, six leetle rabbits!

087 MRS. MCGREGOR

Eh? What's that? What have they been spoiling now?

088 MR. MCGREGOR

One, two, three, four, five, six leetle -

089 MRS. MCGREGOR

Don't you be silly. What do you mean, you silly old man?

090 MR. MCGREGOR

In the sack!

091 BEATRIX (V.O.)

At this point, the youngest Flopsy Bunny got upon the window-sill.

(beat)

Mrs. McGregor took hold of the sack and felt it.

092 MRS. MCGREGOR

I can feel six, but they must be old rabbits. They're hard and all different shapes. Not fit to eat; but the skins will do fine to line my old cloak.

093 MR. MCGREGOR

Line your old cloak? I shall sell them and buy myself baccy!

094 MRS. MCGREGOR

Rabbit tobacco! I shall skin them and cut off their heads.

MCGREGOR UNTIES THE SACK AND STICKS HER HAND IN.

095 BEATRIX (V.O.)

Mrs. McGregor untied the sack and put her hand inside. When she felt the vegetables she became very very angry.

096 MRS. MCGREGOR

Why there aren't any rabbits in here! Just a bunch of rubbish! You done it a purpose.

097 BEATRIX (V.O.)

And then Mr. McGregor was very angry too.

098 MR. MCGREGOR

What are you talking about?

CHAIR FALLS BACK ON THE FLAGSTONE FLOOR.

099 MR. MCGREGOR (CONT'D)

Rotten vegetables?!

<<< END

100 BENJAMIN

Quick! Duck!

SHATTERING GLASS - THE YOUNGEST FLOPSY BUNNY IS HIT WITH A THUMP BY THE FLYING VEGETABLE AND FALLS OFF THE WINDOW SILL.

101 BEATRIX (V.O.)

One of the rotten marrows came flying through the kitchen window, and hit the youngest Flopsy Bunny.

102 FLOPSY

Oh dear! Are you alright?