

START >>>

067 **TIMMY WILLIE**

Wh-what was that?!

068 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE

Just the clock striking the hour!
Bacon, Timmy?

069 BEATRIX (V.O.)

There was an excellent breakfast
for mice accustomed to eat bacon;
but Timmy Willie had been reared on
roots and salad. The heavy food
made him feel quite sick.

WALLA: MICE RACKETTING ABOUT, FIGHTING AND
LAUGHING AND SCHEMING.

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

The whole day was loud and
overwhelming to the little country
mouse.

(beat)

Johnny Town-mouse and his friends
racketted about under the floors,
and came boldly out all over the
house in the evening. One
particularly loud crash had been
caused by Sarah tumbling downstairs
with the tea-tray. There were
crumbs and sugar and smears of jam
for the mice to collect, in spite
of the cat.

MEW OF THE CAT.

WALLA: EAGER MICE GATHERING UP THE TEA CRUMBS.

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

Timmy Willie longed to be at home
in his peaceful nest in a sunny
bank. The food disagreed with him.
The noise prevented him from
sleeping. In a few days he grew so
thin that Johnny Town-mouse noticed
it, and questioned him. He listened
to Timmy Willie's story and
inquired about the garden...

072 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE

It sounds rather a dull place? What
do you do when it rains?

073 **TIMMY WILLIE**

When it rains, I sit in my little sandy burrow and shell corn and seeds from my Autumn store. I peep out at the throstles and blackbirds on the lawn, and my friend Cock Robin. And when the sun comes out again, you should see my garden and the flowers--roses and pinks and pansies--no noise except the birds and bees, and the lambs in the meadows.

074 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE

There goes that cat again!

When they had taken refuge in the coal-cellar he resumed the conversation;

075 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE (CONT'D)

I confess I am a little disappointed; we have endeavoured to entertain you, Timothy William.

076 **TIMMY WILLIE**

Oh yes, yes, you have been most kind; but I do feel so ill.

077 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE

It may be that your teeth and digestion are unaccustomed to our food; perhaps it might be wiser for you to return in the hamper.

078 **TIMMY WILLIE**

Oh? Oh!

079 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE

Why of course for the matter of that we could have sent you back last week.

080 BEATRIX (V.O.)

Said Johnny rather huffily -

081 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE

Did you not know that the hamper goes back empty on Saturdays?

082 **TIMMY WILLIE**

I had no idea!

083 BEATRIX (V.O.)
So Timmy Willie said good-bye to
his new friends:

084 TIMMY WILLIE
You are always welcome to visit me
in the countryside. Do visit. I'm
sure you'll love it!

085 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE
Very well. I'll visit sometime.

086 TIMMY WILLIE
Just hop in the hamper. Like me!

087 JOHNNY TOWN-MOUSE
Perhaps I will. Go on now. Have a
safe trip!

TIMMY WILLIE HOPS INTO THE HAMPER.

088 BEATRIX
And so Timmy Willie hid in the
hamper with a crumb of cake and a
withered cabbage leaf.

CREAK OF THE WICKER HAMPER BEING PICKED UP.

089 GENTLEMAN MOUSE
Goodbye, Timmy Willie!

090 LADY MOUSE
Come and visit again soon!

091 TIMMY WILLIE
Goodbye. Goodbye!

<<< END

TRAVELING MUSIC IN

8 EXT. THE ROAD

JOLTING. CLATTERING OF THE HORSE'S FEET.

092 BEATRIX (V.O.)
After much jolting, Timmy Willie
was set down safely in his own
garden.

CART ROLLS TO A STOP.

9 EXT. GARDEN

THE HAMPER IS PICKED UP THEN PLOPPED DOWN ON THE
STOOP. TIMMY WILLIE SCAMPERS OUT.