

RAPUNZEL



"O RAPUNZEL, RAPUNZEL!
LET DOWN THINE HAIR."

The Story of Rapunzel

There once lived a man and his wife who had long wished for a child, but in vain. Now there was at the back of their house a little window which overlooked a beautiful garden full of the finest vegetables and flowers; but there was a high wall all round it, and no one ventured into it, for it belonged to a witch of great might, and of whom all the world was afraid.

One day when the wife was standing at the window, and looking into the garden, she saw a bed filled with the finest rampion; and it looked so fresh and green that she began to wish for some; and at length she longed for it greatly. This went on for days, and as she knew she could not get the rampion, she pined away, and grew pale and miserable.

Then the man was uneasy, and asked, "What is the matter, dear wife?"

"Oh," answered she, "I shall die unless I can have some of that rampion to eat that grows in the garden at the back of our house."

The man, who loved her very much, thought to himself, "Rather than lose my wife I will get some rampion, cost what it will."

So in the twilight he climbed over the wall into the witch's garden, plucked hastily a handful of rampion and brought it to his wife. She made a salad of it at once, and ate of it to her heart's content. But she liked it so much, and it tasted so good, that the next day she longed for it thrice as much as she had done before; if she was to have any rest the man must climb over the wall once more.

So he went in the twilight again; and as he was climbing back, he saw, all at once, the witch standing before him, and was terribly frightened, as she cried, with angry eyes, "How dare you climb over into my garden like a thief, and steal my rampion! It shall be the worse for you!"

"Oh," answered he, "be merciful rather than just; I have only done it through necessity; for my wife saw your rampion out of the window, and became possessed with so great a longing that she would have died if she could not have had some to eat."

Then the witch said, "If it is all as you say, you may have as much rampion as you like, on one condition- the child that will come into the world must be given to me. It shall go well with the child, and I will care for it like a mother."

In his distress of mind the man promised everything; and when the time came when the child was born the witch appeared, and, giving the child the name of Rapunzel (which is the same as rampion), she took it away with her.

Rapunzel was the most beautiful child in the world. When she was twelve years old the witch shut her up in a tower in the midst of a wood, and it had neither steps nor door, only a small window above.

When the witch wished to be let in, she would stand below and would cry, "Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your hair!"

Rapunzel had beautiful long hair that shone like gold. When she heard the voice of the witch she would undo the fastening of the upper window, unbind the plaits of her hair, and let it down twenty ells below, and the witch would climb up by it.

After they had lived thus a few years it happened that as the King's son was riding through the wood, he came to the tower; and as he drew near he heard a voice singing so sweetly that he stood still and listened. It was Rapunzel in her loneliness trying to pass away the time with sweet songs. The King's son wished to go in to her, and sought to find a door in the tower, but there was none. So he rode home, but the song had entered into his heart, and every day he went into the wood and listened to it.

Once, as he was standing there under a tree, he saw the witch come up, and listened while she called out, "Oh Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your hair."

Then he saw how Rapunzel let down her long tresses, and how the witch climbed up by them and went in to her, and he said to himself, "Since that is the ladder, I will climb it, and seek my

fortune." And the next day, as soon as it began to grow dusk, he went to the tower and cried, "Oh Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your hair." And she let down her hair, and the King's son climbed up by it.

Rapunzel was greatly terrified when she saw that a man had come in to her, for she had never seen one before; but the King's son began speaking so kindly to her, and told how her singing had entered into his heart, so that he could have no peace until he had seen her herself.



Then Rapunzel forgot her terror, and when he asked her to take him for her husband, and she saw that he was young and beautiful, she thought to herself, "I certainly like him much better than old mother Gothel," and she put her hand into his hand, saying, "I would willingly go with you, but I do not know how I shall get out. When you come, bring each time a silken rope, and I will make a ladder, and when it is quite ready I will get down by it out of the tower, and you shall take me away on your horse." They agreed that he should come to her every evening, as the old woman came in the day-time.

So the witch knew nothing of all this until once Rapunzel said to her unwittingly, "Mother Gothel, how is it that you climb up here so slowly, and the King's son is with me in a moment?"

"O wicked child," cried the witch, "what is this I hear! I thought I had hidden you from all the world, and you have betrayed me!"

In her anger she seized Rapunzel by her beautiful hair, struck her several times with her left hand, and then grasping a pair of shears in her right- snip, snap the beautiful locks lay on the ground. And she was so hard-hearted that she took Rapunzel and put her in a waste and desert place, where she lived in great woe and misery.

The same day on which she took Rapunzel away she went back to the tower in the evening and made fast the severed locks of hair to the window-hasp, and the King's son came and cried, "Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your hair." Then she let the hair down, and the King's son climbed up, but instead of his dearest Rapunzel he found the witch looking at him with wicked, glittering eyes.

"Aha!" cried she, mocking him, "you came for your darling, but the sweet bird sits no longer in the nest, and sings no more; the cat has got her, and will scratch out your eyes as well! Rapunzel is lost to you; you will see her no more."

The King's son was beside himself with grief, and in his agony he sprang from the tower; he escaped with life, but the thorns on which he fell put out his eyes. Then he wandered blind through the wood, eating nothing but roots and berries, and doing nothing but lament and weep for the loss of his dearest wife.

So he wandered several years in misery until at last he came to the desert place where Rapunzel lived with her twin-children that she had borne, a boy and a girl.

At first he heard a voice that he thought he knew, and when he reached the place from which it seemed to come Rapunzel knew him, and fell on his neck and wept.

And when her tears touched his eyes they became clear again, and he could see with them as well as ever.

Then he took her to his kingdom, where he was received with great joy, and there they lived long and happily.

The end



Tangled

Flynn: (Narrating) This is the story of how I died.

Don't worry, this is actually a very fun story and the truth is, it isn't even mine.

This is the story of a girl named Rapunzel and it starts with the sun.

Now, once upon a time, a single drop of sunlight fell from the heavens and from this small drop of sun, grew a magic, golden flower. It had the ability to heal the sick and injured.

Oh, you see that old woman over there? You might want to remember her. She's kind of important.

Well, centuries passed, and a hop skip and a boat ride away there grew a kingdom. The kingdom was ruled by a beloved King and Queen.

And the Queen, (well,) she was about to have a baby. She got sick. Really, sick.

She was running out of time, and that's when people usually start to look for a miracle. Or in this case, a magic golden flower.



Ah, I told you she'd be important. You see, instead of sharing the sun's gift, this woman, Mother Gothel, hoarded its healing power and used it to keep herself young for hundreds of years, and all she had to do was sing a special song.

*Mother Gothel: Flower, gleam and glow
Let your power shine
Make the clock reverse
Bring back what once was mine
What once was mine*

Flynn: (Narrating) All right, you get the gist. She sings to it, she turns young, creepy, right?

Guards: We've found it!



Flynn: (Narrating) The magic of the golden flower healed the queen.

A healthy baby girl, a princess was born, with beautiful golden hair.

I'll give you a hint: that's Rapunzel.

To celebrate her birth, the King and Queen launched a flying lantern into the sky. And for that one moment, everything was perfect.

And then that moment ended.

Mother Gothel: Flower, gleam and glow
Let your power shine
Make the clock re- [gasps at cut hair]

Flynn: (Narrating) Gothel broke into the castle, stole the child and just like that-
gone.

The kingdom searched and searched but they could not find the princess. For deep within the forest, in a hidden tower, Gothel raised the child as her own.

Young Rapunzel:(Heal what has been hurt)
(Change the fate's design)
Save what has been lost
Bring back what once was mine
What once was mine

Flynn: (Narrating) Gothel had found her new magic flower, but this time she was determined to keep it hidden.

Young Rapunzel: Why can't I go outside?

Mother Gothel: The outside world is a dangerous place, filled with horrible, selfish people. You must stay here, where you're safe. Do you understand, flower?

Young Rapunzel: Yes mommy.

Flynn: (Narrating) But the walls of that tower could not hide everything.

Each year, on her birthday, the King and Queen released

*thousands of lanterns into the sky,
in hope that one day, their lost
princess would return.*

[18 years later]

[*Pascal flees window to hide*]

Rapunzel: Ha!

Hmm. Well, I guess Pascal's not
hiding out here...

[*Pascal sniggers. Rapunzel finds it*]

Rapunzel: Gotcha!

That's twenty-two for me. How
about twenty-three out of forty-
five?

[*Pascal frowns*]

Rapunzel: Okay, well, what do you
wanna do?

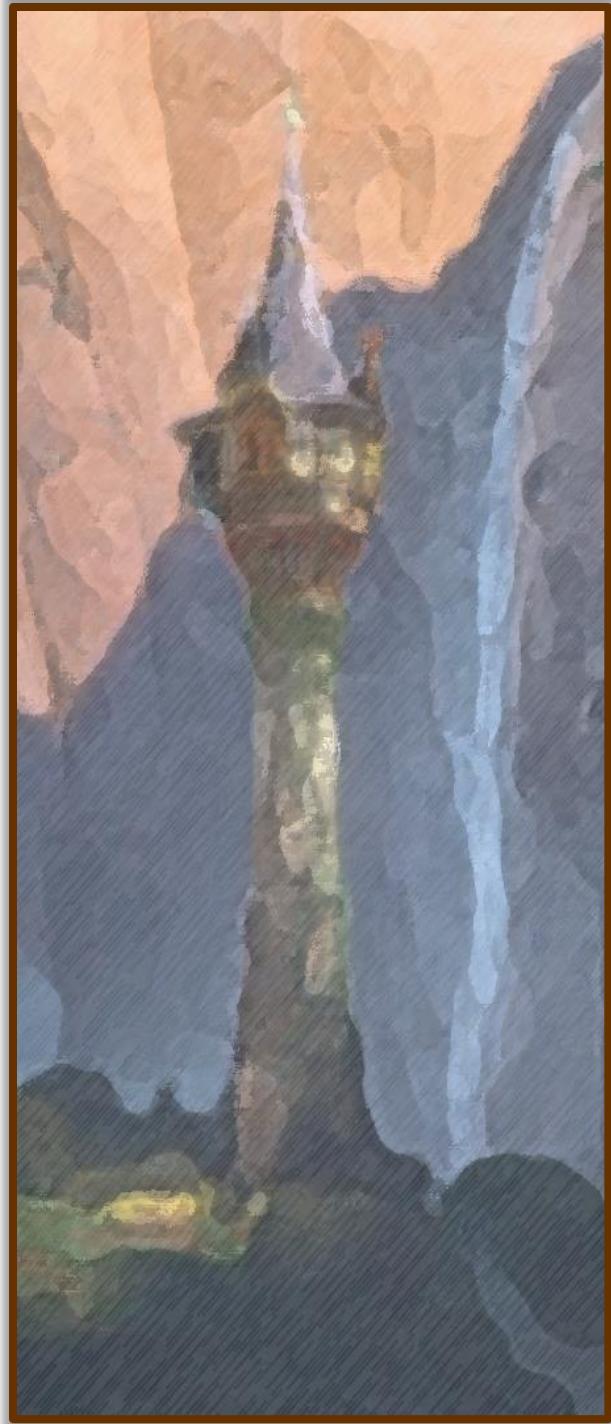
[*Pascal motions to go outside*]

Rapunzel: Yeah, I don't think so. I
like it in here and so do you.

[*Pascal sticks out tongue*]

Rapunzel: Oh come on Pascal, it's not so bad in there...

[*leaves window*]



*Seven a.m., the usual morning lineup
Start up the chores and sweep till the floor's all clean
Polish and wax, do laundry, and mop and shine up
Sweep again, and by then it's, like, seven-fifteen
And so I'll read a book or maybe two or three
I'll add a few new paintings to my gallery
I'll play guitar and knit and cook and basically
Just wonder when will my life begin?*

[paints lights]

*Then after lunch it's puzzles and darts and baking
Papier-mache, a bit of ballet and chess
Pottery and ventriloquy, candle-making
Then I'll stretch, maybe sketch, take a climb, sew a dress!
And I'll re-read the books if I have time to spare
I'll paint the walls some more, I'm sure there's room
somewhere
And then I'll brush and brush and brush and brush my hair
Stuck in the same place I've always been
And I'll keep wondering and wondering and wondering and
wondering
When will my life begin?
[back to window]
Tomorrow night, the lights will appear
Just like they do on my birthday each year
What is it like out there where they glow?
Now that I'm older, Mother might just let me go...*

[At the castle]

Flynn: Wow! I could get used to a view like this.

Sideburns: Rider! C'mon!

Flynn: Hold on. Yup. I'm used to it. Guys I want a castle.

Sideburns: We do this job. You can buy your own castle.

[Stabbington Brothers lower Flynn to steal crown. A guard sneezes]

Flynn: Oh. Hay fever?

Guard: Yea.

[realizes there has been intruder] Huh?

Hey, wait. Hey, wait!

Flynn: Can't you picture me in a castle of my own? Coz I certainly can. All the things we've seen and it's only eight in the morning. Gentlemen this is a very big day!

[In the tower]

Rapunzel: This is it. This is a very big day, Pascal. Hmm-mm. I'm finally gonna do it. I'm gonna ask her.

Mother Gothel: [distant] Rapunzel!

[Rapunzel gasps]

Mother Gothel: *Let down your hair!*

Rapunzel: *It's time. [Pascal straightens up] I know, I know, come on, don't let her see you.*

Mother Gothel: *[distant] Rapunzel, I'm not getting any younger down here.*

Rapunzel: *Coming, mother! [pulls up Mother Gothel]*
Hi. Welcome home, mother.

Mother Gothel: *Uh, Rapunzel! How you manage to do that every single day without fail! It looks absolutely exhausting, darling.*

Rapunzel: *Oh, it's nothing.*

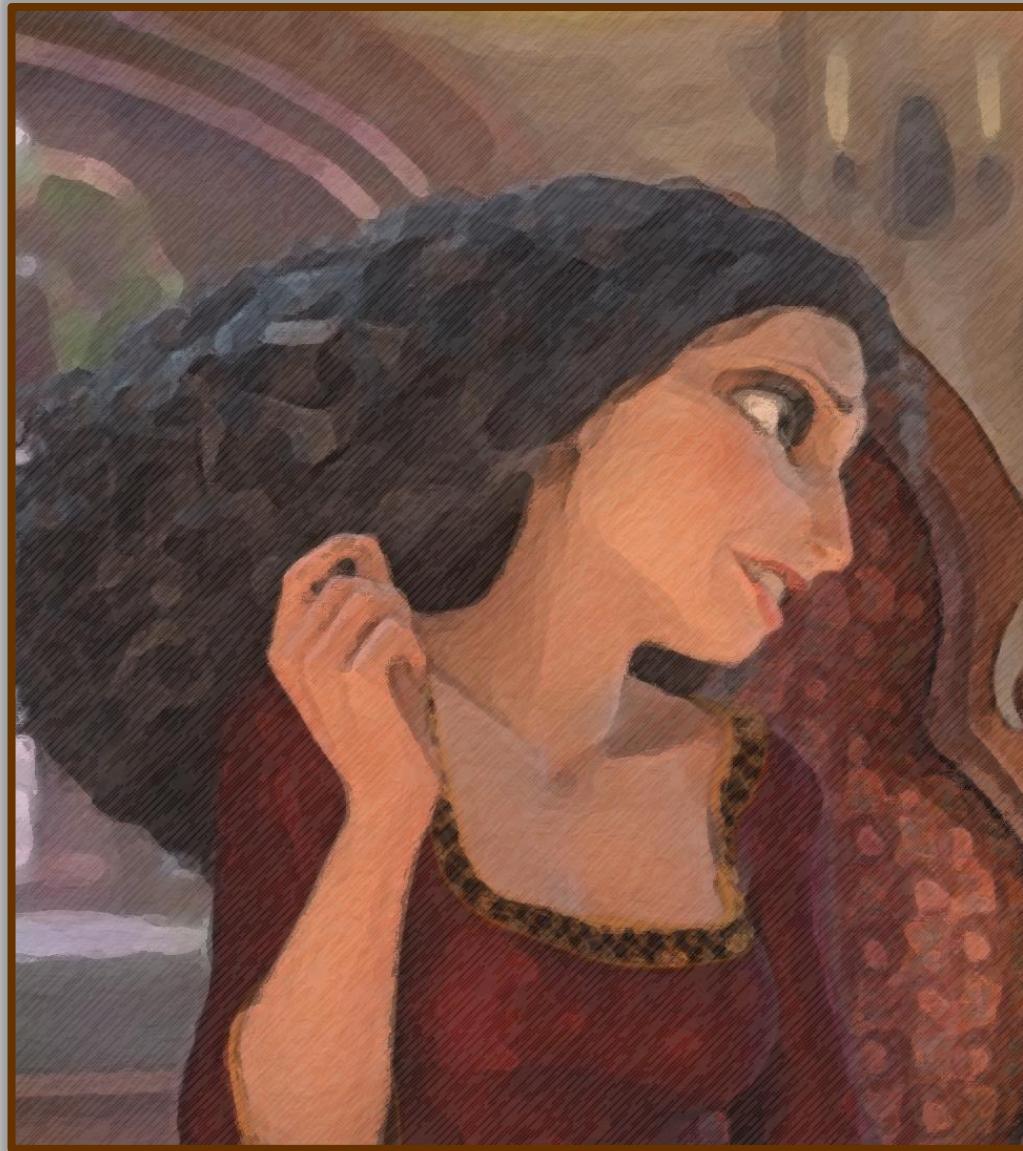
Mother Gothel: *Then I don't know why it takes so long! Ergh, ho-ho-ho-ho, darling, I'm just teasing.*

Rapunzel: *Hmm, he-he-he. Alright, so, mother, as you know, tomorrow is a very big day-*

Mother Gothel: *Rapunzel, look in that mirror. You know what I see? I see a strong, confident, beautiful young lady.*
Oh look, you're here too. Er-ha-ha-ha-ha, I'm just teasing! Stop taking everything so seriously, agh.

Rapunzel: *Okay, so mother, as I was saying, tomorrow-*

Mother Gothel: *Rapunzel, mother's feeling a little run-down. Would you sing for me, dear? That'll do.*



Rapunzel: *Oh! Of course, mother. [setup]
[speedily] Flower, gleam and glow
Let your power shine
Make the clock reverse*

Mother Gothel: -Wait!-

Rapunzel: *Bring back what once was mine*

Mother Gothel: -Wait!-



Rapunzel: Heal what has been hurt
Change the fate's design
[Mother Gothel brushes hair as quickly as possible]

Rapunzel: Save what has been lost
Bring back what once was mine

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel!

Rapunzel: So, mother, earlier I was saying tomorrow's a pretty big day and you didn't really respond, so I'm just gonna tell you, it's my birthday! Uh. Tada!

Mother Gothel: No, no, no, can't be. I distinctly remember: your birthday was last year.

Rapunzel: That's the funny thing about birthdays-they're kind of an annual thing! Uh.

Mother, I'm turning eighteen, and I wanted to ask, uh, what I really want for this birthday...

Actually what I really want for my birth-want for my birth-

Mother Gothel: Okay, Rapunzel, please, stop with the mumbling. You know how I feel about the mumbling-blah-blah-blah, it's very annoying, I'm just teasing, you're adorable, I love you so much, darling. Agh.

[Pascal urges Rapunzel]

Rapunzel: Agh, I want to see the floating lights.

Mother Gothel: Uh-huh. What?

Rapunzel: Oh. Well, I was hoping you would take me to see the floating lights.

Mother Gothel: Oo. You mean the stars.

Rapunzel: That's the thing.

I've charted stars and they're always constant-but these-they appear every year on my birthday, mother-ONLY on my birthday. And I can't help but feel like they're... they're meant

for me.

I need to see them, mother, and not just from my window. In person.

I have to know what they are.

Mother Gothel: You want to go outside? Why, Rapunzel!
Look at you, as fragile as a flower
Still a little sapling, just a sprout
You know why we stay up in this tower

Rapunzel: I know but...

Mother Gothel: That's right, to keep you safe and sound, dear
Guess I always knew this day was coming
Knew that soon you'd want to leave the nest
Soon, but not yet

Rapunzel: But-

Mother Gothel: Shh! Trust me, pet
Mother knows best
[Lights out]

Mother Gothel: Mother knows best

Listen to your mother

Rapunzel: Agh!

Mother Gothel: It's a scary world out there
Mother knows best
One way or another
Something will go wrong, I swear

*Ruffians, thugs, poison ivy, quicksand
Cannibals and snakes... The plague!*

Rapunzel: No!

Mother Gothe!: Yes!

Rapunzel: But-

*Mother Gothe!: Also
large bugs*

Rapunzel: Agh!

*Mother Gothe!: Men
with pointy teeth, and
stop, no more, you'll
just upset me*

*Mother's right here,
mother will protect you*

Darling here's what I suggest

Skip the drama, stay with mama

Mother knows best

Ah, hahahaha...

Mother knows best

Take it from your mumsy

On your own, you won't survive

Sloppy, underdressed, immature, clumsy

Please, they'll eat you up alive

Gullible, naive, positively grubby

Ditzier and a bit, well, hmm vague

Plus, I believe, gettin' kinda chubby

I'm just saying 'cause I wuv you



*Mother understands, mother's here to help you
All I have is one request
Rapunzel?*

Rapunzel: Yes?

Mother Gothel: *Don't ever ask to leave this tower again.*

Rapunzel: Yes, Mother.

Mother Gothel: *Uh, I love you very much, dear.*

Rapunzel: *I love you more.*

Mother Gothel: *I love you most. [kisses Rapunzel's forehead]
Don't forget it, you'll
regret it*

Mother knows best!

Mother Gothel: *Rapunzel!
I'll see you in a bit, my
flower.*

Rapunzel: *I'll be here.*

[In the forest]



Flynn: *Uh, uh... Agh! Oh no. No no no no no no no no no no, this is bad, this is very
very bad, this is really bad... They just can't get my nose right!*

Sideburns: Who cares?

Flynn: Well it's easy for you to say! You guys look amazing.
[Boxed in]

Flynn: Uh, all right, okay, give me a boost, and I'll pull you up.

Sideburns: Give us the satchel first.

Flynn: Uh? I just-I can't believe that after all we've been through together, you don't trust me? Ouch.

Sideburns: Now help us up, pretty boy.

Flynn: Sorry, my hands are full.

Sideburns: What? Rider!

[chase]

Captain of the Guard: Retrieve that satchel at any cost!

Guards: Yes sir!

[Maximus neighs, the other brown horses neigh in reply.
Flynn being chased]

Captain of the Guard: We got him now, Maximus!

[chase, The Captain knocked off, Flynn rides on Maximus]

Flynn: Ya, haha! -Ooh!

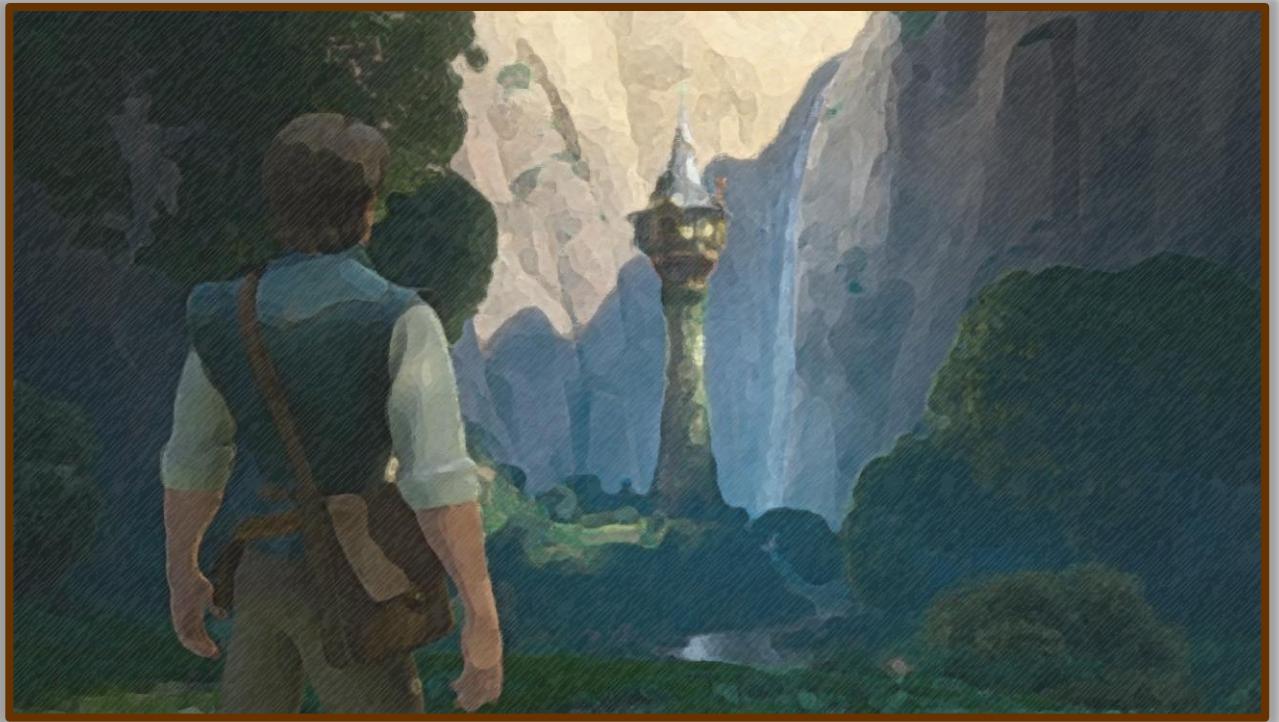
[Maximus comes to abrupt halt, grunts angrily]

Flynn: Ugh! Come on, fleabag, forward!

[Maximus stares at satchel only, to snatch satchel]

Flynn: No!

[Maximus to snatch satchel]



Flynn: *No! Stop it, stop it! Give it to me-give me that!*-
[chase. Flynn gets hold of satchel]

Flynn: *Ha!*
[branch breaks, both fall]

Flynn: *Aghhhhh!* [Maximus neighs in horror]

[Maximus searches for Flynn, Flynn hides & discovers tower,
Maximus neighs in distance, climbs it]

Flynn: [enters tower, pants.] *Alone at last. (((CLANG!!!)))*

Rapunzel: *Agh!* [fearfully hides, approaches. Flynn: no
response]

[Pascal motions head]
[Rapunzel moves Flynn's head.]

[Pascal turns brown at pointy-teeth drawing]

[Rapunzel finds Flynn's teeth straight.]

Rapunzel: Oh. [Flicks Flynn's hair, uncovering his face.

Approaches.]

Flynn: Huh? (((CLANG!!!)))

[After some unsuccessful attempts, Rapunzel eventually hides Flynn in closet, shutting it with a chair]

Rapunzel: Okay, okay, okay, I've got a person in my closet.

I've got a person in my closet.

I've got a person in my closet! Haha! Uh!

Too weak to handle myself out there, huh, mother? Well...

hmm-hmm...tell that to my frying pan- [accidentally hits herself with pan]

[discovers satchel & crown] Huh?

[Rapunzel takes out crown. Rapunzel hangs on forearm,
Pascal shakes head]

[Rapunzel uses as magnifying lens, Pascal shakes head]

[Rapunzel wears crown, Pascal astonished before disapproval]

Mother Gothel: [distant] Rapunzel!

Rapunzel: [gasps] Oh!

Mother Gothel: [distant] Let down your hair!

Rapunzel: One moment, mother!

Mother Gothel: [distant] I have a big surprise!

Rapunzel: Uh, I do too!

Mother Gothel: Oo, I bet my surprise is bigger!

Rapunzel: I seriously doubt it. [pulls up mother]

Mother Gothel: I brought back parsnips. I'm going to make hazelnut soup for dinner, your favorite-surprise!

Rapunzel: Well mother, there's something I want to tell you.

Mother Gothel: Oh Rapunzel, you know I hate leaving you after a fight especially when I've done absolutely nothing wrong.

Rapunzel: Okay, I've been thinking a lot about what you've said earlier (and)...

Mother Gothel: I hope you're not still talking about the stars.

Rapunzel: 'Floating Lights', and, yes, I'm leading up to that, and...

Mother Gothel: Because I really thought we dropped the issue, sweetheart.

Rapunzel: No, mother, I'm just saying, you think I'm not strong enough to handle myself out there.

Mother Gothel: Oh darling, I know you're not strong enough to handle yourself out there.

Rapunzel: But if you just-

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel, we're done talking about this-

Rapunzel: Trust me-

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel-

Rapunzel: I know what I'm saying- [puts hand on chair]

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel-

Rapunzel: Oh, come on-

Mother Gothel: Enough of the lights, Rapunzel! You are not leaving this tower!

Ever!

[Rapunzel lifts her hand off the chair.]

Mother Gothel: Ugh, great. Now I'm the bad guy.

[Rapunzel sees her painting of the lights, then at her closet.]

Rapunzel: All I was gonna say, mother, is that, I know what I want for my birthday now.

Mother Gothel: And what is that?

Rapunzel: New paint. The paint made from the white shells you once brought me.

Mother Gothel: Well, that is a very long trip, Rapunzel. Almost three days' time.

Rapunzel: I just thought it was a better idea than... stars.

Mother Gothel: Ugh.

You're sure you'll be all right on your own?

Rapunzel: I know I'm safe as long as I'm here.

Mother Gothel: [kisses Rapunzel]
I'll be back in three days' time.
I love you very much, dear.

Rapunzel: *I love you more.*

Mother Gothel: *I love you most.*

[As soon as Mother Gothel vanishes, Rapunzel rushes back to her closet]

Rapunzel: [deep breath] Okay.

[opens closet, Flynn falls out]

Uh?

[examines Flynn]

Hmm.

[Rapunzel pulls chair. Pascal wakes up Flynn.]

Flynn: Agh! Huh? Uh? [struggles] Is this hair?

Rapunzel: Struggling... struggling is pointless.

Flynn: Huh?

Rapunzel: *I know why you're here, and I'm not afraid of you.*

Flynn: What?

[Rapunzel emerges]

Rapunzel: Who are you? And how did you find me?

Flynn: Aha.

Rapunzel: Who are you, and how did you find me?

Flynn: Mm-hm. I know not who you are, nor how I came to find you, but may I just say...

Hi. How ya doin'? The name's Flynn Rider. How's your day goin'? Huh?

Rapunzel: Ugh!

Who else knows my location, Flynn Rider?

Flynn: All right, blondie-

Rapunzel: Rapunzel.

Flynn: Gesundheit. Here's the deal.

I was in a situation, gallivanting through the forest. I came across your tower and... ho, oh no... where is my satchel?

Rapunzel: I've hidden it, somewhere you'll never find it.

Flynn: It's in that pot, isn't it? (((CLANG!!)))



Flynn: Er, uh. Huh? [realizes Pascal's tongue stuck in his ear]
Yike! [shakes off Pascal] Would you stop that?

Rapunzel: Now it's hidden where you'll never find it.
So, what do you want with my hair? To cut it?

Flynn: What?

Rapunzel: Sell it?

Flynn: No! Listen, the only thing I want to do with your hair is
to get
out of it. Literally.

Rapunzel: Yi. Wait. You don't want my hair?

Flynn: Why on earth would I want your hair? Look, I was
being chased, I
saw a tower, I climbed it, end of story.

Rapunzel: You're... telling the truth?

Flynn: Yes.

[Pascal distrusts]

Rapunzel: I know, I need someone to take me.
[Pascal motions]

Rapunzel: I think he's telling the truth, too.
[Pascal motions]

Rapunzel: (He) doesn't have fangs, but what choice do I have?
[Flynn struggles]

Rapunzel: Huh. Okay, Flynn Rider, I'm prepared to offer you a deal.

Flynn: Deal?

Rapunzel: Look this way.

[Flynn collapses with chair]

Rapunzel: Do you know what these are?

Flynn: You mean the lantern thing they do for the princess?

Rapunzel: Lanterns. I knew they weren't stars.

Well, tomorrow evening they will light the night sky with these lanterns.

You will act as my guide, take me to these lanterns, and return me home safely. Then, and only then, will I return your satchel to you. That is my deal.

Flynn: Yeah. No can do. Unfortunately, the kingdom and I aren't exactly 'simpatico' at the moment. So I won't be taking you anywhere.

[Pascal: get tough. Rapunzel pulls Flynn up]

Rapunzel: Something brought you here, Flynn Rider. Call it what you will: fate, destiny...

Flynn: A horse.

Rapunzel: So I have made the decision to trust you.

Flynn: A horrible decision, really.

Rapunzel: But trust me when I tell you this.

[Rapunzel tugs hair, Flynn falls forward]

Flynn: Ugh!

[Rapunzel catches chair]

Rapunzel: You can tear this tower apart brick by brick, but without my help, you will never find your precious satchel.

Flynn: Hmm-mm. Let me just get this straight. I take you to see the lanterns, bring you back home, and you'll give me back my satchel?

Rapunzel: I promise.

[Flynn in disbelief]

Rapunzel: And when I promise something, I never ever break that promise.

[Flynn in disbelief]

Rapunzel: Ever.

[Pascal nods. Flynn looking at Pascal, then looks at Rapunzel]

Flynn: All right, listen, I didn't want to have to do this, but you leave me no choice. Here comes the 'smoulder'.

[Rapunzel & Pascal: stern look]

This is kind of an off day for me. This doesn't normally happen.

... Fine, I'll take you to see the lanterns!

Rapunzel: Really?

[Rapunzel lets go of the chair and Flynn falls face-first to the

*floor]
Oops.*

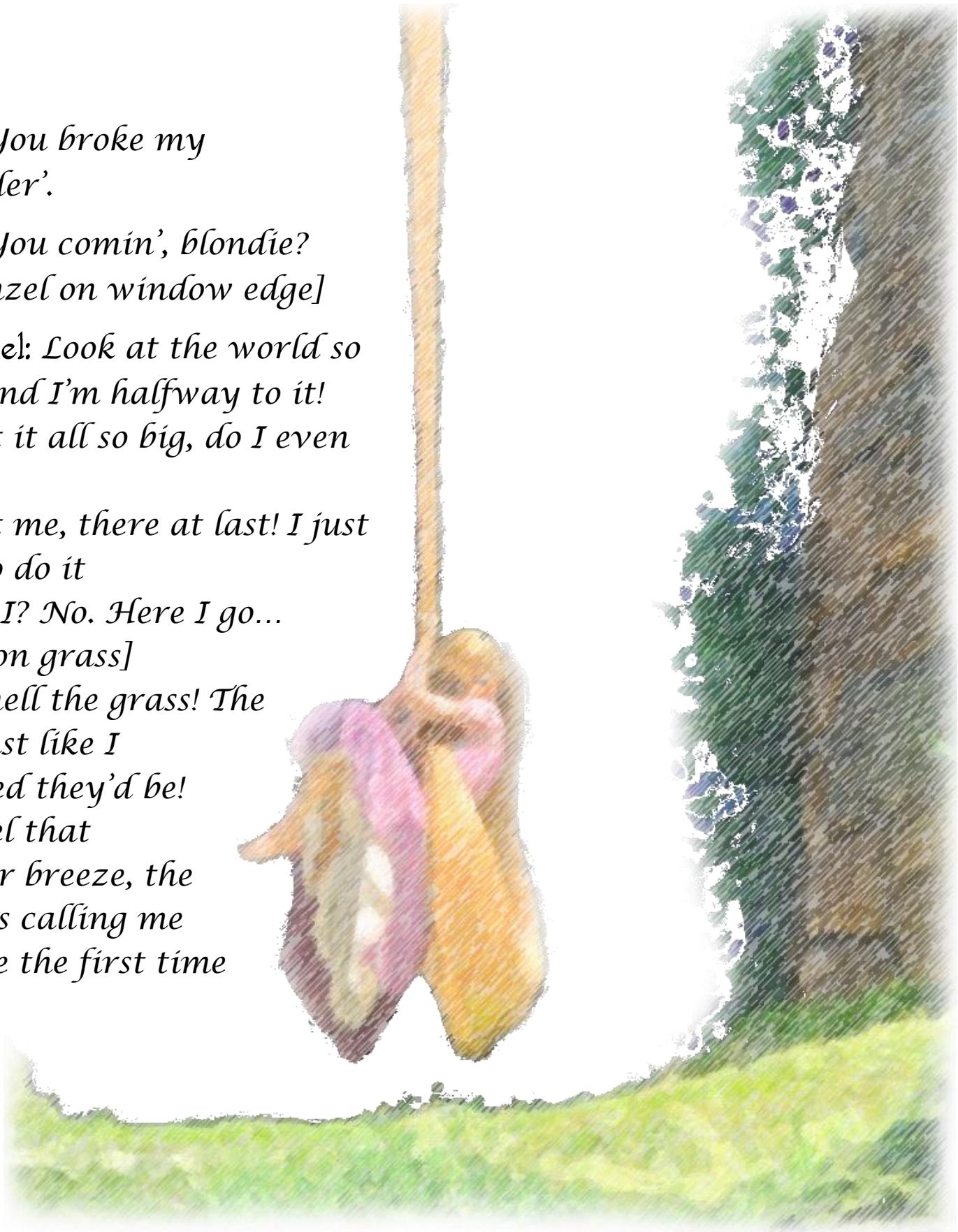
*Flynn: You broke my
'smoulder'.*

*Flynn: You comin', blondie?
[Rapunzel on window edge]*

*Rapunzel: Look at the world so
close, and I'm halfway to it!
Look at it all so big, do I even
dare?*

*Look at me, there at last! I just
have to do it
Should I? No. Here I go...*

*[lands on grass]
Just smell the grass! The
dirt! Just like I
dreamed they'd be!
Just feel that
summer breeze, the
way it's calling me
For like the first time
ever,
I'm*



completely free!

*I could go running, and racing, and dancing, and chasing
And leaping, and bounding, hair flying, heart pounding
And splashing, and reeling, and finally feeling
That's when my life begins!*

[birds chirping]

I can't believe I did this.

I can't believe I did this.

I can't believe I did this! Haha.

Mother would be so furious.

*That's okay! I mean, what she doesn't know won't kill her,
right?*

Oh my gosh, this would kill her.

This is so fun!

I am a horrible daughter. I'm going back.

I am never going back! Woo-hoo!

I am a despicable human being.

Woo-hoo! Best. Day. Ever!

[sobs]

Flynn: *Hmm-mm-m.*

*You know, I can't help but notice you seem a little at war with
yourself here.*

Rapunzel: *[sniff] What?*

Flynn: *Now, I'm only picking up bits and pieces, of course.
Overprotective mother, forbidden road trip. I mean, this is
serious stuff. But let me ease your conscience.*

This is part of growing up. A little rebellion, a little adventure—that's good, healthy even!

Rapunzel: *You think?*

Flynn: *I know. You're way over-thinking this, trust me. Does your mother deserve it? No. Would this break her heart and crush her soul? Of course. But you just got to do it.*

Rapunzel: *'Break her heart?'*

Flynn: *In half.*

Rapunzel: *'Crush her soul?'*

Flynn: *[squeezes grape] Like a grape.*

Rapunzel: *She would be heartbroken, you're right.*

Flynn: *I am, aren't I? Oh bother.*

All right, I can't believe I'm saying this, but I'm letting you out of the deal.

Rapunzel: *What?*

Flynn: *That's right. But don't thank me. Let's just turn around and get you home (/find your pan)-and your frog-I get back my satchel, you get back a mother-daughter relationship based on mutual trust and voila! We part ways as unlikely friends.*

Rapunzel: *No! I am seeing those lanterns-*

Flynn: *Oh come on! What is it going to take to get my satchel back?*

Rapunzel: *I will use this.*

[*Ruffling sound in nearby thicket*]

Rapunzel: [*gasp*] *Is it ruffians? Thugs? Have they come for me?*

[*A rabbit hops out*]

Flynn: *Stay calm. It can probably smell fear.*

Rapunzel: *Oh, huh, sorry. Guess I'm just a little bit... jumpy.*

Flynn: *Probably be best if we avoid ruffians and thugs, though.*

Rapunzel: *Uh-huh, yeah, that'd probably be best.*

Flynn: [*pause*] *Are you hungry? I know a great place for lunch.*

Rapunzel: *Oh.*

Where?

Flynn: *Oh don't you worry. You'll know it when you smell it.*

[*In the forest*]

[*Maximus searches for Flynn, encounters Mother Gothel*]

Mother Gothel: *Huh!*

[*Maximus frustrated*]

Mother Gothel: *Uh, a Palace horse. Where's your rider?*

Rapunzel.

Rapunzel!

[*Maximus puzzled, Mother Gothel runs to tower*]

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel, let down your hair!

[No response]

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel?

[climbs hidden stairway to tower]

Rapunzel?

[searches the tower for Rapunzel but failed]

Rapunzel!

[finds satchel, crown, poster of Flynn. Wields knife]

[Arriving at the Snuggly Duckling]

Flynn: I know it's around here, somewhere.

Ah, there it is, the Snuggly Duckling.

Don't worry, very quaint place, perfect for you. Don't want you scaring and giving up on this whole endeavor now do we?

Rapunzel: Well, I do like ducklings.

Flynn: YAY!

[opens pub door]

Flynn: Garcon, your finest table please!

[Rapunzel gasps]

Flynn: You smell that? Take a deep breath through the nose.

[sniff] Really let that seep in.

Rapunzel: Agh!

Flynn: *What are you getting? Because to me, ...*

Rapunzel: *Agh!*

Flynn: *... that's part man-smell, and the other part is really bad man-smell. I don't know why, but overall [Pascal hides] it just smells like the color brown. Your thoughts?*

[Rapunzel gasps, runs with hair]

Thug: *That's a lot of hair.*

Flynn: *She's growing it out. Is that blood in your moustache?*

Goldie, look at this. Look at all the blood in his moustache.

That, sir, that's a lot of blood.

Hey, you don't look so good, blondie. Maybe we should get you a home. Call it a day.

Probably be better off. This is a five star joint after all, and if you can't handle this place, well, maybe you should be back in your tower.

[Rapunzel gasps. Pub door shuts]

Vlad: *Is this you?*

[Flynn moves aside Vlad's finger on poster]

Flynn: *Aw. Now they're just being mean.*

Hook: *Ho, ho, it's him all right. Greno, go find some guards! That reward's going to buy me a new hook.*

Attila: *I could use the money.*

Vlad: *What about me? I'm broke.*

[clamor]

Rapunzel: Please, stop!

Flynn: We can work this out.

Rapunzel: Please, leave him alone!

Flynn: Gentlemen, please!

Rapunzel: Give me back my guide!

Ruffians!

Flynn: [struggles] Not the nose, not the nose, not the nose!

Rapunzel: Put him down!

[Silence. Hook turns to her]

Rapunzel: Whoa! Okay, I don't know where I am, and I need him to take me to see the lanterns because I've been dreaming about them my entire life! Find your humanity! Haven't any of you ever had a dream?

[Hook approaches Rapunzel threateningly, but stops just in front of her]

Hook: I had a dream... once.

[swings his axe over a boy, who then plays the accordion]

Hook: I'm malicious, mean and scary

My sneer could curdle dairy

And violence-wise, my hands are not the cleanest

But despite my evil look

And my temper and my hook

I've always yearned to be a concert pianist

[climbs stage]



*Can'tcha see me on the stage performin' Mozart?
Tickling the ivories 'til they gleam?
yep, I'd rather be called deadly
For my killer show-tune medley
-Thank you!
'Cause way down deep inside I've got a dream
Thugs: He's got a dream! He's got a dream!
Hook: See, I ain't as cruel and vicious as I seem!
Though I do like breaking femurs, you can count me with the
dreamers
Like everybody else, I've got a dream!*

[Mother Gothel arrives]

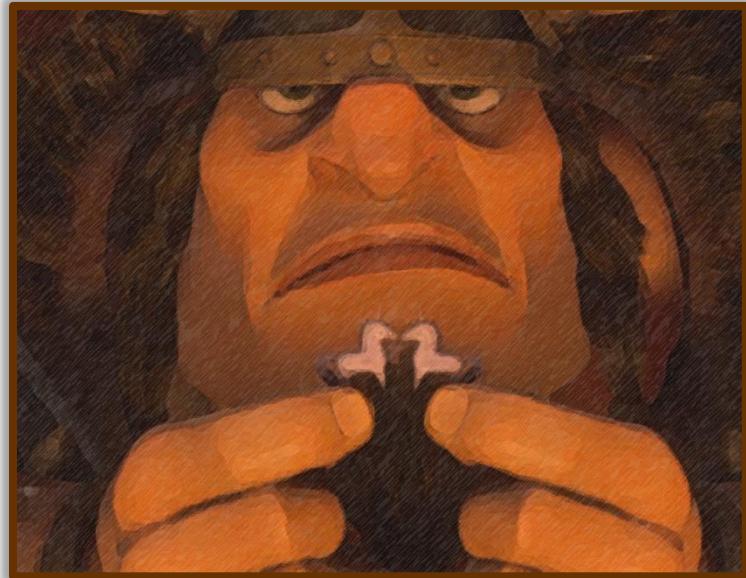
*Big: I've got scars and lumps and bruises
Plus something here that oozes
And let's not even mention my complexion
But despite my extra toes
And my goiter and my nose
I really want to make a love connection
[in a boat with Shorty]
Can't you see me with a special little lady
Rowing in a rowboat down the stream?
Though I'm one disgusting blighter, I'm a lover, not a fighter
'Cause way down deep
inside I've got a dream!
[swings Shorty]
I've got a dream!*

Thugs: He's got a dream!

Big: I've got a dream!

*Thugs: He's got a dream!
And I know one day
romance will reign
supreme!
Though my face leaves people screaming
There's a child behind it dreaming
Like everybody else, I've got a dream*

*Thugs: Tor would like to quit and be a florist
Gunther does interior design*





*Ulf is into mime, Attila's cupcakes are sublime
Bruiser knits, Killer sews, Fang does little puppet shows*

Hook: And Vladimir collects ceramic unicorns
[to Flynn] What about you?

Flynn: I'm sorry, me?

Big: What's your dream?

Flynn: No, no, no. Sorry boys, I don't sing.

[Swords point at Flynn]

I have dreams, like you, no, really
Just much less touchy-feely
They mainly happen somewhere warm and sunny
On an island that I own, tanned and rested and alone
Surrounded by enormous piles of money
[Thugs throw Flynn up in the air]

Rapunzel: I've got a dream!

Thugs: She's got a dream!

Rapunzel: I've got a dream!

Thugs: She's got a dream!

Rapunzel: I just want to see the floating lanterns gleam!

Thugs: Yeahh!

Rapunzel: And with every passing hour

[Mother Gothel sees Rapunzel]

Rapunzel: I'm so glad I left my tower
Like all you lovely folks, I've got a dream

Thugs: She's got a dream! He's got a dream!

They've got a dream! We've got a dream!

So our differences ain't really that extreme-we're one big team-

Call us brutal, sick

Hook: Sadistic

Big And grotesquely optimistic

Thugs: 'Cause way down deep inside we've got a dream!

Hook: I've got a dream!

Big: I've got a dream!

Thug Chorus: I've got a dream! I've got a dream! I've got a dream!

Rapunzel: I've got a dream!

Thug: Whoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

All: Yes way down deep inside, I've got a dream!
Yeah! [cheer]

Greno: I found the guards.

[Flynn pulls Rapunzel away]

Captain of the Guard: Where's Rider? Where is he?
I know he's in here somewhere.

Find him, turn the place upside down if you have to!

[Flynn: on seeing his former accomplices, gasps. Hook takes Flynn & Rapunzel to hidden passage]

Hook: Go, live your dream.

Flynn: I will.

Hook: Your dream stinks. I was talking to her.

Rapunzel: Thanks for everything. [kisses]

Vlad: I believe this is the man you're looking for.

Shorty: You got me.

Guard: Sir, there's no sign of Rider.

[Neigh outside. Maximus opens pub door]

Captain of the Guard: Maximus.

[Maximus sniffs, neighs at hidden tunnel]

Guard: What's he doing?

[The Captain shakes head. Maximus frustrated, opens up passage]

Captain of the Guard: A passage. C'mon men, let's go! Conslí, make sure those boys don't get away!

[Guard points at Stabbington Brothers. Stabbington Brothers hits him to floor]

Sideburns: Play it safe. We'll go get the crown. Mmm.

Shorty: I got a dream, I got some dream, I... Oooooh, somebody get me a glass, coz I just found me a tall drink of water.

Mother Gothel: Oh, stop it you big lug. A-ha-ha-ha-ha. Where's that tunnel led out?

Shorty: Knife!

[In an underground tunnel]

Flynn: Well, I've got to say, didn't know you had that in you back there. That was pretty impressive.

Rapunzel: I know! I know.

So, Flynn, where're you from?

Flynn: Whoo-oo! Sorry, blondie, I don't do back-story. However I am becoming very interested in yours. Now I, I know I'm not supposed to mention the hair.

Rapunzel: Nope.

Lynn: Or the mother.

Rapunzel: Ah, ah.

Flynn: Frankly I'm too scared to ask about the frog.

Rapunzel: Chameleon.

Flynn: Nuance. Here's my question (though,): if you want to see the lanterns so badly, why haven't you gone before?

Rapunzel: Uh. Huh, well... uh, Flynn... Flynn...

Captain of the Guard: Rider!

Flynn: Run!

[Flynn & Rapunzel run, appearing at cliff at end of tunnel.
The Stabbington Brothers appear.]

Rapunzel: Who's that?

Flynn: They don't like me.

[The palace guards appear.]

Rapunzel: Who's that?

Flynn: They don't like me either.

[Maximus appears.]

Rapunzel: Who's that?!

Flynn: Let's just assume for the moment that everyone in here doesn't like me!

Rapunzel: Here!

[Rapunzel swings herself to nearby rock]

Captain of the Guard: I've waited a long time for this.

[Flynn smacks all guards with frying pan]

Flynn: *Oh mama, I have got to get me one of these!*
[Maximus draws sword]

Flynn: *Ha!*

[Flynn uses the pan to fight Maximus with the sword in his mouth]

Flynn: *You should know that this is the strangest thing I've ever done!*

[Maximus flicks frying pan out of Flynn's hands]

Flynn: *How 'bout two out of three?*

Rapunzel: *Flynn!*

[Rapunzel wraps hair around Flynn's hand, pulls him, Maximus astonished]

Rapunzel: *Flynn, look out!*

Flynn: *Whoa, whoa...*

Rapunzel: *Ngth!*

[Stabbington Brothers miss Flynn]

Flynn: *Ha! You should see your faces because you look... [hits plank] ridiculous.*

[Maximus hits plank on dam to get to Rapunzel]

Flynn: *Come on, blondie.*

Jump.

[Just before Maximus could catch her hair, Rapunzel reaches ground. Flynn & Rapunzel escape to cave]

Rapunzel: [just before they were closed in the cave] Aghhhhh!
[Flynn picks up frying pan. Flynn & Rapunzel run to higher ground in cave. Flynn dives and surfaces several times]

Flynn: It's no use.

I can't see anything.

[Rapunzel dives, Flynn pulls her up]

Flynn: Hey, there's no point. It's pitch-black down there.

Rapunzel: This is all my fault. She was right, I never should have done this.

[sobs] I'm so... I'm so sorry, Flynn. [sobs]

Lynn: Eugene.

Rapunzel: What?

Flynn: My real name is Eugene Fitzherbert.

Someone might as well know.

Rapunzel: Hmm.

I have magic hair that glows when I sing.

Flynn: What?

Rapunzel: I have magic hair that glows when I sing! Flower gleam and glow, let your power shine...

Flynn: [underwater, as Rapunzel's hair glows] Whoa!

[Flynn & Rapunzel swim to remove the rocks and they escape]

[Both cough after surfacing]

Rapunzel: We made it.



Flynn: *Her hair glows.*

Rapunzel: *I'm alive. I'm alive!*

Flynn: *I didn't see that coming.*

Rapunzel: *Eugene.*

Flynn: *Her hair actually glows.*

Rapunzel: *Eugene.*

Flynn: *Why does her hair glow?*

Rapunzel: *Eugene!*

Flynn: *What?*

Rapunzel: *It doesn't just glow.*

Flynn: *Why is he [Pascal] smiling at me?*

[Coming out of the Snuggly Duckling hidden tunnel in the forest]

Sideburns: *I'll kill 'im. I'll kill that Rider!*

*We'll cut him off at the kingdom, and get back the crown.
C'mon!*

Mother Gothel: *Boys!*

[Stabbington Brothers turn to Mother Gothel]

Mother Gothel: *Perhaps you want to stop acting like wild dogs
chasing their tails and think for a moment.*

*[Mother Gothel holding satchel. Stabbington Brothers draw
swords]*

Mother Gothel: *Oh-ho, please, there's no need for that.*

*[Mother Gothel tosses satchel at Stabbington Brothers.
Stabbington Brothers find crown]*

Mother Gothel: *Well, if that's all that you desire then be on
your way. I was going to offer you something worth one
thousand crowns, would have made you rich beyond belief
and that wasn't even the best part, hoho, oh well,
c'est la vie. Enjoy your crown.*

Sideburns: *What's the best part?*

Mother Gothel: *It comes with revenge on Flynn Rider.*



[At the river]

Flynn: So you're being strangely cryptic as you wrap your magic hair around my injured hand.

Agh!

Rapunzel: Sorry. [sigh] Just don't... don't freak out.

[sigh]



*Flower, gleam and glow
Let your power shine
Make the clock reverse
Bring back what once
was mine*

*[Pascal: Look at your
hand]*

*Heal what has been
hurt*

*Change the fate's design
Save what has been lost
Bring back what once
was mine*

*[Pascal: This is how it
works.]*

What once was mine

Flynn: [gasps in horror]

*Rapunzel: (Please) don't
freak out!*

[Flynn mouth wide open, Rapunzel: ... please.]

*Flynn: Arrrr. I'm-not-freaking-out-are-you-freaking-out-no-I'm-
just-very-interested-in-your-hair-and-the-magical-qualities-
that-it-posesses-how long has it been doing that exactly?*

Rapunzel: Uh, forever, I guess.

*Mother says when I was a baby, people tried to cut it. They
wanted to take it for themselves. But, once it's cut, it turns*

brown and loses its power. A gift like that, it has to be protected. That's why mother never let me... [sigh] That's why I never left the... hmm.

Flynn: ... You never left that tower.

[Rapunzel puzzled]

And you're still gonna go back?

Rapunzel: No! Yes. Ugh! It's complicated.

Hah. So, Eugene Fitzherbert, huh?

Flynn: Uh, yeah. Well. I'll spare you the sob story of poor orphan Eugene Fitzherbert, it's a little bit of a... that's a little bit of a downer.

[Rapunzel gets close to Flynn: I want to know more.]

Flynn: Huh.

There was this book, a book I used to read every night to all the younger kids - 'The Tales of Flynnigan Rider'.

Swashbuckling rogue, richest man alive, not bad with the ladies, either. Not that he would to brag about it, of course.

Rapunzel: Hmm. Was he a thief too?

Flynn: Uh... well, no. Actually, he had enough money to do anything that he wanted to do. He could go anywhere that he wanted to go. And, and, and for a kid with nothing, I don't know, I... Just seemed like a better option.

Rapunzel: Hmm.

Flynn: You can't tell anyone about this, okay? It could ruin my whole reputation.

Rapunzel: Ah. We wouldn't want that.

Flynn: Well, a fake reputation is all a man has.

Rapunzel: Hmm, hmm, hmm-

Flynn: Huh.

Rapunzel: Hmm hmm.

Flynn: Ahem. Well, I should, um... I, I should... I should get some more firewood.

Rapunzel: Hey.

For the record, I like Eugene Fitzherbert much better than Flynn Rider.

Flynn: Well, then you'd be the first... but thank you.

Rapunzel: [smiles] Hmm.

Mother Gothel: Well! I thought he'd never leave!

Rapunzel: Mother!

Mother Gothel: Hello dear.

Rapunzel: But I, I, I, I don't, uh... How did you find me?

Mother Gothel: Oh, it was easy really. I just listened to the sound of complete and utter betrayal and followed that.

Rapunzel: [sigh] Mother...

Mother Gothel: We're going home, Rapunzel. Now.

Rapunzel: You, you don't understand. I've been on this incredible journey and I've seen and learned so much. I even met someone.

Mother Gothel: Yes, the wanted thief, I'm so proud. Come on, Rapunzel.

Rapunzel: Mother, wait. I think...
I think he likes me.

Mother Gothel: Likes you? Please, Rapunzel, that's demented.

Rapunzel: But mother, I...

Mother Gothel: This is why you never should have left
[Rapunzel sighs]

Dear, this whole romance that you've invented
Just proves you're too naive to be here

Why would he like you? Come on now, really.

Look at you! You think that he's impressed?

Don't be a dummy, come with mummy

Mother-

Rapunzel: No!

Mother Gothel: No?! Oh. I see how it is.

Rapunzel knows best

Rapunzel's so mature now

Such a clever grown-up miss

Rapunzel knows best

Fine, if you're so sure now



Go ahead, then give him this! [satchel]

Rapunzel: How did you...?

Mother Gothel: This [crown] is why he's here!

Don't let him deceive you!

Give it to him, watch, you'll see!

Rapunzel: I will!

Mother Gothel: Trust me, my dear

That's how fast he'll leave you

I won't say I told you so!

No, Rapunzel knows best!

So if he's such a dreamboat

Go and put him to the test

Rapunzel: Mother, wait-

Mother Gothel: If he's lying, don't come crying,

'Mother knows best'! [vanishes]

[Rapunzel looks at crown]

Flynn: So...

[Rapunzel gasps]

Flynn: Hey uh... can I ask you something? Is there any chance that I'm gonna get super strength in my hand because I'm not gonna lie. That would be stupendous.

[on seeing Rapunzel] Hey, you all right?

Rapunzel: Oh! Sorry, yes. Just, em, lost in thought, I guess.

Flynn: I mean because here's the thing. Superhuman good looks, I've always had them-born with it, but superhuman strength? Can you imagine the possibilities of this...?

Mother Gothel: *[to Stabbington Brothers] Patience boys. All good things to those who wait.*

[Morning has come and Flynn is sleeping]

[Maximus locates Flynn]

Flynn: Zzz.

[Sweat drops on Flynn]

Flynn: Uh-uh?

[Maximus angry]

Flynn: Well, I hope you're here to apologize.

Aghhh...!

[Maximus drags Flynn away]

No, no, no, put me down! Let me go! Let-me-go-!

Rapunzel: Release-him-

[Maximus shakes Flynn from side to side, Rapunzel pulls Flynn away, Maximus with Flynn's boot, runs to confront Rapunzel]

Rapunzel: Whoa, whoa whoa whoa whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Easy, boy, easy! Settle down! Whoa, whoa! Easy, boy, easy. Easy.

[Maximus stops]

Rapunzel: That's it.

[Pascal atop Rapunzel's head: Put down.]

Rapunzel: Now sit.

[Maximus assumes sitting position]

Rapunzel: Sit!

[Maximus sits like a dog]

Flynn: What?

Rapunzel: Now drop the boot.

[Maximus stops]

Rapunzel: Drop it!

[Maximus drops Flynn's boot]

Rapunzel: Aww, you are such a good boy! Yes you are. Ho-ho.
[Maximus wags tail]

Rapunzel: You're all tired from chasing the bad man all over
the place?

[Maximus nods]

Flynn: Excuse me?

Rapunzel: Nobody
appreciates you, do
they?

[Maximus grunts]

Rapunzel: Do they?

[Maximus grunts]

Flynn: Oh come on, he's
a bad horse!

Rapunzel: Oh, he's
nothing but a big
sweetheart!

[Maximus neighs delightedly]

Rapunzel: Isn't that right? Maximus?

Flynn: You've got to be kidding me.

Rapunzel: Look. Today is kind of the biggest day of my life, and
the thing is, I need you not to get him arrested.

[Maximus grunts]



Rapunzel: Just for twenty-four hours and then you can chase each other to your heart's content, okay?

[Flynn sighs, stretches out his hand. Maximus turns away defiantly]

Rapunzel: And it's also my birthday. Just so you know.

[Maximus reluctantly agrees. Rapunzel hears distant bells, walks away; Maximus hits Flynn in chest]

Flynn: Oom!

[Maximus neighs delightedly]

[Rapunzel is walking into the castle town]

[Rapunzel's mouth: 'wow'. Flynn & Maximus get into fight, Pascal: behave, then Flynn & Maximus simply beat each other once. Rapunzel enters city but bumps into animals and people because her hair was stuck.]

Rapunzel: Oh, oh, sorry!

[Flynn collects hair, Maximus gallops to catch up. Flynn whistles to a group of little girls, who then braid Rapunzel's hair for her.]

Rapunzel: Thank you!

[Marketplace, Rapunzel buys two pieces of fruit, but runs on quickly and the two pieces of fruit falls upon the stall owner's

hands. Flynn buys food, Rapunzel sees mosaic of the King and Queen and the lost baby princess.]

Girl: It's for the lost princess.



[Rapunzel looks closely. The princess had golden hair and green eyes like her. Dancing, and the whole day with Flynn. Flynn & Rapunzel finally rejoin at end of dance]

Citizen: To the boats!

[Flynn & Rapunzel separate]

[Flynn rows gondola with Rapunzel and Pascal.]

Flynn: Hey Max!

[Flynn tosses a bag of apples at Maximus. Maximus turns his nose away]

What? I bought them.

[Maximus eats two apples]

Most of them.

[Maximus stops eating]

Rapunzel: *Where are we going?*

Flynn: *Well, best day of your life, I figured you should have a decent seat.*

Rapunzel: *Hmm.*

Flynn: *You okay?*

Rapunzel: *I'm terrified.*

Flynn: *Why?*

Rapunzel: *I've been looking out a window for eighteen years, dreaming about what it might feel like when those lights rise in the sky.*

What if it's not everything I dreamed it would be?

Flynn: *It will be.*

Rapunzel: *Hmm.*

And what if it is? What do I do then?

Flynn: *Well, that's the good part I guess. You get to go find a new dream.*

Rapunzel: *Hmm.*

[The king and queen console each other as they walk out of the palace to launch their lantern; The people follow launching their own lanterns]



Rapunzel: *All those days watching from the windows
All those years outside looking in
All that time never even knowing
Just how blind I've been
Now I'm here, blinking in the starlight
Now I'm here, suddenly I see
Standing here, it's all so clear
I'm where I'm meant to be
And at last I see the light
And it's like the fog has lifted
And at last I see the light
And it's like the sky is new
And it's warm and real and bright
And the world has somehow shifted
All at once everything looks different*



Now that I see you

[Flynn holding two lanterns. Rapunzel sits]

Rapunzel: *Hmm.*

I have something for you, too.

[takes out Flynn's satchel]

*I should have given it to you before, but I was just scared.
And the thing is, I'm not scared anymore. You know what I
mean?*

Flynn: *[refuses to take the satchel] I'm starting to.*

[Rapunzel smiles. Both launch their lanterns.]

Flynn: *All those days chasing down a daydream*

All those years living in a blur

All that time never truly seeing

Things the way they were

*Now she's here, shining in the starlight
Now she's here, suddenly I know
If she's here, it's crystal clear
I'm where I meant to go*
[Flynn & Rapunzel break into song]
Both: *And at last, I see the light*
Flynn: *And it's like the fog has lifted*
Both: *And at last, I see the light*
Rapunzel: *And it's like the sky is new*
Both: *And it's warm and real and bright*
And the world has somehow shifted
All at once, everything is different
Now that I see you
[Pascal blushes]
Both: *Now that I see you.*



[Flynn was about to kiss Rapunzel when he sees his former accomplices at nearby shore]
Rapunzel: *Is everything okay?*
Flynn: *Huh?*
Oh, yes, uh, huh. Yes, of course. I just...
[rows Rapunzel to shore]
I'm sorry, everything is fine. There's just something I have to take care of.

Rapunzel: Okay.

Flynn: I'll be right back.

[Flynn walks away with satchel]

Rapunzel: It's all right, Pascal.

Flynn: Ah, there you are. Huh. I've been searching everywhere for you guys since we got separated. Hey, the sideburns just coming in nice, huh? Gotta be excited about that.

Hmm-mm. Anyhow, just wanted to say, I shouldn't have split, the crown is all yours, I'll miss ya, but I think it's for the... best.

[Flynn bumps into Stabbington Brothers (non-speaking)]

Sideburns: Holding out on us again, eh, Rider?

Flynn: What?

Sideburns: We heard you found somethin'. Somethin' much more valuable than a crown.

We want her, instead.

[Rapunzel sees a shadow]

Rapunzel: Uh. I was starting to think you ran off with the crown and left me.

[Rapunzel sees the shadow split into two: Stabbington Brothers.]

Sideburns: He did.

Rapunzel: What? No, he wouldn't.

Sideburns: See for yourself.

[Rapunzel sees Flynn on yacht, sailing away]

Rapunzel: Eugene. [close-up on him sailing]

Eugene!

Sideburns: Fair trade, a crown for the girl with the magic hair?

[Rapunzel turns around]

Sideburns: How much do you think someone would pay to stay young and healthy forever?

[Stabbington Brothers takes bag to catch her]

Rapunzel: No, please-no! No!

[Rapunzel's hair gets caught in log of wood. Beating sounds.]

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel!

Rapunzel: Mother?

[Rapunzel finds Mother Gothel, who brought down Stabbington Brothers]

Mother Gothel: Oh, my precious girl.

Rapunzel: Mother.

Mother Gothel: Are you all right? Are you hurt?

Rapunzel: Mother, how did you-

Mother Gothel: I was so worried about you d-

ar. So I followed you. And I saw them attack you and-oh my, let's go, let's go before they come too.

[Rapunzel saw Flynn in distance. Tears well up. Then to mother: open arms.]

Rapunzel: *[sobs]* You were right, mum. You were right about everything.

Mother Gothel: I know, darling. I know.

[yacht with Flynn hits kingdom pier]

Guard: Look!

The crown.

Flynn: Rapunzel. Rapunzel!

[apprehended by guards]

No, no, no, no, wait, wait, wait, guys, guys!

[Maximus sees Flynn apprehended]

Flynn: -Rapunzel!

[Maximus sees foggy shore on the other side. Blank scene.]

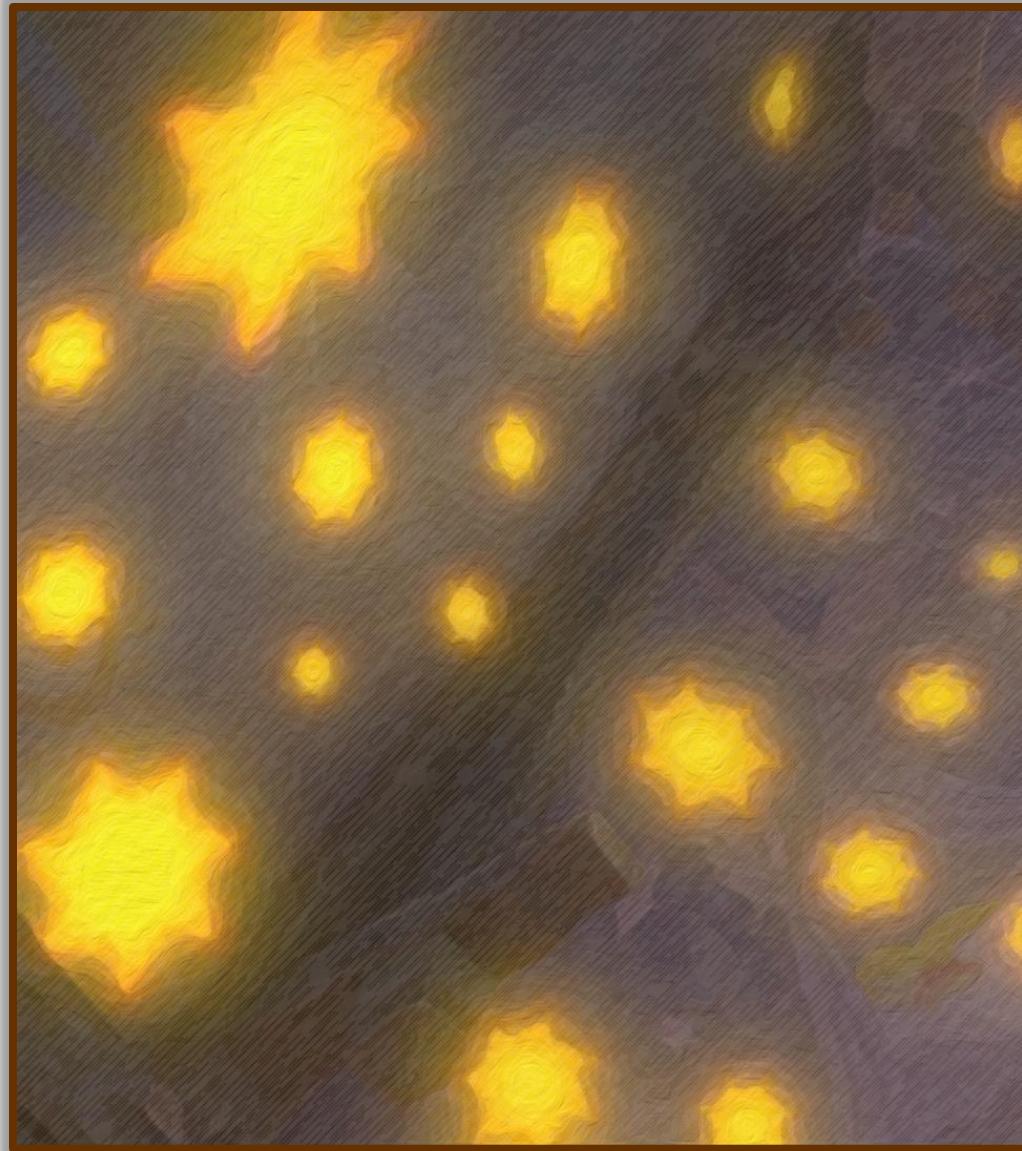
[In the dungeon]

Captain of the Guard: Let's get this over with, Rider.

Flynn: Where are we going?

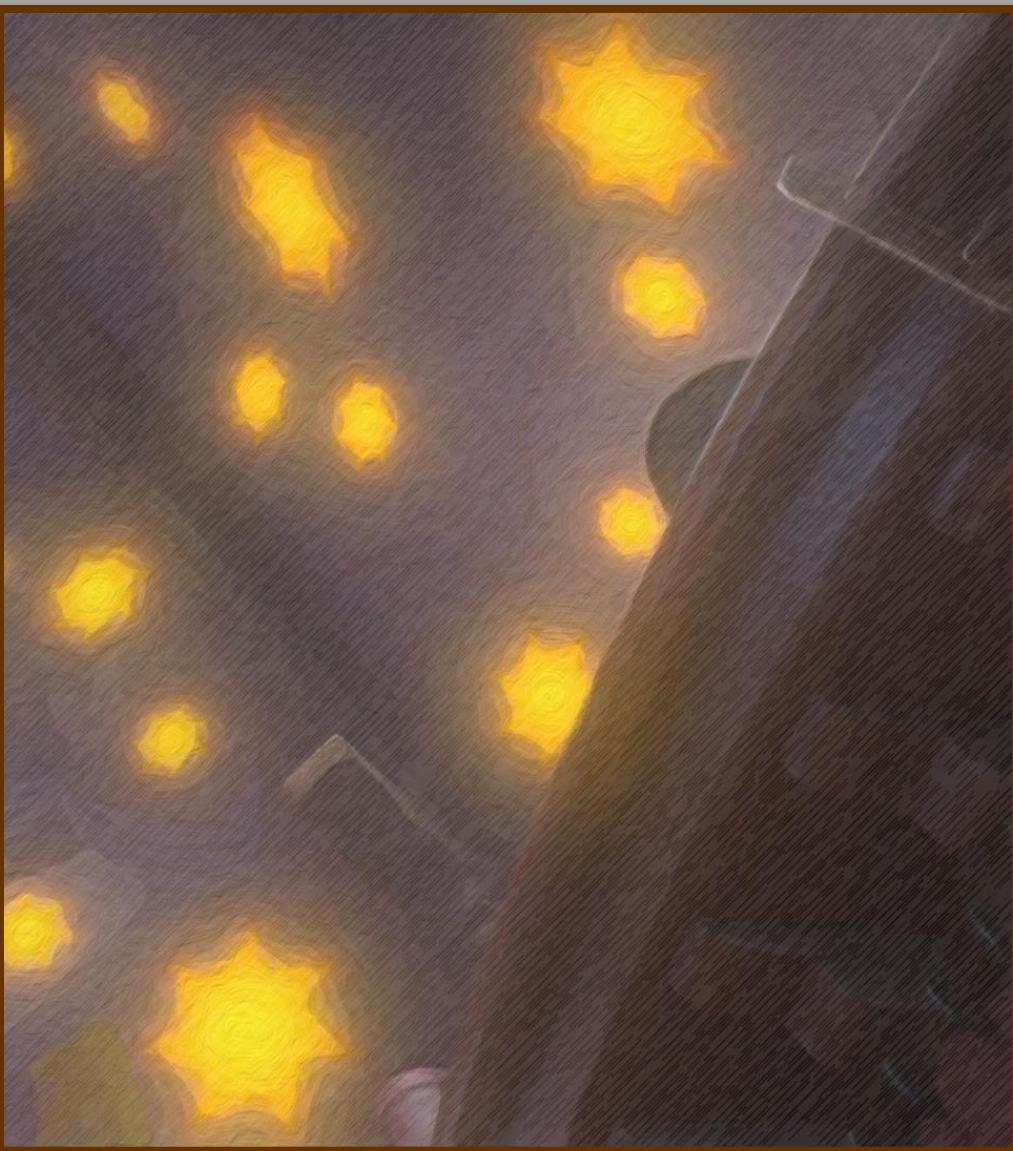
[Captain of the Guard: stern look]

Flynn: *[hand on his neck]* Oh.



[In the tower as Mother Gothel finishes cleaning Rapunzel's hair]]

Mother Gothel: *There. It never happened. Now, wash up for dinner. I'm making hazelnut soup.*
[Rapunzel head low]



Mother Gothel: *Huh. I really did try, Rapunzel. I tried to warn you what was out there. The world is dark and selfish and cruel. If it finds even the slightest ray of sunshine, it destroys it.*

[Rapunzel finds sunburst on flag embedded in her bedroom wall murals]

Rapunzel: [realizes she was the lost princess] Agh! [knocks her dressing table]



[In the dungeon as Flynn is getting escorted out]

Flynn: [Seeing the Stabbington brothers, Flynn knocks down the two guards beside him, apprehends Sideburns] How did you know about her? Tell me, now!

Sideburns: It wasn't us. It was the old lady.

Flynn: Old lady... [apprehended by guards again] Agh! Wait! No! Wait! You don't understand, she's in trouble! Wait!

[In the tower]

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel? [climbs stairs]
Rapunzel, what's going on up there?
[Rapunzel gasps]

Mother Gothel: Are you all right?

Rapunzel: I'm the lost princess.

Mother Gothel: Oh, please speak up Rapunzel. You know how I hate the mumbling.

Rapunzel: I am the lost princess! Aren't I?
Did I mumble, Mother? Or should I even call you that?

Mother Gothel: Oh Rapunzel, did you even hear yourself? Why would you ask such a ridiculous question?

Rapunzel: It was you! It was all you!

Mother Gothel: Everything that I did was to protect... you.

Rapunzel: [pushes away Mother Gothel] Ugh!

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel!

Rapunzel: [descends stairs] I've spent my entire life hiding from people who would use me for my power...

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel!

Rapunzel: ... but I should have been hiding... from you!

Mother Gothel: Where will you go?
— He won't be there for you.

Rapunzel: *What did you do to him?*

Mother Gothel: — *That criminal is to be hanged for his crimes.*

Rapunzel: *[gasps]* No.

Mother Gothel: Now, Now. It's all right. Listen to me.

Everything is as it should be. [to pat Rapunzel's hair]

Rapunzel: *[apprehends Mother Gothel's hand]* No!

You were wrong about the world.

And you were wrong about me.

And I will never let you use my hair again!

Mother Gothel: Errgh...!

[mirror shatters, Mother Gothel pants, Rapunzel walks away]

Mother Gothel: You want me to be the bad guy? Fine. Now I'm the bad guy...

[In the dungeon]

Captain of the Guard: *What's this? Open up!*

Shorty: *What's the password?*

Captain of the Guard: *What?*

Shorty: *Nope.*

Captain of the Guard: *Open this door!*

Shorty: *Not even close!*

Captain of the Guard: You have three seconds.

One!

[guard on left hooked away]

Captain of the Guard: Two...

[guard on right whisked away]

Captain of the Guard: Three...

[The Captain turns around to see Flynn, gasps. Attila hits The Captain with frying pan.]

Flynn: Frying pans! Who knew, right?

[3 bangs behind, chase, Ulf mimes to mislead, Vlad scares guards]

[Flynn pants]

Hook: Head down.

Flynn: Head down.

Hook: Arms in.

Flynn: Arms in.

Hook: Knees apart.

Flynn: Knees apart.

Knees apart?

[Vlad jumps]

Flynn: Why- why do I need to keep my knees apart-



[Flynn sent into air]

Flynn: Arrghhh...!

[Flynn saddles on Max just neatly.]

Flynn: Oh.

[Maximus neighs]

Flynn: Max.

You brought them here?

[Maximus neighs]

Flynn: Thank you.

[Maximus smiles, motions to go]

Flynn: No really. Thank you. Uh. I feel maybe this whole time we've just been misunderstanding one another, and we're really just-huh—

[Maximus frustrated]

Flynn: -Yeah, you're right, we should go.

[escape scene]

Flynn: Max...

Max...

Max! Waaahhh...

[Maximus neighs]

Flynn: Okay Max, let's see how fast you can run.

[Maximus neighs in reply. They reach the tower.]



Flynn: Rapunzel? Rapunzel, let down your hair!
[attempts to climb on his own when Rapunzel's hair falls from window. Flynn climbs it.]

Rapunzel, I thought I'd never see you again. Huh? [for Rapunzel was chained and gagged.]

Rapunzel: [gagged] Mm-mm, mm-mm!
[Flynn is stabbed by Mother Gothel, wrenches]

Rapunzel: Mm-mm! Mm...

Mother Gothel: Now look what you've done, Rapunzel.
[Flynn struggles]

Rapunzel: Mm...

Mother Gothel: Oh, don't worry, dear. Our secret will die with him.

[Flynn struggles]

Rapunzel: Mm-mm, mm...

Mother Gothel: And as for us, hmm! We are going where no one would ever find you again!

Rapunzel: Mm-mm!

[Pascal bites a piece of Mother Gothel's dress, Mother Gothel shakes it off]

Mother Gothel: Rapunzel really! Enough already! Stop fighting me!

Rapunzel: No! I won't stop. For every minute of the rest of my life I will

fight! I will never stop trying to get away from you! [catches breath]

But, if you let me save him, I will go with you.

Flynn: [struggling] No! No, Rapunzel!

[Pascal reawakens]

Rapunzel: I'll never run, I'll never try to escape. Just let me heal him, and you and I will be together. Forever, just like you want. Everything will be the way it was. I promise.

[Pascal: Huh?]

Rapunzel: Just like you want.

[catches breath] Just let me heal him.

[Mother Gothel approves, chains Flynn]

Mother Gothel: In case you get any ideas about following us.

[leaves Flynn to Rapunzel]

Rapunzel: Eu-Eugene!

[Flynn coughs, wrenches]

Rapunzel: Oh, I'm so sorry. Everything is gonna be okay-

Flynn: No, Rapunzel-

Rapunzel: I promise you. You have to trust me-

Flynn: No-

Rapunzel: Come on. Just breathe-

Flynn: I can't let you do this.

Rapunzel: But I can't let you die.

Flynn: [cough] But if you do this, ...

Rapunzel: Shh, shh, shh...

Flynn: ... then you...

Rapunzel: ... shh, shh...

Flynn: ... will die.



Rapunzel: Hey. It's gonna be all right.

[Flynn forces a smile. Rapunzel is about to sing the incantation]

Flynn: Rapunzel, wait... [approaches Rapunzel, slices off Rapunzel's hair with a broken shard of mirror]

Rapunzel: [hair turns dark brown from cut ends to roots]
Eugene, (what...?)

Mother Gothel: No!

[Rapunzel's golden hair turns dark brown quickly along its length.]

Mother Gothel: [tries to wrap herself around remaining golden hair] No, no, no... [hand ages] no! What have you done? What have you done? [hair turns white] No!



[Pascal pulls a length of hair, tripping Mother Gothel who falls from the tower. Rapunzel stretches her hands as if to stop it from happening.]

Mother Gothel: Arghhh!

[Mother Gothel and her dress turns to dust before her cloak hits the ground. Rapunzel returns to Flynn.]

Rapunzel: [catches breath] No, no, no, no, no, Eugene.

[Flynn coughs]

Rapunzel: Oh. Look at me, look at me, I'm right here, don't go, stay with me, Eugene-flower gleam and glow, let your power shine, make the clock reverse, bring back what once was mine-



Flynn: -Rapunzel.

Rapunzel: What?

Flynn: You were my new dream.

Rapunzel: [sobs] And you were mine.

[Flynn breathes his last. Tears well up in Rapunzel's eyes.]

Rapunzel: Heal what has been hurt. Change the fate's design.

Save what has been lost. Bring back what once was mine.

What once was mine.

[Rapunzel sobbing, a tear falls on Flynn's cheek and revives him]

Flynn: Rapunzel.

Rapunzel: [gasps] Eugene.

Flynn: *Did I ever tell you I've got a thing for brunettes?*

Rapunzel: *[gasps] Eugene!*

[Rapunzel embraces Flynn, then kisses him]

[At the castle]



[A guard throws the door open. The king and queen rush to the balcony to see Rapunzel. They hug each other and pull in Flynn to join them]

Flynn: *Whoa!*

[King, Queen, Rapunzel and Flynn hugging]

Flynn: Well, you could imagine what happened next.

The kingdom rejoiced, for the lost princess had now returned.
The party lasted an entire week, and honestly I don't
remember much of it.

[Hook plays the piano]

Flynn: Dreams came true all over the place. That guy went on
to become the most famous concert pianist in the world, if you
can believe it.

[Big was hit by Hook's hook. His helmet ended up on a
woman's head]

Flynn: And this guy? Well, he eventually found true love.

[Ulf miming]

Flynn: As for this guy, well, I assume he's happy. He's never
told me otherwise.

[Guards raise frying pans to Maximus.]

Flynn: Thanks to Maximus, crime in the kingdom disappeared
almost overnight...

[A guard hurriedly presents a green apple to Maximus]

Flynn: ... as did most of the apples.

[Pascal changing color]

Flynn: Pascal-never changed.

[Rapunzel picks up Pascal]

Flynn: (Narrating) At last, Rapunzel was home and she finally
had a real family. She was a Princess worth waiting for.

Beloved by all, she led her kingdom with all the grace and wisdom that her parents did before her.

And as for me, well, I started going by Eugene again. Stopped thieving and basically turned it all around, but I know what the big question is, hah.

Did Rapunzel and I ever get married? Well I am pleased to tell you that after years and years of asking, and asking, and asking, I finally said yes.

Rapunzel: Eugene.

Flynn: All right, I asked her.

Rapunzel: And we're living happily ever after.

Flynn: Yes we are.

[Shorty raised by lanterns, nodding.]



If you can Dream it
you can Draw it

