

THE SMURFS

"The Adventures of Robin Smurf"

(0128-s52)

(HALF-HOUR SCRIPT)

**F I N A L**

6/17/82  
(Janson)

HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

"The Adventures of Robin Smurf"  
(0128-S52)

CAST SHEET

PAPA SMURF  
HANDY  
GROUCHY

SMURFETTE - Maid Marian  
BRAINY - Prince John  
CLUMSY - The Sheriff of Nottingsmurf  
TRACKER - Sir Flynn  
LAZY - Sir Fairbanks  
SLOPPY - Sir Rathbone  
VANITY - Robin Smurf  
HEFTY - Little John  
GREEDY - Friar Smurf  
POET - Will Scarlet  
HARMONY - Allan-A-Dale  
JOKEY - King Richard

FROG

PEASANT SMURFS, TOWNSMURFS

AUDIENCE SMURFS (At Smurf Theatre)

MERRY SMURFS Half a dozen nameless Smurfs in addition to Little John, Friar Smurf, etc. named above)

"The Adventures of Robin Smurf"  
(0128-s52)

FADE IN:

EXT. - WIDE ON SMURF THEATER - DAY

CAMERA PUSHES IN toward the stagehouse, over the heads of the BUSSING, expectant Smurf audience in the bleachers. The curtain is closed. In the orchestra pit a small group of Smurf musicians is TUNING UP under the baton of PAPA SMURF.

SMURF AUDIENCE  
(expectant BUZZING)

CLOSER ANGLE - ORCHESTRA PIT

Papa Smurf raises his baton and then swings it crisply as the band produces a FANFARE. The crowd quiets.

ON STAGE

Brainy strides out in front of the curtain to center stage. He is not in his regular Smurf outfit, rather he is costumed for his role as Prince John in the Smurf Theater presentation that will soon begin. He spreads his arms expansively --

BRAINY  
(addressing crowd)  
Ahem! The Smurf Players proudly  
present "The Amazing Adventures of  
Robin Smurf and His Merry Smurfs!

WIDE ANGLE ON SMURF AUDIENCE - REAR VIEW

Brainy can be seen on stage in b.g.

AUDIENCE  
(eruption of APPLAUSE,  
CHEERING, AD LIBS:)  
Yay, Robin Smurf! He smurfed from  
the rich! And gave to the poor!  
Etc. Etc.

CLOSE - BRAINY

He smiles broadly at the enthusiastic reaction, then raises his hands for quiet.

BRAINY  
Thanks to my brilliant directorial  
abilities, this will be the  
smurfiest play ever!

AUDIENCE SMURF #1 (VO)  
 (shouts)  
 Smurf the show on the road, Brainy!

BRAINY  
 In fact, I'm probably the greatest  
 director in the history of the  
 world!

AUDIENCE SMURF #2 (VO)  
 (shouts)  
 We want Robin Smurf! We want Robin  
 Smurf!

REVERSE ANGLE - WIDE ON CROWD

Several audience Smurfs are on their feet, hands cupped to their mouths, shouting at Brainy. Others are chucking Smurfberries. (They have cups of Smurfberries, a la the cups of popcorn sold to human movie patrons.) Brainy drones on unphased.

SMURF AUDIENCE  
 (shouts)  
 Smurf off the stage, Brainy! On  
 with the show! Etc.

BRAINY (VO)  
 (under shouts from audience)  
 I'm also an incredibly gifted actor,  
 as you'll soon see!

ON STAGE

The Smurfberries SPLAT against the curtain; but miraculously, Brainy is not hit by any of them.

BRAINY  
 Actually, I'm so talented, that I  
 hardly believe it myself!

ANOTHER ANGLE

A hook appears from the wings, reaching out and grabbing Brainy by the neck. He continues to gab as he is yanked offstage.

BRAINY  
 (as he goes)  
 I don't think "genius" is too strong  
 a word! I'm sure you'll feel  
 honored to witness...

CLOSE - GROUCHY

Sitting in the audience, GROUCHY plops his chin on his hand.

GROUCHY  
I hate geniuses!

WIDE - STAGE

The curtain opens, unevenly, SQUEAKILY, with the kind of charming unsophistication associated with a high school play. The stage is set with a smurfy little scene of a chamber in Nottingsmurf castle. Seated at a long table are Sir Flynn (TRACKER) and Sir Rathbone (SLOPPY). Lying on the table, asleep, is Sir Fairbanks (LAZY).

LAZY  
(SNORES)

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS approach from offstage, and suddenly Prince John (BRAINY) bursts in, throwing the door of the set open so that it SLAMS LOUDLY against the wall, shaking it violently.

CLOSER ON LAZY

He pops awake with a start--

LAZY  
(wakes with a start)  
Huh-h? Wha-a?

-- and tumbles out of sight off the upstage edge of the table, CLUNKING o.s.

WIDER ANGLE

As Brainy strides toward the table, Lazy pops up into sight again and hastily takes a seat, nervously saluting, bowing, etc.

LAZY  
(through above)  
Hello, your smurfness! Good day,  
your smurfness!

Brainy plants himself firmly at the end of the table and puts his hands on his hips.

BRAINY  
Well? Did you fools collect the  
taxes from the serf Smurfs?

ANGLE ON TRACKER, SLOPPY, AND LAZY

They squirm nervously in their seats.

TRACKER  
Well, uh...actually, we...uh...

LAZY  
They were -- stolen, Prince John!

SLOPPY  
B-by Robin Smurf!

ON BRAINY

He scowls.

BRAINY  
Robin Smurf! Robin Smurf!

He SLAMS his fist down on the table, causing a leg to fall off. He does a brief TAKE, glancing at it, then gets back into the swing of things.

BRAINY  
That's all I ever hear from you  
smurfcompoops!  
(he looks o.s. and shouts)  
Maid Marian! Smurf in here!

WIDER ON STAGE

SMURFETTE enters through the door dressed in a cute Maid Marian outfit. This elicits an immediate reaction from the audience.

AUDIENCE (VO)  
(CHEERS, WOLF WHISTLES, APPLAUSE)

FULLSHOT - SMURFETTE

She smiles and gives a sexy little wave to the crowd.

AUDIENCE (CONT) (VO)  
(CHEERS, WHISTLES, APPLAUSE)

WIDER ANGLE

As the audience calms down again, the Smurf Players pick up the action of the play.

BRAINY  
Maid Marian! I need a plan to  
defeat that wretched robber Robin  
Smurf!

SMURFETTE  
(overly sincere)  
Oh, Prince John--Then you'll need  
the most brilliant, ruthless, feared  
Smurf in all of Nottingsmurf!

## ANGLE - BRAINY

His face lights up, and he raises his finger in "Eureka!" fashion.

## BRAINY

You're right! The Sheriff of  
Nottingsmurf!  
(puts his hand to his mouth,  
shouts o.s.)  
Sheriff! Smurf in here!

## WIDER ANGLE

The Sheriff of Nottingsmurf, CLUMSY, enters the set through the same doorway which Maid Marian used.

## CLUMSY

You called, Brainy! --

## CLOSE - DOORWAY

As he closes the door closed behind him, his cape gets caught in it.

## CLUMSY (VO) (CONT)

I mean, uh...sire!

## WIDE ON STAGE

As he strides into the room, the whole side wall of the set is yanked down because of the snagged cape. The other Players scatter away as it CRASHES down over Clumsy, the door flipping open so that he is not hit, a la Buster Keaton.

## WIDE ON AUDIENCE

They REACT.

## AUDIENCE

(collective LAUGHTER)

## ANGLE - BACKSTAGE

HANDY, the Stage Manager (wearing his usual Smurf garb), races out onto the stage from amid the ropes, sandbags, etc. that fill the backstage area.

## NEW ANGLE - STAGE

Handy grabs the fallen wall and starts raising it back into position. It's a trifle heavy.

HANDY  
 (as he lifts)  
 (GRUNTS) I'll smurf this right back  
 for you, Brainy!

ON CLUMSY

As the still-open door rises back up over him, he turns and smiles sheepishly at Brainy, shrugging apologetically.

CLUMSY  
 Uh, gee, uh...I'm sorry, sire. -- I  
 mean Brainy! I mean --

CLOSE - BRAINY

He scrunches up his face into a glare that would melt lead.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Handy fits the wall back into place with a neat CLICK, then HAMMERS in a quick nail to join it once again to the rest of the set. He spins around and smiles proudly, SLAPPING the wall to attest to its soundness.

HANDY  
 There ya smurf, Brainy! Just like a  
 real castle!

This is the moment of TRANSITION: The words "real castle" REVERBERATE as the CAMERA PULLS BACK from Handy, and the screen is washed with a RIPPLE DISSOLVE. Handy FADES away, and the two-dimensional pieces of the castle set take on the shading and contours of real structures, so that by the time the CAMERA has PULLED BACK far enough to take in all the Players, we are in a real mushroom castle, not a set any longer.

ANGLE - SMURFETTE AND CLUMSY

Brainy steps IN heartily and clamps his hand on Clumsy's shoulder.

BRAINY  
 Sheriff, you are the key in my plan  
 to defeat Robin Smurf!  
 (turns his head to Smurfette,  
 lower)  
 What is my plan to defeat Robin  
 Smurf?

SMURFETTE  
 We'll need lots of smurfberries!



BRAINY  
 (as though he knew)  
 Yes! Smurfberries! Follow me!

As they start OFF, we--

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - CASTLE HALLWAY - DAY

An enormous floor-to-ceiling vault door is set into the wall of the hallway. Smurfette, Clumsy, Tracker, Sloppy, and Lazy watch as Brainy SPINS the dial which works the combination lock.

BRAINY  
 (as he works)  
 In here are the taxes I've  
 ruthlessly collected from --

CLOSER ANGLE

He gives the handle of the door a hard YANK.

BRAINY (CONT)  
 -- every peasant Smurf in this  
 Smurfdom!

He swings the yawning vault door open to reveal a cavernous vault. It is virtually empty. CAMERA PUSHES IN on its sole contents: one measly little sack of smurfberries.

BRAINY (VO) (CONT)  
 That blasted Robin Smurf has managed  
 to steal all the rest and smurf it  
 back to the -- yecch -- poor!

INT. - VAULT - DAY

Brainy and the others enter the vault and gather around the sack of berries as Brainy picks it up and hands it to Clumsy.

BRAINY  
 Sheriff, your job is to --

CLOSER ON BRAINY, CLUMSY, AND SMURFETTE

As Brainy turns and looks at her for the answer.

SMURFETTE  
 (whispers)  
 Put on a disguise.

BRAINY  
 (turing back to Clumsy)  
 Put on a disguise.  
 (looks back at Smurfette)

SMURFETTE  
 (whispers)  
 Ride into Smurfwood forest with  
 these smurfberries!

BRAINY  
 (back to Clumsy)  
 Ride into Smurfwood forest with  
 these smurfberries!  
 (back to Smurfette)

SMURFETTE  
 (whispers)  
 Trick Robin Smurf into attacking  
 you, and then capture him yourself.

BRAINY  
 (back to Clumsy)  
 Got that?

CLUMSY  
 (scratches his head)  
 Well, I uh...

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

Brainy turns abruptly to Tracker, Sloppy, and Lazy.

BRAINY  
 You three fools so with him!

The three nobles REACT nervously, turn, and head for the vault door, affecting nonchalance.

NOBLES  
 (as they go, ad lib)  
 SLOPPY: I'd love to, but uh...Fly  
 needs to be fed!  
 TRACKER: I'm sure the Sheriff can  
 handle it! Cheerio!  
 LAZY: I have some naps scheduled!

#### ON VAULT DOOR

Just as they reach they door, Brainy races IN and cuts them off, slamming the door. He points his finger threateningly.

BRAINY  
 If you don't go, I'll throw you all  
 in the dungeon!

ANGLE - CLUMSY AND SMURFETTE

The three nobles race back IN, lining up smartly behind Clumsy.

NOBLES  
 (ad lib)  
 TRACKER: Count me in!  
 SLOPPY: Great plan!  
 LAZY: Who needs a nap!

CLOSE - BRAINY

He smiles broadly, smugly and we --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - SMURFWOOD FOREST - WIDE ON ROBIN SMURF'S CAMP - DAY

Robin's camp is set up in a little hideaway clearing in the forest. A tent and a hut or two are pitched here and there. At this moment things are relaxed in the camp. The merry Smurfs are spread out, sitting on small rocks, toadstools, etc. while they restring their bows, polish their swords, etc. There are ten merry Smurfs, who include: Little John (HEFTY), Will Scarlet (POET), Allan-A-Dale (HARMONY), Friar Smurf (GREEDY, whose costume still includes his characteristic chef's cap), and a half dozen nameless Smurfs.

Harmony and Poet are strolling through the group, serenading. Harmony STRUMS a mandolin, gratingly off-key; and Poet sings a bit of doggerel, equally off-key.

POET  
 (SINGS off-key)  
 Oh, we love this dusty, lusty, merry  
 life with Robin Smurf in Smurfwood!

CLOSER - HARMONY AND POET - MOVING

As they stroll past some merry Smurfs.

POET  
 (SINGS off-key)  
 And had they the chance to take our  
 place, we know that every serf  
 would!

Harmony wraps up the number with an off-key FLOURISH on the mandolin, and he and Poet beam proudly as they STOP by Hefty.

## ANOTHER ANGLE

Hefty -- lusty, merry Smurf that he is -- jumps to his feet and gives them simultaneous lusty, merry SLAPS on the back.

HEFTY

Aye! You're fine lads! Fine lads!

Harmony and Poet practically collapse from the force of the slaps.

HARMONY/POET

(as they are slapped)  
(simultaneous GRUNTS)

Harmony's mandolin flies out of his hand and sails o.s.

## ANGLE ON HUT

It flies into the open door of one of the huts, and there is a BONK from within.

VANITY (VO)

Ow!

A BEAT later, Robin (VANITY) appears in the doorway, the mandolin in one hand and his mirror in the other. He is rubbing his head with the hand which holds the mandolin.

VANITY

Please be more careful, Little John.

(turns to his mirror, examines  
his head)

I hate to see a thing of beauty  
damaged!

SMURFETTE (VO)

Robin! Robin!

Robin REACTS, turning and looking o.s.

## WIDER ANGLE

Smurfette comes riding into the camp on her palfrey -- a hopping, gaily caparisoned frog. Robin and the merry Smurfs rush up to her as she comes to a stop.

VANITY

Maid Marian!

## CLOSER ANGLE

She dismounts and looks adoringly at Vanity.

## VANITY (CONT)

You look ravishing! Radiant!  
Beautiful!

(turns to his mirror)

Why you're almost as smurfy as me!

CLOSE - SMURFETTE

## SMURFETTE

The Sheriff's on his way here with  
smurfberries! He's going to try to  
trick you !

ON VANITY

## VANITY

The Sheriff?

He turns to the merry Smurfs and smiles vainly.

## VANITY

Trick me?

WIDER ANGLE

The merry Smurfs double over with LAUGHTER.

## MERRY SMURFS

(ad lib HOOTS, LAUGHTER, etc.)

Hefty scurries away from the others and o.s.

ANGLE - HEFTY

As he bounds atop a boulder and, with his hand against his brow  
(like a lookout on a ship), peers off into the forest.

## HEFTY

(calls out)

Here they smurf now, Robin!

ON VANITY, SMURFETTE, AND MERRY SMURFS

Vanity point o.s. (in the direction Hefty was looking) with a  
flourish.

## VANITY

Smurf into position, merry Smurfs!

Everysmurf races o.s., except for Greedy.

## ANGLE - GREEDY

He has raised a slice of smurfberry pie almost to his mouth, but stops in mid-motion and looks o.s.

GREEDY  
(indignant)  
They would come at lunchtime!

He pops the pie slice in his mouth and runs o.s.

GREEDY  
(as he goes)  
I hate to eat and run!

CUT TO:

## EXT. - ROAD THROUGH SMURFWOOD FOREST - WIDE - DAY

Clumsy, Tracker, Sloppy, and Lazy are coming slowly along the road on their steeds -- more hopping frogs. They wear cloaks which cover their royal capes and hide the broadswords at their sides. Clumsy cups his hand to his mouth and speaks loudly.

CLUMSY  
(bad acting, loud)  
Uh gee, uh... we're just defenseless  
travelers journeying through a scarey  
forest!

## NEW ANGLE - TREE BRANCH

Hefty, Vanity, and Smurfette wait side by side on a high tree branch. They all look down at the road.

HEFTY  
(whisper)  
There they smurf, Robin. Let's  
smurf 'em!

## CLOSE - ROBIN

He raises his mirror and checks himself out.

VANITY  
There's time! Does my cap look  
smurfy enough?

He adjusts it.

## CLOSE - SMURFETTE

She is huddled next to Vanity; and as he adjusts his cap, the feather on it brushes her nose.

SMURFETTE  
 (first half of a SNEEZE, the  
 "Ah--" half)

Right on cue, Vanity's hand flies away from his cap; and he slips his index finger under her nose, cutting off the sneeze.

WIDE ON ROAD - MOVING

The four riders are continuing along slowly.

CLUMSY  
 (bad acting, loud)  
 I sure hope Robin Smurf doesn't  
 attack us and take all our  
 smurfberries!

SERIES OF ANGLES

As the forest suddenly comes alive with merry Smurfs. Some hop out from behind bushes and boulders at the roadside, while others drop IN from trees. The surrounded riders come to an immediate STOP.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Vanity DROPS dramatically INTO SHOT right in front of Clumsy and hits a theatrical pose.

VANITY  
 Greetings, nasty knaves!

RIDERS  
 (in unison; bad acting)  
 Robin Smurf! Oh no!

CLOSER ANGLE

As Vanity steps a bit closer to the second frog in line, Tracker's. The sack of smurfberries is slung from the saddle, and Vanity makes a "gimme" gesture with his hand.

VANITY  
 Now smurf over your berries!

ON TRACKER

He jumps up, throwing off his disguising cloak and whipping out his wooden sword dramatically --

TRACKER  
 (shouts)  
 Now!

-- as he leaps from his steed and o.s.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Sloppy and Lazy quickly do likewise.

ANGLE - CLUMSY

Clumsy attempts to follow suit but gets tangled up in his cloak. He falls off the side of his frog, one foot caught in a stirrup, and THUDS on his face on the ground.

CLUMSY  
(GRUNTS as he hits)

ANGLE - VANITY, TRACKER, LAZY, AND SLOPPY

The three villains step up to Vanity, brandishing their wooden swords.

TRACKER  
You attacked the wrong Smurfs this  
time, Robin Smurf!

Vanity smiles cockily, looking around at his merry Smurfs.

VANITY  
(unruffled)  
Did I now?

He puts two fingers in his mouth and:

VANITY (CONT)  
(WHISTLES)

WIDER ON ROAD

Suddenly another merry Smurf swings THROUGH on a vine, snatching the swords away from Tracker, Lazy, and Sloppy.

TRACKER/LAZY/SLOPPY  
(collective GASPS)

CLOSE - TRACKER

He turns sharply toward Vanity, angry.

TRACKER  
You knew we were coming!

CLOSE - VANITY

Raises his mirror, gazes at himself admiringly.



VANITY  
Shrewd, wouldn't you say?

ANGLE - TREE BRANCH

The SNEEZE bottles up inside Smurfette struggles for a BEAT to get out, and then finally does --

SMURFETTE  
(SNEEZES)

She tumbles off the branch and drops OUT OF FRAME.

WIDE - ROAD

She tumbles right DOWN ONTO Tracker's frog, startling everysmurf --

FROG  
(startled CROAK!)

-- and the frog leaps OUT OF FRAME like a shot.

CLOSE - VANITY

He whirls around, looking after her, both startled and anxious.

NEW ANGLE - WIDE - ROAD

The frog hops off down the road like a runaway horse as Smurfette hangs on for dear life.

SMURFETTE  
(terrified, receding)  
Helllppp! Hellll-l-l-l-l-p-p-  
ppp!! Robin-n-n!

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. - ROAD - ON RUNAWAY FROG - MOVING - DAY

The frog hops along at breakneck speed as Smurfette holds on.

SMURFETTE

(shouts)

Hellllpppp, Robin! -- I mean, hellllpppp,  
somesmurf!

EXT. - ROAD - HOLDUP SCENE - ON STATIONARY FROG - DAY

Vanity bounds INTO SHOT and hops on the back of one of the other frogs, a la the Lone Ranger, and takes OFF like a shot.

SMURFETTE (VO) (CONT)

(in distance)

Hellllppppp!!!

EXT. - ROAD - CLOSE ON SMURFETTE - MOVING

Her mouth is wide open as she shouts, terrified.

SMURFETTE (CONT)

Oh-h! Hellllppppp!!! Ple-e-ease!

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal her frog as she gallops along. A BEAT, then Vanity comes hopping IN from behind, gaining on her rapidly.

ANOTHER ANGLE - MOVING

Vanity stands up on the back of his frog and strikes a dramatic, heroic pose as his frog pulls alongside.

VANITY

(shouts)

Have no fear -- Maid Marian, dear!

He leaps from his frog to hers, maintaining the heroic posture throughout.

CLOSER ON RUNAWAY FROG - MOVING

Vanity lands on the frog's back, just behind Smurfette, grabs her up around the waist in one smooth movement, and leaps off into the air as the frog continues O.S.

VANITY (CONT)

The one and original Robin Smurf is  
here!

## ANGLE - TREE BRANCH

Vanity flies UP and IN and grabs the branch which hangs over the road, with one hand. He spins around the branch several times with Smurfette in his arm, then they finally come to rest hanging from the branch.

## CLOSER ON VANITY AND SMURFETTE

She looks up at him adoringly.

SMURFETTE

Oh, Robin, I love you!

He smiles vainly.

VANITY

I don't blame you!

DISSOLVE TO:

## EXT. - ROAD - HOLDUP SCENE - DAY

Smurfette sits comfortably astride the frog she arrived on. Vanity stands nearby, as do the villains and the merry Smurfs. Tracker, Lazy, Sloppy, and Clumsy are tied together in a line, their hands bound.

VANITY

Have a smurfy ride back, fair maiden!

## CLOSE - VANITY

As he gives her a very unsubtle wink.

VANITY (CONT)

Whoever you are!

## WIDER ANGLE

Furious, Tracker steps forward abruptly, jerking the other three villains (because they are tied together) with him. Naturally, Clumsy falls on his face.

LAZY/SLOPPY/CLUMSY

(as they are jerked)

(OOF!)

## CLOSE - VANITY AND TRACKER

TRACKER

You know exactly who she is, Robin Smurf! She told you we were coming! Didn't she? Didn't she?

Without blinking, Vanity whips out his little wooden sword and holds it before Tracker's chest, forcing him to back off.

VANITY

Never smurfed her before in my life!

He gives Smurfette's frog a SLAP and waves.

VANITY

Farewell, fair maiden.

The frog hops away OUT OF FRAME.

NEW ANGLE

Vanity turns to the villains' and their three remaining frogs.

VANITY

And as for you four -

He deftly CUTS the sack of smurfberries loose from the saddle with his wooden sword.

CLOSER ON VANITY

As he whirls around and holds up the sack for the villains to see.

VANITY (CONT)

A thousand thanks for contributing  
these berries and --

(gestures o.s.)

-- fine steeds to the peasants of  
Nottingsmurf!

WIDER ON VANITY, VILLAINS, AND MERRY SMURFS

He turns and sweeps his arm out flamboyantly, indicating the open road as Tracker glares at him.

VANITY (CONT)

Enjoy your walk back, gentlesmurfs!

CLOSER ON VILLAINS

They REACT, stunned.

CLUMSY

Duh, walk!?

LAZY

But I'll be late for my bedtime!

Poet steps IN and prods the last villain in line in the rear end with his wooden sword.

POET  
Get smurfing!

The villains start OFF.

WIDER ANGLE

As they plod away OUT OF FRAME, Vanity bounds up onto a roadside boulder, hits a heroic stance and points after them dramatically.

VANITY  
(dramatically, shouts)  
And tell Prince John that until King Richard returns, Robin Smurf and his merry Smurfs will fight him -

DRAMATIC ANGLE - VANITY

CAMERA PUSHES IN on him as his speech builds in fervor.

VANITY (CONT)  
-- to insure truth, justice, and  
the smurfy way!

He pauses for a BEAT, letting the moment resonate, then turns to his mirror.

VANITY  
Oh, Robin, you dog, you!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - CASTLE - MAIN CHAMBER (FIRST CHAMBER WE SAW) - DAY

Brainy is in a tizzy again, as he jumps up and down angrily, like a little kid throwing a temper-tantrum.

BRAINY  
You numbsmurfs! You were supposed to trap Robin Smurf! Not the other way around!

ANGLE WIDENS to reveal Clumsy, Tracker, Lazy, and Sloppy seated on stools, soaking their feet in steaming buckets. Brainy stops jumping and glares at them in disgust.

BRAINY (CONT)  
You fools should be soaking your heads, not your feet!

## ANGLE - TRACKER

He rises sharply from his stool.

## TRACKER

But, sire! I know Maid Marian  
smurfed Robin Smurf that we were  
coming!

## CLOSE - BRAINY

He dismisses the notion with a crisp sweep of his hand.

## BRAINY

Absosmurfly impossible! Maid Marian  
loves me with all her smurf!

He suddenly swoons, clasping his hands together and looking off  
into space moony-eyed.

## BRAINY (CONT)

I still remember the first moment  
she ever saw me; Cupid's arrow  
entered her smurfy little heart!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

Brainy comes abruptly out of his reverie, his face lighting up  
and his finger shooting up in "Eureka!" fashion.

## BRAINY

An idea! I've just had yet another  
brilliant idea!  
(he looks at the others)  
I'll hold an archery tournament!  
Robin Smurf won't be able to resist!

## ANGLE - CLUMSY, LAZY, AND SLOPPY

Clumsy scratches his head, trying to figure out what Brainy is  
talking about. Beside him, Lazy is now lying in his foot-soaking  
bucket, snoozing, and Sloppy's water has turned muddy.

## LAZY

(SNORES under following)

## CLUMSY

But, uh... gee, sire, Robin Smurf'll win  
everything!

## ANGLE - BRAINY

CAMERA CLOSES on him as he smiles and raises his hand to his  
chin, happily considering his plan.

BRAINY

Of course, you nincomsmurf! That's  
the idea! Even if he comes disguised -

WIDER ANGLE

As he turns, gloating, to his henchsmurfs.

BRAINY (CONT)

-- we'll all know who he is!

Clumsy scratches his head again.

CLUMSY

Uh, we will? How'll we -

BRAINY

(cutting him off)

Because he'll be the winner! And  
then we'll smurf him!

(sinister, but silly, LAUGH)

ANOTHER ANGLE

The others just look at him.

BRAINY

(abruptly STOPS LAUGHING, glares at  
them)

Realizing it would be good for their health, they break into -

CLUMSY/SLOPPY/TRACKER

(forced LAUGHTER, sinister but silly)

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE - A PLANK

A piece of parchment containing medieval script is being NAILED  
to the plank by Clumsy who keeps hitting his thumb and finger as  
much as the nail.

CLUMSY (VO)

Ow! Ouch! Oww!

During this, CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal:

EXT. - NOTTINGSMURF VILLAGE SQUARE - BULLETIN BOARD - DAY

Clumsy finishes NAILING up the parchment, then walks o.s. As he  
goes:

CLUMSY

Boy, hammering is sure hard on my fingers!

When he's gone a number of townsmurfs step IN to read the parchment.

TOWNSMURFS

(ad lib)

An archery tournament! Tomorrow!  
Smurftastic! etc.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - MAID MARIAN'S CHAMBER - ON SMURFETTE AT TABLE - DAY

Smurfette is seated at her dressing table, primping before her mirror. A framed painting of Robin Smurf hangs on the wall nearby.

SMURFETTE

(HUMS LA-LA-SONG to herself, continuing under following until she speaks)

There is an o.s. KNOCK on the door.

BRAINY (VO)

(through door)

It's me, darling, dearest!  
Mr. Wondersmurf!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Smurfette REACTS immediately, jumping up from her chair and flipping the painting of Robin around to reveal a painting of Prince John on the other side. Once it is in place, she drops back down into her seat and assumes a relaxed demeanor.

SMURFETTE

(sweetly)

Come in!

Brainy ENTERS.

BRAINY

Ah! My little buttercup! Getting ready for the tournament I see!

ANGLE ON DRESSING TABLE

Brainy hops up onto it, sitting on the front edge the way one might sit on a desk, his legs dangling alongside Smurfette.



## BRAINY (CONT)

This tournament is my most brilliant plan in a long string of brilliant plans! It's all a trap to catch Robin Smurf!

## CLOSE - SMURFETTE

She REACTS immediately, shocked.

## SMURFETTE

(shocked)

It is!?

(catches herself)

I mean -- Oh-h, that is a brilliant plan!

## WIDER ANGLE

Smurfette hops up out of her chair and races OUT OF FRAME. Brainy, in rapture, doesn't seem to notice.

## BRAINY

(amused)

And do you know what Sir Flynn thinks? That you're a friend of Robin Smurf! (LAUGHS) Isn't that ridiculous!

## NEW ANGLE - SMURFETTE AT CLOSET

She is only partially visible, obscured by the door of the closet as she rummages around in it.

## SMURFETTE

(barely paying attention)

Yes! Ridiculous!

## CLOSE - BRAINY

He gets all moony-eyed.

## BRAINY

(in rapture)

Just think! Once Robin Smurf's out of my hair, we can marry! Won't that be wondersmurf?

## BACK TO CLOSET

Smurfette emerges wearing her riding cape.

SMURFETTE  
 (still not hearing)  
 Yes! Ridiculous!

She moves o.s.

ON DRESSING TABLE

Brainy is still gazing at the ceiling as Smurfette hurries past him, THROUGH SHOT.

BRAINY  
 (sighing)  
 Ah! We'll be so happy together!

The chamber door SLAMS o.s. Brainy is so far gone he doesn't notice.

BRAINY  
 You're lucky to have me -- maidens  
 all over the smurfdom would give  
 their eye-teeth to marry me! I  
 mean, look at what they're getting--

DISSOLVE TO:

ROBIN'S CAMP - ON TREE - DAY

Poet is just finishing hanging an archery target on the side of a tree.

POET  
 (over his shoulder)  
 Ready, Robin!  
 (he runs o.s.; as he goes)  
 Smurf away!

NEW ANGLE - VANITY WITH MERRY SMURFS

Poet runs IN and joins the other merry Smurfs who are clustered around Vanity as he aims his arrow at the target. But his back is to the target and the bow aimed over his shoulder. On the bow is a mirror, like a side-view mirror on a car, mounted on a long bracket so that it can be used for rear-view aiming. Vanity is adjusting it as he sights the o.s. target.

HEFTY  
 You're gonna win the tournament easy,  
 Robin!

HARMONY  
 Yeah! You're the smurfiest archer  
 in all of Nottingsmurf!

VANITY  
I know. I know.

Vanity fires the arrow back over his shoulder.

ANGLE - TARGET

Which is propped up against the trunk of a tree. Arrow zips INTO SHOT, circles the tree several times and SKIDS to a mid-air stop pointed at the target.

BACK TO VANITY

He looks toward the target, purses his lips and BLOWS.

VANITY  
(soft EXHALE)

BACK TO ARROW

As it suddenly SNAPS forward into the bullseye -- dead center!

MERRY SMURFS (VO)  
(hearty CHEERS)

SMURFETTE (VO)  
(extremely excited)  
Robin! Robin!

He REACTS, looking o.s.

WIDER ANGLE

As Smurfette comes hopping INTO SHOT aboard frog.

SMURFETTE  
Don't go to the tournament! It's  
one of Prince John's ridiculous traps!

CLOSER ANGLE

Smurfette SKIDS to a stop beside Vanity and the other Smurfs.

VANITY  
Ah! Don't worry, Maid Marian!  
I'm going in disguise!

SMURFETTE  
(imploring)  
No, Robin! He'll be waiting for  
you! Please don't go!

CLOSE - VANITY

He leans cockily on the frog.

VANITY

Not to worry, Maid Marian, the  
peasants have a right to see  
my brilliant archery!

(looks around)

Right, merry Smurfs?

ANGLE - MERRY SMURFS

MERRY SMURFS

(in unison; a hearty cheer)

Right, Robin!

ON VANITY AND SMURFETTE

He smiles, checking his mirror.

VANITY

What can I tell you?

CLOSE - SMURFETTE

She frowns, troubled.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - WIDE ON NOTTINGSMURF SHOWGROUNDS - DAY

At one end of the large, open, grassy area is a royal viewing booth. At the other is an archery target on a stand. In b.g., along the side of the showgrounds, a crowd of townsmurfs and peasant Smurfs is gathered. Decorative banners, pennants, etc. fly here and there. A FANFARE is heard.

ANGLE ON ROYAL VIEWING BOOTH

Brainy and Smurfette are seated in the booth. Just below them, standing side-by-side in front of it, are Tracker, Lazy, and Sloppy. Lazy unrolls a scroll, YAWNING in the process.

LAZY

(reading from scroll)

(YAWNS) Lady and gentlesmurfs!

The smurfiest archer in the royal  
court -

He drops off to sleep, on his feet, in mid-sentence.

LAZY (CONT)

(SNORES)

## ANOTHER ANGLE

Tracker leans over to look at the scroll.

TRACKER  
(reading)  
Ahem! The Sheriff of Nottingsmurf!

## ANGLE ON CROWD

They manage some lackluster APPLAUSE.

CROWD SMURFS  
(extremely low-key and  
sarcastic)  
Whoopee! Thrilling! Hip-hip hooray!  
So what?

## NEW ANGLE - FIRING LINE

Clumsy steps INTO FRAME and takes position on the firing line, which is a short distance in front of the viewing booth. He leans forward, squinting into the distance as he reaches back into his quiver.

CLUMSY :  
Gee, uh, all I gotta do is smurf  
that big, red dot -- right?

He clumsily pulls out an entire handful of arrows, all but three of which fall from his hand to the ground.

## CLOSER ON CLUMSY

As he strings the three arrows crookedly on his bow and draws the string back shakily.

CLUMSY (CONT)  
Uh...that looks pretty simple!

He lets the arrows fly.

## ANGLE ON CROWD

The arrows fly toward the crowd, forcing them to hit the deck. The arrows sail THROUGH SHOT, then veer off in various directions.

CROWD SMURFS  
(panicky SCREAMS)

## ANGLE ON FIRST ARROW

As it flies skyward narrowly missing a passing bird.

BIRD  
(frightened SQUAWK)

ANGLE ON SECOND ARROW

As it sails over the forest, disappearing in the distance.

ANGLE ON TARGET

The third arrow sails IN and STICKS in the ground, far short of the target.

CLOSE ON BOOTH - BRAINY AND SMURFETTE

Brainy glares o.s.

BRAINY  
That smurfbecile!  
(turns, looks o.s. and shouts)  
Sir Fairbanks!!

ON LAZY

He snaps wide awake and starts to red from scroll where he left off.

LAZY  
Uh...the Sheriff of Nottingham!

ON BRAINY

Fit to be tied.

BRAINY  
No, no, you fool! The arrow! The arrow!

ANGLE - LAZY

LAZY  
Oh yeah. The arrow.

He hurries O.S.

ANGLE - TARGET

Lazy runs IN, yanks the arrow out of the ground, and jams it deadcenter in the bull's eye.

ON BRAINY

Facing the crowd.

BRAINY  
How about a little enthusiasm,  
peasants!

ANGLE ON PEASANTS

They quickly straighten up and break into enthusiastic APPLAUSE.

CROWD SMURFS  
(unenthusiastic and sarcastic)  
Whoopee! Hooray! Etc.

ON TRACKER

As he SHOUTS to the crowd.

TRACKER  
(shouts)  
Is there anysmurf who can beat that!

ANGLE ON CROWD - FEATURING VANITY AND MERRY SMURFS

Vanity and the merry Smurfs are standing at the head of the crowd, wearing tattered peasant cloaks., Vanity steps forward.

VANITY  
Of course! Me!

ON BOOTH - BRAINY AND SMURFETTE

Smurfette leans forward apprehensively.

SMURFETTE  
(low, worried)  
Oh, Robin!

ANGLE - FIRING LINE

Vanity steps up to the line backwards and aims his mirrored bow over his shoulder.

CROWD SMURFS (VO)  
(collective GASP!)

He lets his arrow fly.

ANGLE - TARGET

The arrow ZIPS THROUGH SHOT, sailing just over the top of the target.

CROWD SMURF (VO)  
(collective SIGH of disappointment)

## NEW ANGLE - STATUE OF PRINCE JOHN

The arrow flies IN, RICOCHETS off the rear-end a statue of Prince John beyond the edge of the showgrounds, and heads back where it came from.

## ON TARGET

It plunges into the target, dead-center from behind, pushing out the Sheriff's arrow and remaining stuck through the bull's eye.

## ANGLE ON CROWD

They REACT wildly.

CROWD SMURFS  
(wild APPLAUSE, CHEERS, etc.)

## CLOSE - VANITY

He raises his hand mirror and gazes at himself.

VANITY  
Sometimes I even amaze mysmurf!

## ON BOOTH - BRAINY

He jumps up and points sharply.

BRAINY  
Only one Smurf could have done that!  
That's Robin Smurf! Arrest him!

## ANGLE - VANITY

Tracker, Lazy, and Sloppy swarm IN and surround Vanity at swordpoint. Vanity looks around at them quickly, surprised, as Tracker yanks the peasant cloak off him, revealing his outlaw costume underneath.

## ON BRAINY

Grinning smugly.

BRAINY  
Throw him in the dungeon!

## CLOSE - SMURFETTE

As she jumps to her feet with a:

SMURFETTE  
(GASP!)

DISSOLVE TO:



INT. - DUNGEON - DAY

The door of a small, dank, windowless dungeon BURSTS open; and Vanity is thrown in, SKIDDING on his rear end. The next moment Tracker, Lazy, and Sloppy enter, brandishing their wooden swords. They are followed by Brainy.

CLOSE - BRAINY

BRAINY  
Chain him!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Vanity stands against the wall as Tracker SNAPS shackles on his ankles.

VANITY  
That doesn't bother me, Prince John!  
(LAUGHS it off)

BRAINY (VO)  
Chain his wrists!

Tracker SHACKLES Vanity's wrists.

VANITY  
(LAUGHS it off)  
No problem!

CLOSE - BRAINY

Points harshly.

BRAINY  
Take his bow and arrows!

ANGLE - VANITY

As Tracker yanks his bow out of his hand and the arrows from his quiver.

VANITY  
(LAUGHS it off)

CLOSE - BRAINY

BRAINY  
Take his mirror!

CLOSE ANGLE - VANITY AND TRACKER

Tracker yanks Vanity's mirror out of his hands.

VANITY  
(abruptly STOPS LAUGHING)  
No, no, anything but that!

WIDER ANGLE

Brainy steps IN and shoves his gloating face right up next to Vanity's.

BRAINY  
You're through, Robin Smurf!  
Through! Through! Through! You'll  
rot in here for the rest of your  
days!

SLOPPY (VO)  
Did somesmurf say rot?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Brainy whirls around triumphantly and strides out of the dungeon, followed quickly by the three nobles. The dungeon door SLAMS shut, and Vanity is plunged into DARKNESS, only his eyes visible in the black.

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. - MUSHROOM COTTAGE - DAY

Two Peasant Smurfs sit at their table eating. Suddenly a door BURSTS open o.s., and the Peasants REACT, startled, jumping up from their chairs.

SMURFS  
(startled GASPS)

ANGLE - DOOR

As Brainy, Tracker, Lazy, Sloppy, and Clumsy bound in -- one right after the other -- brandishing their swords.

SMURFS  
(onetwothreefour)  
BRAINY: Aha!  
TRACKER: Aha!  
LAZY: Aha!  
SLOPPY: Aha!  
CLUMSY: Oops!

Clumsy, the last one in, trips over a stool and CLUNKS on his rear-end.

CLUMSY  
(as he lands)  
Oof!

ANGLE ON PEASANTS

As they shrink back fearfully.

BRAINY (VO)  
If there's one thing I can't stand ---

-- as Brainy steps INTO SHOT, spears their food with his sword shishkebab style, and flings it out the window.

BRAINY (CONT)  
It's peasants that eat well!

He swoops his sword through the air dramatically, indicating all the space around him.

BRAINY (CONT)  
Search for smurfberries!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As Tracker, Lazy, Sloppy, and Clumsy head OFF in various directions.

## SMURFS

(as they go; AD LIB)

LAZY: I'll search the bedroom!

SLOPPY: I'll search the trash!

## NEW ANGLE - CLOSET

Brainy steps IN and eyes the closet suspiciously.

## BRAINY

Hmm.

He opens it, and an enormous pile of sacks filled with smurfberries cascades out and buries him.

## BRAINY

(shouts)

Ah-h-h-h!

## WIDER ANGLE

Clumsy, Tracker, Lazy, and Sloppy rush back IN, gathering around the pile as Brainy's head pops up out of it.

## BRAINY

(loudly)

They smurfed this from Robin Smurf!

(he points o.s.)

Arrest them!

## ANGLE - PEASANT SMURFS

On their frightened faces, we -

DISSOLVE TO:

## INT. - LARGE DUNGEON - DAY

A much larger dungeon than the one Robin was placed in, with a number of barred windows with light slanting through. Several peasant Smurfs are chained to the walls. The two peasants just arrested are being herded in through the door by Brainy and his henchsmurfs.

## BRAINY

Chain them with the others!

## CLOSER ANGLE

As the four henchsmurfs herd the Peasants OFF and begin SHACKLING them o.s., some nearby prisoners speak up.

PRISONER #1  
When Robin Smurf finds out about  
this, he'll rescue us!

PRISONER #2  
Yeah, Robin Smurf! He'll save us!

## CLOSE - BRAINY

He smiles broadly.

BRAINY  
Oh! Then you haven't heard!

## NEW ANGLE

Brainy opens another door, revealing the small, windowless dungeon where Vanity is chained. Vanity smiles at the other prisoners, a trifle embarrassed, and gives a little wave, RATTLING his chains.

VANITY  
Hi, guys.

Brainy SLAMS the door closed again. (He hasn't even glanced at Vanity during this.)

BRAINY  
Hah! So much for your Robin Smurf!

## WIDER ANGLE

As Brainy heads for the door.

BRAINY  
Let's smurf out of here!  
(turns his nose up as  
he passes the prisoners)  
There seems to be something in the  
wind!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

Tracker, Lazy, Sloppy, and Clumsy follow him out. Clumsy, the last in line, is jerked to a stop just short of the doorway -- he has accidentally chained himself to the wall. He raises his hand, about to call the others, when the door SLAMS shut in his face, leaving him with the prisoners.

CLUMSY  
 (shouts through door)  
 Sire!... Uh... Sire!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - ROBIN'S CAMP - NIGHT

Hefty, Poet, Greedy, Harmony, and the rest of the merry Smurfs are huddled around a campfire, dejected.

HARMONY  
 (dispirited)  
 What do we smurf now? We're not very merry Smurfs without Robin!

POET  
 I'm so worried about Robin I can't do anything! I can't eat, I can't sleep! I can't ode!

CLOSE - GREEDY

His jaw slumps down on his hand.

GREEDY  
 Me too! I can't eat, I can't eat, and I can't eat!

He raises a fancy cake to his mouth with his other hand, looks at it longingly for A BEAT, then takes an enormous bite.

GREEDY  
 (mouthful)  
 Well... that's not totally true!

SMURFETTE (VO)  
 Little John! Friar Smurf!

Greedy REACTS, looking o.s.

WIDER ANGLE

The merry Smurfs all look up as Smurfette comes hopping in on her frog. She is holding a large bundle of clothing.

HEFTY  
 (surprised)  
 Maid Marian!

CLOSE ON POET

On his feet.

POET

What are you smurfing here this  
time of night?!

WIDER ANGLE

All the merry Smurfs are now on their feet as Smurfette stops  
before them and shoves the bundle of clothing into their hands.

SMURFETTE

Here! Put these on! I have a plan  
to free Robin!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - CASTLE - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE DUNGEON - NIGHT

The dungeon door CREAKS open, and Hefty peeks his head out,  
looking up and down the corridor. He is wearing a fancy plumed  
hat rather than his usual outlaw cap. The coast is clear.

HEFTY

(over his shoulder;  
stage whisper)  
Let's get smurfing!

ANOTHER ANGLE

He opens the door all the way and steps out into the hall dressed  
in royal garb similar to that of Brainy and the others. As he  
heads OFF down the corridor, Greedy, Poet, and Harmony emerge  
from the dungeon in like disguise and follow him. The next  
moment Vanity bounds out, striking a dramatic pose.

VANITY

Ah, free once more! How lucky for  
the world!

As he bounds OFF after the others, the peasant prisoners follow  
him out in a neat line.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - CASTLE CORRIDOR - ON LINE OF SMURFS - MOVING

The line of merry Smurfs and former prisoners move quietly,  
cautiously along the corridor. Hefty is still in the lead.

HEFTY

(stage whisper, over  
his shoulder)  
So far, so smurfy, Robin! Nosmurf  
has seen us!

HARMONY

(stage whisper)

What kind of numbsmurf would be up  
at this time of night anyway!

Just at that moment they come to a corner where there is a side corridor, around which Clumsy comes walking, BUMPING into Hefty, who comes to an abrupt STOP. Those behind him pile into him momentarily.

SMURFS

(GRUNT as they collide)

CLOSER ANGLE

As they all regain their bearings.

CLUMSY

Gee, uh, who are you Smurfs?

Hefty is flustered for a brief moment -

HEFTY

We're, uh...

He reaches back quickly and yanks Greedy, Poet, and Harmony by the collar, pulling them up beside him.

HEFTY (CONT)

-- guards, Sheriff! Moving the  
prisoners to another jail!

CLOSE - CLUMSY

He scratches his head in bewilderment.

CLUMSY

Gee, uh, I haven't heard anything  
about that!

ON HEFTY, GREEDY, POET, AND HARMONY

As Hefty holds up his royal cape.

HEFTY

Don't we look like guards!

CLUMSY (VO)

Yeah, I, uh, guess so!

WIDER ANGLE

As Clumsy heads on past the line of prisoners and OFF.



CLUMSY  
 (passing Vanity)  
 Too bad for you, Robin Smurf! You'll  
 be in jail forever!  
 (stupid LAUGH)

VANITY  
 (hamming it up)  
 You're a heartless Smurf, Sheriff!

The minute Clumsy is out of sight, the entire bunch of Smurfs collapses in laughter.

SMURFS  
 (collective LAUGHTER)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - CASTLE - BALCONY - NIGHT

Smurfette is standing at the railing of the balcony, looking fetching in the moonlight. Brainy stands nearby.

BRAINY  
 (thick in love)  
 Maid Marian, now that I've taken  
 care of that rogue Robin Smurf, I  
 feel I can ask you!

She looks away from him coyly.

SMURFETTE  
 (coy GIGGLE)

He suddenly drops down on one knee beside her and takes her hand in his.

BRAINY  
 Maid Marian, will you -

ANOTHER ANGLE

The french window to the balcony suddenly BANGS open, and Clumsy pokes his head in.

CLUMSY  
 (loud, mood-destroying)  
 Uh, twelve o'clock and all's smurfy!

CLOSE - BRAINY

He does an angry TAKE, scrunching up his face.

## ANGLE ON CLUMSY

Brainy rushes INTO SHOT and pushes Clumsy's head back out the window.

BRAINY  
Not now, you nincomsmurf!

CLUMSY  
(as he is pushed out)  
But, uh, I just wanted you to know  
the guards are moving Robin Smurf!

BRAINY  
Fine! Fine!

He SLAMS the window shut in Clumsy's face.

CLUMSY (VO)  
(accompanying CLUNK)  
Whoa-a-a-!

We hear the WHINE and a dull O.S. THUD.

CLUMSY (VO)  
(distant)  
(GRUNTS as he hits)

## ANGLE - SMURFETTE

Brainy ENTERS SHOT and drops to his knee again.

BRAINY  
As I was saying -

He suddenly does a TAKE and CAMERA ZOOMS IN.

BRAINY  
GUARDS?!?!? MOVING ROBIN  
SMURF?!?!?!?

CUT TO:

INT. - CASTLE CORRIDOR - ON LINE OF SMURFS - MOVING

The line of merry Smurfs and former prisoners continue cautiously along when suddenly -

BRAINY (VO)  
(maniacal shout)  
Stoppooooooooooooo!!!!!!!

The line of Smurfs REACTS, STOPPING abruptly, looking back over their shoulders, and going wide-eyed.

NEW ANGLE - FURTHER DOWN CORRIDOR

Brainy, Tracker, Lazy, Sloppy, and Clumsy are racing along the corridor, their swords raised high.

BRAINY (CONT)

Stop in the smurf of the law!

ANGLE - HEFTY, GREEDY, POET, AND HARMONY

They whip off their disguises, revealing their outlaw garb beneath. Hefty also has a mirrored-bow and quiver underneath his cloak, and he tosses it to Vanity.

HEFTY

Robin!

ANGLE - VANITY AND PEASANTS

Vanity catches the bow and quiver, then hops dramatically up on a windowsill. With a flamboyant gesture he indicates the open hallway ahead.

VANITY

Flee, noble peasants! While I and my merry Smurfs fight selflessly on your behalf!

The peasants race OFF.

ANGLE - HEFTY, GREEDY, POET, AND HARMONY

The peasants race past them, THROUGH SHOT. The next moment Vanity leaps IN beside them.

POET

What's our strategy, Robin!

VANITY

Strategy!? Let's smurf outta here!!

They run OUT after the peasants.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Brainy and the others are still in hot pursuit, racing along the corridor.

BRAINY

(crazed)

After them! We can't let them smurf away!

## NEW ANGLE - CASTLE ENTRANCEWAY

The peasants SKID INTO SHOT, suddenly jamming up against each other as they are forced to a stop at the entranceway, which is sealed by a raised drawbridge. A number of them begin POUNDING and pushing on the drawbridge, trying to force it open.

PEASANTS

(ad lib)

Somesmurf lower the drawbridge!  
Smurf it open! Hurry! Hurry!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As the four merry Smurfs race IN and size up the sealed entrance.

POET

Great Smurf!!

HEFTY

What should we smurf, Robin!?

## CLOSE - HEFTY

Getting no reply, he looks around over his shoulder for Vanity.

HEFTY

Robin?

He spots Vanity o.s. and REACTS immediately.

HEFTY

Robin!!!

He races back after Vanity.

## ANGLE - VANITY

He has stopped before a full-length mirror on the wall and is admiring himself as he strikes a series of heroic poses.

VANITY

Ah, you're an inspiring sight, Robin!

Hefty flies IN and tugs on his arm imploringly.

HEFTY

Robin! Hurry! We're trapped at  
the drawbridge!

## CLOSER ON VANITY

As Hefty tugs on his arm, he draws his bow casually and aims it over his shoulder, never taking his eyes off himself in the mirror, lets the arrow fly and then dusts off part of his outfit.

## VANITY

Some of these spots will never  
come out!

## CLOSE - CASTLE ENTRANCEWAY

There is a rope tied to a hook on the wall alongside the sealed entrance. The arrow flies IN and sticks in the wood moulding on the wall, cutting the rope, which zips UP and OUT.

## WIDE ON ENTRANCEWAY

The drawbridge suddenly drops open with a SLAM.

## PEASANTS

(exultant CHEER)

They race out of the castle, followed by the merry Smurfs.

## ANGLE - VANITY AND HEFTY

Hefty, looking in the direction the arrow flew, turns and smiles admiringly at Vanity.

## HEFTY

Robin, there's nosmurf like you!

Vanity takes one last appraisal of himself in the mirror -

## VANITY

So true, Little John. So true.

And at that they both run OFF.

## WIDER ANGLE - ON MIRROR

As Brainy et al race THROUGH a BEAT later.

## BRAINY

(desperate)

Smurf back here, you brazen highway-smurfs!

CUT TO:

EXT. - CASTLE - ENTRANCEWAY - NIGHT

Hefty and Vanity come racing out across the drawbridge, which spans a murky moat.

CLOSER ON VANITY - MOVING

He raises his mirrored bow over his shoulder -

VANITY  
Au reservoir, Prince John!

-- and fires an arrow away behind him.

CLOSE - CASTLE ARCHWAY

The arrow sticks in the wooden jamb of the archway, cutting a second rope which is tied there.

WIDE ON ENTRANCEWAY

The portcullis immediately SLAMS down, sealing off the archway as Brainy, Tracker, Lazy, Sloppy, and Clumsy come running up. They bump into the gate and fall on their not-so-royal buns.

BRAINY & HUNCHSMURFS  
(GRUNT as they hit)

CUT TO:

EXT. - WIDE ON CASTLE AND SURROUNDING FOREST - NIGHT

Hefty and Vanity race off into the forest, disappearing from sight.

HEFTY/VANITY  
(as they go)  
(LAUGHTER)

EXT. - CASTLE ENTRANCEWAY - CLOSE ON PORTCULLIS - NIGHT

Brainy stares out through the crosswork, seething. CAMERA PUSHES IN on him as he delivers his line in an ominous, measured tone.

BRAINY  
(ominous, measured)  
Somesmurf's going to pay for this!  
And she'll... pay... dearly!

There is a dramatic BEAT of SILENCE, and then Clumsy pokes his head in, completely shattering the mood,

CLUMSY

Uh...Twelve thirty five and all's  
smurfy!

INT. - CASTLE - ENTRANCEWAY - NIGHT

Brainy whirls around from the portcullis, yanks off his plumed cap, and while jumping up and down, starts WHACKING Clumsy over the head with it.

BRAINY

(thru above)

All's not smurfy, you nincomsmurf!

As Clumsy shields himself from the barrage, we -

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - WIDE ON SMURFWOOD FOREST - DAYBREAK

A rosy sun rises over the horizon.

CUT TO:

EXT. - ROBIN'S CAMP - ON ROBIN'S HUT - DAYBREAK

Vanity bounds out of the hut, and lands legs spread, hands on hips and flashes a dazzling smile.

VANITY

Ah! My merry Smurfs!

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal the merry Smurfs gathered anxiously a slight distance away. Vanity turns to his mirror.

VANITY (CONT)

It's good to have me back!

MERRY SMURFS

(ad lib; really happy)

HEFTY: Aye! It is, Robin!  
We love you, Robin!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The merry Smurfs race forward and pick Vanity up, hoisting him on their shoulders.

MERRY SMURFS

(ad lib, as they move)

(collective CHEER, "Yayyy, Robin!",  
etc.)

## WIDER ANGLE

As they start to carry Vanity around the camp joyously, Harmony steps forward from the group, strumming his mandolin; and they launch into our MUSICAL NUMBER. They sing together, extolling the joys and virtues of friendship and camaraderie. During this number Greedy carries out a huge cake from one of the huts.

## ANGLE - BOULDER

As the MUSICAL NUMBER CONCLUDES, the merry Smurfs deposit Vanity on a boulder near the edge of the camp and stand gathered around, looking up at him.

VANITY

Thank you, my merry Smurfs! I  
love all of you too!  
(turns to mirror,  
points to self)  
Did I say that?

MERRY SMURFS

(collective LAUGHTER)

PEASANT (VO)

Robin! Robin!

Vanity REACTS, looking o.s.

## WIDER ANGLE

As the PEASANT races IN from the forest and up to the boulder. Vanity squats, in real Robin Hood style, to listen to him.

VANITY

What's wrong, noble peasant?

PEASANT

(breathless)

Prince John has thrown Maid Marian  
into the tower!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

Vanity REACTS immediately in stunned horror, turning to his merry Smurfs, his eyes wide.

MERRY SMURFS

(stunned horror, melodramatic)

THE TOWER?!

PEASANT

He knows she helped you escape!



CLOSE ON VANITY

As he looks off valiantly through the forest toward the castle.

VANITY

This time Prince John has smurfed  
too far!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - NOTTINGSMURF CASTLE - WIDE - DAY

CAMERA PUSHES IN on the mushroom-style castle, which is surrounded by a moat and forest, as we hear:

BRAINY (VO)

Now...that I have divided the  
Smurfdom in half --

CUT TO:

INT. - CASTLE - MAIN CHAMBER - DAY

Clumsy, Tracker, and Sloppy are seated at the long table -- and Lazy is asleep on it -- as Brainy lectures with a pointer at a map on a stand before them.

LAZY

(SNORES under following)

BRAINY (CONT)

(indicates on map)

I shall tax this half ruthlessly!

(indicates again)

And this half mercilessly!

(silly, evil LAUGH)

ANGLE - HENCHMEN

As on cue they break into:

SLOPPY, TRACKER AND CLUMSY

(silly, evil LAUGHS)

CUT TO:

EXT. - REAR OF CASTLE - WIDE ON MOAT AND CASTLE WALL - DAY

There is a line of ten slender saplings (tree-size to a Smurf) growing along the bank of the moat. They have been bent back and tied with rope, so that they are poised like catapults. On the leafy tip of each one is one of our heroes: Vanity, Hefty, Greedy, Poet, and the half-dozen nameless merry Smurfs. Harmony, standing near the first sapling, Vanity's, draws his sword.

HARMONY  
 (anxious)  
 Ready, Robin?

CLOSER ANGLE - VANITY AND HARMONY

Unlike the other "catapultees", who are squatting, Vanity is in a dramatic, heroic pose. He glances in his mirror, adjusting his cap, then:

VANITY  
 Ready! Smurf away!

Harmony swings his sword, cutting the rope, and the sapling SPROINGS free, hurling Vanity UP and AWAY.

CUT TO:

INT. - CASTLE - MAIN CHAMBER - ON BRAINY AND MAP

Smiling confidently, Brainy is raising the map--

BRAINY  
 By the time my numbsmurf brother,  
 King Richard returns--

-- revealing a portrait of himself as king, with crown, scepter, etc.

BRAINY (CONT)  
 I will have declared myself -- king!

ANGLE - HENCHMEN

As they all (except Lazy who still sleeps) rise and toast their goblets.

CLUMSY, TRACKER AND SLOPPY  
 Long smurf the king!

ANGLE ON WINDOW

Suddenly Vanity sails IN through one of several high, open windows, his sword drawn and his heroic pose maintained throughout.

VANITY  
 (as he sails in)  
 Greetings, miserable knaves!

WIDER ANGLE

As Vanity lands with a THUD between Brainy and his henchmen, startling them all. Lazy POPS awake.

BRAINY/TRACKER/  
SLOPPY/CLUMSY  
(in unison)  
Robin Smurf!

ANGLE - VANITY

He bows grandly.

VANITY  
At your service!

CLOSE - BRAINY

His sword drawn, he SHOUTS to the others.

BRAINY  
(shouts)  
Get him!

ANGLE ON TABLE

Lazy pops up alongside Tracker, Sloppy, and Clumsy and they all whip out their swords. In doing so, Clumsy succeeds in cutting his belt, and his royal pants fall down, revealing his royal underwear.

CLUMSY  
Oops!

ANGLE - VANITY

Brainy moves INTO SHOT, brandishing his sword, as do Tracker, Lazy, Sloppy, and Clumsy, who is pulling his pants up.

BRAINY  
It's five against one, Robin Smurf!

TRACKER  
You don't stand a chance!

CUT TO:

EXT. - CASTLE - LINE OF SAPLINGS - ON HARMONY - MOVING

Harmony races along the line of saplings, cutting one rope after the other, SPROINGING the merry Smurfs UP and AWAY.

CUT TO:

## INT. - CASTLE - MAIN CHAMBER - SERIES OF SHOTS

As the merry Smurfs suddenly sail in through the windows in assorted dramatic poses and land in various spots around the chamber. This MONTAGE includes the following specific sequence:

## ANGLE ON TABLE

Hefty sails IN and lands on one end of the table. The other end SPRINGS up, and an array of food there is flipped up into the air.

## ON GREEDY - MOVING

He comes sailing in through a window right into the midst of the flying food. He grabs some with his hand and spears some more with his sword --

GREEDY  
I must be in heaven!  
(he stuffs his face)  
(GULP! GULP!)

## WIDE ON CHAMBER

As the last of the merry Smurfs drop into position, brandishing their swords, they all square off against Brainy and his four henchsmurfs.

VANITY  
Could I get a recount!

## CLOSE - TRACKER

He looks quickly around the room, counting with his finger (like a teacher counting students).

TRACKER  
(quickly)  
One, two, three (MUMBLES away rest  
of count)  
(turns to others)  
Ten against five!

## ANGLE - TRACKER, LAZY, SLOPPY AND CLUMSY

In unison they drop their swords to the floor and "reach for the sky".

## SMURFS

(ad-lib)

LAZY: He stands a chance now!

SLOPPY: I'll say! Now we don't stand a chance!

CLUMSY: (to Vanity) Uh, how about giving us a couple of your guys?

CLOSE - BRAINY

He REACTS, outraged.

## BRAINY

Cowards! -- Nosmurf's going to stop me!

WIDER ANGLE

As Brainy bolts out through the chamber doorway.

CLOSE - VANITY

He points toward the villains.

## VISITOR-SMURF

Tie them up!

(raises mirror, admires himself)

I must attend to some heroic matters!

He run OFF after Brainy.

CUT TO:

INT. - TOWER DUNGEON - DAY

Smurfette sits crying on a little stool, her face buried in her hands, in the cramped, rounded, dank, tower dungeon. A high, tiny window lets in a pitiful shaft of light.

## SMURFETTE

(SOBS)

The door BURSTS open, and Brainy's hand thrusts in and yanks her out.

## SMURFETTE (CONT)

(as she is yanked)

(abruptly STOPS CRYING) Hell-l-p-p!

CUT TO:

EXT. - CASTLE - HIGH TOWER AND CATWALK - DAY

Brainy comes running out of the tower, pulling Smurfette along behind him.

SMURFETTE  
(shouts)  
Helllpp! Helllll-1-1-ppp!

CUT TO:

EXT. - CASTLE - ANOTHER CATWALK - DAY

Vanity runs out of a doorway onto another, lower catwalk and SKIDS to a stop, looking up as he hears Smurfette's shout.

SMURFETTE (VO)  
Hellllllpppp! Robin!!!!

LOW ANGLE - VANITY'S POV

Brainy stands atop a parapet, pointing his sword down at Vanity as Smurfette squirms in his other arm, which is now around her waist.

SMURFETTE  
(under following)  
Let me go, you unsmurfy Smurf!

BRAINY  
(shouts)  
Let me be king, Robin Smurf!  
(cocks his head toward  
Smurfette)  
If you know what's smurfy for her!

ANGLE - VANITY

He has his mirrored bow aimed high over his shoulder and lets the arrow fly. The following takes place in the wink of an eye:

ANGLE ON ARROW

It has a rope tied to it which plays out behind as it flies. It arcs up over the high catwalk.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Vanity swings off his catwalk while simultaneously climbing the rope to the higher catwalk.

## ANGLE - HIGH CATWALK

Vanity pops up over the parapet and squares off with Brainy, smiling as he draws his sword.

VANITY

Hi, guys!

BRAINY

You'll never smurf me, Robin Smurf!

He drops Smurfette, who CLUNKS on her rear onto the catwalk.

SMURFETTE

Oh-h-h! You meanie!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As a "swordfight" begins. Brainy swings his sword repeatedly at Vanity's. Vanity, apparently bored, leans against a nearby tower and deftly -- without any apparent effort -- parries every swing that THUDS against his sword.

CUT TO:

## EXT. - CASTLE - NEAR MOAT - ON SAPLING - DAY

Harmony has tied back one of the saplings again, and is poised on the tip of it. He is reaching down, swinging at the rope with his sword in one hand, his horn in the other. But because of his awkward position he can't cut the rope.

HARMONY

(GRUNTS repeatedly as he stretches and swings)

JOKEY (VO)

(GIGGLES) Anything I can help you with, merry Smurf?

## CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL JOKEY

He wears a crown and sits astride a regally caparisoned frog. Harmony REACTS.

HARMONY

(surprised)

King Richard! You're back!

## CLOSER ON JOKEY

He looks back over his shoulder at his back.

JOKEY  
 (deadpan)  
 What's wrong with my back?  
 (he CRACKS UP at his own joke)  
 (GIGGLES) Just kidding!

ANGLE - HARMONY

As he hands his sword OFF to Jokey.

HARMONY  
 Could you cut this for me, sire?  
 The fate of the entire Smurfdom  
 depends on it!

WIDER ANGLE

As Jokey swings the sword --

JOKEY  
 Sure!

-- and cuts the rope, SPROINGING Harmony UP and AWAY. Harmony  
 blows OFF KEY "CHARGE" as he goes.

JOKEY  
 (shouts)  
 Have a good trip! (GIGGLES)

CUT TO:

EXT. - CASTLE - HIGH CATWALK - DAY

The one-sided "fight" is still in progress. Vanity still looks  
 bored; Brainy is running out of gas.

BRAINY  
 (HUFFS, PUFFS) It's hopeless, Robin  
 Smurf! (HUFFS, PUFFS) Surrender!

VANITY  
 (YAWNS)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Harmony suddenly rockets INTO SHOT, bowling over Brainy who sails  
 O.S.

HARMONY/BRAINY  
 (OOF in unison as they collide)



EXT. - WIDE ON CASTLE

The two Smurfs sail in a high, wide arc through the air over the castle.

HARMONY/BRAINY  
Whoa-a-a-a-a-a-a-a!

ANGLE ON CASTLE MOAT

As Harmony and Brainy SPLASH into the moat and we ---

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - CASTLE COURTYARD - DAY

We are behind a large group of Peasants, looking over their heads toward a platform in b.g. On the platform are Vanity, Jokey, and Smurfette. Beside them are the villains: Tracker, Lazy, Sloppy, and Clumsy are tied to each other by their hands; Brainy is in a pillory. Lined up in front of the platform, facing the crowd, are Hefty, Greedy, Harmony, Poet and the rest of the merry Smurfs.

JOKEY  
(distant, in b.g.)  
Robin Smurf --

CLOSE - JOKEY, SMURFETTE AND VANITY

As Jokey shakes hands with Vanity.

JOKEY (CONT)  
My thanks for protecting my royal subjects while I was away!

VANITY  
(turns to his mirror)  
It was the most I could do, sire!

Smurfette, in between them, looks up at Vanity with adoring eyes.

SMURFETTE  
Oh, Robin, you were wondersmurf!

ON VANITY

As he continues to gaze in his mirror.

VANITY  
I was, wasn't I!

Smurfette leans IN and gives him a big KISS.

REVERSE ANGLE - CROWD OF PEASANTS

They REACT enthusiastically.

PEASANTS  
(CHEERING, APPLAUSE)

ANGLE - SMURFETTE AND VANITY

VANITY  
Marian, there's only one thing  
smurfier than a kiss from you!  
(A BEAT)  
And that's a kiss from me!

SMURFETTE  
(swooning)  
Ohh-h-h-h-h, Robin!

CLOSER ANGLE

Smurfette leans forward, closing her eyes and puckering up. A BEAT, then Vanity begins KISSING his mirror rapidly, repeatedly.

VANITY  
(SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!)

Smurfette opens her eyes and plants her hands on her hips, a trifle steamed.

WIDER ON PLATFORM

The crowd REACTS immediately as the KISSING continues.

PEASANTS  
(CHEERS, LAUGHTER, APPLAUSE)

CAMERA PULLS BACK over their heads. As it does, we have our TRANSITION. There is a RIPPLE DISSOLVE, and the crowd of peasants becomes the crowd in the Smurf Theatre. The Smurfs in b.g. on the platform become the Players on the stage.

SMURF AUDIENCE (SEGUE)  
(CHEERS, APPLAUSE)

The SQUEAKY curtain closes quickly on all the actors but Brainy who hops in front of it, thereby leaving him along on stage.

ANGLE - BRAINY

As he holds up his arms a la Richard Nixon:

BRAINY

Thank you, thank you, my fellow  
Smurfs! I appreciate your applause  
because it tells me that you know  
brilliance when you see it!

ON GROUCHY

Sitting in audience, arms folded.

GROUCHY

I hate brilliance!

REAR VIEW - ON AUDIENCE - LOOKING TOWARD STAGE

As Brainy goes on:

BRAINY (CONT)

There was only one flaw as I see it  
-- I should have played Robin Smurf!

AUDIENCE

(AD-LIBS)

"Smurf off the stage, Brainy!" "Smurf up  
your face!" "We've heard enough!" Etc.

ON BRAINY

Oblivious to the cat-calling Smurfs.

BRAINY (CONT)

Vanity was so-so, but I would have  
brought new life to the role --

Suddenly a barrage of smurfberries fly INTO SHOT.

WIDER ANGLE

As the hook shoots out from the wings and yaks Brainy o.s. As he  
goes:

BRAINY (CONT)

-- After all what Smurf is more  
dashing, more handsome, more --

Papa waves his baton and as the Smurf orchestra strikes up again,  
we PULL BACK and --

FADE OUT

THE END