

THE SMURFS

"Heavenly Smurfs"

(0128-S22)

(12-MINUTE SCRIPT)

F I N A L

7/15/82
Rev: 7/26/82
Rev: 7/30/82
(Janson)

HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

"Heavenly Smurfs"
(0128-S22)

CAST SHEET

PAPA SMURF
SMURFETTE
JOKEY
CLUMSY
VANITY
BRAINY
HEFTY
GREEDY
GROUCHY
HANDY
HARMONY

GARGAMEL
AZRAEL

"Heavenly Smurfs"
(0128-S22)

*FADE IN:

EXT. - FOREST - DAY

GARGAMEL has his net poised for Smurf-grabbing as he and AZRAEL skulk along, looking this way and that.

GARGAMEL
(CACKLES) This is my lucky day,
Azrael! I can feel it in my
bones! Today I shall catch --

ON AZRAEL

The cat comes to an abrupt STOP, his eye caught by a nearby *grasshopper perched on a flat rock. Though he slams a quick paw *down on the creature, it manages to hop away; and he succeeds only in flipping the flat stone up into his forehead with a BONK.

GARGAMEL (VO) CONT)
(through above)
-- a dozen of those vile, wretched,
swinish Smurfs!

AZRAEL
(as he is bonked)
("Ow!")

He scurries OFF after Gargamel as the grasshopper hops away.

EXT. - ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST - DAY

CUT TO:

Vanity, Clumsy and Smurfette are busily collecting small twigs for firewood and putting them into baskets already half-filled with sticks.

* SMURFETTE
(HUMS La La song)

* JOKEY (VO)
(calls out)
(GIGGLES) Hey, Smurfs!

They look up and o.s.

WIDER ANGLE

Revealing JOKEY atop a nearby boulder, standing on a wheelshaped stone (as though it were a pedalless unicycle) and rolling it back and forth by moving his feet, the way lumberjacks roll logs in water.

JOKEY
Watch this! (GIGGLES)

CLOSER ON JOKEY

He flips up into the air and lands on his hands, continuing to move the "wheel" through a number of fancy maneuvers.

* SMURFS (VO)
* (collective LAUGHTER)

*OMIT

THE FOREST NEARBY

As Gargamel and Azrael freeze in their tracks at the sound of:

* SMURFS (VO) (CONT)
* (collective LAUGHTER)

GARGAMEL
(whisper)
Did you hear that, Azrael?

AZRAEL
(hungry YOWL)

Gargamel moves o.s., his net poised overhead. Azrael follows.

GARGAMEL
(quietly, as he goes)
I told you this was my lucky day!

ANGLE ON SMURFS

Clumsy, Smurfette and Vanity watch Jokey ride around on his unirock.

SMURFETTE
Come on, Jokey -- we still have a
lot of firewood to collect!

CLOSE ON VANITY

Peering at himself in his mirror his eyes suddenly widen with a:

VANITY

(GASP!)

POV IN MIRROR

Where we see Gargamel creeping toward them, net raised.

BACK TO SHOT

As he looks at the other Smurfs.

VANITY

(shouts)

GARGAMEL!!!

The other Smurfs look up and REACT big.

CLUMSY, SMURFETTE, JOKEY

(shout; in unison)

GARGAMEL! RUN FOR YOUR SMURFS!!

Clumsy, Smurfette and Vanity haul smurf o.s. Jokey follows on *his rock, pedalling furiously.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Gargamel and Azrael race after the Smurfs.

GARGAMEL

(shouts, as he goes)

* Now we've got them, Azrael!

AZRAEL

(YOWLS!)

ANGLE - SMURFS - MOVING

*They are running like the dickens, Jokey bringing up the rear on *his unirock.

* GARGAMEL (VO)

* (shouts)

* You won't escape me this time --

*OMIT

WIDER ANGLE

*Gargamel and Azrael are gaining fast on the running Smurfs.

* GARGAMEL (CONT)

(shouts)

* -- you disgusting, blue-skinned
* wretches!

AZRAEL
(YOWLS hungrily)

Gargamel raises the net higher overhead and is just about to scoop up the fleeing Smurfs when the upraised net snags a low hanging tree branch and jerks Gargamel right off his feet.

GARGAMEL
(shouts)
Aiiiiii!!!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Gargamel flips up into the air, his body parallel with the ground, then falls with a THUD!, landing right on top of Azrael who is running beneath him.

GARGAMEL
(GRUNTS as he hits)

AZRAEL
(YOWLS as he's flattened by
Gargamel)

ANGLE - SMURFS - MOVING

*Jokey looks back over his shoulder and REACTS, SKIDDING to a *STOP as the others continue OFF.

*OMIT

* JOKEY
* Hey! Look!

*ANGLE - SMURFS

*As they all come to a stop and look back toward Gargamel.

*SMURFS' POV

Of our two KO'd villains lying in a heap.

* SMURFS (VO)
* (collective, stunned GASP!)

*ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSER

*As Jokey rides IN on his unirock.

*OMIT

* SMURFETTE (VO)
Jokey! Be careful!

*OMIT

*Jokey rides up and stops beside the imposing but definitely out cold face of Gargamel. He looks at the wizard for a BEAT, then raises one of his eyelids revealing a glassy, staring eye.

JOKEY

(GIGGLES)

(then looks o.s.)

* He's unconscious! So's Azrael!

WIDER ANGLE

Smurfette, Clumsy and Vanity ENTER cautiously as Jokey pedals his unirock right up atop Gargamel's chest.

JOKEY

Wouldn't it be smurfy if they were
* always this nice! (GIGGLES)

CLOSE - SMURFETTE

She REACTS, smiling brightly at the prospect.

SMURFETTE

Oh-h, that would be heavenly!

ON JOKEY

*Riding in circles atop Gargamel's torso.

JOKEY

Yeah! Heavenly! I wish --

*He pulls to a sudden stop, wearing a wide grin.

CLOSE - JOKEY

His eyes widen with inspiration.

JOKEY

(GIGGLES) Hey, that gives me an
idea!!

WIDER ANGLE

As Jokey pedals down off Gargamel's chest and races OFF.

JOKEY

Keep an eye on them! I'll smurf
right back!

He zips o.s., leaving the others looking after him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - SMURF VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

*Jokey is surrounded by GREEDY, GROUCHY, HEFTY, TAILOR, and
*several nameless Smurfs.

JOKEY

So that's the plan! (GIGGLES) What
do you think!

SMURFS

(ad lib)

GREEDY: Sounds great!

HEFTY: Let's do it!

GROUCHY: I hate plans!

*CLOSER ANGLE

JOKEY

* (GIGGLES) Okay!
(points)

Tailor, you smurf the costumes!
Handy, you smurf the scenery!

*OMIT

*Handy and Tailor race OFF.

JOKEY

(calling after them)

And hurry! Gargamel and Azrael will
wake up soon!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - FOREST - DAY

CLOSE ON a CRACKLING fire beneath a large, smurf-sized cauldron,
all of which is mounted on a flat little wagon. A concoction is
BUBBLING and boiling in the cauldron, giving off a thick head of
white mist. CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Handy, who is operating
a hand-cranked fan also mounted on the wagon. The fan is blowing
the steam o.s. CAMERA PANS along ther steam as it gets thicker
and thicker, until we PICK UP Gargamel and Azrael, who are
shrouded in it, still out cold.

JOKEY (VO)

Wake up, wizard!

(CLUNK, CLUNK of a gavel)

Wake up!!!!

NEW ANGLE

As the wizard and the cat start to stir back to consciousness.

GARGAMEL
Wha-a-a-a, huh-h-h....

AZRAEL
("Huh-h-h, wha-a-a-a...")

ANOTHER ANGLE

Revealing a smurfy judgement bench about five apples high standing just inches from Gargamel's nose. Sitting behind it is Jokey, flanked by Clumsy and Grouchy. They are wearing smurfy angel outfits: robes, wings, haloes on rods, etc.

JOKEY
I said wake up, wizard! I'm a busy
Smurf-- I--I mean, angel!

Gargamel blinks, trying to clear his head, then spots the heavenly tribunal. His REACTION is immediate:

GARGAMEL
(shouts)
AHH!!

WIDER ANGLE

As he springs into a cowering, crouching position, his face aghast.

GARGAMEL
W-w-what's going on here!?!? W-who
are you!?!?

* JOKEY
* (GIGGLES) Isn't that pretty obvious!

* GARGAMEL
* Oh, no! You mean I -- I...
* (delicately)
* Passed away?

* JOKEY
* (GIGGLES) That's one way of putting it!

ANGLE - GARGAMEL

He looks around at the heavenly scene, the mist, the bench, etc.,
*and after A BEAT, he smiles.

GARGAMEL

* But I made it... up here!?

CLOSER ANGLE

Gargamel's smile spreads into a demeanor of absolute glee.

GARGAMEL

I knew I'd receive my just reward
someday! I knew I was right to hate
those wretched Smurfs!

ON JOKEY

As he RAPS his gavel.

JOKEY

* Actually, wizard, (GIGGLES) we kinda
like Smurfs up here!

CLOSE - GARGAMEL

*As he quickly sobers up.

GARGAMEL

You do? I--I mean, oh, you do!
(nervous LAUGH)

WIDER ANGLE

Jokey flips open a large, dusty book on the counter.

JOKEY (CONT)

(looking over the pages)
And on the basis of your record --
(little GIGGLE)

OVER JOKEY'S SHOULDER

Revealing the pages are covered with nothing more than a number
of Handy's mechanical drawings.

JOKEY (VO) (CONT)

-- your future doesn't look too
good..... Temperature-wise.
(GIGGLES) If you know what I mean!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Gargamel starts to reach for the book and Jokey SLAMS it on his
fingers.

GARGAMEL

Aiiii!!

JOKEY
Ah-ah! No peeking!

WIDER ANGLE

Suddenly Hefty and Harmony step out through the mist dressed in crude devil outfits. Hefty carries a pitchfork and Harmony his trumpet. Gargamel REACTS immediately, cringing and cowering.

GARGAMEL
AHH!!

CLOSE - HARMONY

He raises his trumpet to his lips and blows an off-key DIRGE.
(DUM-DUM-DA-DUM)

GARGAMEL AND JOKEY

Gargamel crawls up to the bench of his knees quickly, his hands clasped imploringly.

GARGAMEL
(desperate)
You're not going to send me --
d-down t-t-there!

ANGLE - HEFTY AND HARMONY

Azrael walks up and SNIFFS at them suspiciously.

AZRAEL
(SNIFFS and low GROWLS)

They back off a bit.

JOKEY (VO)
I'm afraid so!

He swings a paw at them, and they jump out of the way, just avoiding the deadly claws.

AZRAEL
(GROWLS)

HEFTY/HARMONY
(GASP of controlled fear)

Gargamel's hand flies IN and yanks Azrael OUT by the scruff of his neck.

GARGAMEL (VO)
(sharply)
No, Azrael!

ANGLE - GARGAMEL

As he throws Azrael up into a low tree branch.

GARGAMEL (CONT)
(through above)
Go climb a tree! We're in enough
trouble!

ANGLE - JOKEY, CLUMSY, AND GROUCHY

Jokey stands up behind the bench and dramatically holds up "1"
finger.

JOKEY
There's only one way to save
yourself, wizard! (GIGGLES)

CLUMSY
Uh..yeah..only one! (stupid LAUGH)

JOKEY
You must go back and be good to the
Smurfs!

CLOSE - GARGAMEL

Distaste floods his face.

GARGAMEL
(the thought repulses him)
Good!? To the Smurfs!?

CLOSE - AZRAEL

*On tree branch, looking bewildered.

AZRAEL
* ("Who's kidding who?")

CLOSE - HARMONY

He plays his trumpet again.

ANGLE - GARGAMEL

He immediately throws himself prostrate before the bench, and
pounds his fists on the ground in frustration.

GARGAMEL
(nearly sobbing)
I'll do it! I'll do it! Just
* don't send me -- (shudders) -- down
* there!

ON JOKEY

He smiles smugly.

JOKEY

(GIGGLES) Very well! Close your eyes and count to ten! -- And remember, be good to the Smurfs! We'll be watching!

WIDER ANGLE

As Gargamel rises into kneeling position, his eyes closed.

GARGAMEL

I'll remember, I'll remember! I'll be good -- (GAGS) -- to the Smurfs!

ANGLE - JUDGEMENT BENCH REAR VIEW

Jokey, Clumsy, and Grouchy hop down from their high stools. In doing so, Clumsy falls flat on his face on a long wooden arm connected to the back of the bench.

CLUMSY

(GRUNTS as he lands)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Hefty and Harmony face IN and help Jokey and Grouchy haul the bench (which is wheeled) o.s. via the wooden hauling arm on which Clumsy is sprawled. The wheels SQUEAK slightly.

GARGAMEL (VO)

(through above)

One, two, three --

CLOSE - AZRAEL

As he REACTS to Smurfs.

AZRAEL

("Huh?")

ANGLE - STEAMING CAULDRON

Handy has stopped working the fan, and he quickly hauls the cauldron away on its squeaky wheels.

GARGAMEL (VO)

-- four, five --

NEW ANGLE

As Jokey and the others meet up with Handy, and the whole bunch of them scurry off through the brush, trying to control their laughter.

GARGAMEL (VO)
-- six, seven, eight --

SMURFS
(in unison, under)
(stifled LAUGHTER and GIGGLING)

CLOSE - AZRAEL

His eyes narrow.

AZRAEL
(more GROWLS)

ANGLE - GARGAMEL

The last of the mist dissipates as Gargamel finishes his count and Azrael drops down beside him from the tree.

GARGAMEL
-- nine, ten!

Gargamel opens his eyes and looks around with obvious relief.

GARGAMEL
We're back, Azrael! Thank badness!

CLOSER ON GARGAMEL

As he suddenly stops short and ducks, looking up as though he expects a lightning bolt to hit him.

GARGAMEL
I mean thank goodness!
(shouts heavenward)
I'm a new wizard! You'll see! I'm
good! Good, good, good!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Gargamel starts off through the forest with Azrael in tow.

GARGAMEL
* Come, Azrael! We must find some Smurfs!

AZRAEL
* ("Yeah! Yeah!")

* GARGAMEL
* To be kind to!

*ON AZRAEL - MOVING

He REACTS, bewildered.

* AZRAEL
* ("Huh?! You gotta be kidding!")

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST - ON CLUMP OF BRUSH - DAY

Jokey, back in his usual Smurf garb, is peeking out through the brush and peering o.s.

JOKEY
(stage whisper)
* Here they smurf!

NEW ANGLE - BEHIND CLUMP OF BRUSH

Handy, Hefty, Harmony, Clumsy, and Grouchy -- all back in their regular outfits -- are gathered behind the brush as Jokey pulls his head back out.

JOKEY
* (a bit apprehensive)
* (nervous GIGGLE) Let's see if it worked!

*With Jokey in the lead, they head o.s.

WIDE - FOREST PATH

The Smurfs step out into the path just as Gargamel comes striding IN with Azrael. Everyone freezes, the Smurfs pretending to cower.

SMURFS
(in unison; hamming it up)
G-G-G-GARGAMEL!

ANGLE - AZRAEL

His eyes narrow and he drops into a pouncing pose.

AZRAEL
(low GROWL)

He pounces, leaping through the air.

ANOTHER ANGLE

*As Gargamel whisks out his smurfnet in front of the pouncing cat and bags him in mid-air.

AZRAEL
(angry MYEOWWRR!)

ANGLE - SMURFS

Jokey turns to the others in mock panic.

JOKEY
(hamming it up)
Run! Run!

SMURFS
(AD-LIB HUB BUB)

They all race OFF.

ON GARGAMEL

He flips the net containing Azrael over his shoulder and looks after the fleeing Smurfs.

GARGAMEL
(shouts)
Wait! Wait! Don't run! I'm a nice
wizard now!

*ANOTHER ANGLE

*As Gargy races OFF after them.

* GARGAMEL (CONT)
(as he goes; still shouts)
Please! Please! I want to be your
-- (GAG) -- friend!

ANGLE - GARGAMEL - MOVING

Running as best he can with a netted Azrael over his shoulder.

* GARGAMEL (CONT)
(shouting)
You're wonderful, lovable, adorable
creatures!
(then, to himself)
* Oh, this is revolting! Revolting!

WIDER ANGLE

The Smurfs run along at a slow speed as Gargamel comes tearing IN, overtakes them, zips past, and continues OUT OF SHOT.

NEW ANGLE

Gargamel squats in the path, blocking it. The Smurfs SKID IN before him.

JOKEY

(hamming it up)

Oh no, Gargamel! You've trapped us!

GARGAMEL

No, no! I want to be -- to be --

(the words don't come easy)

-- good to you!

ANGLE - SMURFS

They exchange wide-eyed looks.

SMURFS

(incredulous)

Good to us?

HARMONY

Come on! We weren't smurfed yesterday! This is a trick!

ANGLE - GARGAMEL AND JOKEY

GARGAMEL

No trick. I've changed! I'll do anything for you!

Azrael reaches out from the net and takes a swipe at Jokey who ducks.

AZRAEL

(GROWLS!)

Gargamel THUDS the netted cat on the ground.

GARGAMEL

(sharply)

No, Azrael!

AZRAEL

(pained MYEOWW!)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Jokey puts his hands on his hips as if to say "let's get serious here".

JOKEY

(sly but funny)

Did you say -- anything?

*

ON GARGAMEL

A desperate look crosses his face.

GARGAMEL

Yes! Yes! Just name it!

ANGLE - JOKEY AT HEAD OF SMURFS

He puts his hand to his chin in mock thoughtfulness.

JOKEY

Well...

He smiles broadly as he turns to the other Smurfs and winks.

JOKEY

(muted GIGGLE) There are a few
chores we could think of!

*

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - FOREST - ON LINE OF CARTS - MOVING

Several Smurf carts, brimming with smurfberries and hitched together in a long line, move through the low foliage until we come to a STOP at a rock upon which Jokey and the others are reclining, sunning themselves.

JOKEY

How's it smurfing, Gargamel?

WIDER ANGLE

Revealing the line of carts is being pulled along slowly by Azrael, who is hitched to the foremost one. Gargamel is crawling along on his hands and knees beside them, rooting through smurfberry bushes and depositing the berries in the carts.

GARGAMEL

(trying to be nice, but it's not
easy)

OH -- Fine!

Not looking where he is going, he bumps into a tree trunk.

GARGAMEL

Owww! -- Just fine!

ON JOKEY

He is the picture of relaxation as he reclines, hands folded behind his head.

JOKEY
 (GIGGLES) You mean "smurfy", don't
 you?

ANGLE - GARGAMEL

He pauses in his crawling and glares toward the laid-back Smurfs.

GARGAMEL
 (through clenched teeth)
 * Smurfy! (YECCH!) Just smurfy!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - BRIDGE OVER RIVER SMURF - DAY

CLOSE ON Jokey as he catches a smurfball which sails IN.

JOKEY
 * That water isn't too cold for you, is it
 Gargamel? (GIGGLES)

WIDER ANGLE

Revealing Jokey playing catch on the bank of the river with Handy and Hefty. In b.g. Gargamel is standing waist deep in the river, working on the bridge with one of Handy's Smurf-sized HAMMERS.

HANDY
 Yeah! We wouldn't want you to
 catch cold!

ANGLE - GARGAMEL IN RIVER

His head is bandaged from the tree-bonking, and he is shivering as he TAPS away at the bridge.

GARGAMEL
 (through clenched
 teeth, shivering)
 A-absosm-smurfly p-perfect, my
 ad-dorable l-little f-friends!
 (suddenly SNEEZES hard)

ANGLE - HEFTY AND AZRAEL

Azrael is imprisoned within Gargamel's butterfly net, the pole of which is wedged into the knot hole of a nearby tree. He strains to swipe at Hefty, who is calmly enjoying the game of catch. The *smurfball sails IN, BONKS off Azrael's extended paw --

AZRAEL
 ("Oww!")

-- and drops neatly into Hefty's outstretched hand.

HEFTY/OTHERS (VO)
(LAUGHTER)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - SMURF DAM - DAY

ANGLE ON Jokey, Handy, Greedy, and Smurfette who are sitting around a picnic tablecloth spread with food.

JOKEY
Smurfy day for a picnic, huh,
Smurfs?

ON GREEDY

As he shoves an enormous cake into his mouth in one smooth move.

GREEDY
(GULP) You can smurf that again!

GARGAMEL (VO)
(SNEEZES)

ANGLE - JOKEY

He turns from the picnic spread and looks up and o.s.

JOKEY
Sure you have enough paint there,
* Gargamel? (GIGGLES)

WIDER ANGLE

Revealing Gargamel, still bandaged, in b.g. painting the dam with a little Smurf brush and tiny Smurf paint buckets at his feet.

GARGAMEL
(SNEEZES, then through clenched
teeth:)
Plenty! Plenty of paint!

* HEFTY
* Don't forget the bottom!

CLOSER ON GARGAMEL

* GARGAMEL
* Yes, yes...!

As he bends over to paint a low portion of the dam, there is a LOUD CRACK and he immediately reaches for his lower back with his empty hand --

GARGAMEL

Owwwoowow!

(under his breath to Smurfs)

I'll get you for this you miserable, little --

ANGLE - JOKEY

He is all smiles.

JOKEY

* (GIGGLES) What's that, Gargamel!

CLOSE - GARGAMEL

He forces a smile through his pain and revulsion.

GARGAMEL

(fighting urge to kill)

Oh..uh, I was just saying that I can't remember ever having so much -- uh -- fun!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - FOREST - CLEARING - DUSK

Gargamel is bandaged and stooped over, standing with the aid of a stick in one hand. He holds Azrael in the other. Jokey, Handy, Hefty, Greedy, Smurfette, Brainy, and Clumsy are gathered near his feet.

SMURFETTE

Thanks a smurf, Gargamel! It was (GIGGLES) "heavenly" having you help us!

CLOSE - GARGAMEL

He REACTS glumly, his weary face sinking.

GARGAMEL

(GROANS, SNEEZES)

CLUMSY (VO)

(stupid LAUGH) Yeah -

ANGLE - CLUMSY

CLUMSY (CONT)

-- our plan worked real -

Jokey's hand flies IN and covers his mouth, shutting him up.

JOKEY (VO)
Smurf ya' tomorrow, old pal, old
friend!

WIDER ANGLE

As Gargamel turns and walks OFF, hobbling.

HEFTY
(calls after him)
We'll have plenty more chores for you!

GARGAMEL
(as he goes)
(GROANS)

*ANGLE - CLUMSY, JOKEY, AND BRAINY

*Jokey still has his one hand over Clumsy's mouth as Brainy steps
*forward on his other side and raises his finger to lecture
*Gargamel.

* BRAINY
* And as Papa Smurf always says, a
* little hard work never hurt
* anysmurf, and idle hands are the
* devil's workshop, and --

*Jokey's other hand flies out and covers Brainy's mouth (so that
*Jokey is now T-shaped, with one arm out over Clumsy's mouth and
*the other over Brainy's.)

* JOKEY
* I bet Gargamel knows all about the
* devil's workshop! (GIGGLES)
* (calls)
* Right, Gargamel!

*ON GARGAMEL - MOVING

*Hobbling along with Azrael in tow.

* GARGAMEL
* (GROANS louder)

* AZRAEL
* (parting GROWL)

* SMURFS (VO)
* (collective GIGGLING)

EXT. - PAPA SMURF'S LAB - DUSK

The sun sets in b.g. behind the village as we PUSH IN on the lab.

PAPA SMURF (VO)
Pick smurfberries.

HARMONY (VO)
Smurfed!

CUT TO:

INT. - PAPA'S LAB - DUSK

Jokey, Harmony, Handy, Hefty, and Smurfette are gathered around the bed. Papa is sitting up, reading from a list of chores. One *of his feet is heavily bandaged and suspended by a rope from the *ceiling.

PAPA SMURF
Repair Bridge Over River Smurf.

HANDY
Smurfed!

PAPA SMURF
Repaint Smurf Dam.

JOKEY
(GIGGLES) All smurfed, Papa Smurf!

ON PAPA SMURF

He smiles broadly as he lays the list of chores on his lap.

PAPA SMURF

My smurfness! You're certainly
getting a lot of work smurfed, my
little Smurfs!

ANGLE - JOKEY, HANDY, HEFTY, AND SMURFETTE

They are all smiles, except for Smurfette, who looks troubled.

PAPA SMURF (VO) (CONT)

I'm very proud of you!

SMURFETTE

(guilt-ridden)

Well, you see, Papa Smurf, we
tricked Gar-

CLOSER - JOKEY AND SMURFETTE

Jokey grabs her by the arm and heads OFF, pulling her along with
him.

JOKEY

(cutting her off)

Let's smurf, Smurfette!

(as they go)

Papa needs his rest now!

CLOSE - PAPA SMURF

He watches after them as they all leave the lab.

SMURFS (VO)

(ad lib, receding)

HANDY: Don't worry, Papa Smurf!

HEFTY: We're smurfing care of
everything!

JOKEY: (GIGGLES) And we mean
everything!

Papa Smurf smiles broadly as the lab door CLOSES o.s.

PAPA SMURF

My, my! What good little Smurfs!

DISSOLVE TO:

*OMIT

*INT. - HANDY'S WORKSHOP - NIGHT

*Jokey, Handy, Hefty, Harmony, Clumsy, Grouchy, Brainy and
*Smurfette are sitting and standing at various spots around the
*workshop, having a confab. Smurfette stands with her hands on
*her hips as she addresses the others.

SMURFETTE

I think Papa Smurf should know
about Gargamel!

*WIDER ANGLE

*As Hefty turns to her.

HEFTY

He will, Smurfette! Soon as his
leg is better!

JOKEY

Yeah! (GIGGLES) And by that time
Gargamel will be doing all our
work for us!

SMURFS

(AD-LIB agreement)

Yeah! Right! All of it! (LAUGHTER)

ON SMURFETTE

She REACTS, frowning, in disagreement with the others.

*

DISSOLVE TO:

*OMIT

INT. - GARGAMEL'S LAIR - NIGHT

Gargamel sits bent over in an old, beaten chair before an anemic
fire in his fireplace. Blankets are draped around his shoulders;
an ice pack sits on his head; and his feet are soaking in a
steaming bucket. Azrael lies nearby.

GARGAMEL

(weary)

I can't take it anymore, Azrael!
Being nice to those disgusting,
nauseating blue wretches goes
against every fibre in my wonderfully
evil body!

*

*

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Jokey and Grouchy -- in their angel garb again -- suddenly drop IN and PLUNK down on a table next to Gargamel's chair.

JOKEY
Greetings, wizard!

Gargamel looks up and REACTS.

GARGAMEL
(startled)
AHH!

ON AZRAEL

He too REACTS, springing to his feet and staring up toward the tabletop.

AZRAEL
("SNIFF, SNIFF!", then low GROWL)

ANGLE - JOKEY, GROUCHY, AND GARGAMEL

Jokey is all smiles as Gargamel regains his composure.

JOKEY
(GIGGLES) Thought we'd drop down
for a little visit!

NEW ANGLE - FIREPLACE

Azrael hops up onto a low cabinet and then quickly from there up onto the mantle.

GARGAMEL (VO)
(dryly)
Wonderful.

ANGLE - JOKEY

He whips out a piece of paper from under his robes and proffers it to Gargamel.

JOKEY
Here's a list of chores for
tomorrow!

Gargamel wearily takes the paper.

GARGAMEL
(heavy SIGH)

NEW ANGLE - RAFTERS

Clumsy, in his angel garb, is up on one of the rafters, poised to jump; but he is rocking hesitantly, trying to get up the courage.

CLUMSY

(low, to himself)

* Well, uh...here goes nothin'!

He closes his eyes and jumps.

ANGLE - MANTLE

Azrael makes a dramatic, flying leap from the mantle.

AZRAEL

(low GROWL)

ANGLE - TABLETOP

As Azrael flies IN, landing right before to Jokey and Grouchy.

AZRAEL

(vicious MYEOWWRR!)

-- who jump back, startled.

JOKEY/GROUCHY

(abruptly STOPS GIGGLING, GASPS!)

ANOTHER ANGLE

*As Clumsy drops IN the very next instant and lands on the round
*end of a spoon springing the long handle straight up which
*THOCKS Azrael under the chin.

AZRAEL

* (pained MYEOWWRR!)

*CLOSE - AZRAEL

*As his eyes go wide and glassy.

OMIT

JOKEY
 * (points toward cat)
 * If I were you, wizard (GIGGLES) I'd
 * keep him on a chain!

GARGAMEL
 (defeated)
 I will, I will.

GROUCHY
 I hate chains.

JOKEY
 (gives a little wave)
 * Until later, wizard!
 * (turns to go)
 * Keep up the (GIGGLES) good work!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Jokey heads off toward an open window at the other end of the table. Grouchy and Clumsy follow. As they pass Azrael, the cat *is beginning to regain his senses. He makes an awkward, swipe at them with one of his paws.

AZRAEL
 (LOW, DAZED GROWL)

ANGLE - CLUMSY - MOVING

The paw just manages to brush Clumsy, the last Smurf in line. It knocks his "wings" off, but he continues on, totally unaware.

ANGLE - GARGAMEL

He suddenly brightens as he looks o.s. and his eyes go wide.

GARGAMEL
 * (low, to himself, and slowly
 * -- with realization)
 * Ohh?

HIS POV

CLOSE ON the wings lying on the table, then CAMERA TILTS UP to watch the Smurfs as they disappear over the windowsill and out of the lair.

ANGLE - GARGAMEL AT TABLE

He springs to his feet, throwing off his blankets and ice pack, suddenly invested with new energy.

GARGAMEL

* Why those deceitful, little wretches!
* It's one of their devious tricks,
* is it?

CAMERA CLOSES on Gargamel as his hands come together and his face glows with sinister inspiration.

GARGAMEL (CONT)

* Well this is the last time they'll ever
trick me! Because now I know just
how to destroy them!
(CACKLES sinisterly)

AZRAEL

(mimicks Gargy's LAUGH)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - WIDE ON SMURF VILLAGE - DAYBREAK

The sun peeks up over the horizon in b.g.

CUT TO:

INT. - PAPA SMURF'S LAB - BEDROOM - DAY

Papa's foot bandages lie in a heap on the bed. Papa himself is up and around, looking as spry as ever and doing a smurfy little two-step.

PAPA SMURF

Ah! What a smurfy day! I feel as
good as smurf!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - SMURFETTE'S HOUSE - ON SMURFETTE AT TABLE - DAY

*Smurfette sits at her table, worried.

*OMIT

PAPA SMURF (VO)

(calling)

* Smurfette! Smurfette!

She turns and looks o.s.

NEW ANGLE - WINDOW

Papa is outside looking in. Smurfette ENTERS.

PAPA SMURF

Where is everysmurf this smurfy morning!

SMURFETTE

Oh-h, Papa Smurf! They're with... with -- with -- Gargamel!

CLOSE - PAPA SMURF

He REACTS big.

PAPA SMURF

(stunned)

GARGAMEL?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - FOREST - ON AZRAEL, GARGAMEL, AND SMURFS - MOVING -DAY

Azrael is harnessed to a long line of Smurf carts, brimming with smurfberries and herbs, which he hauls along. Gargamel walks along beside him, and a large group of Smurfs -- including Jokey, Handy, Hefty, Clumsy, Grouchy, Vanity, Greedy, et al -- scurries along at his feet.

JOKEY

* I'm not so sure we should bring you into our village, wizard!

CLOSE - GARGAMEL - MOVING

He glances down at the Smurfs, smiling a used-car-salesman's smile.

GARGAMEL (CONT)

Ah, but don't you see? Once I'm in your village, I'll be able to do so much more to you!

(he catches himself)

Uh...I mean, uh, for you!

ANGLE - JOKEY, HEFTY, AND HANDY - MOVING

Jokey glances at the others, trying to decide.

JOKEY

Well... I guess it's alright!

(looks up to Gargamel)

It's about time Papa Smurf learned about (GIGGLES) the new you!

(aside to the others)

* And boy oh smurf will he be proud of
* us!
*

* SMURFS
* (GIGGLE in agreement)

*OMIT

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - SMURF VILLAGE - ON MUSHROOM HOUSES - DAY

A handful of nameless Smurfs are doing some housework on a pair of mushroom houses at the perimeter of the village, near the tree line. One waters flowers, another dusts off a door, another polishes some windows. Suddenly Gargamel's foot drops down INTO FRAME. They all REACT immediately, freezing and looking up.

SMURFS
(in unison)
(GASP!)

WIDER ANGLE

As Azrael (w/carts) and Jokey and the other Smurfs step out from the forest alongside Gargamel.

JOKEY
(GIGGLES) Don't worry, Smurfs!
* Gargamel's just here to give us some
* more help with our chores!

GARGAMEL
* That's right! I'm here to (heh-heh)
* help!

ANGLE - GARGAMEL

* GARGAMEL
* In fact --

He suddenly whips his net out from under his coat.

* GARGAMEL (CONT)
* I think I'll help myself to a few of
* you!

He swings the net down at the Smurfs.

SMURFS (VO)
(collective GASP! and AD-LIB SHOUTS)

ANGLE - GROUND LEVEL

The Smurfs scatter, running OFF in all directions, as the net SLAMS down on the ground, not catching any of them.

Revised Page

SMURFS

(ad lib, as they flee)

HEFTY: Hey-y-y-y!

* HANDY: What's smurfing on!

ANGLE - AZRAEL

Gargamel reaches IN and slips the harness off of him -

GARGAMEL (VO)

After them, Azrael!

The cat immediately races OFF after the Smurfs.

AZRAEL

(as he goes)

(happy, hungry GROWL!)

*OMIT

WIDE ON VILLAGE

As numerous Smurfs scatter in every direction between the mushroom houses, Gargamel and Azrael swipe at them with net and claws.

AZRAEL

(under Gargamel)

(repeated GROWLS, MYEOWWS, etc.)

GARGAMEL

Give up, you despicable, blueskinned vermin! You don't stand a chance!

PAPA SMURF (VO)

(loud, deep ECHOING)

JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE SMURFING, WIZARD?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Gargamel and Azrael both stop short and look around every which way for the source of the voice, finally stopping as they look overhead.

GARGAMEL

(annoyed)

What!? What!?

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal a small white cloud in the air over Gargamel's head.

GARGAMEL (CONT)

What's this!?

Revised Page

PAPA SMURF (VO)
 (ECHOING, from cloud)
 THIS IS YOUR CONSCIENCE SPEAKING!

ANGLE - AZRAEL BY MUSHROOM HOUSE

The cat could care less and turns away.,

AZRAEL
 ("Who cares" MEOW)

Ignoring the voice, he jumps up against the side of the mushroom house, shoving one of his paws in through a window.

GARGAMEL (VO)
 (through above)
 Conscience? But I don't have a
 conscience!

ANGLE - GARGAMEL UNDER CLOUD

PAPA SMURF (VO)
 (ECHOING, from cloud)
 THAT'S WHAT YOU SMURF!

An egg suddenly drops down from the cloud and SPLATS onto Gargamel's face.

GARGAMEL
 Hey!

He wipes off the egg and glares up at the cloud who addresses him again.

PAPA SMURF (VO)
 LEAVE THIS VILLAGE! LEAVE THESE
 SMURFS ALONE!

GARGAMEL
 Don't be ridic--

Another egg drops down and SPLATS on his face.

GARGAMEL
 (angry shouts)
 Will you stop that!!

WIDER ANGLE

A barrage of eggs from the cloud rains down on Gargamel, SPLATTING all over his head and shoulders.

Revised Page

PAPA SMURF (VO)
NOT UNTIL YOU LEAVE THIS VILLAGE!

Gargamel twists and turns and ducks in a futile effort to avoid the egg assault. Finally he scurries OUT OF SHOT.

GARGAMEL
(as he goes)
Alright! Alright! I'm going!

ON AZRAEL

Still straining against the side of the mushroom house, trying to shove his paw in further.

PAPA SMURF (VO)
AND DON'T FORGET --

INT. - MUSHROOM HOUSE

Jokey, Handy, and Grouchy cower against the far wall of the house as Azrael's paw scoops around, just missing them.

PAPA SMURF (VO) (CONT)
-- THE CAT!

EXT. - SMURF VILLAGE

As Gargamel races back IN, yanks Azrael away from the house --

GARGAMEL
Come on, miserable beast!

-- and rushes OFF again.

CUT TO:

EXT. - FOREST - ON GARGAMEL - MOVING

He is scurrying like the dickens through the forest. Suddenly the cloud GAINS INTO FRAME and follows along over his head.

PAPA SMURF (VO)
FASTER, WIZARD!

An egg drops down and SPLATS on Gargamel.

GARGAMEL
(as he is hit)
Ooh! -- But I'll never be able to
find my way back there again!

Revised Page

PAPA SMURF (VO)
THAT'S THE IDEA!

WIDE ON FOREST

Gargamel races off down a forest pathway with the cloud following, dropping eggs on him as they recede into the distance.

GARGAMEL
(after each SPLAT)
Hey! Ooh! Ahh! Hey!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - SMURF VILLAGE - DAY

Jokey, Handy, Hefty, Clumsy, and Grouchy walk along together through the village.

HANDY
Boy, oh Smurf! We're lucky that cloud saved us before Gargamel got us!

CLUMSY
And, uh...before Papa Smurf found out what we did!

JOKEY
(GIGGLES) Next time we'd better plan a little better!

PAPA SMURF (VO)
(ECHOING)
NO MORE PLANS, JOKEY SMURF!!

They REACT immediately, STOPPING dead in their tracks and looking up, startled.

SMURFS
(collective GASP!)

WIDER ANGLE

Revealing the crowd hovering over them.

PAPA SMURF (VO)
NEXT TIME I'LL TELL PAPA SMURF! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

ON JOKEY

He cowers, biting the ends of his fingers.

Revised Page

JOKEY

Oh, y-yes! Yes, great c-conscience!

PAPA SMURF (VO)

NOW, BE GOOD! ALL OF YOU!

SMURFS

(in unison)

Y-yes, g-great c-conscience!

PAPA SMURF (VO)

I'LL BE WATCHING!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the cloud flies off into the sky, up and out of sight.

SMURFS

(watching it go)

(collective OOH!)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - REAR OF PAPA SMURF'S LAB - DAY

From HIGH ANGLE, CAMERA PUSHES IN toward window at which Smurfette stands, looking upward.

SMURFETTE

(calls o.s.)

How did it smurf, Papa Smurf!

REVERSE ANGLE

As the conscience cloud floats down gently and settles near the ground alongside the lab.

PAPA SMURF (VO)

(normal tone of voice, but
still from cloud)

Absosmurfly perfect, Smurfette!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The white mist of the cloud begins to dissipate. The first thing we see is Papa Smurf, waving his hands broadly to dispel the mist. As he becomes clearer, we see that he is riding on the back of Feathers, who is flying in a tight circle. Clutched in Feathers's talons is a large Smurf bucket from which heavy white mist is spewing. The bird touches down and sits perched on the rim of the bucket as a few, final puffs of mist roll out of it.

Revised Page

PAPA SMURF (CONT)
(through above)
They went for it smurf, line,
sinker --

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING SMURFETTE AT WINDOW

As Papa hops down from Feathers to the ground. He has a large megaphone in one hand. A large pouch is strapped to Feathers's side. Papa reaches into it and pulls out a big, bright egg as he smiles broadly and raises the megaphone to his mouth.

PAPA SMURF (CONT)
(ECHOING through megaphone)
-- AND EGGS!

Smurfette puts one hand to her mouth and --

SMURFETTE
(GIGGLES)

FADE OUT

THE END