

Toolie

by

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TOOLIE

It is about 1995.

AERIAL VIEW OF TOOLIE'S HOUSE, THE BIG HOUSE - MORNING

The is uniquely shaped, with angles and porches.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/THE BUG'S ROOM - MORNING

Big House is simple in decoration - purple, lavender, turquoise, yellow. Very, very, very cluttered.

Bug's room is a messy small child's room with a crib as well as a double bed that is covered with clothing, toys, and books.

TOOLIE, about ten years old, with dark, curly hair, sits on the floor tightening a screw of her sister's crib. Dressed in her favorites: dark purple leotard, yellow shorts, pink- and purple-striped socks and pink cloth Mary Janes shoes with yellow polka dots, what matters even more to her are her protective plastic eyewear and her tool belt, with hammer, folding wooden measure, pinking shears, and vise grip, as well as the two screwdrivers.

THE BUG, Toolie's sister, about two, stands frowning at Toolie.

THE BUG

Nyeh.

(after a pause, in a very loud and angry voice, repeating her baby-like negativity)

Nyeh, nyeh, nyeh.

TOOLIE

(softly, so no one else can hear)

You are so obnoxious.

(aloud)

If you wouldn't jump up and down in it so much this wouldn't keep happening.

THE BUG

I wiiked it dat way, Twister.

MOMMY comes into the room, affecting a briskness and efficiency, oblivious to what is really going on but bringing a smiling, approving presence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mommy puts down some clean laundry on the big bed, on top of some toys and on top of the clean laundry from the last few time, steps over the screwdriver on the floor without noticing it, and kisses her two daughters on the tops of their heads,

MOMMY

My two beautiful babies talking sweetly together.

Mommy leaves the room, unaware as she along the way knocks over the baby powder container, powdering the floor, and steps on The Bug's "Winnie the Pooh and Tigger Too Golden Sound Story" book so it 'says', That's what Tiggers do best'.

Toolie sighs and rolls her eyes. She gets up.

TOOLIE

(resigned, not angry, but
mimicking her little sister)

Nyeh.

Toolie leaves the room, tightening her tool belt around her waist as she goes and pushing the safety glasses back on her head so they look sort of like a hairband.

TOOLIE(cont'd)

(over her shoulder, as she
leaves the room)

One day I'll make you something really cool to keep your clothes in, Bug.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/TOOLIE'S ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

As Toolie enters her bedroom, noticeably way neater than her sister's, she sticks out her tongue at her reflection in the full-length mirror.

She grins, and opens her large window shade with her remote control. Light streams in on her, as she again faces the mirror.

TOOLIE

(in a TV feature story voice)

The designer puts outfits together in ways others would not dream of.

(looking down at a stuffed animal looking up at her from the floor)

What did you say, Panda? 'There's a good reason for that'...?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie giggles as she throws Panda in the air and then catches and kisses him.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
A sunny Saturday is just what the
designer has needed...but not for trying
on clothes!

Toolie picks up Panda. Carrying him, she parts the opaque white curtains at the bottom of her queen-sized bed and crawls to the top of the bed. The curtains hang from a frame made from plastic plumbing pipes.

INSIDE TOOLIE'S CURTAINED BED

The bed is against the wall at the top and one side, the other side and the bottom having curtains. There is a row of wooden cubes, for books, atop a long, low table, their openings turned toward the bed, where they are accessible only to Toolie, within the bed.

Toolie takes a pad of graph paper from a book cube and studies it. As she reads, she twists her longest curl around a screwdriver.

She puts down the graph paper and reaches under the covers of her bed. She gropes around - there are other many items under there.

Toolie pulls out a piece of wood maybe 2 feet by 3 feet and lays it on top of the covers.

She looks through her bag of pencils, rulers and drafting items but doesn't find what she wants.

TOOLIE
(frustrated, to herself)
Bug! Where did you put my...

She calms down and looks up in thought for a few moments. Then she grins and jumps up from the bed, exiting from the curtains.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LOWER STAIRS - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie hops part-way down the lower stairs.

She stops mid-way down to replace the lint-filled air conditioning filter, opening the metal grated door and deftly removing a dirty filter and replacing it with a clean one she takes from her cache.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie carries the dirty filter down the lower stairs.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

As Toolie passes quickly through the kitchen she drops the filter in the trash can. Unaware, DADDY is sitting at the counter browsing through a cookbook.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/PLAYROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Making her way through the toys scattered over the floor, Toolie goes to her toy box, "Our Sweet Little Girl's Pretty Things" on the top in curvy pink writing.

Toolie looks intently through the toys, picking up and putting down several dolls in quick succession. Then her face lights up with satisfaction as she finds the one she wants.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie runs from the playroom through the kitchen, the doll stuck in her tool belt. Her Dad looks up from his cookbook as she enters the kitchen.

DAD

Hello, Toolie...Hello, Barbie. Long time, no see.

TOOLIE

(ironically but very softly)
Nyah.

DAD

Let me ask you something, Toolie.

Toolie walks over to her father and looks down at his book, "Favorite Entrees of Our Favorite Musicians," as he closes it.

DAD (cont'd)

How about if I fix us for lunch some Pucini's Fettuccine? So, what do you think... Tool-ini?

Toolie grimaces at the name and pats her Dad on the head.

TOOLIE

Okay, Dad. Gotta go.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LOWER STAIRS - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie gallops back up the lower stairs with Workin' Out Barbie under her arm.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/TOOLIE'S ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Back on her bed, Toolie holds Workin' Out Barbie against the wooden board, arranges the doll's long legs so they are opened to just the right angle, and draws that angle with a pencil she takes from her important stuff bag.

TOOLIE
(TV commercial voice))
No compass and no protractor? Use Workin'
Out Barbie!

Toolie throws the doll to the floor, picks up her handsaw and saws the board.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
One wall cut.

Toolie turns to her bookcase and runs her hand along the spines of the many appliance and electronic equipment manuals and carpentry texts until her fingers rest on a book.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
'How to Build the Your Dream Home' by the
construction lady on TV. And now 'How
Much Lumber You Will Need' by the
construction lady in the curtained
bedroom.

Toolie begins to compute, writing numbers on a pad of ruled paper she takes from a cube next to her bed, a look of deep concentration on her face.

DAD
Come eat, you two...and you, too, Mommy.

Toolie looks up, startled from her concentration.

TOOLIE
(public TV voice)
We'll reveal how to build your
dreamhouse... from plans made in your
bedroom. But first a message from our
sponsor.
(soft voice)
I'm not hungry, but I have to come down
to the table.
(gradually changing her mind)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (CONT'D)

At least I'm not hungry very much.
(yelling)
Coming!

INT. BIG HOUSE I/KITCHEN - ONE HOUR LATER

The kitchen is a mess. The remains of lunch are apparent, but it obvious that the mess is chronic: the kitchen is never totally straightened or cleaned up.

MOMMY

Let's bake banana cookies, girls.

Mommy demonstrates how to mash a piece of banana into slices from a tube of cookie dough she takes from the refrigerator.

TOOLIE

(TV voice, soft aside, as in
muffled comments about a
golfer or bowler)

This is going to be a tricky shot for
this woman. She is not most
comfortable...make that not most adept,
in the kitchen...And not a gourmet cook
either.

THE BUG

I wanna watch de cooks in de stove.

Mommy tries to turn on the oven light, but it doesn't come on.

MOMMY

I'll go ask Dad if he knows what to do.

Mommy leaves the kitchen to go to the living room, from where Dad can be heard playing loudly on the piano "YES, WE HAVE NO BANANAS".

Toolie touches the front of the stove.

TOOLIE

(soft aside TV voice)

Cool to the touch. Technical details are
not this athlete's forte'.

Toolie takes a light bulb from a kitchen drawer, opens the oven door and screws in the new light bulb. Then she turns on the oven and turns off its light.

Dad comes into the kitchen and flips the switch on the oven, so the light comes back on. He gives his wife a peck on the cheek.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAD

That's all there is to it.

Dad proudly exits the room, humming the theme to Mighty Mouse, 'HERE I COME TO SAVE THE DAY'.

Toolie reads the light bulb box, studying the chart about sizes and wattages available.

MOMMY

I guess they'll be ready soon; come watch them, Lovebug. You really like to see how things work, don't you, Lovey?

TOOLIE

(only gently ironic)
She's a regular scientist, that child.

MOMMY

(yelling to Dad)
I'll be talking to a client soon so don't play anything depressing.

Dad's piano can be heard, as he begins to play, "NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN", trying to make it sound very, very depressed.

DAD (O.S.)

(singing)
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen...

MOMMY

(laughing)
Your Dad thinks he's funny.

THE BUG

Yets yook at pitchers.

TOOLIE

It's 'pick-shures', Bug". Okay, but be good!

THE BUG

(screams)
I always good!

The two leave the kitchen, heading for the living room.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

TOOLIE

Well, don't get cookies all over the pictures!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE BUG

I doesn't and I don't!

Toolie and The Bug sit together on the living room sofa. The Bug reaches her hand down and squishes banana along the side of the sofa.

MOMMY

(very firmly, coming into the room and then leaving)

Now quiet down Julie Rose and Mary Love. If you two get cranky, I'll know you need more sleep...

(pause, then brightening up)

...and we'll all get to go to bed early!

The girls at first quietly open the photo album and look at the first pages. It's a stretch for Toolie, but she's game to do her best.

MOMMY (O.S.) (cont'd)

(Heard from the other room, talking on the telephone)

I know it's been hard, since you left him.

TOOLIE

(responding to her mother's words but unheard by Mommy)

Maybe not so hard. Maybe EASY to be alone.

Toolie and The Bug continue turning the pages of the picture album. Daddy plays "MEMORIES" on the piano, in the same room. Toolie tries to ignore him.

THE BUG

Dats where I talled you 'Toolie', Toolie!

INSERT - PHOTOGRAPH OF TOOLIE AND THE BUG

The page the picture is on is grimy, as it has been looked at a lot. The picture shows a younger Bug grinning and pointing with a dirty finger toward her big sister, of course also younger than she is now.

TOOLIE

You were kinda cute then, Bug. And it's okay you called me 'Toolie'; 'Julie' is hard to say.

(long beat)

I sure am glad you didn't call me 'Foolie'.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE BUG

Show me some more pitchers, Foolie.

Toolie screeches, jumps up, and leaves the room.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LOWER STAIRS - SOON AFTER

As Toolie reaches the top of the lower stairs, The Bug is climbing up from the bottom, lugging the big photo album, in pursuit of her sister. Toolie looks back at her and sees that her little sister's head is down as she climbs: she doesn't see Toolie.

Toolie walks on the circular path around the second floor of her house. As she exits the laundry room she can hear The Bug behind her.

THE BUG

I's coming, Toolie, don't worr-ye.

Toolie reverses her steps. She stands and listens. She hears nothing. She goes back to the second floor hall. She walks quietly to her room door and opens it.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/TOOLIE'S ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie enters her room with a sigh, having evaded The Bug. She parts the curtains at the end of her bed and begins to crawl in.

There sits The Bug, with the photo album!

TOOLIE

(resigned)

Okay, Bug, more pictures. And I'll tell you about when you were little, the years A.B.... that's 'After The Bug'.

(public TV voice)

Coming up next: A. B., The Turbulent Years. Hear about how things changed after the calm...after the paradise of... The B.B. Years.

THE BUG

Come on, Toolie, yets yook.

TOOLIE

We'll 'yook' for 'e-yeven' minutes. And then a nap for you.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/THE BUG'S ROOM - SOMEWHAT LATER

The Bug is in her crib under her blanket. She looks up at Toolie with a frown.

TOOLIE
 Okay, I'll take your 'pitcher'.
 (inspiration)
 After you're asleep, Bug.

The Bug closes her eyes very tightly, feigning sleep. In 'sleep' she kicks off her blanket and stretches out to make herself look as big as possible in the photograph.

Toolie squeezes the bulb hanging from a camera mounted on the ceiling over The Bug's crib and there are a flash and click as the photograph is taken.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 I'm glad you're asleep, Bug, like I said... If you go to sleep, we can do this again next time.

THE BUG
 (what she thinks snoring sounds like)
 Honk Shew. Honk Shew.

The Polaroid picture is ejected from the camera and drops down a chute to Toolie's waiting hand.

The Bug peeks, sees Toolie, and closes her eyes, recovering herself with her blanket. Toolie mounts the picture to a chart she has made on The Bug's wall "Mary Love's Growth: A Human Specimen", an assemblage of photographs of The Bug labeled underneath by age.

Toolie measures her sister's length in the new photograph, and then refers to a chart "Conversion of Photograph Length of Subject to Actual Length of Subject", also on the wall.

Toolie makes a mark on a graph of her sister's growth, also on the wall.

THE BUG (cont'd)
 Put 'Shawn' on the pitcher, Toolie. I'm a spotted Catty named Shawn.

Toolie frowns at her.

THE BUG (cont'd)
 Yes I am asleep! I was dreaming. Honk Shew. Honk Shew. Honk Shew.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE

(public TV voice)

The insect finally sleeps, needing its
'Catty nap' to build up energy to
continue its very active vermin behavior.

Toolie takes her compass and protractor from the accumulated items, from all around the house, on The Bug's wide window sill, closes The Bug's door, and leaves the room.

EXT.BIG HOUSE I/BACK - SOON AFTER

Toolie, with tool belt and safety glasses, as always, exits the house, bringing with her the board and a bucket of nails the bag of important stuff, and a cardboard tube. She also carries a glass of lemonade.

The house has a back concrete patio with a mess of hoses, living and dead plants, a small tricycle, a plastic scooter, other small toys, children's and adults' plastic chairs and two tables, among other debris.

Mommy is seated at a table reading papers. Her sunglasses are pushed back on top of her head, reminiscent of Toolie's eyewear.

Toolie lays the board down on the ground near her garden model train and puts the bucket of nails, the important stuff bag, and the cardboard tube in the train car.

Then she walks to the backyard shed, next to the patio, to get some extra tools: a rake, a hoe, and a shovel, all child-sized.

As she stands gathering the tools, on the shelf above can be seen the box for her model train, on which there is a "To Toolie from Santa" label.

The box has a picture of the train engine and the words:
"Large scale garden train. 2 feet : 1 inch. Our 15-inch coal car is a scale model of a 30-foot full-sized car, and is adequate for carrying items in the garden as well as for many hours of playtime".

Toolie walks back to the train and turns on the transformer, and the train follows its generally circular path, counter-clockwise through the lawn to a place down a slope and near some bushes, where it stops.

AERIAL VIEW OF TRAIN'S PATH.

We follow the train's trip, from overhead, as it travels on somewhat less than half of its wide, generally-circular track layout. We see the train stop at the far reaches of the yard, near some bushes.

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/BACK - CONTINUOUS

Mommy hears Toolie start up the train and looks up from her papers spread all over the patio table

MOMMY

(oblivious to the great
competence of her daughter)

Be careful with those nails, honey, and
remember that's real electricity running
that train.

She continues.

MOMMY (cont'd)

Let me know if you like the lemonade
fixed that way: its powdered lemonade
with some extra drops of that lemon juice
in a bottle.

And she continues.

MOMMY (cont'd)

Oh, before you go, would you go upstairs
and open the dryer door so it'll stop.
It's stuck on 'on'...

(looking down at her papers)

so...I don't know...it doesn't stop when
the clothes are dry...would you just open
the door, the clothes must be dry
after...I don't know

(looking at watch)

oh, an hour...or several hours...

(looking up at Toolie)

Oh, honey, just pull on the door and
it'll open.

Toolie winces, but she goes inside.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LAUNDRY ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie opens the dryer, and it stops.

Then she takes her slot head screwdriver from her tool belt
and fixes the dryer dial. She leaves the laundry room.

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie comes back out the back door. She walks very quietly past her mother, whose head is down, reading.

Toolie picks up her board and the hoe, rake, and shovel and walks toward the bushes.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II SITE - SOON THEREAFTER

Toolie puts the board and tools she has been carrying on the ground and goes over to the waiting train to collect her lemonade, nail bucket, bag of important stuff, and cardboard tube.

Toolie

(TV health show voice)

The remaining necessities of life.

Toolie places the board on a pile of other boards, aligning the edges of the wood.

Sitting down on the ground, Toolie arranges the nails and other materials just so.

TOOLIE

Things will always be neat here...and under control.

Toolie puts on protective gloves and then begins to clear the land, scraping back the grass and leveling the area, preparing a building site.

A CAT wanders up. Toolie and the cat look at each other, but don't speak. The cat stays around, quietly lying down at the outskirts of the building site.

Toolie sits down at the site, to rest, and to plan. She removes her gloves and pulls out her pads of graph paper and ruled paper from the circular tube. She continues a list on the ruled paper: "Things I Want in the Little House".

Toolie erases 'the' and inserts a bold 'The'.

Toolie looks back and forth from her list and the graph paper, frequently making changes on both.

Toolie mutters on occasion as she erases and redraws parts of the house on the graph paper.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (cont'd)

I like the windows the way they are...I do like being able to walk around the floor in a sort of circle, that is, if the floor is clear of all that mess...

There is a look of happy concentration on Toolie's face as she works.

Toolie then picks up a board and draws on it, referring to her graph paper. Then she cuts it out, another side for her house.

She draws on the board, and then on other boards, the curves of the window openings, using her compass and protractor, smiling and seeming to enjoy the work immensely.

She stops every now and then for a long drink of lemonade.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE I SITE - LATER

It starts to rain. Toolie looks up as she hears the raindrops rustle the leaves overhead. She rolls up her paper pads and inserts them in the tube.

TOOLIE

About done, anyway. Time to go in, Cat.
(changing, not really meaning it)
See you later. Hate to leave you.

The cat is already scampering off to find a dry place.

Toolie gets up to return to her house. She pauses to think. Then sets off running, the important stuff bag in her hand, the cardboard tube under her arm.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(training film voice)
To continue, apprentice spies: you must not only work out of view of the enemy...the opposing side...

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/BACK YARD - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

(running)
So they will not know the location of your headquarters...
(some hard breathing, running)
But also...you must obscure the path to your headquarters by...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie approaches the back door of her home, but, instead of going in the back door, though she is getting rather wet as the raindrops increase, she stops.

TOOLIE

...Appearing to have come from another direction...As in this instance I will go in the front door...so the family...the opposing side...

(panting)

Won't realize where I've been...If they should ever wonder where I've been...Which they won't.

Toolie runs on the sidewalk that starts to her right and runs past the big semi-circular window of the living room.

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/SIDE - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

As she passes the window, Mommy, Daddy, and The Bug are standing looking out at the rain. They all see her pass by, and all three wave.

Not expecting this, Toolie overtly pretends they aren't there and continues running.

TOOLIE

(spy training film voice)

Tune in next week for refinements on this method of diversion.

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/FRONT - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie climbs the front porch stairs. There are two rocking chairs on the porch as well as two children's plastic chairs and a plastic watering 'can' with spider webs in its top opening. Pots of petunias hanging from the porch railing.

Toolie notices the water dripping from the seats of the rocking chairs onto the floor of the front porch. She looks up to see where the water comes from.

TOOLIE

(looking up)

So, the porch roof is smaller than the porch floor, so the edges of the porch get wet when it rains. This family can't sit on their front porch without getting wet.

(louder, emphatically)

I'll enlarge the porch roof!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie measures the front porch with her folding wooden rule.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 (assuming "This Old House" TV
 voice, as she continues
 measuring)

We'll replace the flooring, change the
 door so it's more consistent with the
 classic 1986 architecture of the house,
 repaint the facade...

She goes inside, entering the living room.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE I/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

The family has settled down. The Bug is in the playroom watching TV, BARNEY, which is heard off screen. Mommy is sitting on the sofa, concentrating on her papers. Dad is looking at "TV Guide". They do not comment when Toolie comes in.

Toolie sits down at the living room table, takes from the circular tube her graph paper and ruled paper pads, and begins a plan and a drawing to scale, of the front porch as it is now and as she plans to enlarge it.

On her paper Toolie writes "Porch Remodeling Plan", "Present Dimensions" and "Future Dimensions". She begins her drawings.

Mommy, on the sofa, looks up from the paperwork on her lap and peers towards the large glass pane of the front door, where she can see the front-porch petunias getting wet from the rain, the roof not covering them.

MOMMY

Oh, good, the flowers on the front porch
 are getting rained on.

Toolie shrugs, then throws away her plans in the overflowing trash can next to the table.

Dad has been looking around the room, lifting and putting down items cluttering the room. He feels among the debris on top of the small TV high atop the breakfront, then looks elsewhere, then feels on top of the TV again, then looks elsewhere, then once more feels on top of the TV.

DAD

(to no one in particular)
 Now, where is that remote?"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REMOTE

(sweetly, though somewhat
muffled, responding from under
a pile of newspapers and
shoes)

Here I am.

DAD

(walking toward the sound)

What the...? That remote control answered
me!

REMOTE

(again, as before, having heard
its name again)

Here I am.

DAD

I never knew it could do that.

TOOLIE

(somewhat flatly, but not
pointing out to him that she
had programmed the remote
control to answer him)

It can now.

DAD (O.S.)

I'm coming. I'm coming...
(laughing too much at his joke)
you now less-remote Remote.

TOOLIE

(soft aside TV voice)

Some, like this participant here, are
unaware of the tremendous work that goes
on in the background to keep them happy
and productive...athletes.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LOWER STAIRS - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

TOOLIE

(softly, to herself, as she
slowly goes up the lower
stairs)

I have got to get away from them all.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/TOOLIE'S ROOM - DAY

Toolie is lying on her bed looking at the ceiling.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A tape recorder can be heard CLICKING on and then playing the topic of the ongoing recording.

TAPE RECORDER

(Toolie's recorded voice)

Construction of a Miniature House: A Chronology, continued

TOOLIE

Playback, T.R.

TAPE RECORDER

(Toolie's recorded voice)

Construction of a Miniature House: A Chronology. Personal Note from the Builder: Since I was very young, I have enjoyed building things. Paragraph. My sister called me 'Toolie' because she could not say my given name, Julie, but the name fits me better anyway because tools are my passion. Paragraph.

TOOLIE

(embarrassed by her use of 'passion')

Stop, T.R. Erase Paragraph. My sister called me 'Toolie' because she could not say my given name, Julie, but the name fits me better anyway because I use tools a lot. Paragraph.

TAPE RECORDER

I never thanked her. I guess I don't like to compliment her too much. Paragraph.

TOOLIE

(finding the emotion uncomfortable)

Stop, T.R. Erase Paragraph.

TAPE RECORDER

Purpose. The miniature house is an exercise in construction. It is to be the perfect home...in theory. Paragraph. It will be proportional to a normal...regular house. One inch of the small house...

(emphatically)

The Little House...will represent 1 foot of a big...regular house. That is the scale: 1 inch to 1 foot. Paragraph. The builder is also the designer.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TAPE RECORDER (CONT'D)

She plans for a home quite different from her own home...where she lives...where she grew up with her family. Paragraph.

Toolie lies on her bed with a look of dreamy anticipation on her face.

TOOLIE

Maybe the house I'm going to build will be small, Panda, but I can imagine that I live in it all alone, away from The Bug, Mommy the therapist, and Daddy and his piano.

TAPE RECORDER

Maybe the house I'm going to build will be small, Panda, but I can imagine that I live in it all alone, away from The Bug, Mommy the therapist, and Daddy and his piano.

TOOLIE

(embarrassed)

Stop, T.R.! Erase Paragraph. Turn off, T.R. Now I better go finish those repairs.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/TOP FLOOR STUDIO - SOON AFTER

Toolie walks to an exterior door, where she picks up a piece of wood leaning against the door. She exits the door, carrying the board.

EXT. BIG HOUSE/UPPER DECK II - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

A piece of rotted wood leans against the outside of the house. The place on the door frame where it was removed is the size and shape of the board in Toolie's hand. She deftly puts it in place and hammers it firmly, with a hammer and nails from the pouch of her tool belt.

SERIES OF SHOTS - WITH MUSIC - TOOLIE REPAIRS AND IMPROVES AND ADDS COMPONENTS TO THE HOUSE AND THINGS IN IT

A) After Toolie sees Mommy reaching for a book on a high shelf in the top floor studio she makes a sliding ladder for the bookcase from a broken ladder and old bicycle training wheels she finds in the shed. Mommy finds the ladder on the floor one day and uses it, puzzled.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

- B) Toolie hammers and screws throughout the house. Tightening small appliances mounted to kitchen walls, rehanging pictures and mirrors, and mounting shelves.
- C) Toolie replaces burned-out light bulbs and installs new light fixtures where she sees they are necessary.
- D) Toolie repaints dirty walls and repairs wallpaper tears.
- E) Toolie cuts plastic pipe and digs a trench for it in the back yard to help water run off the patio.
- F) Toolie runs up and down the lower stairs getting things for herself and for her parents and then makes a dumb waiter in the area next to the lower stairs with hidden openings in the back hall and in the second floor hall, behind pictures on the wall. Her parents are unaware of its existence, but compliment her speed in fetching things.
- G) Toolie cuts open the back of her parents' closet and installs a sliding door. The closet is next to the washing machine room, so, when Toolie is asked to put away clean clothing she can be put it away more easily. Again, her parents are unaware.
- H) Toolie adds to the front of her family's refrigerator, a lever, placed low down, that can dispense for The Bug her juice from a container in the refrigerator. Then The Bug is seen sitting in front of the refrigerator with numerous cups of juice on the floor around her, some spilled. Toolie disconnects the invention.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/PLAYROOM - DAY

Toolie sits on the floor of the playroom, fixing The Bug's doll, as The Bug watches "BARNEY" on TV. Toolie finishes work on the doll's interior and uses her screwdriver to close its back.

TOOLIE
 (looking toward the oblivious
 Bug as she works)
 Bug, you all don't take care of things in
 this house...in...in...
 (deeper voice)
 The Big House.

Toolie smiles at the sound of it.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 And you're always breaking things in...
 (smiles)
 The Big House...And you don't pay
 attention to how I'm always fixing them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie hands the doll, repaired, to The Bug, who takes it without looking up from the TV.

The TV changes from Barney to a PUBLIC TV ANNOUNCEMENT. The Bug looks at her doll in her lap.

THE BUG
 (loudly plaintive to the doll,
 as she squeezes it)
 Speak to me!

DOLL
 Mum-ma.

THE BUG
 Dat's better. You well now, Baybee?
 (realizing Toolie is in the
 room and has spoken)
 What you say Toolie?

Toolie leaves the playroom to enter the living room.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY THEREAFTER

As Toolie walks into the room, she can hear a BUMP, BUMP from the non-level, wobbly table where her mother is sitting surrounded by papers.

Toolie quietly walks over to the table without being observed. She stoops down and then sits under the table, where there are dust balls, a pencil, a crayon, an empty paper cup, and crumbled papers.

Under the table, Toolie takes from her tool belt pouch a tape measure and some adhesive cushions, measures the table legs, and levels the table by placing cushions under two of the legs.

MOMMY
 (oblivious to Toolie's repair,
 as she didn't even notice that
 Toolie went under the table in
 the first place)
 Hey, Dad, the table's not wobbling any
 more. I guess it settled... or something.

Dad, who has been quietly writing notes of a musical score at the piano, plays "STRAIGHTEN UP AND FLY RIGHT".

Toolie quietly comes out from under the table and leaves the room, still unnoticed.

She exits toward the kitchen.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/PLAYROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie enters the playroom from the kitchen. The Bug has left the room. Toolie turns off the TV, left on to a sewing show.

TOOLIE
That reminds me...

Toolie picks up, from a shelf, Juliedoll, a two-foot-tall fabric doll that looks somewhat like Toolie as a baby. She clears a place to sit on the floor.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(to Juliedoll)
They never notice anything I do...But,
somehow, they're always bothering me. But
not you, Juliedoll.

SERIES OF SHOTS - WITH MUSIC - TOOLIE MAKES A MINIATURE
JULIEDOLL

A) Toolie measures Juliedoll in all directions with her cloth measure, jotting the numbers on paper.

B) Toolie draws a paper pattern for the miniature doll and then cuts out the pattern.

C) Toolie takes pins from her tool belt pouch and uses them to pin the pattern to a piece of fabric she takes from a drawer; then she cuts out the fabric pieces.

D) Toolie sews together the pieces, using the Singer 'Tiny Tailor' sewing machine in the playroom.

E) Toolie takes a needle and some yarn and embroidery thread from a playroom drawer and sews facial features and hair to the miniature Juliedoll, now a two-inch replica of the larger Juliedoll, one inch to one foot.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE I SITE - LATER

Toolie puts on protective gloves and then picks up a large piece of glass and draws window glass shapes on it, carefully measuring with her ruler and compass, and then drawing the semi-circular shapes on the glass with a grease pencil.

There is a look of happy concentration on Toolie's face as she works.

She takes the glass cutter and begins to happily cut out the window glass, stopping every now and then for a long drink of the lemonade she has again brought with her.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE I SITE - LATER

Toolie has cut out all the windows for her house and they are laid neatly on the ground.

SERIES OF SHOTS - WITH MUSIC - TOOLIE BUILDS THE LITTLE HOUSE (NOTE: THE LITTLE HOUSE IS SEEN IN PARTS ONLY, NOT IN ITS ENTIRETY.)

- A) Toolie applies outer walls, hammering them in place.
- B) Toolie sits back to look at her work, wiping sweat from her brow.
- C) Toolie computes the dimensions of shingles she needs, cuts regular-sized shingles to that size, and then gives The Little House a shingled roof.
- D) Toolie paint the exterior of The Little House and reaches in to paint the interior.
- E) Toolie hammer together popsicle sticks to make wood decking for her porches and decks.
- F) Toolie cuts grass from The Big House backyard and lays it down as sod around The Little House.
- G) Toolie makes frames and pours concrete for the walkway and patio of The Little House.

EXT. BIG HOUSE - BACK

Toolie exits her home, moving quickly and excitedly.

TOOLIE

Out of here.

("Star Trek" TV voice, as she walks through the back yard)

To a place no man has ever gone. And only one woman. A place unlike anything known by her before. A place different from her home...And far away.

AERIAL VIEW OF TOOLIE'S WALK TO THE LITTLE HOUSE (CLEARLY NOT SO FAR) WITH MAJESTIC MUSIC

Toolie gets close to The Little House.

AERIAL VIEW OF THE LITTLE HOUSE (FROM THE AIR, WITH SIZE UNAPPARENT, LOOKING IDENTICAL TO THE BIG HOUSE)

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE I SITE - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

TOOLIE
 (looking at The Little House
 with great satisfaction)
 And now, the few remaining details of the
 exterior.

Toolie puts finishing touches on the exterior of The Little House and steps back to admire her work.

She realizes the house looks very much like her larger home. She screws up her face, and then shrugs.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 At least I'm used to repairing a house like this. And I can certainly keep a small one like it in great shape, especially with no people around to mess it up.

She stands looking a while more.

Then her face shows that she has remembered something, and she runs back toward the larger house. Toolie soon reappears with a yellow plastic bucket full of sand from The Bug's sandbox.

She quickly and efficiently uses four pieces of wood to build a wooden frame into which she pours the sand.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 (French voice)
 Voila, you have ze zandbox!

AERIAL VIEW OF THE BIG HOUSE AND BACKYARD SANDBOX

AERIAL VIEW OF THE LITTLE HOUSE AND BACKYARD SANDBOX,
 IDENTICAL EXCEPT IN SCALE

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie pushes up her safety glasses and straightens her clothing. She reaches down for her remaining tools and puts them in her tool belt, which she buckles one notch tighter.

Toolie then looks toward the shrubbery while she steps down hard, or as hard as she can, given that she is wearing a ballet slipper. A flash bulb lights up Toolie and her building, as she takes a photograph with a hidden camera.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE

(public TV voice)

The last of a series of construction-in-progress photographs, this one shows the builder beside her finest work, The Little House. So, now the interior, to be decorated by a prize-winning decorator.

Sitting beside the old picnic cooler she has brought to her building site, Toolie reaches in and removes a series of items one by one. The furniture is identical copies, though new, uncluttered and clean ones, of the furniture in The Big House, made, as The Little House, to the scale 1 inch: 1 foot.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(TV infomercial voice,
authoritative yet excited)

The Furniture Box: living room sectional sofa; a table; NOT 2 chairs, NOT 4 chairs, but 6 chairs; 2 bookcases; count 'em 3, that's 1-2-3 beds...

CLOSE-UP OF TOOLIE'S SMALL BED, ITS CURTAINS HANGING FROM DRINKING-STRAW 'PIPES'

TOOLIE

And 3, yes, 3, chests of drawers to match. CAN you believe it? BUT THERE'S MORE. If you order in the next 11 seconds, you will receive The Furniture Box COMPLETE, but you will receive ALSO... (Can you believe it?) One toy box for your precious little girl! Don't you love her!

TOOLIE (CONT'D) (cont'd)

And that, Cat, is all the important stuff from The Big House. We do not need the unimportant things there.

Toolie puts the furniture in The Little House, trying out different locations, but then placing it all in places corresponding to the places their counterparts stood in The Big House:

TOOLIE (cont'd)

Okay, you go here. And you here. Oh, I see: you fit better here...(etc.) Okay, Cat, so I'm putting the furniture like in The Big House...But there's less of it...and it's neater...by far!

(to The Cat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (CONT'D)

This is my Dreamhouse, where I can pretend I really live. It's almost ready for me to move in.

(blushing)

In theory.

Toolie and The Cat stare proudly at The Little House.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/TOOLIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Toolie lies in her bed, tossing and turning, then she murmurs in her sleep.

TOOLIE

Little House...

A tape recorder can be heard CLICKING on and then playing the topic of the ongoing recording.

TAPE RECORDER

(Toolie's recorded voice)

Construction of a Miniature House: A Chronology, continued

TOOLIE

(awakened by tape recorder)

Oh, be quiet, T.R.. Enough of that.

TAPE RECORDER

Sorry...

(Click))

I keep worrying about The Little House... out there alone. Oh, I know, The Little House needs a burglar alarm! I'll make one tomorrow.

(firmly emphasizing 'alarm clock')

Alarm Clock, remind me tomorrow to make the burglar alarm.

ALARM CLOCK

Certainly.

Toolie lies thinking of her new house. She is jolted by her mother's 'good night' message.

MOMMY (O.S.)

I love you, Toolie.

TOOLIE

(mechanical, somewhat flat voice)

I love you, too, Mommy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie settles down and drifts off to sleep smiling, hugging her stuffed animal, Panda.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/PLAYROOM - NEXT AFTERNOON

Toolie runs into the playroom, throwing her school backpack to the floor. She looks through the very messy playroom for something.

TOOLIE

All right! Out-a-sight!

She pulls a book from a disorderly pile of toys and books.

MOMMY (O.S.)

You sound just like your father, honey.

Toolie grimaces. She has found the book she has been looking for, a sound book, and she pushes a few of its SOUNDS.

MOMMY (O.S.) (cont'd)

I'm glad you still like those books, dear.

Toolie says nothing, just rolls her eyes.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE I - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie takes the book to The Little House, where she places it on the ground and sits down next to it. With her flathead screwdriver she pries the column with its 10 sounds from the book and then lays the column on the ground in such a way that the sound she wants lies at the bottom of the front porch steps.

From the picnic cooler Toolie pulls a small doormat she has made. She lays the mat over the section of the sound strip she had chosen, and then covers with dirt the remainder.

Toolie walks her fingers up the grass toward the front steps of The Little House.

TOOLIE

(squeaky voice)

I think I will visit the person who lives in this house, or, if no one is home, I will go inside and have a messy, noisy party.

Her fingers approach the front porch stairs and step on the mat, and then 'jump' as the ROAR of a lion is heard, from a square of the "The Lion King Golden Sound Story" sound strip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(squeaky voice)
I'd better get out of here and never
return.

Toolie's fingers 'run' off.

Toolie reaches down and turns over the mat before replacing it on the sound square, so it no longer reads "Welcome".

INT. BIG HOUSE I/TOOLIE'S ROOM - MORNING

ALARM CLOCK
It's time to get up, and it's Saturday, a
nice long day to work on The Little
House.

TOOLIE
But, first a few things around this
house.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/PARENTS' BATHROOM - SOON AFTER

Toolie stands in the triangular shower stall. She unscrews the shower head, cleans it, adjusts something inside, and adds a component she has brought with her. She screws it back in place.

Toolie steps out of the shower. She reaches in to turn it on. The water swirls in attractive patterns, then it cuts off. Toolie reaches her hand back in, under the shower head, and it turns on again, activated by the proximity of her hand. Toolie is pleased.

BIG HOUSE I/KITCHEN - SOON AFTER

Toolie attaches the dishwasher door where it is loose. She looks around the room at all the dirty dishes. She looks inside the dishwasher and notices the dishes there.

TOOLIE
Clean.
Toolie runs out of the room and is heard CLOMPING up the
lower stairs.

Toolie reenters the kitchen, clutching a variety of metal coat hangers. She proceeds to use her pliers to fashion a new upper rack for the dishwasher.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie starts to remove the upper rack, full of clean dishes, from the dishwasher, but turns to look for a clear place for it on the counter.

TOTALLY FULL AND CLUTTERED KITCHEN COUNTERS

Then she clears a space on the counter by piling things on top of one another, removes the upper rack, and places it where she has cleared the space. She inserts her new rack in its place in the dishwasher.

TOOLIE

(Walter Cronkite-like TV voice,
as she works)

The Nobel Peace prize will surely be awarded to the designer of this innovation, allowing clean dishes to be removed, rack and all, and the alternate rack placed in the dishwasher for more dirty dishes.

Toolie looks again at all the dirty dishes.

DIRTY DISHES EVERYWHERE

TOOLIE

However, in some houses there will probably ALWAYS be dirty dishes...To wash some day...tomorrow or...

Dad and Mommy enter the kitchen, hearing Toolie's last words. Dad begins to hum MANANA. Then he leaves the room and soon is heard, off camera, playing MANANA on the piano and singing along.

DAD (O.S.)

(singing)

Manana...Manana...Manana is good enough for me...Manana...Manana...Manana is good enough for me.

MOMMY

Oh, speaking of tomorrow: Toolie, don't forget we have to get up early tomorrow and go do the Adopt-A-Highway Cleanup

Mommy continues.

MOMMY (cont'd)

And then you and Lovey will need to take a bath so we can all go to the jazz show rehearsal with your dad

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

and continues.

MOMMY (cont'd)

And have a nice afternoon meal together at that Dim Sum restaurant he's been wanting to go to and we'll need to stop and see...

TOOLIE

Okay, Mommy.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LOWER STAIRS - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie climbs the lower stairs, talking to herself.

TOOLIE

(to herself, not really meanly)

Some people can't tell their dishes what to do, but they can tell their children what to do. And they can clean the highway but not the kitchen.

(stopping at the top of the lower stairs to glance at her watch)

Ten o'clock! I'd better get going if I'm going to get anything done today! Tomorrow I have all that stuff to do with THEM.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Mommy can be seen picking up the new dishwasher rack, looking at it with a puzzled expression, and then placing it with a shrug on its side on the floor next to the counter. She then removes dirty dishes from the stove top and places them on the cleared area of the counter.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/KITCHEN - SOON AFTER

Toolie stops in the kitchen and opens the refrigerator. After surveying its contents for a moment, she takes out a small disposable plastic container of applesauce.

In the process a small plastic juice cup can be heard falling on its side.

INSIDE OF REFRIGERATOR

In the refrigerator there are several identical cups with pictures of bears on them, all partly-filled with juice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE
 (in public TV voice)
 Juice from this morning or from yesterday
 morning or from the day before or...
 (more serious public TV voice)
 From times beyond memory.

One cup is on its side, having spilled its light-colored juice. Toolie looks at that spill she has made.

SHELF OF REFRIGERATOR: THE SPILL

Toolie looks at a sponge on the counter.

SPONGE ON COUNTER

Toolie is obviously considering cleaning up the spill...

SHELF OF REFRIGERATOR

... but she doesn't, partly because she sees three other spills on the refrigerator shelf and this is the lightest-colored one.

TOOLIE
 (commercial TV voice)
 No cleanup: another advantage to drinking
 our easily digestible white grape juice.

Toolie closes the refrigerator. Snatching a plastic spoon from a glass full of clean spoons on the counter, she leaves the kitchen.

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie comes out the back door and heads toward The Little House, carrying the applesauce and spoon.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE I - SOON AFTER

The Cat is there, and Toolie smiles at it and reaches down to pat its head (similarly to the way Mommy pats Toolie's head.)

TOOLIE
 Cat, before we continue our lecture on
 construction fundamentals, let me tell
 you something important. I know you won't
 call me 'Foolie"...or say 'Nyah'.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE CAT
Meow. Mew. 'Myeh'.

CLOSE-UP OF TOOLIE NARROWING HER EYES AT THE CAT

CLOSE-UP OF THE CAT NARROWING ITS EYES, THEN BEGINNING TO PURR

TOOLIE
My world wouldn't have any rules...

Toolie looks at the cat again.

CLOSE-UP OF THE CAT CONTINUING TO PURR, NOT AMAZED

TOOLIE
Good.
(TV voice)
Okay , to continue with Construction Fundamentals...Today the builder is finishing the interior, focusing on the electrical work, the kitchen, and the living room.

Toolie runs a wire from the electric train track to The Little House, where she attaches it expertly.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(TV voice)
Once the power line is in place, the lights, stove, refrigerator, and microwave can work.

Toolie lines the tiny trash cans with empty nail and screw packages she takes from her tool belt pouch. She reaches into The Little House windows to place the trash cans.

She then reaches into the kitchen with the remainder of these 'trashbags' in her hand. A tiny cabinet can be heard opening and closing. She withdraws her hand.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Now, Cat, I just need little food for the refrigerator...And little dishwashing soap and little dishtowels... because dirty dishes will be washed and dried and put away right away. My kitchen will never have dirty dishes lying around.

Toolie realizes what she has said aloud, and she looks around somewhat embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (cont'd)

I know there's no one to fix food and eat food and dirty up any dishes anyway, Cat. No matter.

Toolie eats her applesauce, sitting on the ground, leaving some unfinished in the cup, on the ground.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(laughs)

Cat, I need some 'Little Tupperware' containers for my refrigerator...You, know, Cat, the refrigerator really works.

Toolie takes from her important stuff bag some fabric scraps that look like fabrics in The Big House. They are obviously pieces cut with pinking shears from the living room slip covers and curtains in The Big House. She lays them on the ground.

Then, from deep in the bottom of the bag, Toolie pulls out a small figure.

She blows lint from the figure.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(TV voice)

Good day, miniature person, and what do you have to say about your new home?

(high-pitched voice)

I never have much to say. Also, I don't do much. And I don't eat much...So I am no mess at all.

Toolie reaches up to open the door to the house from upper deck one, the closest. Then reaches inside to place the figure in the top floor studio.

Extending her arm through the open ground-floor back door of The Little House, Toolie scrapes her watch strap on the door frame, so she withdraws her arm and removes the watch, glancing at the time.

She places the watch on the ground in The Little House back yard, not too far from the applesauce cup. Toolie then picks up the fabric pieces and sticks her arm back through the lower door into the little living room, where she places the fabric pieces on the table there.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

I'll work on the curtains and slipcovers later, Cat. Only 11:30 AM, and I am so tired, Cat...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TOOLIE (CONT'D)

I stayed up too late last night, reading that plumbing book and studying that dishwasher manual.

Toolie reaches back into the bag and removes the miniature Juliedoll. She stands up and moves to the front of The Little House.

Toolie squats down to slide open the window to the playroom. Then she places the doll there.

Toolie looks at The Cat.

CLOSE-UP OF CAT YAWNING

CLOSE-UP OF TOOLIE YAWNING

TOOLIE

I guess you were up late, too.

Toolie cuddles up with The Cat, lying on the grass. At first Toolie just lies looking at The Little House from that vantage point, see the side of it with its semicircular window.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

I really wish I could sew the curtain right at the window...to make it look right. I wish I could get inside that room.

Toolie closes her eyes, as does The Cat.

CLOSE-UP OF TOOLIE'S EYES, CLOSED

CLOSE-UP OF THE CAT'S EYES, CLOSED.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - SHORT TIME LATER

Toolie wakes up, stretching her muscles. Her surroundings look like The Big House, only much neater.

TOOLIE

(dreamily)

I must have dozed off for a second.

The Cat is curled up next to her on the sofa, and Toolie reaches out to pat it. Then she bolts upright in shock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (cont'd)

Oh, Cat, Daddy is so allergic to cats;
you aren't supposed to be in the house.
He doesn't even know I ever touch you;
he'll wheeze if I go near him. Oh, no,
lets get you out of here! And I'll need a
SHOWER!

Toolie springs off the sofa, looking around and seeing no one.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK HALL - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie runs to the back door.

TOOLIE

(shoving The Cat outside)
Out you go, allergen feline.

Toolie does not look out the door when she puts The Cat out, but instead looks around her in the back hall, perplexed.

BACK HALL, EMPTY, FROM TOOLIE'S POINT OF VIEW

TOOLIE

Who in the world took out the newspapers,
and put up the shoes, and picked up the
toys...?

Toolie walks into the kitchen.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

The kitchen is neat.

TOOLIE

None of Bug's drawings! The counters are
clean! The kitchen is neat! The kitchen
is NEVER neat!

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK HALL - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie walks back into the back hall. On the living room table is a pile of fabric scraps, the edges pinked in large angled shapes.

TOOLIE

I'm sure I put them in The Little House.

The thought sinks in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 I am IN The Little House!
 (jumps up, then repeats)
 I am IN The Little House! I am in
 Dreamhouse !

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/PLAYROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

She enters the playroom.

TOOLIE
 It's neat! Only you are here, my
 Juliedoll.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/TOOLIE'S ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Her bedroom looked great. She opened and shut the shade a few times; the control worked as well as the one in her room in The Big House. Of course, Toolie knew it would, as she had made it, but she was impressed nevertheless.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/SECOND FLOOR HALL - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie walks to The Bug's room.

TOOLIE
 Even The Bug's room looks good. Now I
 guess it's the guest bedroom...Well, the
 spare room.

She notices the clear hallway.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 No clothes...no toys...no newspapers.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/UPPER STAIRS - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie climbs the upper stairs to the studio on the top floor.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/TOP FLOOR STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

As she enters the open room, essentially empty, she sees someone to her left in the shadow and stops, shocked. She turns to her left.

TOOLIE
 Oh, hello.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There is no response, and Toolie moves closer.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Your clothes are so shiny and tight; they look painted on! They're great: where did you get them?

Toolie goes closer to the figure.

CLOSE-UP OF FIGURE

TOOLIE
(pause, then laughing)
They are painted on! Hello, there, miniature figure! Only you're not so miniature now. You're my size! What do you think of that?

Of course there is no response. Toolie is alone.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Oh, miniature person, you and I are the same size. We're one inch for one foot. We're both 4 and 1/2 inches tall! The Little House DID NOT become LARGE. I became SMALL!
(thinking)
And The Cat became small like me.
(looking down)
And my tool belt!

Toolie looks around the studio and admires the emptiness. There is some sense of the largeness of the outside only now, though Toolie does not as yet pay attention to the views through the windows.

Toolie arranges the few furniture items in the studio and slides the sliding bookcase ladder, then riding it for fun back and forth a few times.

Then Toolie exits the studio.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/TOOLIE'S ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie arranges things in her room, beginning to hum "WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK".

SERIES OF SHOTS OF TOOLIE MAKING LITTLE ADJUSTMENTS TO THE LITTLE HOUSE IN ALL ROOMS - WITH MUSIC CONTINUING

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM

Toolie slipcovers the sofa with a fabric sample she had cut from the slipcover at The Big House. That completed, Toolie puts up the living room curtain.

TOOLIE

I THOUGHT it would be easier from the inside!

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN

Toolie plugs in the kitchen appliances, and they work properly.

Then she tightens many screws in the kitchen cabinets, using the flat tip screwdriver from her tool belt. She sings as she works "EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT, UP TIGHT".

Toolie sits at the kitchen counter. She reaches up and removes from a cabinet a cookbook she had made for The Little House.

INSERT - COVER OF COOKBOOK, "DREAM RECIPES FOR DREAM HOUSES"

She opens the cookbook, and it is blank. She picks up a pencil.

Suddenly, there is the sound of a lion's ROAR.

TOOLIE

(startled, terrified)

Oh, no!.

Toolie jumps up and runs, looking frightened but brave.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie runs through the living room to the front door and peers out. She sees no lion.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/FRONT PORCH - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie walks out on the front porch, hammer in hand. Seeing nothing amiss, she continues tiptoeing down the front porch stairs.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/FRONT YARD - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Suddenly there is another lion's ROAR.

Toolie screams.

She looks down at the door mat under her feet. There is a pine cone near the door mat.

TOOLIE
 (loudly, after a relieved
 chuckle)
 Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. I
 bet that pine cone fell on the door mat
 and made the burglar alarm go off!
 (giggling))
 Oh, what a story to tell...

Toolie becomes quiet, remembering she has no one to tell.
 Then she laughs a little more anyway.

As she walks back up the front porch stairs, Toolie stops
 laughing, for the stairs are shaking, ever so slightly.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 A pine cone can't do THAT.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Toolie is on the front porch, which is shaking also.

TOOLIE
 An earthquake?

She looks around. And notices that only her house is moving.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 But the ground is still.

Toolie looks around, terrified, uncertain as to whether she
 should enter the house.

SERIES OF QUICK SHOTS OF SCENERY IN FRONT YARD, LOOKING VERY
 LARGE AND A BIT MENACING

Toolie enters the front door.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

The living room is shaking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE
 (terrified)
 What is shaking my Dreamhouse?"

Toolie hears a scratching noise, and she looks toward the big, semicircular window in the living room and sees long scratchy 'branches' scraping on the window.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 Did a tree fall?

Toolie jumps back, her hand over her mouth, trying to be quiet, as she sees, through the window, that the 'branches' are the long scratchy whiskers of an enormous face, the face of a HUGE CAT who, no doubt, is sitting on her house!

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE I (SMALL HOUSE WITH NORMAL-SIZED CAT)

The cat leans over to look into the window, yawning as it does so. Apparently seeing nothing of interest, it hops off the house and wanders off, its tail touching the window as it moves away.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie stands very still looking at the window.

TAIL OF CAT APPEARING VERY BIG AGAINST THE WINDOW.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE I (SMALL HOUSE WITH NORMAL-SIZED CAT)

The cat walks to the front of The Little House, stopping to sniff the sound strip and batting at it with its paws so it becomes partly uncovered.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie continue to stays still for a very long time, needing to be sure the huge cat is gone.

TOOLIE
 (relaxing)
 Boy, talk about scale! There's a big difference between that cat and The Cat. Where are you, Cat? I hope you're still small like me.
 (beat, then softly)
 I wish you would come back, Cat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

When things had been quiet for a long, long while, Toolie walks to the front door and opens it. Peeping out and seeing nothing suspicious, she steps outside.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/FRONT PORCH - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

TOOLIE
(relieved and in awe)
Everything looks so beautiful! I hardly
noticed before.

Toolie walks around The Little House yard, admiring the plants and insects.

SCENERY HIGHLIGHTS FROM TOOLIE'S POV, SHOWING OFF TOOLIE'S SMALL SIZE NEXT TO THAT OF INSECTS, PLANTS, ETC.

Toolie's gaze falls on the strip of sound squares, now partially uncovered by the feline intruder.

TOOLIE
I'll just cover up these other
squares...to reset the burglar alarm.

Using her foot to push dirt back on the exposed sound squares, Toolie accidentally makes several SOUNDS blast forth. She giggles, and then uncovers with her food the first, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth sections of the sound strip, counting from the outer end.

Toolie then jumps from one square to the next, trying out the exposed sounds: a drumming sound and the sounds of birds squawking, a cat's purr, a xylophone, and a whistle-twang.

Toolie gets interested in the 'music' she produces, and she laughs as she hops and leaps back and forth on the squares, accompanying the other sounds with the magnificent jungle beat of the drums.

The Cat walks up! Toolie is ecstatic. She stops hopping to stroke The Cat.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Well, I am so glad to see you, Cat! I
didn't know I'd miss you so very much!
Did you see that monster? THAT cat didn't
seem very interested in me, and I am sure
glad of that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then the two play beautiful 'music' together on the sound square keyboard, Toolie giggling happily as she hops, The Cat at first rather aloofly prancing back and forth on the squares and then finally choosing only the 'purr' square.

When The Cat seem to be getting bored and Toolie tired, the two climb the front porch stairs to go back inside The Little House.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

The Cat pads purposefully through the living room, Toolie following.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

The Cat enters the kitchen and climbs up to the microwave, curls up, and goes to sleep.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK HALL - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie stands at the back door, the last stop along the pathway from the front door to the kitchen. She opens the door and steps out.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie emerges from The Little House. She sees on the ground in the back yard her nail bucket and her watch, also large-appearing as they have not become small (as have only Toolie and The Cat).

TOOLIE

They're so big, they look like a big,
round silo and part of a fallen clock
tower,

Toolie notices the time on her watch lying on the ground:
11:45.

CLOSE-UP OF WATCH FACE

TOOLIE

It seems much later than that! I eat
lunch at school at 11:45; that must be
why I'm so hungry. But it seems like I
haven't eaten for hours!

Toolie goes back inside.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie enters the kitchen, walks to the microwave, and sets, at 11:45, the clock on the microwave, which had been flashing, indicating that it had not been set before.

She looks in the refrigerator, as she had a habit of doing at home.

Then she sort of laughs at herself and closes the refrigerator door, as, of course, this refrigerator doesn't have any food in it. She exits by the back door.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie walks toward the sandbox, searching for the applesauce she had left in her applesauce cup.

As she approaches the container it looks very large.

TOOLIE
(TV commercial voice)
Now a single-serving container for a
whole neighborhood!

Toolie draws nearer to the applesauce cup, stands and thinks a moment.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Great! I'll have my own pool! But, first,
the eats!

Toolie piles sand from the sandbox against the container to make a dune to climb to the top. Once at the top of the dune, Toolie She slides down the now-large plastic spoon, left in the container, into its interior.

At the bottom of the spoon-slide, Toolie hungrily eats the applesauce with the her-sized spoon she has brought from The Little House and had tucked into her tool belt.

When a caterpillar, about Toolie's size, starts down the big spoon toward her, Toolie decided it is time to leave.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
You can have the rest, critter. I'm full
anyway.

Toolie steps aside to give the caterpillar room and then walks up the spoon and climbs back down the sand to the ground. Toolie notices her watch lying on the ground.

CLOSE-UP OF WATCH: 11:47

TOOLIE
That's not right!

She walks over to the watch.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(to the watch)
Is your battery dead?"

Standing quietly beside it, Toolie listens to the watch and can hear, along with the SOUNDS of the wind blowing the bushes and the birds chirping, the watch TICKING, very, very slowly.

As she watches, the hand moves to '11:48'. The watch is working.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(Her serious computation look
on her face)
But it should be later...12
something...precisely...I don't
know...maybe about...'12:21'.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie goes inside and looks at the microwave clock: 12:21.

TOOLIE
(public TV voice)
The builder's parents always said she had
an excellent sense of time. About that
they were right.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie goes to the living room table and picks up a pencil and pulls her paper over before her.

TOOLIE
The watch is still big and it seems to be
working the same as ever. There's
something here...About how the watch is
right for my life before...

Toolie begins to write on the paper.

INSERT - TOOLIE'S PAPER AS SHE WRITES

<u>"Time on Microwave (Little Time)</u>		<u>Time on Watch (Big Time)</u>
11:45		11:45
+ 36 minutes	13 minutes to get in AC*	+ 3 minutes
	20 minutes to eat lunch	
	+ 3 minutes to get out of AC*	
	36 minutes	
<hr/>		<hr/>
= 12:21		= 11:48

*AC= applesauce container"

TOOLIE

(as she fills in the chart)

Okay, so the watch and the microwave both said 11:45 at the same time. Then I spent 13 minutes, about, getting into the applesauce...Then it took about 3 minutes to get out and back to the house...So that equals 36 minutes. 11:45 plus 36 minutes is 12:21, the time the microwave said it was. However, the watch says 11:48 and it is working. But it indicates that only 3 minutes have passed. Wow!

Toolie thinks about this for a while, twisting her curl around her pencil.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(thinking aloud)

So 3 minutes on the watch equals 36 minutes on the microwave clock.

(TV commercial voice)

Come to Dreamhouse and time will stand still.

(mysterious Twilight Zone voice)

A little girl in a little house out of time.

An insight lights up Toolie's face.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(Mr. Rogers TV voice)

But it's a good time in the neighborhood, my little neighbors, and I am here to tell you about time. When I was a little person, like you I didn't understand it at first. Time as a little person in The Little House, what we call The Little Time, is related to the time at The Big House... The Big Time...in a proportion. Lets say that together, neighbors: 'pro-por-tion'.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (CONT'D)

You remember how I made the furniture here in The Little House so that it is smaller than the furniture at The Big House...You do? Well, the time here is smaller too. 12 of our minutes here at The Little House are the same as 1 minute at The Big House...Just as 12 rugs from The Little House could fit over 1 rug from The Big House. Any questions, neighbors?

(giggles, as if The Bug is present))

No, Bug, we don't really have 12 rugs...Why did I say so? Because...Never mind... but thank you for your participation. To repeat: the scale, little neighbors, is 1: 12. That means that 1 minute in The Big House is 12 whole minutes here in The Little House. We, little friends in Dreamhouse, have lived and worked and eaten for 36 whole minutes while those in the Big Time have led boring lives only 3 minutes long!

Toolie pauses to think about this and decides she likes it.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(TV infomercial voice)

You will want to be like me. For only 13 hundred small payments of \$829.95 each we will send you directions to this Dreamhouse, where you can experience the wonders of Little Time....But we will never let you move in! And this offer to visit will be revoked... in 1 second! Ding! Time is up.

Toolie is enjoying acting silly, without the embarrassment she showed back at home.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(changing to public TV voice)

Of course, what we have here is only a theory of time that must be replicated before it can be considered fact.

Toolie gets up and walks toward the kitchen.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Through the kitchen window Toolie watches the minute hand of the watch outside travel one minute and then turns to look at the microwave clock: it had advanced 12 minutes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE

(Walter Cronkite TV voice)

It looks like there'll be another Nobel prize here. The theory is correct.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY THEREAFTER

Toolie sits at the living room table to make another chart.

INSERT - TOOLIE'S PAPER AS IT IS BEING WRITTEN AND COMPUTED

"12 noon - 7:30 PM =

in The Big Time

in The Little Time

7 and 1/2 hours x 12 =

84 hours + 6 hours =

7 and 1/2 hours

90 hours"

TOOLIE

(as she writes and computes)

It's after 12 noon now but it's easier to figure. And I have 'til 7:30 before even my family will notice I'm gone. So from 12 noon until 7:30 p.m. It's 7 and 1/2 hours. If there are 12 times as many minutes, there would also be 12 times as many hours. Okay, so 7 and 1/2 times 12 equals, lets see, 94 hours plus 6 hours, that equals 90 hours. Wow! Finally a long Saturday afternoon! A 90 hour Saturday afternoon! Alone!

Toolie makes another chart.

INSERT - TOOLIE'S PAPER AS IT IS BEING WRITTEN AND COMPUTED

" $\frac{3}{24/90}$

$\frac{72}{18} \quad \frac{18}{24} = \frac{3}{4} \quad \frac{3}{4}$ times 24 hours = 18 hours"

TOOLIE

3 and 3/4 days.

Toolie thinks about this.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

90 hours is as much time as 3 days and 18 hours, but all daylight hours.

(public TV voice)

The moon and sun cannot synchronize with the Little Time schedule so the sun will shine for many hours at a stretch, as is true close to the North Pole and...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (CONT'D)
 (switching to teenager voice)
 like a person could, like, you know, get
 really a nice tan.

Toolie giggles.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 And I can sleep when I want and only
 then. Mommy says 'Toolie, you need a lot
 of sleep to be happy,' but she's not
 here!
 (long beat)
 I have 3 days and 18 hours to do as I
 please.
 (serious planning voice)
 Then I'll go home, but not to stay. I'll
 go home when it starts getting dark, to
 tell my family I'm going away from them,
 to live in my Dreamhouse and do as I
 please...forever. No, I'll just tell them
 I am leaving...forever.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/UPPER DECK 1 - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie sits awhile on upper deck one of The Little House.

TOOLIE
 (Southern belle accent, for
 fun)
 I believe I'll move to deck two now; it
 seems to be available.

SERIES OF SHOTS - TOOLIE SITS CONSECUTIVELY ON ALL THE OTHER
 DECKS AND PORCHES, BEGINNING WITH UPPER DECK 2 AND SITTING
 LAST ON THE FRONT PORCH

Toolie is leaning back in the front porch rocking chair, her
 feet on the railing.

TOOLIE
 I can't just sit and relax! I need food!
 And I know where to get it. And maybe a
 rug for The Cat to sleep on, too.
 Probably that's all I'll need to get...
 Probably that's all that's missing at
 Dreamhouse.

Toolie searches her mind to be sure, humming now that she has
 a problem to attack.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (cont'd)
I'll see if anything else comes to mind,
anything I might be used to having at The
Big House that I need here, too.

Toolie is obviously missing a lot she had at The Big House,
but that fact is only on the edge of her awareness.

TOOLIE (CONT'D) (cont'd)
I can't think of anything else I need, so
I guess I'm ready to go. It's a long way,
Cat, but I am getting hungry.
(decidedly, as adults say it)
I'll take the train. And I'll also need
the train to carry my things, of course.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN - SOON AFTER

Toolie goes to the kitchen to get some of her recycled
'trashbags' to take with her.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - SOON AFTER

She takes a cushion from the living room.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK HALL - SOON AFTER

Toolie, the bags tucked in her belt, the cushion under her
arm, starts to open the back door. The Cat looks up
expectantly.

TOOLIE
No, Cat you wait for me here.

The Cat turns to pad up the lower stairs.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie walks to the train and climbs up the ladder of the
coal car, then jumps down into the car, finding her 4 and 1/2
inches fit perfectly. She settles down on the cushion.

Then she jumps back up.

TOOLIE
I can't TURN ON this train from up here!
It stops by itself but someone has to
start it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

After jumping down from the train car, Toolie pulls hard on the transformer to start the train

TOOLIE (cont'd)
All aboard.

She runs after the moving train and jumps, onto the metal ladder on the side of the coal car.

Toolie climbs the ladder and settles on her cushion in the train car. Leaning back, she enjoys a pleasant ride, her hair blowing in the breeze, her omnipresent safety glasses protecting her eyes from flying debris.

The scenery is fascinating to see, as little Toolie rides in the model train car through grass and past rocks and insects.

SCENERY HIGHLIGHTS FROM TOOLIE'S POV

The train goes through the 'tunnel', a long pipe. As the train passes through this tunnel Toolie sees inside it a nest of bird eggs, not yet hatched.

TOOLIE
Wow, eggs. I am so hungry for some scrambled eggs.

Toolie sees the mother bird flying down toward the opposite end of the tunnel as her train exits the other end.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Oh, yeah, they're somebody's babies.

Toolie sits back again, then becomes alert again.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(pulling paper and pencil from her tool belt pouch)
I'll design a remote control, so next time I can get on more easily.
(in 'cultured accent')
And in a more dignified manner.
(remembering, putting up her paper and pencil)
But I'm not planning to take any more trips to The Big House after today.

EXT. BIG HOUSE II/BACK - SOON AFTER

When the train stops at The Big House, as it has been programmed to do, Toolie climbs down the ladder and walks over to the back outside steps.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It is strange to see again a house so like the small one, yet so different. This registers on Toolie's face.

She stares up at the high steps of the back of the house.

TOOLIE
I'll never make it!

Toolie sees one of her sister's pacifiers lying on the patio near the back door, with dirt on it.

Toolie drags the pacifier to the steps by its elastic ribbon. Taking a few practice bounces on it, Toolie discovers she can use it as a trampoline to help her jump higher.

She jumps up to the first step and then drags the pacifier up after her, by the elastic, to use again for the next jump, as there are 3 high steps.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(TV sports announcer voice)
Three high jumps, folks.
(TV sports announcer voice, but
now breathing heavily)
Successful, though awkward. We've seen a
good effort here, but certainly no '10'.

The Bug pushes open the screen door, reaches down for the passy and puts it, dirty, in her mouth. Then she turns and wanders off inside, distracted by the sound of Barney on the TV in the playroom singing "I LOVE YOU..." The screen door slams, just missing Toolie.

THE BUG
I wuv you...

Toolie is alone, now at the back door of her home.

She cuts a hole in the screen door with her shears and climbs through into The Big House.

INT. BIG HOUSE II/BACK HALL - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie stands proudly in the back hall, so small in such a now-tall area.

TOOLIE
(public TV voice)
At 1/12th her usual size, the explorer
would seem very small to those in The Big
House, and might not be really noticed at
all.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (CONT'D)
 (own voice, and lowered)
 But it was that way before.

Toolie enters the back door, the bathroom directly in front of her. She looks down at her very dirty hands. She thinks of something.

TOOLIE'S HANDS FROM HER POV

INT. BIG HOUSE II/BATHROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

From a towel crumbled on the bathroom floor, Toolie cuts a clean corner with pinking shears that hung from her tool belt.
 Her little sister comes in.

THE BUG
 (loudly and firmly, not seeing
 Toolie)
 I CANS wash my owns hands; yes, I CANS!

Holding her blanket in one hand, The Bug tries to reach the water at the sink but can't. She pushes her little potty over to the sink and tries to use it to stand on to reach the sink, but she slips and falls to the floor and starts to cry.

TOOLIE
 (out loud, but in a small voice
 consistent with her size)
 Oh, Lovey, are you okay?
 (wondering to herself)
 I didn't call her 'The Bug'...or even
 'Lovebug'...

The little sister still does not notice her big sister, now so small, nor recognize Toolie's voice, now so soft and quick, but the sound calms her, and she stops crying and toddles out of the room, proud of her hand washing attempt.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 Somebody really needs to build her a
 stepstool so she can reach the sink.

Toolie stands awhile quietly in the bathroom, perhaps thinking. After a pause, she speaks.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
 And, now, the grocery shopping.

INT. BIG HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie walks across the kitchen floor, climbing over the food wrappers and other items littering the floor.

TOOLIE

(public TV voice)

And, though she would love some nice, cold milk, the explorer dares not enter the refrigerated storage of the Big People, for she knows anyone could die in a closed refrigerator. She will need to forage from foods left out in sight. Luckily, that will not be difficult as these aboriginal people seem to prefer their food storage and preparation areas to be messy and disorganized. The explorer, responsible for her health and well-being, knows it is important for human beings, of all sizes, to eat foods from ALL the major food groups...if possible.

Toolie tries to climb up to the counter using the drawer handles as a ladder, but finds them spaced too far apart.

Looking around, her gaze falls on the refrigerator door, where down at her level she sees the Workin' Out Barbie suction cup shoes her sister had stuck there.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

I can make climbing shoes!

The shoes on her feet, Toolie climbs up the front of the refrigerator, seeming to crawl over a photograph of her family and a drawing by her sister.

TOOLIE CROSSES PHOTOGRAPH AND DRAWING

She moves to the side of the refrigerator, from where she drops to the counter.

TOOLIE

(as she drops to the counter)

Supermarket of the little world! The protein group.

Toolie removes her suction-cup climbing shoes. Then, with great effort, she shovels peanut butter into one of the 'trashbags' she had brought with her, using one of the suction cups as a scoop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Carrying the bag, Toolie climbs out of the peanut butter jar sticky and brownish all over, first dropping the suction cup shoes on the counter.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(TV commercial voice)
Thus, a handy snack is accessible at all
times, ALL OVER YOUR CLOTHES AND BODY!"

Toolie topples over a box of Wheat Thins, and then pulls four crackers from the box and shoves them into a second trashbag. She finds a snack-size box of raisins and takes 6 for her bag.

Toolie sees a can of Squeeze Cheese.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
I would LOVE that...
(public TV voice)
And a great way to meet one's dairy
needs.
(thinking, resigned)
But I just can't roll that all the way to
The Little House.

Toolie pushes the can aside to see what might be behind it, The can falls to its side and rolls to the edge of the counter and then drops to the floor with a clatter.

Toolie stands still and listens, but no one comes.

Toolie climbs down from the counter, sweating and a little frightened as she lets go of one drawer handle to drop to the next. Her feet land on the dispenser wand of the Squeeze Cheese, and some cheese squirts out.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
All right! Magic wand!

Toolie places her third bag over the end of the dispenser wand and then jumps on the wand until enough cheese comes out to take back with her.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Now I've got fruit and grain and dairy
and protein food groups.

Toolie drags two of her food bags through the back hall and shoves them into the hole in the screen. Then she crawls through the hole herself.

EXT. BIG HOUSE II/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie emerges from the hole in the screen door, picks up her groceries and carries them toward the train, laying them near the track.

INT. BIG HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Coming back in for the remaining items, Toolie spies a cherry tomato on the floor.

TOOLIE
The vegetable group!

Lugging the third grocery bag, Toolie rolls the cherry tomato to the door and pushes it and the bag through, and then she follows.

EXT. BIG HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie comes out the door, picks up the bag and kicks the cherry tomato, which goes bouncing down the steps and then rolls to what seems to be from Toolie's POV a far corner of the patio.

Toolie places the bag by the train tracks and runs after the tomato, rolling it toward the other groceries. Very tired, but not too tired to have another important thought, Toolie goes back in the screen door.

INT. BIG HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie goes to the kitchen, where she cuts corners from a kitchen towel and a potholder she finds on the floor. On the way back to the door, she stops to cut a section from the back hall rug. Carrying these in her hand, she exits again.

EXT. BIG HOUSE II/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Then she is ready to go. A very tired Toolie loads the train car by throwing the items in, some missing and needing to be thrown a second time.

Toolie looks at her parcels and pauses.

TOOLIE
Now I've got all I was lacking at
Dreamhouse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie then turns on the train and makes a running jump to the ladder and then climbs up and drops down into the car. An exhausted Toolie settles down for the ride. She winces, and looks down at her knee, which hurts. A scrape can be seen through Toolie's torn tights.

CLOSE-UP OF TOOLIE, EYES ALMOST CLOSING, CLOSING, OPENING

Despite her injury, Toolie almost falls asleep on her journey, lying with her head on the cushion.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

As she arrives at The Little House it looks exactly like The Big House, except it is, of course, smaller. Toolie smiles tiredly as the house looks great to her, neat and clean and quiet, unlike The Big House.

After the train stops, Toolie lies looking at The Little House for a few moments in the quiet.

Then Toolie drops her parcels over the side of the coal car and climbs down after them.

She drags her 'shopping' bags to her kitchen, going back to the train tracks to retrieve what she can't carry in the first trip, kicking the cherry tomato before her on her last trip. Once in the house, Toolie leaves all the groceries on the floor and leaves the room.

THE SOMEWHAT MESSY KITCHEN

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BATHROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie takes from the over-neat and roomy medicine cabinet a box of miniature Band Aids she has cut from larger ones.

She sits down on the bathroom floor to apply the Band-Aid. She waits a few moments.

It doesn't help the sting.

TOOLIE
Mommy, come kiss my knee.

Toolie is embarrassed at this reflexive plea. Of course, no one hears it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (cont'd)
(a good effort at public TV
voice)

In this culture the young people rely on
parents saliva to heal injury. It is said
that this doesn't actually help the
injuries heal...Or probably doesn't help
them heal...Or might not help them
heal...

Toolie looks wistfully down at her knee for a few moments.

Then she bends down to kiss her knee herself.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/TOOLIE'S ROOM - SOON AFTER

Toolie climbs wearily onto her bed.
She reaches for the control for the shade, like the one in
her room in The Big House, and closes the shade. The room
darkens.

TOOLIE
I don't have to sleep unless I'm really
tired...

Toolie is still sitting up, but her head falls to her chest.
The Cat enters the room quietly but surely, as cats do, and
jumps up on Toolie's bed, startling Toolie.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Oh, no, Cat, you'll probably walk on me
when I'm asleep...

As Toolie lies down, The Cat indeed walks on her. Then The
Cat sits, purring, looking into Toolie's face. Toolie opens
her eyes and sees The Cat, then closes them, then opens them
again. The Cat is still looking.

When Toolie closes her eyes again, The Cat nudges her with
her paw, repeating until Toolie opens her eyes again.

THE CAT
Meow.

TOOLIE
I can't talk now, Cat...Get a schedule,
Cat!

Toolie settles back to sleep.

Suddenly she thinks of something; her tired eyes open wide.
(with a tired sob)

Oh, no, I forgot to get cat food!

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/TOOLIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Toolie has been dreaming and she murmurs softly.

TOOLIE

Mommy.

She arouses and reaches out, searching in the bed for something.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

Panda?

But he is not there either.

The Cat sleeps on the bed, but when Toolie touches it, The Cat turns away and continues sleeping.

Toolie settles down again.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(resolutely)

I do like being alone and not being bothered.

Toolie hugs her second pillow, and falls back asleep.

A while later Toolie softly murmurs in her sleep.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

I love you, too, Mommy.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN

Toolie is making herself something to eat, using the food she has brought from The Big House.

She prepares a peanut butter cracker for The Cat and places it on a dish. The Cat begins eating it.

TOOLIE

This food preparation stuff is not such a great thing, Cat.

(public TV voice, as she fixes something for herself to eat)

Unlike her role in most civilizations, the chef is the lowest job in this little world, *la petite culture*...The job of cooking here falls, in the civil service ranking, directly beneath...

(giggles)

Beneath the job of scraping chewing gum from the bottom of movie seats.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (CONT'D)

It is rumored that in some prior civilizations children had food prepared for them. And placed on plates in front of the children on a table. The child would say, 'Oh, no, this again!'

(wistfully, as she begins to eat her food)

But would eat the food...In those cultures there was also a custom, carried out by the youngest, of spilling juice on the table...And the father-figure would tell silly jokes....

Toolie becomes silent.

She fixes more food to eat, though it does not seem very appetizing to her.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

And now a slice of tomato would be nice.

Toolie looks at a cherry tomato, more like a watermelon in size.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

Oh, well, forget that for now.

She looks at her dining table.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

But I have a clean and clear table.

Toolie looks perplexed, but then smiles, and walks to the living room.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

TOOLIE

And I have a clear and neat and beautiful home throughout...without clutter and without mess...and without noise.

Toolie hears a sudden loud noise and she jumps, startled.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(reflexively)

Bug! Are you okay?...Oh, yeah, The Bug isn't here...What WAS that noise, Cat?

Toolie turns to look out the window, where she sees a huge yellowish shiny circle!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (cont'd)
What now, Cat? Has the sun fallen on us?

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LOWER STAIRS - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie runs up the lower stairs.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/SECOND FLOOR HALL - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie runs down the second floor hall, past her room and her spare bedroom.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/UPPER STAIRS - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie frantically runs up the upper stairs.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/TOP FLOOR STUDIO - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie runs from the upper stairs across the studio to the door to upper deck one.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/UPPER DECK 1 - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie peers, frightened, down from the deck to see what is below, in front of the living room window..
She sees the yellow circle surrounded by something large and black and white.

TOOLIE
What the...Oh, Panda!

She looks intently and then a smile appears on her face, with relief.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Oh, Panda!

Toolie realizes her favorite stuffed animal is leaning against The Little House, one big shiny eye peering into the living room window downstairs.

THE BUG (O.S.)
Toolie, I trew Panda outside. He wanted to go see you somewheres.

Toolie ignores The Bug, who seems to be addressing Toolie without knowing where she is and who must not have seen The Little House, because Toolie hears her banging on the back screen door of The Big House, to be let in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE BUG (O.S.) (cont'd)
Wet Wubby in!

There is the sound of a door opening the door for The Bug and then closing. Then all is quiet.

Toolie goes back inside the deck door.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie comes out the back door and, seeing part of Panda extending around the corner of the house, walks to him.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/SIDE - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie stands next to the huge stuffed animal.

TOOLIE
Oh, Panda, I miss you...Can you come inside?

Toolie tugs on Panda but he doesn't budge, as he is so heavy, so she leaves him there, leaning against The Little House, his magnificent eye glistening.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
I'll be on the front porch...if you need me, Panda.

Toolie walks toward the front of The Little House.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/FRONT PORCH - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie sits on the front porch in the rocking chair with her feet up on the railing.

And she sits.

And she sits.

Toolie sits upright, feet on the front porch floor, when she hears, from The Big House patio some voices, speaking loudly, over the sound of water rushing into a container from a hose.

MOMMY (O.S.)
Lets leave the hose turned on, honey, so the pool can fill up...Now come on inside, Lovey, and lets put your bathing suit on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE

Now how are one baby and one big mother
going to put on one bathing suit?

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

The baby pool fills slowly but surely to the brim.

And the water spills over the top.

And the water continues to run and the water continues to
spill over the top of the little pool.

Water flows into the yard, and then it flows into the plastic
run-off pipe, toward The Little House, in a stream of water..

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/FRONT YARD - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie looks up at the sound of the water. Shock registers on
her face. From her POV the stream of water in the pipe looks
like a tidal wave!

Toolie looks like she will finally panic. She runs down the
front porch steps and around the house, not sure where she is
going or what she is going to do.

She slows down and calms herself somewhat.

TOOLIE

It's okay...There's that time thing:
It'll take a while to get here.

(TV voice)

For every second of time the water flows
toward The Little House, the occupant has
twelve seconds to prepare...Twelve
seconds! Twelve seconds!

Toolie almost panics again. But not quite.
She runs past the side of the house, detouring from the
sidewalk to avoid Panda, and around the corner to the back.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

She enters the back door.

She comes back out with a handful of her recycled trash bags.

TOOLIE

Perhaps the most useful thing the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Running outside with the bags in hand, Toolie stops at the sandbox and looks down. The Cat has used the relatively small amount of sand there as a litter box.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
Totally against the rules!

Toolie then runs to the remainder of the sand, that she has piled beside the applesauce cup. She falls to the ground and then fills the trashbags with sand as quickly as she can.

Working very hard, Toolie carries, two by two the "sandbags" to a place near the end of the run-off pipe. She builds with them a short wall, and she finishes...just as the water swooshes toward them.

WATER SPLASHING INTO THE SANDBAGS

Toolie lets out a cheer as the water swirls against the sandbags and runs off harmlessly.

She looks around but no one has seen her feat, and there is no one whom she has saved but herself.

Toolie walks slowly into the back door.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM? - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie walks into the living room and plops down on the sofa.

TOOLIE
(tiredly laughs, a little)
I almost expected to hear some song
like..."HAPPY DAY, I'M HIGH AND DRY" on
the piano.

But there was silence.

Toolie sits a while, trying to enjoy the absence of things.

She begins to tap her foot.

She starts to hum, can't think of a good song, starts to hum again, stops.

TOOLIE (cont'd)
I got so used to that mu...awful,
bothersome noise from the piano...Should
I get a radio...Or learn to play the
piano?...Or get Dad to...Oh, no, not Dad!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOOLIE (CONT'D)

Am I really thinking of asking Daddy to play my piano?...Here! No, no, no. My Dreamhouse is perfect...without them.

But there wasn't enough music.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/TOP FLOOR STUDIO - LATER

Toolie walks around the essentially empty top floor studio. Through the large windows around the room can be seen the huge-looking plants outside.

The doll with the 'painted on' clothing leans in one corner.

The Cat follows as Toolie paces.

TOOLIE

My house is perfect! Nothing is broken, and I can fix everything as soon as it shows any wear at all.

(long beat)

So, what can I do?

Toolie looks back at The Cat, then around the room, then back at The Cat.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

You never sleep on the rug I make you, Cat. Cat, do you need a bed?

The Cat looks up Toolie and then turns and walks toward the upper stairs. Toolie follows, somewhat excited, for The Cat seems to want her to make a bed.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/SECOND FLOOR HALL - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie follows The Cat through the second floor hall.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

The Cat, and then Toolie, enter the living room. As Toolie watches, The Cat pads over to the bookcase and jumps to the top, where it quite contentedly drapes itself over the globe there, and promptly closes its eyes and goes to sleep, obviously in no need of a bed. Toolie looks disappointed.

She wanders back through her neat, perfect living room, exiting at the back.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/KITCHEN - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie passes through the kitchen, noticing the neatness of the room.

Nothing to do there.

She wipes the already clean counter with a dishtowel.

She looks around. Still nothing to do.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/PLAYROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie enters the neat and sparse playroom and finds her miniature Juliedoll on an almost-empty shelf with the letter 'J' pasted below her.

THE SHELF, WITH 'J' LABEL BETWEEN LABELS 'I' AND 'K'

TOOLIE

I've got you always, don't I, Juliedoll.
Well, I've had your
larger...Prototype...always.

Toolie hugs the doll.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

(brightly)

You're cleaner and newer than she is.
(long beat, then softly)
But not as soft...as...weathered.

Toolie hugs the doll, somewhat wistful.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

And you don't...smell... the same.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie sits down at the living room table with graph paper, a ruler, and a pencil, Julie doll sitting on the table beside her paper.

Toolie writes at the top of the paper "A House for Juliedoll". Then she starts to draw a plan for the house.

TOOLIE

Okay now, Juliedoll, you'll have a fine
house. I'll make it just right for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie works on the plan intently for a while. Then she pauses and, finally, speaks.

(softly)

Would you ever want to leave me and live
in your little house, Juliedoll?...

Toolie looks at Juliedoll.

JULIEDOLL'S OMNIPRESENT EMBROIDERY-THREAD SMILE

Toolie looks a moment at the doll, then looks back at her paper, then shakes off the sad feeling as well as she can and goes back to work, drawing.

Then she looks up again.

TOOLIE

And then Juliedoll will have her own
doll...

She continues drawing.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

Who will want her own house and ...

Toolie stops drawing. She wipes away a tear.

She crumbles up her paper and throws it away, in the carefully lined but, until now, empty, trash can. Still at the table, Toolie looks out the window and sees beyond Panda that it is getting dark outside.

DUSK, AND PANDA, THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW

TOOLIE

Night is coming.

Toolie pushes back her chair and gets up.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/BACK DOOR - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie looks at the glowing time on her big watch outdoors - 7:28.

The Cat comes to stand beside her. Toolie looks down at it.

TOOLIE

It's time to go, Cat. Not that they'll care, but I need to tell them I'm not lost...That I'm just going away to live... Somewhere else.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie turns to enter the living room.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE II/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie and The Cat walk rather slowly through the living room toward the front door.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II/FRONT - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

TOOLIE

Come on; I need you with me, Cat... For moral support...And they may notice two little creatures more quickly than they'd notice just me alone...

Toolie and The Cat step over the train track.

TOOLIE (cont'd)

I think the train's too fast for you, Cat, so we'll walk.

Gathering her strength with a sigh, for even talking to these Big people was going to be hard for someone 4 and 1/2 inches tall, much less walking all that way, Toolie begins the march up the slope.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE II YARD - IMMEDIATELY AFTER - NIGHT

It is rapidly getting darker. The night is quiet.

TOOLIE

Lets rest a bit first. Remember The Bug's 'catty naps'? Oh, you don't know her, do you, Cat?

Toolie drops tiredly to the grass, the cat beside her. As she nods off into sleep, she hears voices through the screen door of The Big House.

THE BUG (O.S.)

I needs Foolie to tuck me in...and I does mean it too!

MOMMY (O.S.)

(yelling out)

Where are you, Toolie? It's almost time for bed, my first baby! I miss you!

Toolie's father plays on the piano "WHERE, OH WHERE, HAS MY LITTLE DOG GONE".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie can't help smiling, just a little, as she begins to doze off.

TOOLIE
 (murmuring almost as a reflex
 as she is falling asleep)
 We need all that in our house, too, don't
 we, Cat?

As Toolie sleeps, a caterpillar, one fourth her size, crawls toward her.

When the caterpillar gets to her, however, it is only a small creature that approaches her normal-sized foot and then crawls off around her.

CLOSE-UP OF NORMAL-SIZED CATERPILLAR CRAWLING OVER TOOLIE'S
 NORMAL-SIZED FOOT

The length of the caterpillar's journey is the duration of Toolie's nap.

Toolie opens her eyes.

TOOLIE
 Just a 'catty nap', huh, Cat.

Stretching, Toolie and The Cat get up to continue the journey toward The Big House in the dark, without comment upon their reversion to normal size.

After a step or two Toolie pauses, turns around, and reaches down with a little sigh to pick up Dreamhouse, heavy as it is.

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/BACK YARD - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie carefully carries The Little House through the yard to The Big House, and she starts to climb the few back stairs.

EXT. BIG HOUSE I/BACK - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

TOOLIE
 Goodbye, Cat.

CAT NONCHALANTLY WALKS OFF

The Cat shrugs and goes off after a lizard skittering along the patio.

INT. BIG HOUSE I/LIVING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

Toolie enters the living room, coming from the back hall. The Bug is frowning purposefully and intensely at Daddy as he plays on the piano, "Good Night, Sweetheart" way too slowly.

Noticing Toolie, Dad smiles at her.

Julie walks over to her little sister and puts the little house down in front of her.

TOOLIE
Here's a doll house for you.

THE BUG
(squealing with glee)
Tanks, Twister! I wuv you!

Mommy runs to Toolie and hugs her.

MOMMY
So that's what you've been doing all day!
It's gorgeous, Toolie!

Mommy looks inside the little house.

MOMMY (cont'd)
It's got everything our house has!

Mommy sinks down on the sofa, pulling Toolie down on her lap. Dad's piano changes to another tune. The Bug stands before the beautiful little house beaming.

THE BUG
(as if she can hardly believe
it)
Dis is Wubby's dowhouse!

The Bug opens and shuts repeatedly the front door of her new dollhouse...

until the hinges pull loose.

MOMMY
(with obvious great pleasure
and pride)
It's got everything our house has.

Toolie nestles into Mommy's nice soft loving and round tummy, a contented smile on her face.

TOOLIE
Except noisy, messy people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toolie's father continues to play on his piano in the background, and starts to sing the words, "I LOVE YOU, TRULY, TOOLIE (SIC), DEAR."

AERIAL VIEW OF BIG HOUSE I BACK YARD - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

The back yard is calm, as night falls.

CLOSE-UP OF THE TRAIN'S TUNNEL

ZOOM IN ON INTERIOR OF TUNNEL

The baby birds are seen hatched, the mother bird feeding them.

AERIAL VIEW OF THE BIG HOUSE

THE END.

NOTES ESSENTIAL TO THE SCREENPLAY SETS:

BIG HOUSE I is Toolie's home, "The Big House".

BIG HOUSE II is a larger version of The Big House (the only parts on screen being the back exterior, and the interior back hall, bathroom and kitchen). The scale is twelve times that of BIG HOUSE I. This house serves as The Big House when the little Toolie comes for food: she is then one-twelfth her usual size, but since we are using humans, the house must be made larger rather than Toolie smaller.

LITTLE HOUSE I refers to the house Toolie builds, "The Little House" or "Dreamhouse". Scenes are not in the house but at its site. This house is identical in structure to The Big House, but cleaner and neater. The scale is one-twelfth that of BIG HOUSE I, that is, one inch of LITTLE HOUSE I represents one foot of BIG HOUSE I, so it looks like a dollhouse in size, though it seems permanently placed on the ground.

(PROP, NOT SET) There is also a dollhouse version of The Little House, to the same scale (one inch represents one foot) but light enough for Toolie to carry into The Big House for her family to see.

LITTLE HOUSE II is a larger version of The Little House,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

normal-sized to the supposedly (we are working with humans) small Toolie. Identical in structure to The Big House, but cleaner and neater, it is proportional to the little Toolie. Thus, the set is the same house as BIG HOUSE I (but cleaner and neater).

WHAT THE HOUSES LOOK LIKE:

The houses are, of course, identical. They are of modified octagon shape: from the top, they look like a cat's head, with the pointed "ears" serving as UPPER DECKS I AND II. There are additional exterior surfaces: the small FRONT PORCH, a balcony above it, and two screened porches at the front of the top floor.

Blueprints, floor plans and photographs are available for the house(s).

TOOLIE'S WELCOME MAT DANCE

When Toolie jumps on "The Lion King Golden Sound Story" sound strip, at 12 times its normal size (as Toolie is to appear one-twelfth her usual size), the heart of the rhythm is provided by the drum button [4th down on the strip, here (4)].

In counterpoint with this sound the 'whistle-twang' leaping sound (1), the star 'xylophone' (3), the 'purr' (5), and the 'squawk-squawk' (6) are played.

We have omitted the sounds of the second, seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth buttons as too discordant (they can remain covered by 'dirt' in the scene).

The length of each sound is determined by the 'interruption' of the following sound. (Each sound is not allowed to run its full length.)

Ask for the chart that gives the sequence of sounds, each of which is played for one-quarter beat.