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Pooh's Grand Adventure: The Search for Christopher Robin

By Karl Geurs

[narrator] Once upon the last day
of a golden summer,
there was a boy... and bear.
The boy, whom we shall meet in
a moment, was called Christopher Robin.
The bear was called Winnie the Pooh.
And together they had many
grand adventures in a remarkable place
called the Hundred Acre Wood.
But the grandest and most extraordinary
of all their adventures
was still to begin.
Today, I believe, is a good day
for being Pooh.

[hums]

And here, I should say,
is a good place for being Pooh.

[hums]

Any reason that I think of
is a good one for being Pooh.

[hums]

[Laughs]

But the very best reason of all is...

[boy] Pooh Bear.

...being with my very best friend,
Christopher Robin.

You are just in time
for the best part of the day.

What part is that?

The part when you and me...

...become we.

[clattering]

Pooh,...

there's something I have to tell you.

Is it something nice?

Not exactly.

Then it can wait.

It can? For how long?

For ever and ever.

For ever and ever

Is a very long time, Pooh

[chuckles] # Forever isn't long at all

When I'm with you [laughs]

I wanna call your name forever

And you will always answer forever
And both of us will be
Forever you and me
For ever and ever
[creaking, pop]
I wanna stay like this forever
[Pooh laughs]
If only I could promise forever
[laughing echoes]
Then we could just be we
Forever you and me
[both] # For ever and ever
For ever and ever
Is a very long time, Pooh
[Pooh chuckles]
Forever isn't long at all, Christopher
When I'm with you
[Pooh chuckles]
I wanna be with you forever
[echoes] # I want you right here
beside me forever
One thing you should know
No matter where I go
We'll always be together
For ever and ever #
[narrator] And so they stayed together,
doing all the things
a boy and a bear could do.
And when the day began to end,
Christopher Robin had quite forgotten
he still had something to tell Pooh.
[Christopher] Pooh Bear,
there's one thing we didn't do today.
[Pooh] And what thing might that be?
[Christopher] Uh... nothing.
Nothing?
Christopher Robin,
what exactly is "doing nothing"?
Well, I'm told it means
going along, listening to
all of the things you can't hear,
and not bothering.
It's when people say
"What are you two doing?"

And we say "Oh, nothing."
And we do it.
This is sort of a nothing thing
we're doing right now.
I wish it could last forever.
Well, then we must do it again tomorrow.
And the tomorrow after.
And the tomorrow following that.
Pooh Bear,... what if... some day...
there came a tomorrow
when we were apart?
As long as we're apart together
we shall certainly be fine.
[chuckles] Yes, yes, of course.
But if we weren't together?
If I were somewhere else?
[chuckles] But you really couldn't be,
as I would be quite lost without you.
Who would I call...
[buzzing]
...on those days
when I'm just not strong enough,
or brave enough?
Well, actually...
And who would I ask for advice
when I didn't know which way to turn?
Pooh, we...
We... We simply wouldn't be.
[yawns]
Oh, Pooh.
If ever there's a tomorrow
when we're not together,
there's something you must remember.
[yawns] And what might that be,
Christopher Robin?
You're braver than you believe,
and stronger than you seem,
and smarter than you think.
[chuckles] Oh, that's easy.
[clears throat]
We are braver than a bee,
and, uh, longer than a tree,
and taller than a goose.
Or was that a moose?

[both chuckle]
No, silly old bear.
You're braver than you believe,
and stronger than you seem...
and smarter than you think.
But the most important thing is...
even if we're apart...
I'll always be with you.
[Pooh chuckles]
I'll always be with you.
[echoing] Always be with you.
[Pooh moans]
[birds twitter]
[mutters]
[snores]
Braver than our beans.
[snores]
Longer when we gleam.
[snores]
Hum dee duh de dum.
Hm dee duh-duh dee.
[mutters]
[Laughs]
Hello, Christopher Robin.
I can't seem to remember the...
To remember the, uh...
It's autumn.
It is. It's the first day of autumn.
A time of hot-chocolaty mornings
and toasty-marshmallow evenings.
And best of all.... Leaping into leaves.
Oh... [chuckles]
Oh, someone's left a honey pot.
All alone and lonely.
[groans] With no one to care for it.
I suppose...
I should take it.
Although it might belong to someone.
Though, just as easily not.
Hmm.
Think, think. Think.
I believe when a question becomes
this sticky,
I should ask my very good friend...

Christopher Robin.

[echoing] Christopher Robin.

Are you here?

Are you there?

Are you... anywhere?

[Pooh] Piglet!

Piglet! Christopher Robin is gone.

Christopher... Chri...

Why, Piglet, whatever are you doing...
up there?

I'm doing just what Christopher Robin
said I should do.

I'm going to look my fear of heights
right in the face and conquer it.

[creaking]

That is, if it doesn't conquer me first.

Christopher Robin!

Are you looking for him, too?

[Tigger purrs]

Hiya, Pooh! [chuckles]

- What's up?

- Hello, Tigger.

Piglet... is up.

Help!

Oh, relax, Piglet, old pal.

There's no difference between plunging
10,000 feet to the jagged rocks below
and tumblin' out of bed.

Oh, really?

Why, sure! [Laughs]

Except for the splat at the end
they're practic'ly similar.

Christopher Robin!

Hmm.

Clutched in the throes of terror, eh?

Well, I guess I just better
bounce up there and get him down.

Stand back, this is gonna take
a world's record bounce.

What's the matter with you?

Being a second-rate bouncer
is not what tiggers like best.

[rumbling]

[creaking]

[creaking]

[strains]

[strains]

[shrieks]

It doesn't matter

if you think you're not ripe.

This is Rabbit's garden, and Rabbit
does his harvesting by the book.

As it clearly says

in the official almanac,

"Today is... [clears throat]

the first day of fall

following the last day of summer."

Harvest day.

Any questions?

[Pooh] Hello.

Oh, yes, the rutabaga in the back row,

"Hello" what?

[rumbling]

[shrieks]

[Pooh] Hello, Rabbit.

Not much of a house.

Just right for not much of a donkey.

[Rabbit gibbers]

[shrieks]

Easy come,... easy go.

Excuse me, Rabbit,...

but would you happen to have a...

a, um,... Christopher Robin about you?

No! I haven't seen him.

- Bother.

- [thud]

- He isn't where he should be.

- [thud]

- And wasn't where we were.

- [thud]

- And seems not to be anywhere...

- [thud]

...where he can tell me

whose honey this is.

[thud]

Well, it isn't mine.

And I don't have time. It's harvest day!

Says so in the book!

I have carrots to cut, pumpkins to pick,
peas to pluck!
Well, of course it's mine.
It's got my name scribbled all over it.
T-I double g...
Honey?! Yuck!
P-tooie! BIEch!
Tiggers do not like honey.
It isn't mine.
Then again, few things are.
[grunts and groans]
Oh, here!
If only I could find Christopher Robin.
He could tell me whose it is.
Why don't you check the note
and find out?
A note!
Why, Rabbit, how clever of you.
I'll just read it.
Or would...
if I could.
Perhaps you can, Rabbit.
[harrumphs] I could read this
with my eyes closed.
[chuckles]
It says... [clears throat]
[talks nonsense]
Well, I could have read it
if Tigger hadn't bounced me so.
Tar? Jar?
Oh, far!
"Dear Pooh" it begins.
"Worry about me."
"I'm going far away."
"Help!" And the note is signed
"Crelm-flummin Bobbin."
[chuckles] Oh, Christopher Robin.
Christopher Robin?
Gone far away?
Oh, what a frightful thought.
Wait! Why? When?
Who authorized it?
Where will we get the strength...
to go on without him?

[whimpers]
[Pooh] Christopher Robin.
My very best best friend.
It simply cannot be.
Whatever will I do?
I wonder, Pooh, if... if perhaps
u-u-until Christopher Robin gets back...
um... I might possibly be your...
best best friend.
Yeah. [sobs]
And when Piglet gets sick of you...
[sobs] we can take over.
Oh, thank you.
But you already are
the very best of my best friends.
You see, you and I can do anything.
But only Christopher Robin and I
could do...
nothing.
Poor guy. His very little brain
is half gone with grief.
Ah-ha! I've discovered where he went.
[Laughs]
An O, another O, and...
[gasps] Oh, my.
What is it, Owl? Where is it?
Somewhere bad, I fear.
How bad?
On a scale of one to ten...
It's not good.
[match strikes]
[match strikes]
He has gone to S-C-H-O-O-L.
[gasps] Skull.
Skull?
What sort of place is that?
Well, from the very sound of it,
one can tell it's a most forbidding
and faraway place.
Then we must help Christopher Robin.
Help him get back... to here.
And us.
And me.
Then it's a quest, is it? [Laughs]

That's the spirit.
Hoo, the nobility of it.
A long and dangerous journey
through the Great Unknown.
Of course, you'll need a map.
D-d-d-dangerous?
Oh, Owl, ... you wouldn't suppose
we'd meet any, uh...
Heffalumps?
Oh, thank you, I nearly forgot.
Herds of Heffalumps.
[mutters]
Down here I fancy, in the... southeast
corner of the far west portion.
W-w-what about W-w-woozles?
Woozles! Wonderful!
- Jagulars?
- Hoo-hoo, just a dozen or three.
Here, there and yonder.
Not to mention the fabled... [chuckles]
Skullasaurus.
S-skulla...s-saurus?
Oh, come, come, come.
Without a monster or two
it's hardly a quest.
Merely a gaggle of friends
wandering about.
Hoo-hoo-hoo, how I envy you.
Not everyone has the chance
to face the unspeakable terrors
of the Great Unknown.
Today's the day
In only a matter of moments
You'll all be on your way
What lurks around the corner
Not a soul can say
But I can guess
More or less
Hidden dangers, great duress
Ah, the moment of glory
Is close at hand
Hoo-wee, it's gonna be grand
Adventure is a wonderful thing
Pack only the essentials

I'll tell you what to bring
Your strength, your nerve
Your hearts, your wits
And for skullasaurus attacks
First-aid kits
Adventure is a hoot and a half
You'll face unearthly dangers
And look at them and laugh
The claws, the teeth
The chase, the thrill
You'll never want to come home
Maybe you never will
That's the beauty of adventure
It's strictly sink or float
It runs you till you're ragged
Then it grabs you by the throat
You'll struggle to survive
Although the chances are remote
Hoo-hoo, lucky you
Wish I was coming too
Adventure is a wonderful thing
I almost forgot the very best part.
You not only save your friend from
the most dangerous place, namely Skull,
but from the most dangerous part
of the most dangerous place.
The eye of the skull itself.
Oh, bother.
And you, General Pooh
Off you go
Marching high and low
Your friend waits at the end
Right here
Take a look
The map is perfectly clear
With your excellent sense of direction
You've nothing to fear
Through the quicksand and the chasms
Tempting fate and fighting spasms
Dodging avalanching boulders
Remember
Christopher Robin's fate
Rests completely on your shoulders, Pooh
Excuse me.

It's up to you
That's the beauty of adventure
The trembling and the dread
I can't think of another thing
I'd rather do instead
Perhaps you could join us?
No, no, you go ahead
Hoo-hoo, lucky you
Tally-ho and toodle-oo
Ready now? Noble chin
Chest out, tummy in
Make a fracas, have a fling
Drop a postcard, give a ring
Get the lead out, time to swing
Whoop-de-doo and ba-da-bing
Adventure
Is a wonderful thing #
I salute you. And those of you doomed
to never return, I salute you twice.
[narrator] And so Pooh and his friends
crossed over
into... well, that part
of the Hundred Acre Wood
which Owl called the "Great Unknown. "
It was the start of their quest
for Christopher Robin.
They would find him, Owl said,
if they could get through the woods.
For the woods, Owl said,
were filled with Heffalumps...
and Woozles,...
and... who knew how much worse?
Look!
"The Upside Down Rock."
"If you've made it this far...
you're where... monsters... are."
[distant growling]
What was that?
Sounded too hungry for a Heffalump.
[growling continues]
Too plump for a Jagular.
[growling continues]
I'd say it's a... big old...
buggy-eyed, saber-toothy skullasaurus.

Skullasaurus?

- Which way do we run?

- Where do we hide?

What's the shortest shortcut home?

I believe... that way is a good way.

[all] Run!

[all gibber]

Although, this way could be better.

[Tigger] Give me a break!

- If not over here.

- [all scream]

Although... [chuckles] there
might be particularly pleasant as well.

[all gibber]

Stop it!

We're getting nowhere fast, Pooh,
and that just won't do.

A leader must be someone leaderly,
quick-thinking, informed.

Someone like...

- me.

- [louder growling]

Well,... there.

Anyone with half a set of smarts
can see we lose the beast
by cutting across this lovely meadow.

[squawking]

And a lovely meadow it is.

[gasps] Why, look.

Is that a golden dahlia-daffodilus?

Rare for this location.

What exactly is this location, Rabbit?

And might it be nearer Christopher Robin
than farther?

Why, we're right here,
on course, of course.

Where else w-would we be?

[squawking]

Owl, where are we?

"Nice peaceful spot!" Ha! Indeed!

[ping]

- [ping]

- Oh, d-d-dear.

This is not the place for a small

and frightfully fearful animal...
such as myself.
Or myself.
Or himself.
Thanks for noticing.
Yes, well, uh,
precisely why I chose it.
No skullasauruses would dare
follow us in here. [chuckles]
[distant growling]
[screams]
Piglet! Come back!
I can't lose you, too.
[butterfly squeaks]
[Piglet giggles]
- [butterfly squeaks]
- [Pooh] Oh, my, my.
I believe you've made a friend, Piglet.
[chuckles] I believe you're right, Pooh.
[butterfly squeaks]
[whistles]
[butterflies squeak]
And another, it seems.
And also that one.
And that one, too,... as well.
And he, or her.
And her, and him.
And they, and them.
Face it, Piglet, old pal,
you're just plain popular.
Some piglets have it,...
some donkeys don't.
[butterflies squeak]
Why, I believe, Piglet, they want
to take you home with them.
[chuckles]
It's very kind of them, I'm sure,
but I already have a home.
Oh, d-d-dear.
Piglet.
Don't leave.
I wouldn't if I couldn't, but I can't.
Jump, Piglet. We'll catch you,
likely as not.

I would if I could,
but they won't let me.
Perhaps you can ask your friends
to bring you back.
Why, yes.
But I don't know which way back is.
[chuckles] It's down here.
Look.
I'm afraid I'm too afraid to look.
Oh, if only Christopher Robin was here.
Christopher Robin.
Piglet, that's it.
He said all I have to do
is remember that you are...
bigger than a big leaf...
I mean, uh,
bolder when you're not green.
[sighs] Or...
Is any of this making you feel
any less afraid, Piglet?
I'm afraid not, Pooh.
Oh, bother.
Hm.
How to get a piglet down
who is very... up.
[butterflies squeak]
[Pooh] Oh, bother.
E-excuse me, b-but is that you, Pooh?
Yes, Piglet, it is.
Might we be coming down soon?
I believe so, Piglet.
Uh, how soon?
[Pooh] Very.
[mutters]
[shrieks]
That's throwin' your weight around,
Buddy Bear.
Imagine, being outnumbered
by those buggy boys a zillion to one.
What a guy.
Brave indeed. Now if you don't mind,
Christopher Ribbon,
Ristopher Crobbin,
Rustopher Crobbin, is this way.

Are you all right, Piglet?
Yes, Pooh. Thank you.
Saving me was very brave of you.
But you're brave, too, Piglet.
Braver than...
something.
I am?
Oh, what thing is that?
I'm not sure, Piglet.
Oh, if only I could remember.
[narrator] This way and that way
the map led them,
to all the places
Christopher Robin wasn't.
But to none of the places he was.
And still Rabbit refused to realize the
map didn't know which way it was going.
So we first head east by south,
then south by east.
Of course, minus the magnetic variation,
plus the wind drift.
We clearly go...
this way!
I wonder if those
rather forbidding looking things
might be the Forbidden Mountains,
where Christopher Robin is.
[Piglet] You're right, Pooh.
[Tigger] You found 'em, Buddy Bear.
Excuse me.
The way to there is over here.
But, Rabbit, isn't that them,
over there?
Now, which are you going to believe,
this official map or your own eyes?
Look for yourself
and you'll see we're right on course.
It's all right there in black and white.
Why would anyone want to wander around
wondering which way to go
when they have a map to follow?
A map is not a guess
An estimation or a hunch
A feeling or a foolish intuition

A map is a dependable, unwavering
Inarguably accurate portrayer
Of your position
Never trust your ears,
your nose, your eyes
Putting faith in them is most unwise
Here's a phrase you all must memorize
"In the printed word
is where truth lies "
Y es, but, Rabbit...
Never trust your tummies,
your tails or toes
You can't learn a thing
from any of those
Here's another fact I must disclose
From the mighty pen true wisdom flows
If it says so
Then it is so
If it is so, well, so it is
A thought's not fit to think
till it's printed in ink
Then it says so
So it is
Y es, but I think...
Never trust that thing
between your ears
Brains will get you nowhere fast
My dears
Haven't had a need for mine in years
On the page is where the truth appears
If it says so
Then it is so
If it is so
So it is
A thought's not fit to think
Till it's printed in ink
Never differ from or doubt it
- Bother.
- # Or go anywhere without it
Thank goodness we've got this
So we don't need to fret about it
If it says so
So it is #
[shrieks] Oh, no! The map!

Get the map! With only half a map
we're... we're less than nowhere.
After that map!
I got it!
Don't have it.
I had it!
I don't have it now.
I want it again. I got it!
I ain't got it. I don't have it.
I got it! Wait, I'll get it...
No! I don't... I have it!
Hmm.
I wonder what's causing
this tail to fail.
Maybe it just doesn't
have what it takes.
[creaking]
Yikes!
Christopher Robin!
Tigger, of all the safer places to be...
I don't think this is one.
- You could fall.
- Yeah.
Well, you know what they say.
What doesn't bounce up
has got to fall down.
- [Laughs]
- [creaking]
Uh... there's no time for this.
We've had too many delays.
So you just bounce out of there
this moment.
[Laughs] No way.
The wind isn't right.
But there isn't any wind.
OK, OK, you've got me. [sobs]
The truth is... [whimpers]
my tail... just doesn't have...
enough strength.
[sobs]
Oh. [chuckles]
Don't worry, Tigger,
Christopher Robin said
I just have to remember you're...

taller than a beam.
Really?
Or was it "slower than whipped cream?"
Do you feel any bouncier now?
Nope.
Oh... [chuckles]
Perhaps your tail just needs a hand.
Could you... bounce up this far?
Pooh Bear!
Ooh. How about now?
No, no, no. Thanks for trying.
I'm goin' out the way I came in.
[sobs]
A second-rate bouncer.
[creaking]
Piglet!
[snorts, sobs]
Um... Uh, Tigger.
Hm?
Oh... OK.
Look at the biceps on that bear.
I don't deserve to dangle
from the same precipice.
[creaking]
[muffled]
What's Donkey Boy saying?
I said "Ouch."
[all scream]
[splash]
Yike!
Now, don't worry, Piglet, it's only me.
Oh.
Yike!
Now, don't worry, Piglet,
it's only Tigger and Rabbit and Eeyore.
The map! Whoo-hoo, we have it!
We can go now!
[distant growling]
Worry now, Piglet,
it's the skullasaurus.
I know we went over this way...
And I came across...
But then I... I lost my way over...
And if I don't... I know...

Might you know which way
Christopher Robin is from here, Rabbit?
Uh, well... Uh, I mean the...
There's this way, of course.
Not that it's the right way.
We obviously want to go this way.
Though that way's further than farther
and nearer than not.
Although we can't rule out this way.
Now, if Christopher Robin was here,
what would he say?
Well, he'd say...
"That Rabbit can't function
in this humidity."
"It's not his fault.
This fog isn't even on the map."
"And that... [sobs]
that Rabbit is just not smart enough
to know where to go
or... what to do."
Oh. Christopher Robin says
"At a time like this...
all I have to do is remember..."
Remember what?
I forget.
But it's something like...
you're smarter when you're pink.
Does that help?
No. I don't know where we are
and where we aren't.
And I haven't known for hours.
[sighs] I've failed us all.
[footsteps]
I believe I have as well.
Let's face it,
without Christopher Robin,
we don't have a chance
of finding Christopher Robin.
Perhaps we might rest in there
until this mist is mostly... mistless.
[Eeyore] End of the road.
Nothin' to do.
And no hope of things getting better.
Sounds like Saturday night at my house.

[shivers]
- [snorting]
- [shrieks]
[mutters, laughs]
[snores]
[mutters]
[grumbles]
[Tigger laughs]
[Tigger mutters]
[laughs]
[Pooh] I've tried to find you,
Christopher Robin.
I know, Pooh, I'm sorry.
You'd have found him by now if...
if I hadn't...
Pooh Bear?
I've looked all the places you weren't.
I just can't find the places... you are.
I only know that you are where I am not.
And... where am I?
I wish you were here to tell me.
Perhaps if I were to wish...
very, very hard.
Come out, moon
Come out, wishing star
Come out, come out
Wherever you are
I'm out here in the dark
All alone and wide awake
Come and find me
I'm empty and I'm cold
And my heart's about to break
Come and find me
I need you to come here and find me
'Cause without you I'm totally lost
I've hung a wish on every star
It hasn't done much good so far
I can only dream of you
[Christopher Robin laughs]
Wherever you are
I'll hear you laugh
I'll see you smile
I'll be with you
Just for a while

But when the morning comes
And the sun begins to rise
I will lose you
Because it's just a dream
When I open up my eyes
I will lose you
I used to believe in forever
But forever's too good to be true
I've hung a wish on every star
It hasn 't done much good so far
I don 't know what else to do
Except to try to dream of you
And wonder if you are dreaming too
Wherever you are
[yawns]
Oh, my.
Wherever you are #
[snores]
[wind whistles]
[yawns]
Oh, dear.
[Piglet gibbers]
Piglet?
[gibbers]
Skuh-skuh-skuh...
Skuh-skuh-skuh-skuh-skuh...
Try to be specific.
Skuh-skuh-skuh-skuh-skuh...
Skull.
[all shriek]
Christopher Robin's in the eye
of that thing?
[Tigger] How we gonna get way up there?
By going... in... there.
[Tigger] But it's dark.
[Piglet] And f-f-f-frightful.
And we have no idea what we'll find.
[growling]
But we know what's gonna find us.
[Piglet] The skullasaurus.
[Piglet] N-n-now which way
to the eye of the skull?
Don't look at me.
Oh, bother.

Think, think.
If each of us went
where the other one hasn't...
Think.
And one were where another wasn't.
By which I mean to say...
perhaps we should split up.
Why, Pooh Bear,
I believe that's a very smart idea.
I'm so glad you liked it. [chuckles]
Whatever it was.
[echoes] Christopher Robin.
C-C-Christopher Robin.
[growling]
Christopher Robin.
Yoo-hoo.
[screams]
What's that?
Oh, d-dear!
[nervous giggle] There's nothing
to be afraid of, it's just the wind.
That's right, i-i-it's nothing.
Nothing at all.
[screams]
Rabbit?
[Rabbit shrieks]
Christopher Robin.
Christopher Robin.
Come out, come out, wherever you aren't.
[bats squeal]
[screams]
Tigger?
[Rabbit shrieks]
Ooh! Ahhh!
Piglet?
[Eeyore groans]
[Eeyore shrieks]
Eeyore.
[shrieking]
[Eeyore shrieks]
[Tigger] Help!
[gibbers]
[Eeyore shrieks]
[thud]

Tigger! Rabbit!
Eeyore!
Thanks for noticing.
[growling]
There it is! There it is!
[Tigger] It's the terribibblast
skullasaurus I've ever seen!
Not to mention the only one.
[all shriek]
Did someone say... "Skullasaurus?"
[shrieks]
[Pooh whimpers]
Did you hear that? The skullasaurus.
He got Pooh.
Pigwet.
Wabbit!
Tigger!
I'm gonna miss that bear. [sniffles]
Oh, Pooh.
[distant growling]
Now it sounds like
the beastly creature is...
[gasps] Look there!
The eye of the skull.
Whatever will we do?
Well, we could get the kid out of there.
If anybody has any ideas
how to get up there, that is.
The map! What's it say?
Oh, my. It's useless.
There's nothing in here
about how to get up there.
Why, why, I'd have to figure it out
all by myself, from scratch.
I... I... Can I do that?
Yeah, can he do that?
I could try.
For Pooh.
Fank you, Wabbit.
Whoo-hoo! I have it!
Tigger, you can bounce Piglet
to that ledge up there.
And, Piglet, you can toss
that long viney thing to us down here.

And we'll shimmy on up
and rescue Christopher Robin together.
Me? Make a bounce like that?
With a rickety old tail like this?
Au-contrariwise.
Well, I guess I could try.
If it'd make Pooh happy.
Vewy, vewy happy.
It's a... rather high place
for a... a very small animal.
But I'll be brave for Pooh Bear.
One for the money, two for the show,
three because uh... uh...
it comes before four.
And here we go.
[creaks]
You did it!
[strains]
[yells]
You know,... for a moment, I almost
thought I could hear Pooh Bear,
cheering us on.
Wait for me, Piglet.
Hold on, Eeyore.
Oh, bother.
I believe if there is no way out...
that I shall have to stay... in.
With no more friends.
No more Christopher Robin.
No more... we.
If only I hadn't forgotten
what he asked me to remember.
Oh, Christopher Robin,
if you just could have seen Piglet.
He was so much braver than he believes.
And Tigger was stronger than he seems.
And Rabbit smarter than he thinks.
[Christopher Robin] Even if we're apart
I'll always be with you.
Christopher Robin?
[Christopher Robin] Always be with you.
[Christopher Robin] Always be with you.
Hmm.
It's a rather puzzlesome thing,

but it's almost as if
you had never left me.
But that can't be, can it?
Or can it?
Perhaps you are here.
So, even though we're apart...
we really are together.
[chuckles] Then perhaps
Owl was mistaken all along.
Perhaps the place where you are...
is not on a map.
[chuckles]
How very nice for... us.
[scraping]
[thuds]
This is it.
[Rabbit] It's...
It's...
It's...
[Piglet] Christopher Robin?
[chuckles] You made it.
How clever of you.
We're so very glad to see you.
Hello.
Where have you been? I've been
searching everywhere for you.
We've been searching for you.
But on the way I found something else.
That I'm brave enough.
Feast your eyes on this.
I'm strong enough.
[thud]
[Rabbit] Ahem!
I found I'm smart enough.
Pretty smart, eh?
Didn't have to come clear out here
to find it.
Had it inside all along.
Of course you did.
It's just like I told...
Wait! Searching for me?
[Tigger] Why, certainly.
To save you from Skull.
Skull?

[chuckles] Oh, no.

I was at school.

- School?

- That Owl!

I knew skull had another "y" in it.

But you said to worry about you

'c-c-c-cause you were going far away.

Yeah, and you needed help.

No, no, no.

"Don't worry about me.

I'm not going far away."

"Just to school.

Be back this afternoon."

"Help yourself to this honey."

"And it looks like Pooh did."

Where is Pooh?

Oh, Christopher Robin.

The skullasaurus gobbled him up.

- The what?

- [growling]

[all scream]

[chuckles] That's no skullasaurus.

There's only one thing

that makes a sound like that.

The rumbly tumbly

of a hungry for honey... Pooh Bear.

[tummy grumbles]

Now, Christopher Robin,

I was saving this honey for you.

But since we're together,

if I munched a small smackerel

you'd have half, would you not?

Although, to be fair to us both,

I should munch twice as much.

But then this would only last...

half as long.

[sighs] Oh, it's a bothersome thing

eating for two.

[tummy grumbles]

When there's company of three.

Oh! Look what someone has left.

[munches]

[Pooh mutters]

[knocking]

Hm?
[creaking]
Oh!
Silly old bear.
[Pooh chuckles]
And we Iooked and Iooked.
But every place we Iooked
was one of those places you weren't.
And by the time we thought
to Iook where you were, well...
Well, you... Um...
Exc... Excuse me, Christopher Robin,
but wasn't that a bit... um... bigger?
Yeah. And a whole Iot scarier?
Well, things can seem that way
when we're alone and afraid.
Or so I'm told.
But now there's nothing to be afraid of.
[chuckles]
[shrieks]
Nothing to be afraid of at all.
The sky is perfectly blue
The clouds are perfect too
And here I am with you
What could be more right?
A quest has come to an end
And home's around the bend
And here you are, my friend
What could be more right?
Nothing can go wrong
If everything is right
And everything is right somehow
Nothing can go wrong
As long as everything is right
And everything is right right now
[buzzing]
Bees are buzzing around
We're on familiar ground
And look at who we found
What could be more right?
Nothing can go wrong
If everything is right
And everything is right somehow
Nothing can go wrong

As long as everything is right
And everything is right
T op to bottom.
Everything is right
Thank goodness you've got him.
Everything is right
[Pooh] Perfectly.
Wonderfully. T otally.
Silly old bear.
Right now #
I still am not certain why you went
to this school, Christopher Robin.
Well, I went there to Iearn things.
We Iearn things here.
I mean things Iike...
where the sun goes at night.
And how words are spelled.
[sighs] And how they're not.
[Pooh chuckles] Rabbit will be so proud.
It's rather fun really,
in a different sort of way.
It was scary at first.
But then... I remembered
how brave Piglet can be.
And that helped.
And sometimes I didn't think
I'd have the strength to go on.
Then I thought of Tigger.
And once I found myself
feeling very much alone.
What did you do then?
I... thought of you, Pooh.
[chuckles] It's what I would have done.
Pooh Bear.
I'm told that tomorrow
I'II be going again.
Again?
[groans]
Shall I find you again?
No. I'm going to school.
I'II be back,... as long as you're here.
Promise me you'II be here.
Always.
Even when I'm 1 00.

How old shall I be then?

Ninety-nine.

I promise.

For ever and ever?

Yes, Christopher Robin.

For ever and ever.

[narrator] And so it is here
we shall leave them.

And here we shall find them again.

For the boy and the bear
will always be together
in this remarkable place
called the Hundred Acre Wood.

Come out moon

Come out wishing star

Come out, come out

Wherever you are

I'm out here in the dark

All alone and wide awake

Come and find me

I'm empty and I'm cold

And my heart's about to break

Come and find me

I need you to come here and find me

'Cause without you I'm totally lost

I've hung a wish on every star

It hasn't done much good so far

I can only dream of you

Wherever you are

But when the morning comes

And the sun begins to rise

I will lose you

Because it's just a dream

When I open up my eyes

I will lose you

Oh, I used to believe in forever

But forever's too good to be true

I've hung a wish on every star

It hasn 't done much good so far

I can only dream of you

Wherever you are

I hear you laugh

I see you smile

I'll be with you

Just for a while
Oh, I'll be there just for a while
I'll come and find you
I used to believe in forever
But forever's too good to be true
I've hung a wish on every star
It hasn't done much good so far
I don't know what else to do
Except to try to dream of you
And wonder if you're dreaming too
Wherever you are
Wherever you are