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# Tom and Jerry: Robin Hood and His Merry Mouse

By Earl Kress

[NARRATOR READS ON-SCREEN TEXT]

[HORSE NEIGHING]

[DRIVER WHISTLES]

[ROBIN HOOD CHUCKLES]

Well done, Jerry Mouse.

Thanks for the rope.

I'll take it from here.

[NEIGHING]

Ha-ha!

[ROBIN HOOD GRUNTS]

Don't move a muscle, friend.

Here now, I'd say that was a job well done.

Now, let's see. What have we here?

Ah, gold.

All this...

taxed from the poor

so that the rich can get richer.

It simply will not do.

Oh, yes, it will.

The famous Robin Hood

caught in my little trap.

How pathetic.

[ROBIN HOOD CHUCKLES]

Not as pathetic as you,

Sheriff of Nottingham.

It's Nottingham.

And you are my prisoner.

**ROBIN HOOD:**

**TOM:**

Is that a fact?

Aah! Aah! Ooh! Aah! OW!

You there, driver. Seize him.

Yes, you.

Grab Robin Hood.

I'm afraid he won't be doing that.

He's actually one of my men, Little John.

Huh?

- He hijacked your wagon about, what...?

- Ooh, five miles back.

It's still 10 to 2.

Two and one-sixteenth.

I'd say more like 10 to 50.

No. Good grief.

Thanks to a wee bird,

or, rather, a tiny mouse...

I knew you were planning a little trap for me  
so I planned a little trap for you.

So nice of you to use  
real gold as bait, my lord.

- Tie them up.

- Huh?

Not you, Jerry.

Let the men do that.

You and Little John can help me  
roll these barrels of gold back home.

Perfect job for your tiny little feet.

This one's for you, little buddy.

Thanks again, sheriff.

[ROBIN HOOD

AND LITTLE JOHN LAUGHING]

Oh! I hate you, Robin Hood.

[HONKING]

[CREAKING]

[SPIKE WHISTLES AND TYKE BARKS]

[SINGING]

Oh, it's a rough life just trying to get by

The tax man comes and bleeds you dry

No matter how much you give

It's never enough

If you say you've nothing left

He'll say

That's tough

**ALL:**

It's a rough life just trying to get by

The tax man comes and

Aah!

He bleeds you dry

That's why we fight

We fight for Robin Hood

Robin stands for right

He fights for all that's good

**ROBIN:**

That is why they stand

To join my merry band

We are merry men and that is grand  
The good king's left on a long Crusade  
While he's gone  
He has been betrayed  
His brother John is a greedy soul  
- He'll tax your soup  
- And he'll tax your bowl

**ALL:**

But fear not, good folk  
Listen and behold  
Robin Hood will thwart him  
[SCREECHING]  
With action brave and bold  
That's why we fight  
We fight for Robin Hood  
Robin stands for right  
He fights for all that's good  
He takes from the rich  
And to the poor he gives  
And with his merry men  
In Sherwood Forest lives

**TOM:**

Aah...!  
Whoo! Aah! Aah!  
Whoo! Aah! Whoo! Aah!  
Whoo! Aah! Whoo!  
My dear sheriff...  
perhaps you have forgotten  
one very important thing.  
I not only love money,  
love it, love it, love it...  
but I need it.  
I'm going to be King John one day...  
[CHUCKLING]  
- ...not Prince John.  
- Yes, my lord.  
And a king needs to be rich. Mm!  
Rich. Heh-heh-heh. Stinking rich!  
Yes, my lord.  
And I can't be stinking rich...  
unless you stop Robin Hood  
from stealing all my taxes.

What does he do with my money?  
Gives it to the poor?  
What's up with that?  
The poor don't need money.  
They're poor.  
Well, it's not my fault, sire.  
I think... How do I put this?  
Robin Hood is getting his information  
from inside the castle.  
A spy?  
[YAWNS]  
Prince John, if you will excuse me,  
I'd like to retire.  
[YAWNS THEN SIGHS]  
You know how matters of state  
are too much for my sweet little head.  
Yes, yes, off you go.  
Good night, Maid Marion.  
Good night. Sweet dreams.  
[GIGGLES]  
Close your mouth.  
You're as bad as the wolves.  
So we have a spy?  
Yes, I believe Robin Hood  
is smuggling information back and forth...  
via a very tiny courier.  
And I have just the man to stop him.  
- Him?  
SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM: No.  
- Uh, him?  
SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM: No.  
Silly sheriff, you're out of men.  
May I introduce my cat-at-arms, Thomas.  
You see, because Robin Hood  
is using a mouse as his messenger...  
Tom is perfect.  
Now off with you. Prepare for your mission.  
A cat to catch a mouse.  
Genius! Pure genius.  
I love money!  
Oh, the mouse is nothing, sire.  
What matters is with its capture,  
we'll find the traitor.  
Yes. Find the traitor.

But if my brother, the good King Richard,  
returns from the Crusades...  
it will all be for nothing.  
I'll never be king.  
The nice part about Crusades  
is they're extremely dangerous.  
He may never return.  
How long before  
we cross the Channel for England?  
Good King Richard, another two days  
and the ship will be ready, uh, sire.  
But how I miss my kingdom and my people.  
The sooner we get home, the better.  
Eh, my good bear?  
Uh, oh, yeah.  
Uh, what you just said, sire.  
Two days. We gotta warn Prince John.  
Yeah, so's he can definitely make a nice  
reception for his big brother. Heh-heh.  
It'll be a killer.  
[IMITATES NECK CRACKING]  
[CACKLING]  
Shush! Come on.  
Let's go.  
We'll get ourselves a nice reward  
for this juicy bit of news. Heh-heh.  
[CHATTERING]  
Oh, boy.  
[CHUCKLES]  
Now, my fine lads, who wants to help me  
hand out Prince John's money?

**ALL:**

Huzzah! Huzzah!

**ROBIN HOOD:**

Ha-ha! Grab your gear.  
Ha-ha. Not you, my little friend.

**MAN:**

- Oh, don't fret now.  
I have an even more important  
job for you.  
Something that fits your size.

I need you to make another delivery.  
It's a poem I've written for Maid Marion.  
Could you please take it to her?  
Now you mustn't let this fall  
into the wrong hands...  
for her sake more than mine.

[CHUCKLES]

You see, son of mine,  
your pops has a very important job.  
This here log boat is vital  
to our whole operation.  
It's how we move around  
without nobody being the wiser.

[BARKS]

That's why I can't let nobody  
take the log boat.  
No way, no how.

**GUARD:**

Hm. Uh...

**WOMAN:**

**GUARD:**

**WOMAN:**

Big fella, I got something for you.

[GUARD HUMMING

AND WOMAN LAUGHING]

What?

Robin Hood!

There!

[BOY GASPS]

[BOY LAUGHING]

Oh, Thomas, I am simply  
all nerves this evening.

Would you play me a song?

[PLAYING "NO OTHER ONE FOR ME"]

[HUMMING]

[ARROW WHOOSHES]

Ooh!

[TWANGS]

[TUNING GUITAR]

[PLAYING "NO OTHER ONE FOR ME"]

[MAID MARION SIGHS]

[PLAYING "NO OTHER ONE FOR ME"]

Oh, Thomas, that was ever so lovely.

Please play another, won't you?

Hm. No encore?

[CLANGING]

[LAUGHING]

Aah!

[LAUGHING]

Aah!

[SQUEAKING]

[CLATTERING]

[CREAKING]

[TOOTH TINKLES]

[SIZZLING]

[LAUGHING]

Aah!

[SIZZLING]

[SNIFFING]

Aah!

[JERRY WHISTLES]

[HUMMING]

Oh! Heh-heh.

What have we here, Sir Mouse?

A message?

From? My love.

Oh, Robin Hood.

Oh, dear. Oh-ho.

I can't quite make it out.

[CHUCKLES]

It's a poem.

My dearest Maid Marion

I love you more than spring flowers

And the summer breeze

And... cheese

Oh, my beloved Robin.

He so loves his cheese.

Here, take him this good luck charm

as a token of my affection.

It will keep him safe.

And I'll stay here inside the castle...

and keep him informed of anything

that the sheriff and Prince John are up to.

Thank you, little mouse



for your brave service.

Mm.

[MAID MARION GASPS]

[CHUCKLING]

Careful now.

[MAID MARION CHUCKLES]

**MAN:**

Ouch!

**TOM:**

Whoo-hoo-hoo! Oof!

What if we had the peasants build  
a giant statue of me holding money?

[CRASHING]

Your cat-at-arms is dampening the fire.

Isn't he supposed to be after that mouse?

Yes. So sorry, sire.

Problem is, Robin Hood has stolen  
so much of the tax money...

that I might not have enough  
for my statue.

What are we going to do?

Sire, what is the perfect bait  
for the perfect trap, hm?

- Ah!

- Besides money?

Well, for you, a beautiful woman  
who shall remain nameless.

Maid Marion.

And, for someone like Robin Hood,  
to be crowned best archer in all of England.

Perhaps we should offer him all three  
at an archery tournament.

Oh, well, that is good.

[LAUGHING]

[LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY]

[SIGHS]

[CREAKING]

Hey, you, that's royal property  
Come back here.

Well, well, a royal archery contest.

The winner is given a purse of gold  
and crowned best archer in all of England.

And he receives a kiss from Maid Marion.  
Oh, here we go.  
Gentlemen, I put it to you,  
as the best archer in all of England...  
I should be crowned as such  
and win this purse of gold for the poor.

**MERRY MEN:**

Huzzah!  
And, of course, the grandest prize of all...  
will be the moment where Maid Marion  
rests her ruby reds...  
resplendent with divine delights...  
against my own,  
bespeaking love...  
without one word uttered.  
I get to smooch with my girlfriend.

**MERRY MEN:**

- Huzzah.  
That's Middle English for "hooray."  
You know it's probably a trap.  
You think that will stop Robin?  
They'll arrest you on sight, my boy.  
Worry not, my good friar.  
Lest you forget, I am a master of disguise.  
[CHATTERING]  
I have got a bad feeling about this.  
Keep it natural.  
Just blend in.  
[CHATTERING]  
Ah, what a beautiful day for a trap.  
Heh-heh.  
Oh, yes, it is. Heh.  
Sire, you don't actually believe Robin Hood  
would be foolish enough to show up today?  
Oh, yes.  
I think I know the mind of that scalawag  
a little better than you, my dear.  
I fear you're right.  
Now let the games begin.  
[PLAYING FAN FARE]  
[CROWD CLAPPING]  
Here, Jerry. Give Maid Marion this.

It's my lucky charm...  
for her to replace the one she gave me.  
No? How about this then?  
That is a very lucky spoon.  
It saved my life once.  
No? Then what?  
That is an excellent idea.  
Well done, Jerry Mouse.  
[ROBIN HOOD CHUCKLES]  
[CROWD CHEERING]

**MAN:**

Anybody seen my helmet?  
[CROWD CHEERING]  
[GRUNTS]  
[CROWD CHEERING]

**MAN:**

Ow!  
[MAN GRUNTING]  
We have our two finalists!  
- The Sheriff of Nottingham...  
- Psst. Psst. Psst.

**REFEREE:**

...and John of Smithtown.  
[CROWD CLAPPING]  
You're so lovely.  
[SIGHS]  
Psst. Pss...  
[GASPING]  
Lovely. Heh-heh-heh.  
[GASPS]  
Hi. Heh-heh-heh.  
- Heh...

**REFEREE:**

comes closest to the bull's-eye...  
will win the competition.  
After you.  
[CROWD MURMURING]  
Dead center!  
[CROWD CHEERING]  
Huh? Oh.

**REFEREE:**

A miss. The sheriff wins.

- Wait a minute.

- Huh.

[CROWD GASPS]

[CHEERING]

We have a winner.

- Huzzah!

- Heh-heh.

I've come to claim my prize.

Especially the kiss.

[CROWD LAUGHING]

The only prize you'll be getting...

is the sharp edge

of the executioner's ax...

Robin Hood.

**CROWD:**

Oh, no.

[GRUNTING]

[CHATTERING]

**ROBIN HOOD:**

This way, men.

Oh, never mind.

Well, now, men, it's, um...

It's not as bad as it looks.

- It looks like we're all imprisoned.

- Being taken to the dungeon.

To be executed on the morrow.

When you say it like that,

I guess it is as bad as it looks.

Will, look. It's Jerry Mouse.

Here he comes.

And there he goes.

[CRASHING]

Ha-ha! Good fellow.

Jerry, the lock.

Can you open it'?

**WILL:**

**ROBIN HOOD:**

[HORSE NEIGHS]

[NEIGHS]

Well, third time's the charm.

[SQUEAKING]

You've got it this time, Jerry.

He's done it!

Gallant try, dear mouse. Gallant try.

[DRAWBRIDGE THUDS]

[FOOTSTEPS]

Enjoy the slop, boys.

Even though you'll be dead  
before it's digested.

- Right? Ha-ha-ha.

- Go on, have a laugh while you can.

You must not know who you're dealing with.

Isn't that right, Robin?

Robin?

Robin?

**WOMAN:**

He's always been there to help in time of need.

Now who's gonna help Robin?

**MAN:**

to get in there, my dear.

It'll take a different sort of hero  
to save Robin Hood.

I'm sorry, men.

Don't blame yourself, my son.

It's because of me that we're in here.

And it's because of me that she's...

still up there instead of in my arms.

Oh, my darling Marion.

Oh, my dear, sweet Robin.

[SINGING]

Gazing from my window

There you are

You're so very close and yet so far

When I see your face, dear

Then I know this much is true

There's no other one for me but you

No other love for me

No other one for me

No other love for me

I know deep in my heart  
No other one for me  
No other love for me, it's true  
There's no other one for me but you  
[SINGING]  
Chained within this cell  
I dream of you  
Thoughts of all the scrapes  
That we've been through  
Giving me the courage  
For the fight that's sure to be  
There's no other hope for me, you see  
No other love for me  
No other one for me

**MAID MARION:**

No other love for me  
I know  
- Deep in my heart

**ROBIN:**

- No other one for me  
- No other one for me  
- No other love for me, it's true  
- No other love for me, it's true  
- Nothing's ever keeping us  
- Nothing's ever keeping us  
- Apart  
- Apart

Oh, Jerry, this is terrible.  
Perhaps I should write Robin a note.  
There must be something we can do.

[CLATTERING]

Maid Marion.

As the default winner  
of the archery contest...

I believe I'm owed that kiss.

What do you have there?

Nothing, my lord.

A letter? To Robin Hood?

You're the SPY?

That's right, you blackguard.

Well, now you'll perish as a traitor.

Unless... Hm...

You know,  
I could spare you from that fate...  
if you agree to be my wife.  
I wouldn't marry you  
if you were the last man on Earth...  
Sheriff of Nottingham.  
It's... It's Nottingham.  
The Sheriff of Nottingham!  
Get it? Nottingham.  
Regardless, I would rather be finished off  
by the executioner's ax...  
than become your wife.  
That, fair maid, can and will be arranged.  
Guards!  
Let no one in or out.  
If she tries to escape, finish her.  
Are you sure?  
She's the only girl in this whole picture.  
[CREAKING]  
[CRASHING]  
[CLATTERING]  
[CREAKING]  
[FOOTSTEPS]  
Sire, we need to talk.  
In a moment.  
My spies have just arrived from France.  
What news have you of my brother?  
Oh, it's terrible news, my liege.  
Very bad, definitely very bad.  
Yes, yes, not now, you stupid cat.  
- The king, Richard the Lionheart, returns.  
- Definitely coming back.  
Even as we speak, he's on a ship  
that lands in England tomorrow morn.  
Yeah, crack of dawn, definitely very early.  
The Crusades are over?  
Well, that was fast.  
Sire, if the king returns, we'll...  
I mean, you will lose all your power.  
And more importantly,  
I'll have to move back into the guest castle...  
without any of my money.  
Sire, perhaps my men and I  
could meet the king at the shore...

and make sure he never returns.

**PRINCE JOHN:**

Oh. Heh. I would like to see that.

I only have one request.

When you have Robin Hood executed,  
add Maid Marion to that list.

- She was our spy.

- Really?

Any who betray the throne  
must be dealt with harshly.

I mean, my throne, not my brother's,  
who we're going to kill, right?

Why, that's the signal from Jerry.

It's go time, boys.

Now, son of mine,

things might get scary in there.

You stick close to your old pops.

And if you need to defend yourself, use this.

Hm. That works too.

Open sesame.

[NEIGHING]

Ha-ha! Ride hard, men. We must get there  
before the king's ship makes land.

Won't my brother be surprised...

when he doesn't make it back

to England alive after all.

I can't wait to see the look

on his cold, lifeless face.

[LAUGHING]

**DROOPY:**

Close sesame.

The castle sure seems empty.

Yeah.

Where were the sheriff and Prince John  
riding off to so fast?

Something's going on.

We'll find out.

- I'm here to minister to Maid Marion.

**GUARD:**

I'm a friar, you know.

Unh.Ha!



[LAUGHING]

[CLATTERING]

Ouch.

I have to get out of here.

I have to help save Robin. But how?

Oh, this could work.

[SINGING]

Closed inside these walls

I think of you

Counting all the things that we could do

Hugging, kissing, spooning

But this crowd just makes me moan

I wish it were the two of us alone

Too many wolves I see

Too many mugs for me

Too many chaps to tea

'Cause you are all I need

Too many guys

Oh, gee, heh

Too many boys for me to phone

Wishing that we two could be alone

Too many wolves for me

Takes too much energy

Just do the math

And see that you are all I need

I only want one man

I'm not a girl you can co-own

- I'm glad that it's the two of us alone

- I'm glad that it's the two of us alone

[HOWLING]

[CLATTERING]

**DROOPY:**

Excuse me.

I've come to rescue you.

Well, thank you,

but I seem to have rescued myself.

[CREAKING]

Shh.

[SNORING]

[SNORING]

[MOANS]

[SIGHS]

[YAWNS]

[GUARD SMACKING LIPS]

[SNORING]

[CREAKING]

Aah...!

[CLANGING]

[DRIPPING]

[SPLASHES]

[CLANGING THEN WHIRRING]

[BELL DINGS]

Ah! Right on schedule. Heh.

- Marion.

- Robin.

- Oh, my darling.

- Oh, I was so worried.

You know, I haven't had my kiss yet.

**MAID MARION:**

**TYKE:**

**ROBIN HOOD:**

- Woof, woof, woof.

Eh, we can't find nobody,

but we found this stuff in the prince's room.

[ALL MUTTERING]

Don't look, son.

I'll explain it when you're older.

Wait. This is it.

Plans for the ambush of King Richard

as he comes ashore from France at dawn.

We have to save him.

But how will we get there in time?

Hang on, my hearties!

**ALL:**

Whoa!

It won't be long now, men.

On my command.

[ALL GRUNT]

We're too late.

It's worth a try.

And...

Fire!

[GRUNTS]

**KING RICHARD:**

Oh!

No.

What in the name of heaven  
is going on here?

We're saving your life, sire.

It's a rescue.

- Brace yourself!

**KING RICHARD:**

[GRUNTING]

You men, come with me.

The rest, stop them.

[YELLING]

[YELLING AND GRUNTING]

Ha-ha!

**ALL:**

Ha-ha!

[YELLING]

Attack the king!

I hope you're an adequate swordsman,  
my boy.

Oh, I dabble.

Yam

[GRUNTING]

**KING RICHARD:**

Take that. Ah, ha-ha-ha-ha.

- There you go. Watch your step.

**MAN:**

[YELLING AND GRUNTING]

[SOLDIERS YELLING]

ROBIN HOOD & KING RICHARD:

Ha!

Oh.

[YELLING AND GRUNTING]

It seems this is where your journey ends  
Robin Hood.

And where I become king...

upon my poor brother's

sudden and quite unexpected demise.

**ROBIN HOOD:**

but other heroes will rise up.  
Your days of tyranny are finished.

[SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM  
AND PRINCE JOHN YELLING]

Say, isn't that your cat?

Not anymore. Aah!

[GRUNTING]

Stay still, you ungrateful wretch!

[GRUNTING]

[GRUNTING]

Prepare to meet your maker,

Robin Hoo...!

[YELLING]

Unh! Aah!

Take that, mouseketeer!

- Ha-ha! Where were we, brother?

**KING RICHARD:**

Yeow! Ha!

En Garde, pip-squeak.

- Is that cat and that mouse with you?

- Yes, actually.

I'm very glad they are.

Me too, sire.

You'll never beat me,

aah, you useless rodent. Hm.

Ha-ha-ha! Yah!

Ow!

[GRUNTING]

Ow! Ooh!

[LAUGHING]

Stop, stop! Ha-ha-ha-ha!

[GRUNTING AND GROWLING]

Ooh-hoo-hoo! Stop, stop! Oh! Whoa!

Stop! Aah!

[LAUGHING]

Oh, we don't have to bring mother  
into this, do we?

You're out-manned, cat.

I'll take it from here.

Hm? Aah!

[GRUNTING]

Die!

I suppose you're wondering  
about this, uh, assassination thing.

Well, it's a funny story. Heh-heh.

[GRUNTING]

Come back here. Ha!

Ready to cut your losses...

- ...Sheriff of Nottingham?

- Huh? Mah! Aah!

Oh! NO, no!

[SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM YELLING]

[BOTH GRUNTING]

This is all your fault,  
Sheriff of Nottingham.

- Idiot!

- Aah-ha-ha!

**ROBIN HOOD:**

Bravo, Jerry!

[ROBIN HOOD LAUGHING]

You there, cat, mouse...

take a knee.

For heroic service in the name  
of justice, truth, honor and bravery...

."I dub thee

Sir Tom Cat and Sir Jerry Mouse.

Rise.

[CHEERING]

[SINGING]

So cheer our hero

Who joins legends of old

Raise a cup to Jerry

The mouse who's brave and bold

**ALL [SINGING]:**

That is why we sing of little Jerry Mouse

Jerry saved our king

And beat that wretched louse

He takes from the rich

And to the poor he gives

And with us merry men

In Sherwood Forest lives

And with us merry men

- In Sherwood Forest lives

**TOM:**

I believe I owe you something.

Ah, yes. Yes, you do.

**MAID MARION:**

Heh. Mm.

I just love a happy ending. Don't you?

[English - US - SDH]