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Babes in Toyland

By Ward Kimball

1

Hello, everybody.

My name is Sylvester.

Sylvester J. Goose.

My friends call me syl,

or sometimes silly.

At this time, it is with

unmitigated pleasure...

Sylvester,

talk faster.

Talk faster?

You're lucky to find a goose

who can talk at all.

As I was saying, it is

my pleasure to present

your hostess for this occasion,

weighing 189 pounds...

Sylvester!

I present the one and only

mother goose.

Thank you, Sylvester.

Blabbermouth.

I'm here to invite you to a

celebration in our village.

Tomorrow is the wedding

of Tom and Mary.

2 of my closest friends.

I know.

So put on your best smile,

set free your imagination,

and come with us to

mother goose village.

Sylvester?

All right, boys, open

the curtains!

Down in the square

in the mother goose

village square

all the people gather

when there's some

excitement in the air

see how they run

for they always have

lots of fun

exchanging bits
of gossip
and the news of everyone
come join the crowd
you'll be happy
and mighty proud
to be welcome
where so few outsiders
ever are allowed
you'll mingle
with the people
you'll meet
everybody there
down at
the village square
here comes bo-peep
who is never without
her sheep
there's Jack and Jill
who have tumbled down
the hill
come and meet the people
and see what's in the air
down at
the village square
Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick
do your trick
with a candlestick
simple Simon
met a pie-man
going to the fair
show us, Simon,
what the pie-man
demonstrated there
lemonade
let's have a lemonade
fill your cup
and join us
in the grand parade
be aware
tomorrow's big affair
is the wedding
in the garden glade

good neighbors,
soon we'll see
man and wife to be
dancing with each other
so contentedly
to youth and love
may neither ever fade
to Tom and Mary
drink a lemonade
Tom!
Mary!
Lemonade
let's have a lemonade
here's to all the bright
and lovely plans they've made
drink to life
their long
and happy life
while they face
the future unafraid
good neighbors,
here we see
groom and bride-to-be
beaming at each other
oh, so trustingly
may all their dreams
come true and never fade
to Tom and Mary
drink a lemonade
fie on you,
you frivolous fools.
Your tide
is at the surge.
Today you sing
a happy song.
Tomorrow...
A dirge!
Fah!
You see, unbeknownst to Mary,
she inherits scads of money
when she marries.
Thus it carries, that if I'm to
get my hands on Mary's money,
the person Mary marries must be me.

Not Tom, me.
I must do away
with Tom.
Gonzorgo!
Rodrigo!
Come, let us plot.
Ow!
Idiots!
Now, gentlemen, it is said
you'll do anything for money.
You see, your infamous
reputation is widespread.
Oh, thank you,
Mr. Barnaby.
Now make note while I
plan this little caper.
Mark this down.
Mark this down.
Item one... item one...
Kidnap Tom.
Kidnap Tom.
No, no, kidnap him.
Item 2...
Item 2...
Throw him in the sea.
Throw him in the sea.
No, no, just throw him
in the sea.
Item 3... item 3...
Mary's sheep. Hmm.
These sheep support her.
Somehow I must thwart her.
She's much too independent
with them.
Therefore,
she must be without them.
Steal the sheep.
Steal the sheep.
No, steal them.
A-a-anything else,
Mr. Barnaby?
That's all for now,
gentlemen, and, uh,
when this deed is through,

this tidy stipend is for you.
A pittance.
Preposterous.
This experience
should make us wiser.
We do not do business
with a miser.
Come, Rodrigo.
We are wasting
our time.
Behold,
my mercenary friends.
Does this satisfy
your greed?
Oh, indeed it does.
Indeed it does.
Gonzorgo, Rodrigo, let us scheme.
I embezzle
and I swindle
and I keep 2 sets
of books
and the income tax
collector
always gives me
dirty looks
now the thought
of Mary's money
has a very strong appeal
so underhandedly
I've planned
another shady deal
and I won't be happy
till I get it
unwittingly
some papers she will sign
she will never have
a hint
that in the finer print
her inheritance is mine,
all mine
we enjoy
committing mayhem
for a monetary gain
and we specialize

in crimes
which are
completely inhumane
now we're on our way
to steal some sheep
and drown the boy
at sea
and then directly
we'll collect
a very handsome fee
and we won't be happy
till we get it
in some lagoon, a body
soon will splash
we're eager to proceed
to do this evil deed
just as long
as we are paid in cash
we're an awful gruesome
threesome
and we're rotten
to the core
of the jobs we pull,
you'll see some
that will make you
hate us more
whether larceny
or murder
makes no difference
what the crime
we'll forge a check
or cut your neck
if we can make a dime
and we won't be happy
till we get it
oh, what a shame
they'll hate our name
in town
but what are we to do?
unhappily, it's true
we'll take anything
that's not nailed down
and we won't be happy
till we get it

Mary, Mary
quite contrary
how does
your garden grow?
with silver bells
and cockle shells
and pretty little maids
in a row
shh.
Did you bring
the mallet?
Good. Now remember, you hit him
on the head with the mallet,
and I'll put him in
the sack. Is that clear?
Not now.
He isn't
even here yet.
Now, we'll wait
until they...
Get ready.
Get ready!
Shh. Here they come.
I wonder if he'll try
to kiss her.
I've been dreaming
through the long,
lonely past
dreaming
I would find you
at last
locked in my arms
ever to stay
just a whisper away
now we're here, love
with that moment
in view
here, love
and it's all
coming true
all that
I've dreamed
day after day
just a whisper

away
all my love dreams
are at last
coming true
love dreams
binding me
close to you
locked in your arms
ever to stay
just a whisper away
time is near, love
when our lives
will entwine
dear love
soon you'll vow
to be mine
all that I've dreamed
day after day
just a whisper away
he's just trying
to bite her.
Come now, it isn't nice
to eavesdrop.
Time is near, love
when our lives
will entwine
dear love
soon you'll vow
to be mine
all that I've dreamed
day after day
just a whisper away
double-dealing,
double-crossing
this are things
that we adore
there are many types
of treachery
within our repertoire
now we're on our way
to take young Tom
and throw him in the sea
and then directly
we'll collect

a very handsome fee
and we won't be happy
till we get...
Look, Rodrigo, a gypsy camp.
Gypsies, eh?
I've heard it said
that gypsies buy babies.
I wonder
if they'd be interested
in purchasing
this fine, strapping youth.
Rodrigo, I have an idea.
Why don't we sell Tom
to the gypsies,
and that way, collect
for him twice, understand?
Listen, Barnaby is paying
us to get rid of Tom.
But if, instead of
throwing Tom into the sea,
we sell him to the gypsies,
we'll be paid for him again.
Once by Barnaby and
once by the gypsies.
Can't you see that?
Right!
Now, this young man
could fetch a fancy price
why throw him
in the sea?
we'll trick old Barnaby
and we'll find ourselves
collecting twice
to the gypsies!
We won't be happy
till we get it
no, we won't be happy
till we get it
yes, we won't be happy
till we get it
no, we won't be happy
till we get it
Mother Goose, will Tom
admire me in this gown?

Land sakes, child,
he'll just adore you.
I think it's
beau-tiful!
What if it rains?
But it's a bright,
sunny day!
Suppose Tom forgets
the ring.
Oh, now Mary,
don't be funny.
Well, it could happen,
you know.
A friend of mine was get...
Hush, Sylvester.
I hadn't finished.
Sorry.
Hand me a pin,
Sylvester.
Thank you.
Now, let's see.
There's something
borrowed, something blue.
Uh-oh.
Good day, friends.
And here's something
old and ugly, too.
Ah, what
a charming bride.
The sweetest and the
loveliest I have ever seen.
Why, that oily...
Hush, Sylvester.
Thank you, Mr. Barnaby.
May I offer you
my best wishes
for your future
happiness and joy?
You miserable, miserly...
Sylvester, no.
For lunch, I had roast goose!
Aah!
That's the way
we lost mother.

Would you please
excuse us?
We have
so much to do.
Ah, yes, of course.
The preparations for the wedding, and...
Oh, what's that?
Come on!
Some small
excitement.
This is
Mary's cottage, sir.
Oh, thank you,
my dear fellow.
Rodrigo, take care
of this lad.
No, no, don't hit him, tip him.
Oh, thank you.
My word, 2 shipwrecked sailors.
Sailors?
Whatever are
they doing here?
I... I can't imagine.
Now remember,
we are sup...
My friend and I
would like to know,
are you miss Mary
quite contrary?
Yes, sir, I am she.
Well, uh...
We don't know how to tell
you this, miss Mary.
No, we don't know how to
tell you this at all.
We were 20 leagues
at sea.
It was calm as it could be,
when out of the north,
there came
a sudden squall.
He was standing at the
wheel, he was, miss Mary,
and across the deck,

the mighty ocean roared.
Then the mizzen broke and fell,
and we heard the fellow yell
as it bashed him down
and swept him overboard.
Slowly, slowly
he sank into the sea
though we tried
to save him
he sank into the sea
but who, sir?
Who sank?
Oh, it was Tom, ma'am.
Tom sank.
Tom sank?
Tom sank?
Who's Tom sank?
What preposterous rumor
are you spreading, sailor?
Go on your way!
Unless...
You have some evidence?
Some proof of what you say?
Oh, yes, sir.
What proof
do you have?
We are bringing you
his personal belongings,
and in his hat we found
this soggy note.
Though the salty ocean spray
somehow washed the words away,
I'll see if I can't
decipher what he wrote.
"Darling Mary", he begins
, or is that "dearest"?
Yes, that's the term
he uses, we agree.
Now, the boy goes on
to tell
how he hopes
this finds you well.
It's too bad he slowly
sank into the sea.

Slowly, slowly
he sank into the sea
with no life preserver
he sank into the sea
but this was to be
our wedding day.
Why would Tom
be at sea?
Does this letter offer
some explanation?
I presume
he's written more.
Oh, yes, sir.
"I am poor", the letter reads,
"and can't support you,
"and it's best I sail
away "and set you free.
"Noble lady that you are,
"you'd be better off by far,
if you were to marry
wealthy Barnaby."
We advise you to forget
him now, miss Mary.
Our condolences to you,
we do extend.
But we'll blame you not,
my dear,
if you care
to shed a tear,
for the way he met
his most untimely end.
Slowly, slowly
he sank into the sea
to the very bottom
he sank into the sea
how about that?
Oh, my poor,
brave Tom.
Sacrificing his life for my welfare.
Ohh!
Oh, poor Mary.
Come, children,
in the house.

Sylvester:

something fishy about this!

Hush, Sylvester.

Sylvester:

trust either one of them.

The fat one or the idiot.

Well done, boys.

Now for item 3.

Item 3,

steal the sheep.

On your way.

Gentle Mary, so grief-stricken
and remorseful.

Oh, to see you thus
is more than I can bear.

Erase your sorrow now.

Be resourceful

for yourself

and those poor children

in your care.

Take advantage, my dear,
of my infatuation!

May I point out you are
deeply in my debt?

I could seize your home
through legal confiscation!

Oh, I do hope you don't
take that as a threat.

Feast your eyes upon my
mansion, tall and stately,
and imagine it a castle,
dear, in Spain.

Come, my love.

For I'd admire it greatly
that you be my queen
and live in my domain!

No!

In our castle in Spain

you'll be living

rent-free

every capital gain

you'll share with me

from this

village below
every cent
we will drain
and our fortune
will grow
in our castle
in Spain
every mortgage and lease
I will re-valuate
and for you
I'll increase
their interest rate
you'll eat nothing
but cake
you'll drink naught
but champagne
you'll be in
on the take
in our castle
in Spain
surely
you must agree
that it makes
your head whirl
to be marrying me
you lucky girl
you have caught me
today
in a generous vein
come now,
what do you say
to our castle in...
Spain?
No.
No?
No, thank you,
Mr. Barnaby.
I don't want
your castle.
I'd never marry just
for wealth alone.
And even though Tom may be
gone, his memory I'll keep.
I'm sure that we can carry on

with the income from our sheep.

Your sheep?

Yes, of course.

Our sheep.

My sheep! My sheep!

Our sheep!

Bo-peep, what's
the matter, darling?

Our sheep,
they're lost.

Oh, no.

They can't be lost.

Have you looked
in the fields?

Did you search
the hills?

Yes, I've searched
everywhere.

My sheep are gone

for good

there goes

our livelihood

I'm sure my poor

sweet fleecy things

would come home

if they could

but they are lost

you see

as lost

as lost can be

and I must weep

because my sheep

cannot return

to me

no, oh, no, they're

not gone for good

yes, oh, yes,

they are gone for good

oh, no.

Oh, yes.

Oh, no

oh, yes!

Never mind, bo-peep

we will find your sheep

wherever they may roam
dry your tears,
bo-peep
have no fears,
bo-peep
very soon,
your sheep will be home
for a while, bo-peep,
try to smile, bo-peep
and keep this fact
in mind
when they're ready to
they'll come home
to you
wagging their tails
behind
bo-peep!
Bo-peep!
Bo-peep!
What is it, Bobby?
I know where
the sheep are.
You do?
Yes. I followed their tracks,
and you know where they led to?
Where?
To the forest
of no return.
The forest
of no return?
The forest
of no return?
Oh!
Well, thank you
anyway, Bobby.
I think it's a slick
trick, a rotten plot!
Miss Mary.
Yes, Mr. Barnaby?
Remember my offer.
I'll be awaiting your decision...
My dear.
Oh!
Now she'll have to reconsider...

Yes, even this very night.
Well done, gentlemen.
Not now!
Tomorrow,
when the swelling goes down.
Be in my attic
when the bank opens.
Don't worry about
anything.
Just try to get
some sleep.
Everything's going
to be all right.
Come on.
Get into bed now.
What's the matter,
darling?
I'm so sorry I lost the sheep,
and I know it's my fault.
Don't worry
about the sheep.
They'll find
their way home.
You'll see. Come on...
Get under the covers.
Good night, children.
Good night, Mary.
Shh.
Bills, bills, bills.
The price of milk
and eggs and bread
is rising every day
now with our bankbook
in the red
these bills
are hard to pay
if we stop buying
chocolate cake
and lived on
green string beans
exactly how much
would it take
to live within
our means?

put down beans
and cross out cake
let me see,
oh, dear me
what a job
to undertake
milk plus bread,
oh, my head
add, subtract,
and multiply
till you're overcome
this is much
too hard for us
we can't do the sum
the stove and rugs
and furniture
will soon be
repossessed
this makes me feel
quite insecure
and mentally depressed
would we be
better off somehow
by living in a tent?
how can I pay
the mortgage now
and save
the 6 percent?
picture us
inside a tent
beastly poor, insecure
we must save
the 6 percent
6 times x, how complex
numbers always
stick our brain
why are we so dumb?
this is much
too hard for us
we can't do the sum
I'm not a great
financial whiz
of that
there is no doubt

the outcome
of our income is
our income's
all gone out
if we walk
on our hands with care
instead of on our feet
would what we save
on shoe repair
suffice
to make ends meet?
walking on our hands
with care
off our feet,
make ends meet
saving on
our shoe repair
leaving holes
in our soles
what should we
be adding to
or subtracting from?
this is much
too hard for me
I can't do the sum
looks like
there's no hope for me
I can't get
out of debt
if I marry Barnaby
that's the end,
why pretend?
am I doing right
or wrong?
my heart feels so numb
no use trying anymore
I can't
do
the sum
she just can't marry
that nasty old Barnaby!
She mustn't! She can't!
Say, if we go and find the
sheep and bring them home,

then she won't have to
marry Barnaby.
But the sheep are in
the forest of no return!
What's the matter?
You scared?
No!
No!
All right,
then let's go!
Hear ye, hear ye.
A meeting of the town!
Hear ye, hear ye!
All assemble!
All assemble!
An important
announcement!
Hear ye, hear ye!
A meeting of the town.
Hear ye, hear ye!
All assemble.
Friends.
You are gazing
at a happy man.
If he's happy,
I'm a chicken.
Shh!
I'm about to take
a bride.
Tomorrow, this little lady
will become Mrs. Barnaby!
Mary?!
I'm sure
we'll both be happy.
Will we not,
my sweet?
Oh!
Poor Mary.
Ooh, I'd like
to belt him!
Shh, Sylvester!
To sing and dance
and entertain you,
I have hired

a band of gypsies.
I'm sure they'll brighten
up this happy occasion.
And...
Ah, here they come!
Gypsies,
we are the gypsies
and we are here today
and gone tomorrow
cheerful,
we're always cheerful
our life is nothing
but a happy song
Rodrigo, you realize these are
the same gypsies we sold Tom to?
Shouldn't you be
smiling, my dear?
A wandering vagrant am I
a product of sheriffs'
evictions
a gypsy by birth
I have roamed
half the earth
telling fortunes
and making predictions
my skill
is a magical art
I'm not just
the usual swami
I don't entertain
with fake legerdemain
and my breath
doesn't reek
of salami
floretta, floretta
the gypsy is here
in telling your fortune
she's made a career
your past and your future
she quickly can see
she knows all
that has been
and what is to be
floretta, floretta

of brilliant renown
it is your good fortune
that she is in town
the past
and the future
I quickly can see
one glance
at your palm
and it's all known
to me
ah!
Come forward,
my lovely young maid
your name, as I make out
is Mary
I see in your palm
you are lonesome
for Tom
crying over
his o-bit-u-ary
but your darling Tom
is alive!
What?
What?!
Yes!
And I can see
much love
and laughter
this line of your life
shows that
you'll be Tom's wife
and forever live
happily
aaaaaf-ter
floretta,
floretta of brilliant renown
it's Mary's good fortune
that she is in town
her past and her future
she quickly can see
she knows all
that has been
and what is to be
now, this is

the palm of a cad
a sly reprobate
and a mean one
corrupt and malicious
conniving and vicious
a scoundrel
if ever I seen one
he seeks a young maid
for his wife
while plotting
her sweetheart's
abduuuuc-tion
the crimes
he's involved in
will one day be solved
and result in his
utter destruction
floretta, floretta
of brilliant renown
old Barnaby's sorry
that she came to town
observe now,
dear friends
and please
try to stay calm
good-bye to floretta
and hello
to Tom
tom!
... Tom
hide!
Come on,
come on!
Come on!
Going somewhere, boys?
No.
No.
Where are you, sheep?
Here, sheep.
Where are you,
sheep?
Here, sheep.
Here, sheep.
Here, sheep!

Come on, sheep.
Where are ya?
Here, sheep.
Come on, sheep.
Come on, sheep.
Come on, sheep.
We're lookin'
for ya.
Here, sheep.
Where are you?
Here, sheep.
Come on.
Here, sheep.
Where are you?
Here, sheep. Where
are you, sheep?
Look, Mary.
A note.
"Dear sister Mary,
please do not marry.
"Let that old
Barnaby burn.
"We've gone with bo-peep
to look for the sheep
in the forest
of no return!"
Forest of no return?
Oh, those poor children
in that dreadful forest!
We must go after
them at once.
I hope
we're still in time!
Now, gentlemen, you insidious idiots!
You stumbling fumblers!
I don't mind a double-cross
and I don't mind a triple-cross,
but see that you execute
no quadruple-cross,
for this, to me,
is insincerity.
Now... this time
I want no mistakes.
I want Tom disposed of!

As for Mary...
Leave her fate to me.
Come, let us pussyfoot.
Here, sheep.
Please come home.
Here, sheep.
Here, sheep.
Where are you?
Please, sheep,
come here.
Please come home.
Here, sheep.
Here, sheep.
Sheep... sheep...
Here, sheep!
Hey!
Say!
Can't you read,
can't you see?
this is private property
aren't the signs
plain and clear?
no one
is allowed in here
but since you're here,
you should know
we will never
let you go
you can cry,
you can shout
but you can't
get out
this is the forest
of no return
this is the forest
of no return
those who stumble in
those who fumble in
never can get out
we have
come seeking sheep
now, alas,
you're in too deep
we don't mean

any harm
you have caused us
great alarm
then we'll be off,
on our way
sorry, but you'll
have to stay
we will cry,
we will shout
still,
you can't get out
this is the forest
of no return
this is the forest
of no return
you have stumbled in
you have fumbled in
now you can't get out
help! Help!
Help! Help!
Tom, quick,
this way!
Help! Help!
Help! Help!
Help! Help!
Mary!
Mary!
Thank goodness
you're safe!
We were so worried
about you.
And look who's here.
Tom!
Hello, Willie.
Tom, you're back!
Tom! Tom, you're back!
Tom, you didn't drown!
No, no, I'm fine,
just fine.
But how are you?
Are you all right?

Children:

Yes, we're all right.

But we didn't
find the sheep.
We'll find the sheep
later.
But right now we're
going to take you home.
No, Mary, I think it's too dark
to travel any more tonight.
I think we should settle down
right here for the evening,
till morning, anyway,
then we'll look for the sheep.
Oh, we can't leave anyway.
We're captured.
You're what?
We're captured.
Yeah.
The trees captured us.
The trees captured you?
What trees?
All these trees.
Oh, they're all right.
They're just a little tired.
Oh, yes.
Yes, of course.
The trees
captured you.
All right. Let's look
for a nice spot to settle down
until morning.
How 'bout here?
Come on,
settle down.
We saw trees
that walk
try to get
some sleep
they could even talk
not another peep
and they sang a song
while they
danced along
children, quiet, please
let's

forget the trees
we're not
telling lies
I will take your word
they had evil eyes
darlings,
that's absurd
and they raised
a fuss
and they threatened us
children, we suggest
that you get some rest
go to sleep
slumber deep
drift away
on fleecy clouds
above
you
close your eyes
sail the skies
nestle gently
near the ones
who love you
go
to sleep
go
to sleep
all right, boys.
Let's go.
We'll sneak up...
Shh!

Trees:

wake up, wake up!
Wake up, everyone!
Come on, wake up!
Wake up!
Come on, wake up!
Wait a minute!
What's going on?
See? We told you
about these trees.
What's the meaning of this?
Explain yourselves!

Well, he wants
an explanation!
The explanation is...
That you are out of bounds.
These are
restricted grounds.
You're not supposed
to be here!
Didn't you read
the signs?
But... but what are you
going to do with us?
What will be done with you
the toy maker will decide.
The toy maker?
Naturally!
You are on toyland
property!

Children:

Toyland?
Toyland!
Toyland!
Settle down!
Quiet! Quiet!
'Twill do no good
to fight
we warned you
not to fuss
we firmly
and emphatically
demand you come with us
yes, we demand
you come with us
you'll have to take us in

trees:

to toyland,
must we go?
quite so
are you inclined
to change your mind?
unanimously, no!
fall in. Line up.

Forward march!
Toyland, toyland
beautiful girl
and boy land
while you dwell
within it
you are
ever happy there
childhood's toyland
wonderful world
of joyland
wouldn't it be fine
if we
could stay there
for evermore?
toyland, toyland
we're on our way
to toyland
don't know when
we'll get there
but we know there's fun
in store
toyland, toyland
wonderful girl
and boy land
once you leave
its borders
you can never return
again
this is as far
as we go
here's where
your troubles begin
go down to the Ridge
and over the bridge
and all of you
turn yourselves in
not yet, boys.
The odds will be better
when they're sleeping.
We will wait till nightfall.
Come... let us lurk.
Come on, come on!
Hurry up!

Mr. toy maker,
Mr. toy maker, open the door!
Open the door!
Please!
Kids, kids.
They must be
closed.
Yes, look.
"Closed
for alterations."
What's over here?
Come on!
Gee, I wonder what's inside.
Hmm. Looks like
toyland has been deserted.
Mr. toy maker.
It came from
over there.
Oh, Mr. toy maker,
it's all ready, sir.
For goodness sake, grumio,
you know I'm busy!
But there's
something I...
Listen, I'm working
on a new invention.
This is fantastic.
What... what is it?
What is it?
I'll tell you
what it is.
What is the first thing a boy
does when he gets a new toy?
Well, I...
I'll tell ya.
He takes it apart
to see how it works.
But with my invention,
he doesn't have to do that.
The toy is already broken.
I made that up myself, you know,
in the other room there.
Mr. toy maker...
Oh, was there something you wanted?

Yes, there's something
I want to show you, sir.
Please, please come
with me. Please.
This is my new invention.
This is your invention?
Yes, sir.
How do you like it,
sir?
Oh, fine, fine.
It's awful nice.
Very nice. You do
very good work, grumio.
Very good.
Beautiful.
Oh, just a minute, sir.
Don't you want to see
how it works?
How what works?
My invention!
This does something?
Oh, yes, sir.
It certainly does!
It makes toys.
It does?
This is my new
toy making machine.
You'll never ever need
these hand tools again, sir.
This is the latest
concept in automation!
Here, let me explain.
Let's say
we wanna make a doll.
Let's.
Now, first we have to
diagram the problem
for the machine on the
occiligraph, you understand?
Just make a doll.
That's all.
Make a doll.
Yes, sir.
Now we select

the ingredients.
Uh... blue eyes, blonde
hair, smiling lips.
Oh, and suppose you want
to make it a girl doll...
Um... sugar... and spice...
Everything nice.
One doll, demonstration
purposes at slow speed.
And now,
automation takes over!
Is that so?
Look!
Oh, that's wonderful!
This is astonishing!
Simply astonishing!
A real doll!
Grumio,
this is amazing!
Oh... thank you, sir.
Can this machine
make a toy boat, too?
Toy boat
coming up, sir.
Now I'll make
a boat.
Uh... hull, decks, smoke
stacks, lifeboats...
And we'll need, uh...
There's a mast and a poop deck...
Stop mumbling.
Make the boat.
Make the boat.
We'll run this one
at, uh... medium speed,
and once more,
automation reigns supreme!
This is overwhelming!
A doll! A boat!
Oh, my machine
can make anything, sir!
Grumio...
You are a genius.
Thank you, sir.

And now, to work.
And now, as we have
a deadline to meet,
I will start the machine
at full production.
Uh, just a moment,
grumio.
You'll start
the machine?
Oh, no, you won't.
I'm the head
toy maker here.
I'll start the machine
in full production.
You're just
my assistant.
Will you please
step aside?
If I need any help,
I'll call you.
Here. Hold these,
please.
If I want you,
I'll call you, grumio,
or I'll call you assistant.
It depends entirely
on the mood I'm in.
Now, let me see.
We need some wagons,
we need marbles,
we need dolls.
We could use
some roller skates.
Children love
roller skates, you know.
Some parcheesi sets...
I think you're overloading it, sir.
I think about 4 million each
to start with.
4 million?!
And I think we'll start
at super speed!
Pick that up,
assistant.

Hoo hoo hoo!
Oh, that's just
remarkable!
Ho ho ho, hoo hoo! My!
Oh, my!
What's
this thing here?
No, Mr. toy maker, please, get
out of there, sir, please!
Really remarkable.
You're making it
very difficult, sir.
Please don't touch
anything else!
Oh! This is
wonderful!
Hoo hoo hoo! Hoo hoo...
Stop that, grumio!
It's real!
Oh! Hoo hoo hoo!
Oh, grumio!
This one's broken!
Get a little glue.
Hurry up!
Oh...
There's something
wrong, grumio!
Grumio!
Do something fast!
There's something
wrong here, grumio.
Look!
I think
something's wrong!
Stop that thing!
Grumio!
Grumio, come here!
Grumio, look out!
Look out, grumio!
Look oooooout!
You know something?
I think we should
go to lunch.
This is catastrophic!

My goodness!
I'm ruined!
Absolutely ruined!
Grumio.
Grumio!
Grumio!
Grumio!
Oh, there you are.
You are alone responsible for everything...
Just you
and you alone!
Did you say
that your invention
was to make toys
or to make noise?
Go! Get outta here!
Go on!
Go to your room
and invent something
to destroy yourself!
This is horrible!
I'll never make
that Christmas deadline now.
My, my, this is...
This is terrible!
Just awful.
I, uh, I beg
your pardon, sir.
Why, who are you?
Well, my name's Tom Piper, and...
What are you doing here?
We came to see you.
Who are you?
She's my sister.
Well, you shouldn't
be here!
Don't you know
that it isn't right
for children to see these
toys until Christmas day?
These... we... well, we...
We had a lot of toys around here.
But you can see...
Well...

This is the only toy in the whole
factory that isn't broken.

We're really very sorry,
Mr. toy maker.

Yeah, thank you.

But what are you
doing here?

We're arrested!

The trees said for us
to report to you.

Well, naturally, you
have to report to me.

I'm not only the head toy maker,
I'm also the mayor of toyland
and the chief of police.

We noticed you have
quite a problem, sir.

Yes. Quite

a problem. Yes.

Well, is there anything
we can do to help?

Half-past october.

The deadline near.

The children will have
no merry Christmas.

Mr. toy maker, we're strong,
and we're willing to work.

I think we'd make
a fine assembly line.

And we'd work day and night,
wouldn't we, children?

Yes!

Yes, sure!

Please, please
let us help you.

You wanna work?

Nobody wants to work
these days.

It's not automation, sir, but
we've got our hands to use.

Well...

Maybe I could try it. Ha.

What have I got
to lose?

All right, folks.
I'll put you to work.
I've been such a dope.
As long as there are people,
we should never give up hope!
Yay!
Yay!
First we have to clean up
that assembly room.
Come on. We haven't
got a moment to lose.
Painting eyes
on funny faces
putting on a smile
or frown
come now, there's
lots of orders coming in
bolting wheels
on axle braces
so they never
will break down
children
we need 600 more
of these, you know
cutting, sewing,
pressing dresses
every little doll
gets one
putting curls
in all their tresses
isn't it a lot of fun?
Christmas coming
things are humming
busy, busy
in a tizzy

tom and Mary:

hurry, hurry, hurry
till we're done
hurry, hurry, hurry
till we're done
gluing legs
on chairs and tables
never any less

than four
say, you! Please pay
attention to your job!
Cows and goats
for tiny stables
put a dozen in
or more
Willie! This is no time
for foolishness!
Packing, pounding,
fitting, nailing
every little thing
must run
some for flying
some for sailing
isn't it
a lot of fun?
Christmas coming
things are humming
busy, busy
in a tizzy
hurry, hurry, hurry
till we're done
we must not waste
an instant
hurry, hurry, hurry
till we're done
quack, quack, quack, quack,
chick, chick, chick, chick
teedle-iddle
lum tum tum
Oh, that's good!
We should be happy
when we work
boom, boom, boom, boom,
tick, tick, tick, tick
teedle-iddle
lum tum tum
careful! You're gonna
shoot him in the head!
Oink, oink, oink, oink,
ding, ding, ding, ding
teedle-iddle
lum tum tum

bang, bang, bang, bang,
bing, bing, bing, bing
teedle-iddie
lum tum tum
quack, quack
chick, chick
boom, boom
tick, tick
oink, oink
ding, ding
bang, bang
bing, bing
tum tum tum tum tum
teedle lum tum
la la la la la la
tum tum tum tum tum
teedle lum tum
la la la la la la la la
tum tum tum tum tum
teedle lum tum
la la la la la la la la
tum tum tum tum tum
children, this was
a magnificent day's work.
Magnificent.
Let's all wash up,
and we'll have supper.
Then early to bed,
kids, so we'll be
nice and fresh
in the morning.
My goodness! You're
all so industrious!
You know something?
I think we're gonna make
the deadline after all...
Thanks to you children.
Good night.
Good night,
Mr. toy maker!
Come on, kids.
Wash up now.
Aw!
I'm not tired!

Up, up, up.
Night is about to fall.
5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Come.
Let us pussyfoot.
Shh!
Come on, now.
Into bed.
I like making toys.
You can make them,
but you mustn't keep them.
Aw...
Good night.
Good night, children.
Good night, Mary.
Go to sleep.
Shh...
Smiling eyes,
golden hair
made with such
loving care
she's just a toy
what a thrill
it will be
when she's found
'neath the tree
by some little girl
Christmas morning
and her true life
will start
when she's taken
to heart
with childhood joy
and you'll never
believe
all the love
she'll receive
though just...
a toy
I'd love to see
'neath my
Christmas tree
one special doll
meant for me

smiling eyes,
silken hair
you'll need such
loving care
you're just
a toy
you were planned
and designed
with one person
in mind
to hold you
and keep you
forever
and you'll live
for the love
and the happiness of
this lonely boy
and each night
he will say
in a whimsical way
you're just
a toy
quickly,
now's our chance.
I got it! I got it! I got it!
Mr. Toymaker!
Where's Mr. Toymaker?!
He's in his room asleep.
I've got to show him
something.
I've got to show him
my new invention!
Mr. Toymaker, Mr.
Toymaker, please, wake up, sir.
Don't shoot me!
Don't shoot me!
Just a minute, sir.
Please, wake up.
This is
my new invention.
What?
My new invention.
This is another one
of your inventions?

Yes.
Shoot me.
Oh, please, sir.
Wait a minute.
This is my... this is
a scientific triumph.
It's a biochemical
breakthrough.
Sir, please, my new
formula for toy-making
is even better
than automation!
It's better?
Yes.
Good night.
Oh, please, sir,
please, please.
Let me demonstrate this.
This really works.
Get back, get back.
Please, get back.
This is very,
very dangerous.
Watch closely, sir.
Big chair...
Toy chair.
Poof. Just like that?
Just like that.
A big table...
Toy table.
This is provocative!
Give me that thing.
Oh, careful, sir. This is
a very dangerous compound.
2 molecular discharges will
result in complete obliteration.
Observe.
Very interesting.
Oh, I see.
Poof,
but not poof poof.
That's correct.
Let me poof
that thing.

Oh, no, sir, no, no,
you mustn't, sir.
One thing you must
and should remember:
I am the head Toymaker.
You're just my assistant.
Mr. Toymaker,
maybe you shouldn't.
That's a very dangerous...
Have you seen our new invention?
Don't aim it
at them, sir.
Oh, wait'll you see it
make toys.
It makes wonderful...
But it's very dangerous.
You'll have to stand back,
please. Stand back there.
Stand back a little.
Big desk...
Toy desk.
Now I'm gonna show you...
Oh, please, don't point that, sir.
Well, wait till you see
what I'm gonna do now.
Big bed...
Toy bed.
Oh!
This is simply
wonderful!
Now I can make thousands
of toys at one time.
Grumio,
you are a genius.
Tommy!
Mr. Toymaker...
Listen to me, Tommy.
Isn't this a wonderful way
to make toys?
Yes, sir, it is.
It's a wonderful
invention, sir, but...
Where are you going
to get the big things

to reduce
to small things?
Where are we gonna
get the big things
to reduce
to small things?
Good question, sir.
I think so.
Well, I think
we could always, uh...
I don't know.
You are a nutwit.
You and your
stupid inventions.
Go! Go to your room!
Instantly!
Silly invention.
I knew it wouldn't be
any good the moment I saw it.
Whoever called you
a genius?
Poof on this poof gun!
I think I can use
this poof gun.
You and your nutty ideas.
Waking me up
in the middle of the night
when all I wanted
was a little sleep.
My goodness.
This is only good
if my foot's asleep.
What happened here?
I'll show you
what happened.
Must be me.
That grumio's got me
so confused.
It's terrible.
I need sleep
so much.
My goodness. Grumio.
Who are you?!
Tom! Mary!

Who are you?!

Get out of here!

Come, little one.

Do you realize that gun
has reduced a human being?

Tom! Mary!

Get out of here!

What's going on here?!

Put me down!

Let me down,
you monster, you ogre!

There, there,
little fellow.

No harm
will befall you.

Fact is, I'm going
to need you.

I want to go to sleep!

What's going on here?

Let me down!

Put me down,
you monster, you ogre!

I just want
to go to sleep!

Ah, yes.

There, little fella.

There's a safe place to
keep you till I need you.

This gun will make
our job much easier.

Now for our
next victim... Tom.

Follow me, boys.

Please, please, don't
let him do that to Tom.

Stop!

I beg your pardon?

After talking things over,
we have decided
not to take part
in your diabolical plan.

Consider us
no longer in cahoots.

Furthermore, we are going

to expose you to everybody.

Won't you
reconsider?

Not a chance.

Gentlemen.

Now, there's no use
in talking about it.

We want nothing more
to do with...

Ohh, Mr. Barnaby!

Please, Mr. Barnaby!

You wouldn't shoot us,
would you?

Oh, Mr. Barnaby!

Please, sir!

Peekaboo.

Please, please,
go away, Mr. Barnaby!

Go away!

Please,
leave us alone!

Good evening.

Mr. Barnaby.

What are you doing here?

I've come for you,
my dear.

How dare you
come into my room?

Tom! Tom!

No need to scream.

Your little Tom
is quite close-by,
and I do mean
your very little Tom.

Oh, no.

No.

I will now at last
have your hand in marriage.

Never. Never!

Never!

May I remind you that just
a little overdose of this...

Stop, stop!

I'll do anything

you say.

Of course you will.

Come, my dear.

Now, if you folks
are ready.

Are you ready, dear?

Are the witnesses
ready?

And the best man?

Now, by the power vested in
you as the mayor of toyland,
proceed with the
marriage ceremony.

We are gathered here to
witness this young lady
making her first step
toward unhappiness.

She's gonna marry you.

What?

I was just trying to liven
things up with a little humor.

Never mind the humor.

Perform the ceremony.

We are gathered here
to unite this man
with this poor, unfortunate
girl n marriage.

Do you, Barnaby, take Mary
to be your wedded wife,
to keep her in sickness, in
adversity, in poverty, in tragedy,
in disaster...

What are you doing?

Well, I was just trying
to talk you out of it.

I'm warning you.

Do you, Barnaby, take Mary
to be your wedded wife?

I do.

Are you sure you don't
want to think this over?

I do not!

No, I can see
that you don't.

Now, do you, uh, uh...
Do you, Mary, take this man
to be your wedded husband?
I do.
That's funny, I take him
to be your grandfather.
Would you stop
this infernal stalling?
On with it!
On with it!
Oh, for heaven's sake.
Such a dreadful temper.
I'm glad
I'm not marrying you.
Oh, I am marrying you,
but I'm marrying you to her.
Now, where was I?
will you hurry up?
I want to get married.
All right, all right.
Now, uh,
let me see now.
Yes, there it is.
Will you please tell me
what the trouble is now?!
Oh, all right.
Just a minute.
It won't be a minute.
Uh, we are
gathered here...
Come on!
Drummers, forward!
Now, let me see...
Where was I?
You were
right here!
Oh, oh, heh, yes.
Thank you.
Thank you very much.
Thank you.
What's that?
They're playing
the wrong music.
Well, get on with it

anyway.
On with it!
All right.
Forward march!
Eyes right!
Where are my glasses?
They are
on your head!
Oh, so they are.
Thank you.
Thank you very much.
And let's have
no more of these delays.
Now take her hand.
Now comes
the good part.
If there is anyone...
Any man,
or any woman,
for that matter...
Who has good reason
why this marriage
should not take place,
let him... or her if, you know...
Whichever it is,
let them speak or...
Stop!
Barnaby, you scoundrel,
unhand that girl!
Look. Look who's run away
to become a toy soldier.
Take cover, Mary.
Buglers!
Fire!
Fire!
All right!
Fire!
Fire!
Fire!
Give 'em a broadside!
Fire!
Fire!
Ohh!
Sound the charge!

Fire!
Infantry, attack!
Give 'im a broadside!
Fire!
Oh, my toys!
My toys!
Now for the toy general.
Watch out, Tom!
Fire!
Oh!
Bombs away!
That's enough
of this horseplay.
Tom, look out!
This is better.
Mr. Barnaby!
Stop him!
Don't let him get away!
Barnaby!
Come on, Barnaby.
Fight like a man.
Look out, Tom!
Tom!
I've got it!
Oh, I've got it!
Mr. Toymaker!
Here I am.
Grumio, I'm down here!
Well, sir, it appears
that you need a shot
of my new invention,
my restoring formula.
Grumio.
Yes, sir?
You are a genius.
Oh, thank you, sir.
Hey, Grumio!
How about us?
Take care
of my friends.
My friend and I
would like to thank you.
Grumio, please, help Tom.
Anything you say, Mary.

Where is he?
Here I am.
You can't seem to get it through
your thick skull that I...
Am the head toymaker, and
you are just my assistant.
Now you got it.
Heh heh.
Step aside.
Allow me.
Darling,
you were so brave.
I'm so proud of you.
What's going on?
What's
all the noise?
Oh, you've been
playing with the toys.
That's right, children.
We've been playing
with the toys.
That's right.
We were just playing
with the toys.
Tom and Mary
Tom and Mary
good-bye,
good luck to you
Tom and Mary,
tom and Mary
your beautiful dream
has come true
two lives blended,
as intended
while all the world
in tune
smiles divinely,
for you're finally
on your honeymoon
Tom and Mary
Tom and Mary
good-bye,
good luck to you
Tom and Mary,

Tom and Mary
your beautiful dream
has come true
two lives blended
as intended
while all the world
in tune
smiles divinely,
for you're finally
on your honeymoon
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