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# Heidi

By Earl Hamner Jr.

Come on. Come on!

[ Doorbell Rings ]

Do not make any noises  
with your mouth, scratch yourself...  
or fall over furniture.

- Yes, Aunt Dete.

- Try to be a lady.

- Yes, Aunt Dete.

- Try to be a lady.

Good afternoon.

Would you tell Herr Sessemann that Fräulein  
Dete Hautseil is here and a relative of his?

Herr Sessemann

isn't home, madam.

- I'll wait.

- He's in Paris.

When do you expect him back?

Perhaps the governess  
has had some word from him.

Will you come in?

Please, have a seat.

Let's go, Aunt Dete.

Be quiet, Heidi.

Please don't make me  
stay here, Aunt Dete.

You will have  
every advantage here--  
a tutor, servants, pretty clothes,  
your own room.

You should be grateful  
for this opportunity.

- I am.

- [ Door Opens ]

- Fräulein Hautseil and relative.

- How do you do?

This child is Herr Sessemann's niece--  
the offspring of his deceased brother  
and my deceased sister.

- What's your name?

- Heidi.

Since the death of her parents,  
Heidi has been my responsibility.

Now, other arrangements  
will have to be made.

Other arrangements?

I cannot longer  
take care of Heidi.

The time has come for her uncle  
to take her in.

But I do wish Herr Sessemann were here.  
I'm not in a position to say yes or no.  
And he may not be back  
for several months.

- Can he get in touch with you?

- Several months will be too late.

You leave me no other  
choice than to take her to Dorfli...  
and to leave her  
with her grandfather.

I'm sorry.

Will you leave your address?

I'll tell Herr Sessemann  
as soon as he returns.

[ Girl ]

Frulein. Frulein Rottenmeier, I need you.!

Oh, forgive me.

Come along, Heidi.

So, Dete, you have found a husband.

Why not hold the wedding  
here in Dorfli?

Thank you, Father...

but my gentleman

has made other arrangements.

What's he like, this gentleman?

A good man.

A man of strong convictions.

He wants to have a family, but...

he's not prepared to accept  
a child which is not his own.

That makes a problem  
for Heidi, doesn't it?

I've no choice but to leave her  
with my father.

Dete, as the years have gone by...

your father's become  
a complete recluse.

He lives alone up on a mountain  
they call the Alm.

He sees no one, needs no one.

Nevertheless, it is time

he did his duty.

He and I were never close.

I don't want to see him.

It was my hope that

you might take her to him.

So be it.

Don't think harshly of me, Heidi.

Good day, Jonas.

Jonas, this is Heidi.

Deete can no longer care for her.

Go on back down

the mountain, Father.

Take the child with you.

Heidi?

- Are you brave girl?

- No, sir.

Sit down.

Still, I'm going to ask you

to do a brave thing.

- Yes, sir.

- I'm going to leave.

But I want you to remain

behind right here.

Will you do that?

Just remember what I told you.

He's a stubborn old ox...

but he'll not let you sit out here

in the cold all night.

What shall I do

when he comes out?

Just be yourself.

You'll be all right.

[ Bells Jangling ]

Hello.

Who are you?

I'm Peter. Who are you?

I'm Heidi.

- Are you lost?

- No.

Then you shouldn't be up here.

There's a mean old man who lives in that hut.

He hates everybody,

especiallY chIDren.

I know.

At night, he changes  
into a great big black eagle...  
and swoops down across peopLe's houses,  
screeching lIke a werewoIf.

It's aImost night now.

WeII, I guess you can't  
stay here. Come on.

[ BIeating ]

- Come on.

- You are late, boy.

That's my grandmother.

She's bIind.

- Who's with you, Peter?

- A girI.

I found her up in the AIIm  
at oId HautseI's hut.

What were you doing there, child?

- He's my grandfather.

- Oh.

Come here.

Heidi, isn't that your name?

- Yes, madam.

- You look lIke your mother.

My fingers remember.

Your mother was an angeI.

So sweet, so thoughtfuI.

She never went to the city that she didn't  
bring me back two soft white roIIIs...

because she knew

I Ioved them.

- So different from Dete. How is that one?

- She is going to get married.

Dete, married?

Who wouId want that onion?

Herr HoIstein wants her,

but he doesn't want me.

- So she gave you to your grandfather.

- He doesn't want me either.

AIIm he wants  
is to be Ieft aIone.

- But why?

- Because he's an oId fooI.

Something hurt him years ago...  
and ever since he's been  
sitting up on the AIIm...  
nursing his hurt like a sick goat.  
He doesn't talk to anybody,  
except maybe Father Richter.

You see, child?

Your grandfather was once...  
one of the greatest organ buiIders  
in aII of SwitzerIand.

- Took him years to buiId the organ in Dorfli.

- [ Door Opens ]

- Music was everything to him--

- Come.

Jonas, remember,  
she's onIy a chiId.

Come!

You sIeep up there.

[ Footfalls On Steps ]

Here, you'II need this.

Grandfather, wiII you  
hear my prayers?

Say your prayers to God.

- You'II need no intermediary.

- Yes, sir.

[ BeIIIs JangIing ]

Beep, beep. Heidi!

Psst. Psst.

- Come with me.

- I have to ask Grandfather.

- He's gone down to Dorfli.

I passed him coming up.

- Then I'II come.

- Which is her mother?

- Her mother's dead.

- And she'II be too, before Iong.

- Why?

She's sickIy and won't eat.

Peter, may I have her?

It's aII right with me,

but don't expect her to Iive.

- Can I carry her?

- AII right.

Okay?

[ Man Coughing ]

Sometimes at night the wind whistles  
through these pipes...

and makes a ghostly music.

The villagers always say,

'Grandfather has died on the Altar...

and his spirit

has come back to the organ.'

Are you ghost or flesh?

You shouldn't have left the child.

I can't keep her.

- If you won't, who will?

- She seems strong enough.

Surely, some family could be found  
who could put her into service.

Is that a fitting destiny  
for the daughter of Adelaide?

Adelaide is dead.

Then the granddaughter  
of Jonas Hautser?

- Dead also.

- Jonas, give yourself to life again.

There are rich years left.

Share them with Heidi.

I thought I made it plain when my daughter  
died that I could not raise the child.

But there is no one but you.

Even Dete has deserted her.

Are you going to find

a place for her in a family...

or shall I start making inquiries?

Why are you so stubborn?

[ Chuckles ]

It's my nature.

Very well.

I will see what I can do.

In the meantime, I trust that you  
will see she has a place to sleep...

and enough to eat.

I'll send up some clothes for her.

- May God be with you.

- [ Footfalls On Stairs ]

- Peter?

- Yes?

How did you get to be a goatherd?  
My father was one and his father...  
and his father's father.

- Is that what you will always be?  
- I hope so.

And you?

All I want is a place--  
a place at a table where  
when everybody sits down to eat...  
they point to it and say,  
'Heidi's place.'

Something all my own  
that no one can ever take away.  
You're cuckoo.

Everybody's got that.

I never have. With Aunt Dete,  
we were always moving.

- It must've been fun.  
- We moved because we couldn't pay the bills.

It was awful. I never got to finish  
a grade at school. Still can't read.

- I can't read or write!  
- That's nothing to be proud of.

When I grow up...

- I don't expect I'll marry you.  
- Why not?  
- Because you're silly.  
- Maybe when I grow up, I won't be silly.

Poor thing. She's hungry.

- So am I. Let's eat.  
- I didn't bring any food.

The goats did.

Trinka, come.

- Your turn!  
- Isn't there any other way?

If you're going to be silly,  
you should have brought a cup.

All right.

[ Laughing ]

- Like it?  
- Yes, I do.

But the baby's hungry.

Wouldn't Trinka give her  
some of her milk?



Trinka's not her mother.

She'd kick her away.

Put some in here.

- Enough?

- Yes, thank you.

- Where did you get that?

- Peter gave it to me.

We'll, you can't keep it  
in the house.

Just tonight, Grandfather?

She's so little and has no mother.

- No!

- Then we'll sleep outside with the goats.

- Good morning, Grandfather.

- Good morning.

Is it all right with you  
if I go down to visit Father Richter?

- I have no objection.

- Wouldn't you like to come with me?

It's a long way to Dorfli.

You better hurry.

Heidi.!

It looks as if the Alm  
agrees with you.

Your cheeks are filled  
with alpine roses.

I just hope I can  
stay here always, Father.

Is that the organ  
my grandfather built?

Yes.

Once, people came hundreds of miles  
to hear that organ play.

Don't they come anymore?

No music has been heard in this church  
since long before you were born.

Why not?

This was your grandfather's masterpiece.  
He built it for Dorfli...

with such passion,  
such perfection, such love...

that part of his soul  
escaped into it.

Can you understand that, Heidi?

He played it and beautifully.  
But the one who really filled this church  
with glorious music was your mother.  
She played like an angel.  
That must have made  
Grandfather very happy.  
Very. And then one day...  
she met and fell in love  
with a young man from Frankfurt--  
your dear father.  
On the day she went away, your grandfather  
tried to destroy the organ...  
but some people  
of the town stopped him.  
Poor Grandfather.  
That day he left Dorfli  
and went up on the Alm.  
He wouldn't see or speak to anyone.  
He's still that way.  
He won't say anything  
unless I ask him something.  
Heidi, the important thing  
is to keep asking.  
- [ Footsteps ]  
- [ Humming ]  
What else should  
I feed her, Grandfather?  
There's some young sweet clover  
by the upland pass. She might like that.  
What do you do up there  
all day, Grandfather?  
I meditate.  
Sometime can I come up  
and meditate too?  
Meditation's best done alone.  
When I am wishing  
For dreams to come true  
All of my wishes  
Are small ones  
I'll save my big wish  
For one day  
When I'll find a place of my own  
If I can only have  
One wish come true

If onLy one dream  
Can find me  
I'll dream on someplace  
Where Iove is  
Where I'II find a pIace  
Of my own  
Where did you hear that?  
I guess I've aIways known it.  
That was your mother's song.  
Can I come with you, Grandfather?  
Is this where you meditate, Grandfather?  
It is one of my pIaces.  
There's an eagIe Iives off there  
on a rocky Iedge.  
And each day he appears,  
opens his wings to the wind...  
and soars round these peaks...  
like some wondrous ship  
on an ocean of air.  
[ ChuckIes ]  
I sit here earthbound.  
StiII, he and I are companions.  
My thoughts go out to him  
and his come back to me.  
What kind of thoughts, Grandfather?  
The eagIe seems to think that God did  
a better job of making mountains...  
than he did of making mankind.  
And yet, imperfect as man is...  
he can come here  
and stretch his souI...  
and gIimpse,  
if onLy for a moment...  
some of the magnificence  
of his creator.  
Peter says there's magic  
on the AIm.  
There are a Iot of peopIe  
who have that superstition.  
They believe that  
there's something oId...  
something mysterious here.  
A power of some kind...  
that can work miracIes.

Do you believe in miracles,  
Grandfather?

Me?

I believe in the eagle.

- Grandfather, what does this say?

- Hmm?

Oh, those are easy words.

You tell me.

I can't read.

- Nonsense.

- I can't.

Well, surely they taught you  
at school.

They tried to, but they said

I was too much of a dreamer.

- Don't you even know the alphabet?

- The letters?

- The letters, yes.

- A, B, C, D, E, F, G--

No, no, no. It took man thousands  
of years to evolve an alphabet.

Each letter is a separate  
and unique individual.

Now, recite again,  
and slowly, please.

A, B, C...

- D, E, F...

- Good.

G, H--

- Oh.

- If I'm interrupting--

Do you realize that this child  
has never been taught to read?

Go on with it, Heidi.

- I, J, K, L--

- Mm-hmm.

No, no, L. L! L!

Speak more softly, more clearly.

L. L. L.

- Excuse me, Father. Is your visit of some urgency?

- L. L.

In a way.

I found a home for Heidi.

A family in Zurich.

Heidi already has a home!  
She's staying here.  
Pick it up again, Heidi.  
Go on.  
L, M, N, O, P...  
Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z.  
[ Chuckles ]  
Welcome home, sir.  
Good evening, Frau Rottenmeier.  
Thank you, Sebastian.  
- And how is my daughter?  
- Anxious to see you.  
- Is she awake?  
- [ Girl ] Papa, is that you?  
She's awake.  
Klara? Where's my little girl?  
Here.  
Papa!  
- I missed you so much!  
- I missed you too.  
Did you think of me?  
Think of you?  
No, not once.  
- Not for an instant?  
- Not for an instant.  
Well, maybe once.  
Tell me where you were and what  
you were doing and what you thought.  
I was in Amsterdam, I was in Copenhagen,  
I was in London--  
No, no. Where were you  
when you thought of me?  
Oh, that was in Paris on the Rue Royale  
just around the corner of my hotel.  
- You want to know everything?  
- Yes.  
All right. It was that time of afternoon  
where everything goes quite gray...  
and people are rushing home  
for their dinner.  
Suddenly I turned around  
and in the window of a little toy shop...  
I saw a funny little man who was  
trying to tell me something.

- What did he say?  
- Well, he said, uh...  
'Good evening, Papa.  
Please take me to Kiara...  
and I'll make her laugh.'  
- What a silly face.  
- No, no, no. Not a silly face.  
I'm not silly.  
[ Speaking French ]  
- He speaks French, you know.  
- Yes.  
- You see?  
- Give him to me, Papa.  
- You like him?  
- Yes.  
What have you done with yourself  
while I was away?  
- Nothing.  
- Nothing?  
Hasn't Fru Rottenmeier  
taken you for walks?  
In that wheelchair?  
I hate it!  
And you didn't go  
for your carriage rides either?  
I hate people looking  
at me all the time.  
You shouldn't hate. Kiara?  
- All right?  
- Yes.  
- [ Knocking ]  
- Come in.  
- Sit down, please.  
- Thank you.  
I'm rather concerned that Kiara's  
been allowed to suck in her room.  
Didn't I leave specific instructions  
that she has to be taken for daily walks?  
Yes, you did, sir, but Kiara  
finds it painful to be stared at.  
Well, how does she spend  
her time then?  
- She reads a great deal.  
- And did she see her friends?

Fru Gruber came to visit with her daughter  
one day, but KIara was not well behaved.  
She only spoke French  
to the little girl...  
and during lunch she squirted  
grape seeds at her.  
She did?  
Well, I don't blame her.  
I never cared  
for the Grubers myself.  
Anyway, tomorrow...  
I'd like KIara to spend  
at least one hour in the fresh air.  
And I'll be on hand to see  
that she raises no objection.  
Sir, during your absence, a woman  
by the name of HautseI was here.  
- She wanted to leave a little girl called Heidi.  
- Heidi?  
The woman said she could  
no longer take care of her...  
and that she was going to leave her  
with her grandfather near Dorfli, I believe.  
I know the place.  
All right, I'll look into the matter.  
Thank you. Good night.  
[ Classical ]  
- Hello.  
- Welcome home, Richard. Sit down.  
- Thank you.  
- How did you find Paris?  
Well, how does one find Paris?  
Cold and damp, as usual.  
- That's not the Paris I know.  
- Well, it's the Paris I know.  
I heard of a bone specialist in Paris.  
- Neidermeyer. He's Belgian.  
- A good man, Neidermeyer.  
But KIara's trouble  
is not with the bones.  
Of course, there's still some pain  
from the injury, but she can walk.  
And she must walk soon...  
for if her mind becomes

convinced that she can't...  
then she very likely will be a cripple  
for the rest of her days.  
Look, Bern, we know  
each other quite well enough.  
You can tell me the truth.  
Do you think there's a chance  
she'll ever walk again?  
It's entirely up to her and to you.  
You must make her try.  
You know, Richard, you spoil Klara,  
you and that lovely governess both.  
Klara is not a child anymore.  
Waiter!  
Thank you.  
What effect do you think...  
another child in the house  
might have on Klara?  
Why do you ask?  
My brother's daughter  
is in need of a home.  
You have a big house.  
Why not?  
It would be good for Klara.  
Well, I think I'm going tomorrow  
to the Alm and I'll bring her down.  
The Alm?  
A mountain above Dorfli.  
Dorfli?  
- A village near Maienfeld.  
- Maienfeld?  
Well, never mind. I'll find it.  
[Jonas ] I take it the purpose of your visit  
concerns the child. Am I correct?  
[ Sessemann ] Yes. I wish to make  
a home for Heidi in Frankfurt.  
No.  
Well, I thought--  
It was my understanding...  
that Heidi was a burden for you.  
Heidi is not a burden.  
Even so, I think it's best  
for the child if she came with me.  
- Do you? I do not.



- And I'm sure that my brother, if he were alive...  
would think the same.  
You need not remind me  
who Heidi's father was.  
He took my daughter from me.  
And I can promise you I will not allow  
Heidi to suffer the same fate.  
Don't you think  
you're a little bit selfish?  
Selfish?  
She likes it here!  
Of course she likes it here.  
Any child would like it here.  
But you and I must decide  
what's best for her.  
I know what's best.  
Here Heidi has something real...  
something she can hold onto.  
Yes, on the other side, you're depriving her  
of every possible advantage--  
the best schooling,  
food, clothing...  
and a governess to see  
that she grows into a proper young lady.  
I very much doubt whether  
that is one of Heidi's ambitions.  
But please think  
a few years ahead of it.  
What do you think would become of her if  
she would be raised under these circumstances?  
Give her some chance.  
I can't give her  
into the hands of strangers.  
We are not strangers!  
We are relatives too...  
who love and provide for her.  
And I must admit...  
I have a selfish reason too.  
I have a daughter...  
about the same age as Heidi.  
She cannot walk...  
and I think she needs her.  
I only want to do  
what's best for the child.

WeII, isn't that

what we both want?

- I must make one condition.

- Yes?

If Heidi isn't happy or wants

to come back here on the AIIm...

she must be given permission to do so.

Agreed.

You have my promise.

- Evening, sir.

- Good evening, Fru Rottenmeier.

So, this is Heidi,

and this is your new governess.

- We've aIready met. WeIcome, Heidi.

- Thank you.

Don't you think she's pretty?

Hmm? AIi right.

Why don't you go upstairs

and say heIIo to your cousin KIara, hmm?

And say heIIo from me too.

It's the second door on the right.

- Name five countries bordering  
on ancient Mesopotamia.

- What?

What did the Marie Antoinette say to the  
revolutionaries when they clamored for bread?

I don't know.

- Name five European monarchs  
who were beheaded.

- What's a monarch?

They told me you were ignorant  
and countrified, and they were right.

- Are you cousin KIara?

- Come here. Let me see you.

Why are you dressed so funny?

I'm not dressed funny.

This is my best dress.

You smeII funny too.

What's that funny smeII?

I do not smeII funny.

- You smeII Iike... cheese.

- You smeII Iike medicine.

- Get out of my room! I don't want you here!

- I don't want to be here either.

I was just trying to be nice because  
they told me you were crippled--  
Get out of my room!  
Get out! Get out!  
Fruitein! Papa!  
Get out! Get out!  
Get out.! Get out.! Papa.!  
Help me! Get out!  
Get out! Get out!  
Get out! Leave me alone!  
Leave me alone! Get out!  
Heidi, tell Sebastian  
to fetch the doctor.  
- Get out! Leave me alone! Leave me alone!  
- Kiara, please, please.  
Get out! Leave me alone!  
[ Footsteps ]  
You ought to be in bed, young lady.  
- I waited to see how Kiara is.  
- She'll be fine in the morning.  
Was she always lame?  
No.  
Until a year ago,  
Kiara walked as well as you do.  
And then one day  
on a family outing on a lake...  
their small boat turned over.  
Kiara and her mother were drowning.  
Your uncle was able  
to save only one of them.  
And since that day...  
Kiara hasn't walked.  
Maybe she hurt herself.  
There was some injury  
and there still is some pain.  
Now I'm sorry that I yelled at her.  
I am not.  
I'm glad you did.  
When I went into her room just now,  
Kiara was still fighting mad.  
She was thrashing about  
with her arms and her legs.  
So, you see, her legs  
are not as useless...

as she tells herself they are.

Heidi, you should be in bed.

I was just leaving.

- Good night, Frau Rottenmeier.

- Good night, Doctor.

So, my darling, be happy.

Huh?

Come on.

When I was a little girl,

they told me to be happy.

It isn't easy, is it?

It's just that I miss my grandfather...

and my place on the Aarm.

It isn't ladylike to cry, is it?

Perhaps not,

but ladies always do.

'In the dark foliage...

'the gold oranges glow.

The soft wind hovers,

and the myrtle is still.'

Well done, Klara.

Now, get on with your needlepoint...

while I listen to Heidi's reading.

Heidi?

'Once upon a time a long time ago...

'there lived in

a small alpine village...

'a girl named Elwin.

'Every day she would climb

to the high meadows...

'and play with the goats who came there

to eat the sweet clover.

One day in the high meadow,

she found a great golden eagle--'

What's the matter with Heidi?

Poor Heidi. I'm afraid

she's terribly homesick.

Were you looking for something

up there, mademoiselle?

Yes. I want to see the mountains.

How do you open

the windows, Sebastian?

This way.

Well, where are the mountains?

To see mountains...

I suspect you would have to climb  
all the way to the top of St. Michael's.

Thank you, Sebastian.

What are you doing, running away?

No. I'm trying to find St. Michael's.

Well, I'd take you there for nothing.

Brunhilda here might charge you a penny.

- I haven't got a penny.

- Somebody in there must.

They're rich, aren't they?

- Someone will give me a penny when we get back.

- All right. To St. Michael's.

Now that we're up here,

what did we go to all that trouble for?

I want to see the mountains

where my grandfather lives.

You can't see mountains from here.

Well, why didn't you tell me

before we climbed all the way up here?

You never asked me.

[ Children Chattering ]

What's so great

about mountains anyway?

It's just a place where I was happy

for a little while.

- [ Mewing ]

- Oh, look, a kitten.

Somebody just threw them away.

Just left them here to die.

- There's too many cats in the world anyway.

- Oh, no, there are not.

- Well, where to now? Back home?

- [ Bells Tolling ]

Yes, and as fast as we can.

It's much later than I thought.

[ Sighs ]

- Well, where is she?

- I'll look in her room. Perhaps she fell asleep.

- I'm sorry I'm late.

- All right, sit down.

- What's that?

- I owe this boy a penny.

[ Sneezes ]

Oh, I'm sorry.  
I'm extremely sensitive to fur,  
but usually it's cats.  
Well, I think this time it's a monkey.  
No, it's not a monkey.  
It's kittens. See?  
- Oh.  
- [ Sighs, Sneezes ]  
He's quick. Wait a minute.  
I'll get it.  
[ Chattering ]  
That's it. Catch it.  
I got it. Please, sir.  
Catch it.  
[ Boy ]  
Don't hurt him.  
[ Boy ]  
They're gonna hurt you.  
[ Sneezes ]  
[ Sebastian ]  
No, you have to do it slowly. Monkey?  
[ Screams ]  
I got it!  
[ Sessemann ]  
Here is your penny.  
And now, leave.  
Sebastian, a brandy at once.  
- What's so funny?  
- Heidi, the whole thing is.  
The house has never been  
so full of life until you came.  
Heidi. Now that we're friends,  
we have to share.  
Oh, Klara, thank you.  
And we have to exchange secrets.  
- Like what?  
- The deepest, darkest secret you know.  
All right, but you first.  
- You promise not to tell?  
- I promise.  
Close your eyes, tight.  
- Frulein Rottenmeier is in love.  
- Frulein Rottenmeier!  
- With my father.

- How do you know?

By the way she looks at him  
and flutters about whenever he's near.  
Why don't they get married?

- That would be a terrible scandal.

- Why?

A governess marrying  
the man she works for?

Heidi, don't you know anything?

What's wrong with a governess  
marrying the man she works for?

It just isn't done, that's all.

Anyway, you haven't told me  
your secret.

Oh, Klara, please don't make me tell.

But I told you mine.

What is it?

It's a baby goat. I raised him for Peter.

He gave me this one before I left.

- But how did you get her here?

- In my clothes chest.

- Oh, Heidi.

- Come on. Say hello to Klara.

- Hello.

- Come on, you shy little thing.

- You shy little-- Oh.

- [ Bleating ]

Come on.

- You're sweet. Say hello to

Klara. Look. There she is.

- [ Door Opens ]

[ Bleating ]

Oh, dear heavens.

Isn't he sweet?

Look at that face.

Isn't he gorgeous?

- Come on now.

- It's a baby goat.

- Heidi brought her from Switzerland.

- How could you hide it in here?

I hid him in the closet. He's grown so big  
and fat I can't keep him there anymore.

Yes, he's sweet.

- Oh, he's going under the bed. Hurry, quickly.

- Come on.  
- [ Bleating ]  
- Have you got it, Heidi?  
No, I can't--  
I can't reach him.  
Oh, he's in the middle.  
[ Laughing ]  
- What's going on here?  
- [ Gasps ]  
We were just playing, sir.  
Oh. Forgive me, Fru Rottenmeier.  
I didn't know you were here.  
[ Bleating ]  
Well, good night.  
- Good night, sir.  
- Good night, Papa.  
Good night, Uncle Richard.  
- [ Door Closes ]  
- [ Both Laughing ]  
- Shh.  
- [ Bleating ]  
- Here she comes.  
- Oh.  
- Happy birthday, Fru Rottenmeier.  
- Surprise! Surprise!  
Thank you very much.  
You are a dear, Heidi,  
and you are a dear, Klara.  
And I love you both.  
And what is this?  
- A present and it's for you.  
- Let's open it.  
Yes.  
It's much too beautiful to open.  
- What's going on here again?  
- It's Fru Rottenmeier's birthday, Papa.  
- Oh, how nice. Happy birthday.  
- Thank you.  
- Aren't you going to be with us?  
- I'm invited for dinner.  
- Where, Papa?  
- At Dr. Reboux's.  
Not another one  
of Dr. Reboux's dinners.



Yes, another one  
of Dr. Reboux's dinners.  
Oh, Papa, please stay home.  
I would love to, but I can't.  
I'm already late.  
- Happy birthday again, Frau Rottenmeier.  
- Thank you.  
And I'll see you tomorrow.  
- Aren't you going to open your present?  
- Yes, of course.  
Oh, how lovely.  
- You must have sent all the way to Paris for this.  
- No, we didn't.  
We sent a note to the dressmaker  
and sent it there by Sebastian.  
I just hope it fits.  
We had to guess the size.  
[ Rottenmeier ] I'm sure it'll be perfect.  
I really am quite overwhelmed.  
[ Girls Giggling ]  
- Happy birthday, Fraulein.  
- Thank you, Sebastian.  
On his way out,  
Herr Sessemann stopped...  
and asked me to serve you this.  
- Oh, marvelous!  
- With his best wishes.  
To you, Sebastian.  
To you, Heidi.  
To you, Klara.  
And to Herr Sessemann.  
[ Giggling Continues ]  
- Heidi?  
- Yes?  
Is there something  
you want to tell me?  
No.  
Well, then what's troubling you?  
Come on, now.  
Nothing.  
It's a miserable feeling  
to be homesick, isn't it?  
Oh, Fraulein Rottenmeier...  
I've tried not to show it.

Everyone's been so good to me here.  
But all I can think of is Grandfather...  
and Peter and his grandmother...  
and my place on the AIM.  
I just can't help it.  
I miss them so much.  
- You'll see them again one day.  
- But I want to be with them.  
Well, you can't always have  
everything you want in this world, Heidi.  
But Uncle Richard promised.  
He said if I was unhappy here,  
he'd let me go back to the AIM.  
[ Sighs ]  
All right, then. I'll talk to your uncle.  
You know, he's a very busy man and...  
sometimes he just  
doesn't notice things.  
Oh! Forgive me. I--  
I was waiting to speak with you  
and I must have dozed off.  
No, no. Stay.  
Stay where you are.  
I--  
Oh, I... brought you  
something for your birthday.  
I found these on  
the table of Dr. Reboux.  
Actually, I stole it.  
Oh, how very kind.  
I must also thank you  
for the champagne.  
It made dinner quite festive.  
You look quite different tonight.  
It must be the dress.  
A gift from Heidi and KIara.  
Oh, yeah.  
It's most becoming.  
Very extravagant of them.  
Yes. I wonder where  
they got the money from.  
- [ Laughs ]  
- I'll find that out tomorrow.  
- [ Clock Chiming ]

- There goes your birthday.  
- Did you make a wish?  
- Yes.  
All right. Say it. Fast. Fast.  
Uh-- I would like to have danced.  
Danced? Oh.  
I'm afraid I'm a very bad dancer...  
but if you wish...  
if you insist.  
All right. Let's try it.  
Without music?  
I told you, I'm--  
I'm a very bad dancer.  
It's really silly.  
[ Door Opens, Closes ]  
Good morning, sir.  
Good morning.  
Where's everybody?  
Frulein Rottenmeier  
doesn't care for breakfast.  
And Heidi, well,  
she's homesick again.  
- Shall I serve your breakfast, sir?  
- No. I think I--  
I'd better see how Heidi is.  
I'll be back in a moment.  
[ Door Opens ]  
Heidi.  
What's the matter  
with you, hmm?  
Please, Uncle Richard,  
I want to go home.  
- You promised.  
- Yes, I did.  
Please. Just for a little while.  
A week, perhaps?  
- Two weeks, please?  
- Two weeks?  
All right. Two weeks.  
Oh, thank you, Uncle Richard.  
Good morning.  
I called you because  
Heidi is leaving for Dorfli...  
to visit her grandfather,

and I'd like you to accompany her.

- Yes, sir.

- [ Clock Chiming ]

And, uh, about last night...

how did you sleep?

- Not very well.

- Well, me neither.

I owe an apology to you.

You see...

it's only a year ago

that my wife died.

Please. I do understand.

Thank you.

Though I feel it's better

for all concerned...

if I look for another position.

No. Please.

I think it's best.

I'll pack Heidi's things.

Frulein Rottenmeier.

Could you stay until

we find a new governess?

Of course, sir.

- Fru--

- [ Door Closes ]

I'm leaving now.

- Klara, please say good-bye.

- No.

- I wish you were going too. I'll miss you.

- Oh, no, you won't!

You'll have that goat--

what's his name-- to play with.

And fields of flowers to run in

and a grandmother to visit...

and a grandfather

to tell you stories.

You won't even think of me!

- [ Rottenmeier ] Heidi.!

- Coming!

- Klara.

- What?

I'll let you keep the baby goat.

I don't want your smelly old goat!

I'm leaving her anyway. Sebastian's fixed

a place up in the garden for her.

Heidi, come along.!

We'll miss you.

- Good-bye, Uncle Richard.

- Bye-bye, Heidi.

- Good-bye, Frau Rottenmeier.

- Good-bye, sir.

Heidi.!

Hurry back!

Have a good trip.

- Good-bye, Klara!

- [ Klara ] Good-bye.!. Good-bye.!

Bye!

Here, driver, here.

Stop here.

I do believe a ghost!

No, sir. It's me, Heidi.

And this is Frau Rottenmeier.

- What an incredibly lovely place.

- Thank you.

It's even prettier up on the Alm.

Please, Frau Rottenmeier,

may I run on ahead?

- I'll meet you at Peter's.

- Yes, but I don't know where that is.

It's quite simple.

You go straight up.

- All right, Heidi, go ahead.

- Thank you!

- Who is there?

- It's Heidi, Grandmother.!

Let me see you.

Yes! It's her hair, her face.

Did you run away?

Didn't they treat you well?

They couldn't have been nicer,

Grandmother.

But all I could think of was home.

- How's my grandfather?

- Peter says he's very lonely.

I must go to him,

but first I have a present for you.

Oh, rolls of white bread!

[ Sniffs ]

Just like your mother used to bring me.

I saved one from each meal.

There are dozens in the basket.

What a thoughtful child

you are, Heidi.

I know you want to see your grandfather,  
but come back soon.

I promise, Grandmother.

[ Panting ]

Are we nearly there yet?

Not yet. Follow me.

[ Heidi ]

Grandfather.!

Grandfather.!

- Grandfather, I'm home!

- Heidi!

Ah, Heidi!

You've gotten very thin.

Didn't they feed you in the city?

They were very nice

to me, Grandfather...

- but I wanted to be here.

- You mean you ran away?

- No. Frulein Rottenmeier brought me.

- But why?

Because I asked

Uncle Richard to let me.

- So you weren't happy in the city.

- Sometimes.

- Klara was cross at first,

but then we became friends.

- Uh-huh.

Uncle Richard and Frulein Rottenmeier  
were wonderful.

I started having bad dreams.

I tried to find you, I'd get lost...

and I'd wake up crying.

- [ Rottenmeier ] Heidi.!

- Here!

This is my grandfather.

I'm so glad to meet you. Not a day passes  
but what Heidi speaks of you.

Thank you for bringing her home.

We will miss her,

but after the holiday, I'm sure--

- The holiday?

- Didn't Heidi explain? This is only a holiday.

Herr Sessemann felt

that for two weeks--

- I'm sorry, sir.

- I have some things to do.

He wants me to stay.

And you, Heidi?

What do you want?

[ Bells Jangling ]

- Peter!

- Heidi!

You're different.

What happened to you?

- They educated me.

- I noticed the shoes.

Aren't they beautiful?

And look at the dress.

I've got eight.

Three of them have lace on them.

They didn't just educate you.

They ruined you.

Can I go with you

to the high pasture?

Come on.

[ Beating ]

Why are you so quiet, Heidi?

What's the matter?

Nothing's the matter, Grandmother.

I'm just happy.

So.

Please, Papa, I like it dark.

Nonsense.

Not on such a beautiful day.

It's so beautiful outside.

Come. You must tie

this tie for me.

You're the only one in the world

who can do it properly.

Oh, Papa.

I have a very important

business lunch today...

and I should look

neat and correct.  
You know, I might  
buy you a littIe bird.  
A canary or something,  
hmm, you can talk to.  
Are you going  
for a ride this morning?  
It's no fun without Heidi.  
WeII, Heidi wiII be back soon.  
I Ieave on Wednesday to get her.  
- Can you manage?  
- Yes, I think so.  
Good. Perfect. Perfect.  
There.  
- WonderfuI. Thank you.  
- You're weIcome.  
Why are you going to get Heidi  
and not FruIein Rottenmeier?  
- Because Fru Rottenmeier's  
afraid of the grandfather.  
- [ Laughs ]  
And now she's afraid  
that he won't Iet her go.  
- But Heidi's got to come back!  
- Yes, yes, she wiII, she wiII.  
Don't worry. I'II get her.  
- [ Grunts ]  
- You're as bad as Heidi...  
finding out my Iast hiding pIace.  
You're quite safe up here.  
I doubt if I couId make this cIimb  
often enough...  
to disturb your--your secIusion.  
You've taken a Iot of trouble  
for a sociaI visit...  
or do you intend  
to deIiver a sermon?  
I just saw Heidi  
in the pasture beIow.  
I've never seen a chiId so happy.  
She's forgotten what day it is.  
By my caIcuIation,  
the hoIiday's over tomorrow.  
Yes.



You should never have let her go  
the first time, Jonas.  
It was a mistake.  
One that can still be corrected.  
Too much time has slipped by.  
I am just an onlooker now.  
Let the world go its own way.  
I'm just a ragged old beggar  
on the fringe of life.  
Heidi needs you  
to be more than that.  
So you did come  
to deliver a sermon.  
You're a bothersome old man.  
Why don't you go back down there  
and tend to your flock?  
I'm a stubborn old man...  
and I grieve when one of my flock wastes  
his God-given talent.  
What would you have me do?  
Move back to Dorfli.  
I suppose to be a man of God...  
you must first of all  
be a dreamer of dreams.  
Great visions often start...  
as small dreams.  
[ Grandfather ]  
Well, Heidi?  
Where's that smile  
of yours gone?  
Peter just reminded me.  
Tomorrow my holiday's over.  
I made a sachet  
of alpine roses for Klara.  
She can put it under her pillow  
and imagine she's here on the Alm.  
- And one for me.  
- [ Knocking ]  
- Hi.  
- How are you, Uncle Richard?  
How's Klara?  
How's Frulein Rottenmeier?  
Everybody is fine, and we all  
missed you very, very much.

Good morning, sir.

- Sit down, Herr Sessemann.

- Thank you. Thank you for all your kindness.

I'm afraid you've had

a long journey for nothing.

I've decided that Heidi shall

stay here with me, permanently.

Well, that does present a problem.

I've already started proceedings

making me Heidi's legal guardian.

Then you must stop them.

Well, couldn't we at least

discuss Heidi's future?

There's no need for further discussion.

I've made up my mind.

But, Herr Hautse,

you're being very unreasonable.

Perhaps. Down in

the village of Dorfli...

they know me as a wild,

eccentric, irrational...

irascible old savage.

Perhaps I should advise you to leave here

before I justify that reputation.

Grandfather, please. I must go.

Why?

Because Klara needs me.

Give me another reason.

Heidi...

if you only had

to consider yourself...

and not Klara...

- where would you like to live?

- Here on the Alm, of course.

Sometimes Klara gets

very angry at me...

and pushes up with her legs.

Maybe one day if she gets

mad enough, she'll walk.

Then let Klara come here.

Oh, Grandfather,

that would be wonderful!

- Mm-hmm.

- Could she, Uncle Richard? Please?

That's very, very kind of you, sir.

Of course.

Of course she could.

- When, Grandfather?

- Oh, whenever she likes, for as long as she likes.

- When, Uncle Richard?

- Whenever arrangements can be made.

- When will that be?

- When I come back from Paris.

- When will that be?

- Two weeks?

- One week!

- All right. One week.

The Lord be with you.

A reading from the Holy Gospel

according to St. Luke.

'And he spake this parable  
unto them, saying...

''What man of you, having  
a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them...

''doth not leave the ninety and nine  
in the wilderness...

''and go after that  
which is lost until he find it?

''And when he hath found it...

''he layeth it on  
his shoulders, rejoicing.

''And when he cometh home,  
he calleth together...

''his friends and neighbors,  
saying unto them...

''Rejoice with me...  
for I have found my sheep,  
which was lost.'''

Still no sign of Klara.

Well, keep yourself busy.

Time will pass quicker that way.

I've already washed the dishes  
and scrubbed the floor...

and made the bed,

and I've run out of things to do.

Well, go and sit down near me.

You'll wear yourself out that way.

Why don't you play the organ

anymore, Grandfather?  
Have you ever known  
an unreasonable fear--  
a fear of falling, of high places...  
a fear of the dark?  
Well, since I left the organ...  
my hands have learned such a fear.  
They're afraid that  
when they touch the keys...  
the music that was once there...  
will have gone.  
What makes them afraid, Grandfather?  
Oh, the things that  
destroy most of us--  
hatred, bitterness...  
waste, time...  
neglect...  
stupidity.  
You haven't got any of  
those things, Grandfather.  
Until you came to me, Heidi...  
they were all I had.  
- [ Peter ] Hello.!  
- They're here!  
It is beautiful, isn't it?  
It's just the way  
Heidi said it would be.  
Klara! Klara! Frulein Rottenmeier!  
Uncle Richard!  
I thought you'd never get here!  
I couldn't believe it  
when Papa said I could come.  
- What do you think of the Aim?  
- It takes my breath away.  
Klara's been so excited  
she hasn't slept a wink.  
Neither have I.  
Oh, Frulein Rottenmeier,  
you look just beautiful.  
- Thank you, Heidi.  
- And what about me?  
You look beautiful too,  
Uncle Richard.  
I'm going to keep you here

forever and ever.

- I hope you had a pleasant journey.

- Yes, thank you. We had.

- Welcome, Fräulein Rottenmeier.

- Herr Hautsel.

Grandfather, this is Klara.

Klara, I've made something for you.

I want you to try it.

- Klara, have you ever ridden in a goat cart before?

- No, sir.

Well, Peter here

shall be your wagon master.

Ah. Let's see how

you get along, hmm?

- [ Beating ]

- [ Beating ]

Look! Look at me, Papa!

Yes, yes, I'm looking.

A princess never had a finer carriage.

Now I can go anywhere.

- Oh, thank you, Grandfather.

- You're welcome, child.

Heidi, remember the sachet

of alpine roses you sent me?

- Yes.

- Where did you pick them?

- Come on. I'll show you.

- [ Goats Beating ]

[ Beating ]

Don't worry.

They'll be all right.

And now you must have

some of my coffee.

Oh, yes, your marvelous coffee.

I'd love to, but I'm afraid

I'll miss my train.

Oh, then-- then I'll say good-bye,

Herr Sessemann.

Good-bye, Grandfather,

and thank you.

And you, Fräulein Rottenmeier,

have you also a train to catch?

- No, sir. I'd love some of your coffee.

- Ah!

You will come up  
from time to time to check on Kiara.  
Yes, but not too often.  
This will be a good chance for both of us  
to grow away from each other.  
It is beautiful, isn't it?  
- You still insist on leaving?  
- I will not return to Frankfurt.  
I've accepted a position in England.  
I wish you would stay.  
- Please, I cannot.  
- I see.  
Well--  
- Are you all right?  
- No, sir, but the coffee will help.  
Have you found a place  
to stay at Dorfli?  
A little pensione.  
Oh, yes, that used to be  
a good place.  
They tell me you're  
something of a legend.  
That was a long time ago.  
More recently, I've lived,  
shall we say, aside from life.  
How pleasant that must be...  
to simply brush the world aside.  
Take my advice.  
If you want something,  
you must reach out for it.  
Is it too late to try again?  
Yes.  
I think so.  
What's the name of that mountain?  
The tallest is called Falcon's Nest.  
Does a falcon really nest there?  
No. An eagle.  
He's a friend of Grandfather's.  
- You're teasing.  
- No.  
- Grandfather says the eagle tells him things.  
- Like what?  
Well, the eagle says  
that mountains make people better...

because it brings them  
closer to God.  
I wonder if the mountains  
could make me a better person.  
Sometimes you're mean,  
but you're never really bad.  
I'm bad all the time. I heard  
Dr. Reboux talking to Frulein once.  
He said I could walk if I tried,  
but I won't try 'cause I'm punishing Papa.  
He said that's the reason  
why Papa doesn't marry again.  
You wouldn't  
do a thing like that.  
He said that by not walking,  
I keep reminding Papa...  
that in the accident  
he saved me and not my mother.  
- I don't understand that.  
- Neither do I.  
The doctor said it was all  
because of the way I feel...  
because I'm alive...  
and my mother is dead.  
Is that true, Klara?  
All I know is that  
when I try to walk, it hurts.  
[ Peter ]  
Catch me!  
[ Peter, Heidi Laughing ]  
[ Exhales ]  
[ Grunts ]  
[ Panting ]  
Heidi, I do wish I could walk.  
- Maybe if you try.  
- I just did.  
- We could help you.  
- All right.  
Ready? Right.  
- Ow!  
- You can do it.  
- Put your weight on your legs.  
- I can't!  
- On your legs!

- I can't! It hurts too much!  
- Try, Klara.  
- It's no use. Put me back.  
Put me back.  
It's no use.  
I'm never going to walk.  
[ Panting ]  
Good afternoon, Grandfather.  
- Frulein Rottenmeier.  
- How are the girls?  
- Well, just look.  
- Oh, my goodness!  
Frulein!  
Frulein Rottenmeier!  
Frulein!  
Frulein Rottenmeier!  
- Doesn't she look wonderful?  
- Oh, dearest Klara.  
- Are you sure this is you?  
- I hope so.  
What have you been feeding her?  
Milk, cheese, bread,  
vegetables from the garden.  
Frulein Rottenmeier,  
I love the Aim.  
I'm never going back to Frankfurt.  
Klara, there's been a change  
in your father's plans.  
He's coming today  
instead of next week.  
- But I'm not ready to go home.  
- You must discuss that with your father.  
Please, will you speak to him?  
Plead him to let us stay.  
Also, I've been offered  
a position in England.  
- But you can't take it.  
- I've already accepted.  
- I leave in a few hours.  
- Why?  
- I must.  
- Why must you?  
All my reasons are terribly  
grown-up and complicated.



It's because you love  
my father, isn't it?  
It may be partly that.  
But it's also because I love you too.  
I think another governess  
might be better for you.  
- I've been much too indulgent  
with you, much too permissive.  
- No!  
Someone stronger might have  
forced you to depend on yourself...  
forced you possibly to walk.  
- I've been too soft with you.  
- Be any way you like, but please stay.  
Will you say good-bye?  
[ Sobs ]  
Dearest Heidi, you will write me  
in England, won't you?  
I want you to stay too.  
It's curious. I'm embarking  
on the same voyage...  
from which you've just  
brought in to shore.  
Perhaps it's a voyage  
you don't need to make.  
I want you to go with Heidi  
to the high meadow...  
and wait for me.  
Yes, sir.  
- I've made this for you.  
- What's it for?  
- It's to walk with.  
- I can't walk. You know that.  
You can.  
You must, Klara...  
for yourself and for  
all of us who love you.  
What is called magic up here on the AIm  
is really strength.  
Draw on that strength, Klara.  
You walk.  
Where are you going?  
Where are you going?  
Don't leave me here!

Don't leave me here alone!

Did Uncle Richard come?

- No.

- Who's with Kiara?

- Kiara is alone.

- Oh!

No. Wait, Heidi.

There's something else that

I've learned from the eagle.

You see, in all living beings...

there is a-- a courage,

a strength...

a daring that

we do not know we have...

until suddenly,

one day we need them.

And then, when we find out that we're no longer

the cowards that we thought we were...

our hearts and minds

are open and eager...

for what you might call... a miracle.

For all of us, Grandfather?

For all of us.

[ Grunts ]

[ Grunts ]

[ Groans ]

[ Grunts ]

[ Groans ]

Oh, Papa!

[ Bell Tolling ]

Remember what the eagle said,

Grandfather.

[ Organ ]

[ Continues ]