

# Pinocchio

Based on the fairy-tale The Adventures of Pinocchio

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Screen version

## Act 1

Narrator: All fairy-tales begin with the words: "Once upon a time there was..." And this story also begins with the words: "Once upon a time there was... a...piece of wood!"  
(A man is walking through the wood.)

Master Antonio: I'm looking for a piece of wood.  
I want to make a new leg for my table, because the old leg has broken.  
Oh! This is a suitable piece of wood. It's very nice. I'll take it home and make a new leg for my old table.

(He takes a piece of wood and goes home.)

## Act 2

(Master Antonio's room. The old table, two stools, a fireplace. Master Antonio wants to take his axe, but he doesn't know where it is)

Master Antonio: Where is my axe? My favourite axe? Maybe it's under the table?

(He looks under the table.)

No. It isn't here. Maybe it's in the corner?

(He goes to the corner of the room.)

No. It isn't here.

Where is it? I've told myself a lot of times: "Put your things in their right places!!!But, I've never done like that!!!"

Oh, I know where it is. It's in the box with all my tools.

(He takes his axe out of the box.)

Let's make a leg.

(He begins to hew the piece of wood with the axe.)

The voice: Don't hit me so hard!!! It's hurting me!!!

Master Antonio: What's this? Who's there?

(He looks under the table.)

Nobody!!!

(He looks under the bed.)

Nobody!!!

(He opens the door and looks into the street.)

There's nobody in the street too.

It's very strange!!!

(He begins to hew the piece of wood again.)

The voice: Oh! Oh! Oh! Don't hit me! Stop hitting me!!!

( Master Antonio drops his axe, falls down and opens his mouth.

At this moment he hears the knock at the door.)

Geppetto: Good afternoon, Master Antonio! What do you want to do with this piece of wood?

Master Antonio: I want to make a new leg for my table. What brought you to me, Geppetto?

Geppetto: My legs! Master Antonio, I came to ask something of you.

Master Antonio: I'm ready to help you!

Geppetto: Will you give me a piece of wood? I want to make a nice wooden puppet. It must know how to dance and jump like an acrobat. I'll go from one town to another and show my puppet to people. They'll give me money to buy bread and milk.  
What do you think of my plan?

Master Antonio: This is a great plan! I'll give you this piece of wood and your dream is coming true!

Geppetto: Thank you very much! You are a true friend! Goodbye!

Master Antonio: Bye! Good luck!

(Music)

*Act 3*

(Geppetto's room.)

Geppetto: Now, I'm going to make a nice puppet. It'll be my son. I hope, He'll be very clever? Responsible and obedient. We'll be friends. What name shall I give him? I think, I'll give him the name of Pinocchio! It's a very good name!

His head is ready. His hair is blonde and curly/ his eyes are blue.

Now, I'm making his nose. Oh! What's happening? His nose is getting longer and longer. Let's cut it... But it has become longer again. ... I see, the puppet wants to have a long nose. I'll make him a mouth.

(The puppet's mouth is ready. It begins to laugh at Geppetto.)

Geppetto: Stop laughing at me!

(But the mouth is laughing and laughing)

Stop laughing. I say! It's not very nice of you!

(The mouth stops laughing, but the puppet puts his tongue out.)

Stop it! I say! I can't make your hands and legs. Be quiet and patient. Wait a minute! Your arms and legs are ready!

(Pinocchio comes up to Geppetto and takes his hat off his head and puts it on his own head.)

Geppetto: Pinocchio, Give me back my hat! Do you hear?

Pinocchio: I don't want to give your hat back! I like it. It'll be mine!

Geppetto: You're a very bad boy! You're very-very naughty!

(Geppetto tries to take his hat? But Pinocchio hits his father on the nose with his foot and jumps into the street through the window. Geppetto runs after him with the words...)

Geppetto: Stop him! Stop him!

(Music.)

*Act 4*

Pinocchio: I'm very brave! I'm very clever! It's fun to walk about the house on such a warm day! I can see a lot of interesting things, just stand and watch!

(The night comes. It begins to rain.)

Pinocchio: I'm very cold! I'm very hungry! Where is my dear papa? What shall I do? Where my home is? What shall I do? I'll come to any house and ask for some bread.

(He comes up to a house and knocks at the door.)

The man: Who is there? What do you want at this late hour?

Pinocchio: Oh, please, please! Give me a little piece of bread!

The man: Wait there. I'll be back in a minute.

Pinocchio: He's such a kind and generous man! He'll give me some bread and maybe, he lets me stay in his house!

The man: Hey, boy! Are you still there? Come up to the window and hold out your cap.

(Pinocchio takes off his hat and holds it out. A lot of water comes down on him from the window.)

Pinocchio: I'm a poor boy. I'm unlucky. I'm unhappy. Nobody loves me. Nobody helps me.

What'll happen with me if I don't find my father's house?

(Pinocchio walks around the town and finds his father's house. He comes in.)

(Music)

*Act 5*

Pinocchio: I'm lucky! I've found my house. I'm so tired and hungry! I can't stand.

(He sits down near the fire and falls asleep. His feet are near the fire and they burn away.

Somebody knocks at the door.)

Pinocchio: Who is there?

Geppetto: It's me. Open the door!

(Pinocchio wants to jump up and open the door? But he falls down)

Pinocchio: Oh, papa! I can't!  
Geppetto: Open the door, I tell you!  
Pinocchio: I can't stand up!  
(With the words: "You are the naughty boy!" Geppetto jumps into the room through the window. He sees Pinocchio.)  
Geppetto: You're my poor boy! Your legs have burnt away! That's why you couldn't open the door. Don't worry! I'll make you new legs!  
(Geppetto makes him new legs.)  
Pinocchio: Thank you, my loved father! Thank you very much! Now, I can run and jump again. I know, I was a very naughty and nasty. I want to show you that I'm a good boy! I want to go to school. But I can't go to school. I have no school book!  
Geppetto: Unfortunately, I have no money. I can't buy you a school book. But... Wait a little, I'll be back in a minute.  
(Geppetto goes out.)  
Pinocchio: If I have a school book, I'll go to school. First, I'll learn to read, then I'll learn to write and finally, I'll learn to count.  
(Geppetto comes back with a school book in his hand.)  
Geppetto: This is for you.  
Pinocchio: Oh, a schoolbook. Thank you very much! But, where is your coat, Papa? It's a very cold day!  
Geppetto: It's too warm for me. I sold my coat because I want you to go to school.  
(Pinocchio comes up to his father and kisses him.)  
Pinocchio: You are very kind to me! I'll be kind to you too! I promise. When I know how to read, write and count, I'll begin to work. I'll soon have a lot of money. With my first money, I'll buy a beautiful new coat for you.  
(He runs to school.)

#### *Act 6*

(Pinocchio hears loud music at the end of the street. He goes there. He sees the placard.)  
Pinocchio: Great puppet theatre! Great puppet show!  
It must be very interesting. I want to see this show. But I have promised my Papa to be a good boy and go to school. But I don't know what to do. Shall I go to school or shall I go and listen to the music?  
Today I'll listen to the music and tomorrow I'll go to school.  
Oh, I'm unlucky boy. How can I go to the theatre? I have no money. But I can sell my school book and buy a ticket.  
(He leaves the stage.)

#### *Act 7*

(At the theatre.)  
Showman: Ladies and gentlemen! You'll see an excellent puppet show and enjoy every minute of it! Our actors are the best actors in the world! You'll see Harlequin, Punchinello and others.  
(Puppets are dancing.)  
Harlequin: Oh! My God! Look there! Is that Pinocchio?  
Punchinello: Yes! It's Pinocchio! It's Pinocchio!  
Puppets: It's our brother Pinocchio!  
Pinocchio: Yes! Yes! I'm your brother! I want to be an actor in your puppet theatre!  
(Showman comes in)  
Showman: What is all this noise? What has happened? Why have you stopped your performance?  
Puppets: It's Pinocchio! It's our brother Pinocchio!  
Pinocchio: Please, please, sir! I'm sorry! It wasn't me!  
(He begins to cry.)  
Puppets: It's Pinocchio! It's our brother Pinocchio!

Showman: Stop talking! Who are you? What's your name? Where are your Papa and Mama?  
Pinocchio: Papa is at home, but I have no Mama.  
Showman: You poor little thing. You poor little thing. Stop crying. What's your father's name?  
Pinocchio: Geppetto.  
Showman: Has he got much money?  
Pinocchio: Oh, no. He's very poor. My clothes are made of paper and he has no coat because he sold his coat to buy a school book for me.  
Showman: Poor old man. I'm sorry for him. I'm not a bad man. Here are five gold pieces. Go and give them to him.  
Pinocchio: Thank you, thank you very much! I promise to be a good boy. I'll go to school. I'll buy a new coat for my dear Papa.  
Showman: You are a good boy. Come here and kiss me on the nose.  
(Puppets begin to dance.)  
Fox: Have you seen five gold pieces?  
Cat: Yes, I have.  
Fox: Do you want to have them?  
Cat: Yes, I do.  
Fox: So do I. What shall we do?  
Cat: We'll catch Pinocchio, kill him and take gold pieces!  
Fox: No. He'll give them himself. We'll cheat him!

*Act 8*

(Pinocchio goes home. Suddenly Cat and Dog come to him.)  
Fox: Oh, it's Pinocchio, the great actor from the puppet theatre.  
Cat: We have just seen you at the theatre and we know that the showman has given you gold pi....  
Fox: Good advice. Don't listen to him.  
Pinocchio: Oh, yes. He's a very good and kind man. I told him about my poor Papa and he...  
Oh. You know my name, but I don't know yours.  
Cat: I know your father well.  
Fox: So do I.  
Pinocchio: Where did you see him?  
Fox: I saw him yesterday at the door of his house.  
Pinocchio: And how was he?  
Fox: He had no coat on and he was cold.  
Pinocchio: Poor Papa! I'm so sorry for him. But he won't be cold.  
Cat: Why not?  
Pinocchio: Because...  
Cat: Oh, we know that the showman has given you gold pi...  
Fox: Good advice. Don't listen to him. Why won't your father be cold?  
Pinocchio: Because I have a lot of money now.  
Cat: We know...  
(The fox kicks him)  
Fox: A lot of money, you?  
Cat: A lot of money, you?  
(They begin to laugh)  
Cat: We believe you. Oh, we don't believe you.  
Fox: We don't believe you. You cannot have money. Where did you get it?  
Cat: Really, where.  
Pinocchio: Don't believe me! Don't believe me! Look here!  
(He shows them money)  
Cat: Gold pieces.  
Fox: Sweet gold pieces... And now, what do you want to do with all that money?  
Pinocchio: What, what... First, I want to buy a new coat for my Papa. Then, I'll buy a new school book.  
Cat: What for?

Pinocchio: I want to go to school.  
 Fox: Oh, poor thing. Silly little boy. Look at me. I lost my leg because I learnt at school.  
 Cat: Look at me. I lost my eyes because I learnt at school.  
 Fox: Do you want to have a lot of money?  
 Pinocchio: Oh, yes. But how?  
 Cat: Don't go home.  
 Fox: Come with us and we'll show you how.  
 Pinocchio: Where shall we go?  
 Cat: You'll see.  
 Pinocchio: (Thinks a little) No, I won't go with you. I'll go home to my Papa. He wants to see me.  
 Cat: Well, then go home with your five gold pieces.  
 Fox: But if you want to have two hundred gold pieces  
 Cat and Fox: Come with us.  
 Pinocchio: But how can I get them?  
 Fox: We'll tell you.  
 Cat: We'll go to a field.  
 Fox: In the field you must make a little hole and put into it one gold piece.  
 Cat: Then you must throw some earth into the hole and make a little hill.  
 Fox: After that throw some water on the hill.  
 Cat: At night you can go to bed.  
 Fox: And the gold piece will grow.  
 Cat: In the morning you get up and come back.  
 Fox: And what will you find? You'll find a beautiful tree with many gold pieces on it.  
 Pinocchio: How nice! I'll go with you.

*Act 9*

(They are in a field)

Fox: If you want to have a lot of money. Do all the things we told you to do.  
 Cat: And we go away. We want to sleep and fox's children are waiting for her.  
 Fox: But don't forget to go to sleep too.  
 (They go away.)  
 Cat: Why are we leaving Pinocchio alone? How will we get his money?  
 Fox: I'm very clever. I thought about everything. We'll get money when Pinocchio goes to sleep.  
 Cat: You are quite fright. You are the cleverest Fox in the world!  
 Pinocchio: I want to have a lot of money. First, I want to buy a new coat for my Papa. Then, I want to go to school. Maybe I don't want to go to school. I can grow trees with gold pieces every week. Besides The Cat and the Fox have some problems with their leg and eyes because of the school. That's all. I've done all things and I can go to bed... but I don't want to go to sleep. I'll wait.  
 Cat: He hasn't left this place. He doesn't want to sleep. How can we take his money?  
 Fox: What shall we do? What shall we do?.... Wait a minute. I have an idea.

*Act 10*

(Pinocchio is sitting near the hole, when robbers attack him.)

Cat: Your money or your life!  
 Pinocchio: Who are you?  
 Fox: Don't you guess? We're robbers! Give us your money!  
 Pinocchio: I have no money!  
 Fox: Give us your money or we'll kill you!  
 Cat: Kill you!  
 Pinocchio: I've told you. I have no money!  
 Cat: That's true. His money is in the whole.  
 (They try to dig out money. Pinocchio takes it and pretends that he puts it into his mouth? But he puts it into his pocket.)  
 Cat: Where is the money? I haven't found it.

Fox: I've seen that he has put it into his mouth.  
Cat: Open your mouth. Give us your money or we'll kill you!  
Pinocchio: MM...MM..MM

Fox: He can't talk because the gold pieces are in his mouth.  
Cat: And he doesn't want to give us our gold pieces.  
Fox: We'll hang him on a big tree in the forest. He'll open his mouth and gold pieces will fall out of it.  
Cat: We'll come back tomorrow. Then you'll be dead and your mouth will be open.  
(While they are tying him up, he bites cat's paw off.)  
Cat: Oh-Oh-Oh!!! He has bitten my paw off. He has bitten my paw off. I'm a poor thing!

*Act 11*

(The tree is near Beautiful Child's house. When she looks out of the window she sees Pinocchio on the tree.)

Beautiful Child: Oh! Medoro! Who is there?  
Medoro: Bow-wow-wow. A puppet.  
Beautiful Child: A puppet? Why is he on the tree?  
Medoro: Bow-wow-wow. I don't know.  
Beautiful Child: Is he hanging with his head down?  
Medoro: Bow-wow-wow. Yes, he is. His eyes are closed, his mouth is open.  
Beautiful Child: Poor Puppet! I'm very sorry for him. Medoro, go to the big tree and bring him here and then call doctors.

(The dog brings the poor puppet, takes Pinocchio into a little room and puts him on the bed and then runs away to the doctors.)

*Act 12*

(Two doctors come.)

Beautiful Child: Is this poor puppet alive or dead?  
Raven: I think that the puppet is dead, but if he isn't dead, then he's alive.  
Owl: I think that the puppet is alive, but if he isn't alive, then he's dead..  
Raven: Give him some drops and pills if he's alive.  
Owl: But if he's dead, you have no need to give him some medicine.  
(The doctors go away.  
Beautiful Child comes up to Pinocchio with some medicine in her hand.)

Beautiful Child: Drink some medicine.  
Pinocchio: Maybe I'm dead. I can't drink some medicine.  
Beautiful Child: I'll give you a piece of sugar with it.  
Pinocchio: It seems to me I'm alive. Where is the piece of sugar?  
Beautiful Child: Here it is.  
Pinocchio: First, give me a piece of sugar and then I'll drink the medicine.  
(After that Pinocchio jumps down from the bed.)

Pinocchio: I'm well again.  
Beautiful Child: I'm very glad. And now you can tell me your story.  
Pinocchio: Once upon a time there was a piece of wood. One day one man made a nice wooden puppet. He is my father. He wanted me to go to school but he's a poor man and he has no money to buy me a school book. But he sold his coat and bought me a school book. He's very kind and I love him very much. I wanted to go to school to learn how to read, write and count. Then I wanted to begin to work, have a lot of money and buy a new coat for my Papa. But on my way to school I saw a puppet theatre and wanted to watch an excellent puppet show. I sold my school-book and bought a ticket. Then I helped puppets in the theatre, I was the best actor and a showman gave me five gold pieces. But robbers attacked me and wanted to take my money away.  
Beautiful Child: And where are your gold pieces?  
Pinocchio: I lost them yesterday.  
(But that was a lie. He had them in his pocket. Suddenly his nose began to grow

longer.)

Beautiful Child: And where did you lose them?

Pinocchio: In the forest, near your house,  
(At this second lie his nose again grows longer.)

Beautiful Child: I you lost them near my house, we'll look for them. We'll find them. We always find what we lose in this forest.

Pinocchio: Oh! I didn't lose the five gold pieces. I swallowed them with your medicine.  
(At this third lie his nose again grows longer. The child looks at him and laughs.)

Pinocchio: What's the matter? Why are you laughing?

Beautiful Child: I'm laughing at the lie that you told me a minute ago.

Pinocchio: But how do you know that I told a lie?

Beautiful Child: My dear boy. I's a fairy and we, fairies know lies at once. There are lies which have short legs and there are lies which have long noses. You lies have long noses.  
(Pinocchio cries over his nose.)

Pinocchio: What has happened with my nose. I can't walk. I can't do to school. I can't buy a new coat for my Papa.

Beautiful Child: I have made your nose grow longer. I want to teach you a lesson. Children mustn't tell lies. But I'm sorry for you. I'll help you.  
Let's Pinocchio's nose be the same as it was before!

Pinocchio: Oh! Little Fairy! What a good Fairy you are! I like you so much! Little Fairy, I don't want to be a puppet any more! I want to be a boy! Can you make me a boy?

Beautiful Child: All right! You'll be a boy. But you must learn to be a good boy.

Pinocchio: Do you think I am not a good boy?

Beautiful Child: Good boys like to learn and to work, and you?

Pinocchio: I'm lazy.

Beautiful Child: Good boys don't tell lies...

Pinocchio: But I always tell lies.

Beautiful Child: Good boys like to go to school.

Pinocchio: I'll be a good boy. I'll be a good little boy.

Beautiful Child: Now, listen, Pinocchio. Tomorrow you'll go to school.

Pinocchio: I think it's too late for me to go to school now.

Beautiful Child: No, it isn't. It's never too late to learn. You must learn and then work. Every man must work. Children must work too.

Pinocchio: I'll learn and I'll work. But please, tell me, shall I be a boy?

Beautiful Child: Yes, You'll be a boy.

Pinocchio: But my poor Papa? Shall I see him and kiss him again?

Beautiful Child: I think so. He'll be here today.

Pinocchio: Oh! Little Fairy. May I go and meet him?

Beautiful Child: Yes. Go through the forest and you'll meet him.

(Music)

(Pinocchio goes along the road and meets his "friends", the fox and the cat.

Fox: Oh! Here is our dear friend Pinocchio! How is that you are here.

Cat: How is it?

Pinocchio: It's a long story. But when I was sitting in the field near the hole with my money, robbers attacked me!

Fox: Robbers ??! Oh, poor Pinocchio!

Cat: And what did they want?

Pinocchio: They wanted to take my gold pieces.

Fox: Oh!

Cat: Oh!

Pinocchio: Why is your paw so short?

Cat: It's short because .... because.....

Fox: I'll answer for my friend.

An hour ago we meet an old wolf on the road. He was very hungry and asked us to give him something to eat. But we had nothing. And what did my friend do? He bit off the end of his paw and threw it to that poor wolf.

(All of the begin to cry.)

Fox: Pinocchio, why are you here?

Pinocchio: My Papa will be here in a minute.

Cat: And your gold pieces?

Pinocchio: I have them in my pocket.

Cat: His father will be here in a minute and we'll lose our money! What shall we do?

(He begins to cry?)

Fox: What shall we do? What shall we do? I have an idea!

Come here! let's take him to Boobie – Land. He'll dance and play with other boys there and he'll forget about everything and about his money too. Then, we'll be able to take his money.

Cat: You're the most cunning fox in the world!

Fox: Pinocchio, what are you going to da tomorrow?

Cat: What?

Pinocchio: I'm doing to school.

Cat: To school??!!

Fox: You have forgotten that I lost my leg because I learnt at school!

Cat: I lost my eyes because I learnt at school.

Fox: What will you lose if you goes to school? But I know that there is the best country for the boys.

Cat: Only for the boys!

Fox: Come with us Pinocchio!

Pinocchio: Today I can't. I shall go another day.

Cat: Another day will be too late!

Pinocchio: Why?

Fox: Because... Because....

Pinocchio: Why??!!

Fox: Because... Because.... Boobie-Land will close its gates and you can't go into it.

Pinocchio: No, no, no and again no!!! I must be a good boy. I must go to school and then work.

Cat: But there are no school in Boobie- Land.

Fox: There are no teachers.

Cat: There are no books.

Fox: Nobody learns in that country. Only think, the autumn holidays begin on the first of January and are over on the last day of December. This country is for you.

Pinocchio: No, no, no and again no!!! I don't want to be a puppet any more. But what do the boys do in Boobie-Land?

Cat: They play games and dance all the time!

Fox: When night comes, they go to bed. In the morning they begin to play and dance again. Will you come with us?

Pinocchio: No, no, no and again no!!! I must be a god boy. ... But, do the holidays there really begin on the first of January and they are over on the last day of December?

Cat: Oh, yes! Oh, yes!

Pinocchio: Then, I'll go with you to Boobie-Land.

(Music.)

*Act 14*

Long life playgrounds!

Down with arithmetic!

Down with schools.

Pinocchio: I'm very happy. This land is for me. I mustn't go to school. I mustn't work. I can play and dance all day long. I'm so happy.

(He's sleeping.

In the morning. At the mirror.)



Pinocchio: What is this? Donkey's ears?  
(he begins to cry.)

Fox: What's the matter with you?

Pinocchio: I'm ill, my dear friends, the cat and the fox. I've got donkey's ears on my head.  
But... You are ill too.

Cat: What's this?

Fox: What's this?

Cat: The donkey's tail.

Fox: I've got a donkey's tail too.

Pinocchio: I've got a donkey's tail too.

Everybody: What has happened with us?  
(The begin to bray like a donkey.)

Narrator: We think that this story will be a good lesson for all the children and all people.  
Now we know. If we don't want to be donkeys, we must learn and work.

*The end.*