APPENDIX/APPENDICES

Script of Maleficent

[first lines]

Narrator: [voice over] Let us tell an old story a new and we will see how well you know it. Once upon a time there were two kingdoms that were the worst of neighbors. So vast was the discord between them that it was said only a great hero or a terrible villain might bring them together. In one kingdom lived folk like you and me with a vain and greedy king to rule over them. They were forever discontent and envious of the wealth and beauty of their neighbors. For in the other kingdom, the Moors lived every manner of strange and wonderful creature. And they needed neither king nor queen but trusted in one another.

Narrator: [voice over] In a great tree on a great cliff in the Moors lived one such spirit. You might take her for a girl. But she was not just any girl, she was a fairy. [we see young Maleficent lying on a tree branch happily playing with dolls using her powers, she hears a noise and sees a branch on the tree has snapped, goes o<mark>ver to it, wraps her hands around it to magically fix it]</mark>

Young Maleficent: There you go.

Narrator: [voice over] And her name was Maleficent.

Maleficent spreads her large wings and takes flight across the land, greeting the other creatures she comes across

Young Maleficent: Good morning, Mr. Shantuwell. I love your cap.

[Mr. Shantuwell removes his cap and bows his head to greet her, then Malefic<mark>ent comes ac</mark>ross the three creatures of which one of them goes to throw a rock at her]

Young Maleficent: No! No! Don't do it!

[the creature throws the rock but it misses hitting Maleficent]

Young

Maleficent

: Ha, you

missed me!

[she then

flies past

another

creature]

Young

Maleficent

: Good

morning.

Creature: Good morning.

[coming across more creatures as she flies across the river]

Young Maleficent: Love your work, girls.

[Maleficent comes across three pixies Knotgrass, Flittle and Thistletwit having a meeting]

Young Maleficent: What's all the fuss about?

Knotgrass: The border guards...

Flittle: Why'd you get to tell her? I want to tell her!

Thistletwit: I want to tell her!

Knotgrass: There are rules, Flittle. I tell this time, you tell next time. The border

guards...

Flittle: No, you told last time. So I should tell this time and Thistletwit next time.

Young Maleficent: Tell me what?

Knotgrass: Fine!

Flittle: Ah, thank you. Maleficent, the border guards...

Thistletwit: The border guards have found a human thief at the Pool of Jewels!

[the other two look at her]

Thistletwit: I'm sorry.

[Maleficent looking shocked quickly flies off to investigate knocking back the

three pixies]

Thistletwit: She's always in a hurry with her big wings. Knotgrass: Humans, here. I hope this isn't another war.

[Maleficent joins two large tree-like guards who are holding back the human thief, a young boy, Stefan, as he hides in a cave]

Young Maleficent: I'm not afraid. Besides, I've never seen a human up close.

[to Stefan]

Young Maleficent: Come out!

Young Stefan: No! They mean to kill me. And besides, they're hideous to look

at.

Young Maleficent: That's extremely rude!

[turning to one of the guards]

Young Maleficent: Don't listen to him, Balthazar. You're classically handsome.

[Balthazar bows his head in appreciation; to Stefan]

Young Maleficent: It's not right to steal, but we don't kill people for it. Come

out! Come out this instant!

[Stefan

walks out

from his

hiding

place]

Young

Maleficent

: Are you

fully

grown?

Young

Stefan: No. [to the guards]

Young Maleficent: I believe he's just a boy. Young Stefan: And you're just a girl, I think.

Young Maleficent: Who are you?

Young Stefan: I'm called Stefan. Who are you?

Young Maleficent: I'm Maleficent.

[Balthazar says something in his own language to Maleficent]

Young Maleficent: Yes, right.

[to Stefan]

Young Maleficent: You have to give it back.

Young Stefan: Give what back?

[not fooled, Maleficent sighs and holds out her hand, Stefan takes out the jewel from his small bag and tosses it to Maleficent who throws it back into the water, she then escorts Stefan out of the Moors] Young Stefan: If I knew you would throw it away, I would have kept it.

Young Maleficent: I didn't throw it away. I delivered it home, as I'm going to do for you.

[as they reach his kingdom]

Young Stefan: Someday, you know, I'll live there, in the castle.

[he points to the castle in the distance]

Young

Maleficent:

Where do you

live now?

Young Stefan:

In a barn.

Young Maleficent: So, your parents are farmers then?

Young Stefan: My parents are dead.

Young Maleficent: Mine too.

[Stefan looks at Maleficent for a moment]

Young

Stefan: We'll see each other again. [Stefan starts to walk

off]

Young Maleficent: You really shouldn't come back here, you know. It's not safe. Young Stefan: And If I made that choice? if I came back, would you be here?

Young Maleficent: Perhaps.

[Stefan extends his hand to her and as she goes to shake it she gets a shock from

his ri<mark>ng]</mark>

Young Maleficent: Ow!

Young Stefan: What's wrong?

Young Maleficent: Your ring! Iron burns fairies.

Young Stefan: I'm sorry.

[Stefan takes off his ring and throws it away]

Young Stefan: I like your wings.

[Maleficent smiles to herself as Stefan turns and walks off]

Narrator: [voice over] Maleficent thought of how Stefan cast away his ring. He, who had so little in the world so that their hands might touch again. And her heart was moved. Thus did the young thief who had hoped to steal a jewel steal something far more precious.

[Stefan stands by the borders of the Moors and calls out to Maleficent]

Young Stefan: Maleficent! Maleficent!

[suddenly Maleficent flies in and lands beside him]

Young Maleficent: After all these weeks, look who came back.

Young Stefan: I thought it worth the risk. So, what do you do for fun?

[we see Maleficent and Stefan playing in the Moors, where he tries to hold on

to her foot as she flies and then later she lets him touch her wing]

Narrator: [voice over] Stefan and Maleficent became the most unlikely of

friends. And for a time, it seemed as if, in them at least, the old hatred between man and fairies had been forgotten. As it will, friendship slowly turned into something else.

[we see Stefan giving Maleficent a necklace]

Narrator: [voice over] And on her 16th birthday, Stefan gave Maleficent a gift.

He told her it was true love's kiss.

[now in their teenage years, we see Stefan kissing Maleficent]

Narrator: [voice over] But it was not to be.

Narrator: [voice over] As the years passed Stefan's ambition called him away from Maleficent and towards the temptations of the human kingdom. While Maleficent, the strongest of the fairies rose to become the protector of the Moors.

[we see an adult Maleficent flying across the Moors looking beautiful and powerful]

Narrator: [voice over] Maleficent often wandered alone and sometimes wondered where Stefan might be. For she had never understood the greed and envy of men. But she was to learn. For the human king had heard of a growing power in the Moors, and he sought to strike it down.

[as Maleficent sits in the Moors, in the distance she spots King Henry and his army charging toward the Moors and she quickly flies off]

General: Guards, hold! Guards, hold!

[Henry and his army stop by the borders of the Moors, he turns to his army]

King Henry: There they are! The mysterious Moors where no one dares to venture for fear of the magical creatures that lurk within! Well, I say: Crush them! [the soldiers cheer and just then Maleficent flies in to confront them]

Maleficent: Go no further!

King Henry: A king does not take orders from a winged elf.

[his soldiers laughs]

Maleficent: You are no king to me!

[Henry stares at Maleficent for a moment then addresses]

King Henry: Bring me her head.

General: Battalion!

[the soldiers draw their swords]

General: Attack!

[the soldiers starts charging towards Maleficent]

Malefic

ent:

Arise

and

stand

with

me! [the

soldiers

feel the

ground

shaking

]

Genera

l: Hold

the line!

[suddenly giant tree-like creatures sprout from under the ground]

General: It's the dark creatures!

[more creatures join Maleficent]

General: Charge!

[Mal<mark>eficent lea</mark>ds he<mark>r</mark> army of the forest guardians against Henry's army, she swoops down and takes down the soldiers then comes across Henry]

Maleficent: You!

[she knocks down Henry off his horse]

Soldier: To the king!

[as the so<mark>ldier charge to</mark>wards Maleficent, with few flaps of her wings, she throws them off their feet, she goes over to Henry who is lying on the ground]

Maleficent: You will not have the Moors! Not now, nor ever! You...

[suddenly Henry pushes her away, and as his armor is made of iron, it burns her, she then watches as Henry's army retreats back to their kingdom]

[from his bed, Henry speaks to his men, including Stefan]

King Henry: When I ascended to the throne I promised the people one day we would take the Moors and its treasures. Each of you swore allegiance to me and to that cause...

[Henry starts coughing, Stefan goes over to him and places a pillow behind his head]

Stefan: Your Majesty.

King Henry: Defeated in battle. Is this to be my legacy? I see you're waiting for me to die. It won't be long, but what then? I will choose a successor to

take the throne, to care for my daughter. Who among you is worthy? Kill the winged creature! Avenge me! And upon my death you will take the crown. [later that night Stefan goes into the Moors to seek out Maleficent]

Stefan: Maleficent! Maleficent!

[as she does not appear, Stefan turns to leave when suddenly Maleficent flies in]

Maleficent: So, how is life with the humans?

Stefan: Maleficent, I've come to warn you. They mean to kill you. King Henry

will stop at nothing. Please, you have to trust me.

[Maleficent and Stefan sit closely to each other by the river]

Narrator: [voice over] They spoke of many things and the years faded away. And she forgave Stefan, his folly and his ambition. And all was as it had been long ago.

[Stefan offers Maleficent some wine]

Stefan: Are you thirsty?

[Maleficent takes flask and starts drinking from it and soon she passes out as he's

drug<mark>ged the win</mark>e]
Stefan: Maleficent?

[Stefan strokes her forehead then pulls out a knife to kill her, but he cannot bring himself to do it, he looks at her wings then takes out iron chain in order to use it to take her wings]

[the next morning Maleficent wakes, feels the pain on her back, and then starts wailing when she realizes her wings were stolen; Stefan then takes the wings to Henry]

King Henry: What is this?
Stefan: I have avenged you, sire.

King Henry: She is vanquished? Oh, you have done well, my son. You have

done what others feared to do. You will be rewarded.

Stefan: I shall do my best to be a worthy successor, Your Majesty.

[back in the Moors Maleficent picks up a stick, transforms it into a scepter and then walks through the Moors until she finds the ruins where she sits to think, at the same time a raven appears but she sends it away, the next day Maleficent sees a man capture the raven with a net]

Farmer: I've got you! You wicked bird!

[Maleficent watches as the man is about to hurt the raven]

Maleficent: Into a man.

[she uses her magic to turn the raven into a man]

Farmer: It's a...it's a demon!

[the man turns and runs off in fear, Maleficent then approaches the man-raven]

Diaval: What have you done to my beautiful self? **Maleficent:** Would you rather I let them beat you to death? **Diaval:** I'm

not certain.

Maleficent: Stop complaining. I saved your life.

Diaval: Forgive me.

Maleficent: What do I call you?

Diaval: Diaval. And in return for saving my life, I am your servant. Whatever you

need.

Maleficent: Wings. I need you to be my wings.

[as they walk off Diaval turns back into a raven and flies off to spy for Maleficent]

[Diaval arrives at the castle in his raven form to watch as Stefan is being crowned king] King Henry's Captain: I present to you the first of his line, His Royal Highness King Stefan. [Diaval flies off to meet with Maleficent in the ruins and tell her the news]

Maleficent: He did this to me so he would be king.

[Mal<mark>eficent scr</mark>eams and lets out a powerful blast of green light into the sky, which Stefan notices from his tower]

Diaval: Now what, Mistress?

[Maleficent turns and starts walking in anger through the Moors where the sky turns dark]

Creature: Her wings!

[she makes a throne using her magic, she sits at her throne with Diaval by her side and with unspoken words declares herself queen of the Moors, forming a dark oppressive kingdom]

[some time later, servants in the kingdom chatter about the birth of a baby girl]

Servant: It's a girl!

Servants: It's a girl! It's a girl!

[Diaval who's been spying flies off to the Moors to let Maleficent know of the

news1

Maleficent: Well?

Diaval: Well, I saw nothing. But there's been a, um...

Maleficent: What?

Diaval: Child. King Stefan and the Queen have had a child.

Maleficent: Oh.

Diaval: There will be a christening. They say it's to be a grand celebration.

Maleficent: A grand celebration for a baby. How wonderful.

[the whole kingdom turns out for the celebration of the christening for Princess Aurora]

Narrator: [voice over] All manner of folk came to the christening, even a trio of fairies who sought to foster peace and goodwill.

Flittle: Oh, look, there's the baby!

Thistletwit: I love babies!

Knotgrass: Can you just concentrate, please?

Flittle: Oh!

Knotgrass: I'm not telling you again.

[the three fairies fly over to Stefan and his queen, Leah]

Knotgrass: Greetings, Your Majesty. I am Knotgrass of the Moorland Fair Folk.

Flittle: I'm Flittle, Your Kingship.

Thistletwit: And I'm Thistletwit, Your Royalnesses.

[to Stefan]

Queen Leah: They bring gifts for our daughter.

Flittle: These are not just any old gifts, for, you see, we're magic!

Knotgrass: And very good with children. [Stephan looks at Leah and reluctantly agrees] Stefan: Very well.

[the Knotgrass flies over to baby Princess Aurora who's lying in her crib]

Knotgrass: Sweet Aurora, I wish for you the gift of beauty.

[Flittle comes over next]

Flittle: My wish is that you'll never be blue, only happy, all the days of your life.

[finally Thistletwit comes over]

Thistletwit: Sweet baby, my wish for you is that you find...

[suddenly a great wind blows through the hall, we see Maleficent's shadow

walking towards Stefan and eah]

Flittle: Maleficent!

Knotgrass: Maleficent!

[Maleficent, donning her trademark crown and black robes, stand

before Stefan and Leah grinning sinisterly]

Maleficent: Well, well. What a glittering assemblage, King Stefan.

[she looks at the guests]

Maleficent: Royalty,
nobility, the gentry,
and... [she laughs
sinisterly again and

looks at the fairies] **Maleficent:** How

quaint. Even the rabble.

Maleficent: I must say I really felt quite distressed at not receiving an invitation.

Stefan: You're not welcome here.

Maleficent: Oh.
[she does a mock offended look and then laughs]

Maleficent: Oh, dear. What an awkward situation. Queen Leah: You're not

offended?

Maleficent: Why, no. And to show I bear no ill will, I too, shall bestow a gift on

the child.

[Stefan rises in anger]

Stefan: No! We don't want your gift! [Maleficent

approaches Aurora's

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crib]

Knotgrass:

Stay away

from the

princess!

Thistletwit:

Yes, stay away!

[Maleficent looks down at baby Aurora for a moment]

Maleficent: Hmm. Mmm. Listen well, all of you. The princess shall indeed grow in grace and beauty, beloved by all who meet her.



[Maleficent looks behind her and notices the spindle on a spinning wheel]

Maleficent: But before the sun sets on her sixteenth birthday, she will prick her finger on the spindle of a spinning wheel and fall into a sleep like death! A sleep from which she will never awaken!

Stefan: Maleficent, please don't do this, I'm begging you.

Maleficent: I like you begging. Do it again.

[Stefan hesitates a moment before kneeling in front of Maleficent]

Stefan: I beg you.

Maleficent: Alright. The princess can be woken from her death sleep, but only by...true love's kiss. This curse will last till the end of time! No power on Earth can change it!

[with her blast of green light surrounding her she leaves, laugh sinisterly]

Narrator: [voice over] King Stefan ordered his men to seize every spinning

wheel in the kingdom. The wheels were broken and burned, that they might never be used, and thrown into the deepest dungeon in the castle. Secretly, he entrusted the safety of the child to the magic of the pixies, who would take her to a remote hideaway for sixteen years and a day.

[we see Stefan handing baby Aurora to the fairies and they take her away to the woods]

Narrator: [voice over] Stefan shut himself behind the walls of his castle while his soldiers rode far and wide to hunt Maleficent down. But she made walls of her own, that the Moors might never again suffer the touch of any human. [Maleficent uses her magic to grow massive thorned trees surrounding the Moors]

Narrator: [voice over] And she reveled in the sorrow that her curse had brought.

Narrator: [voice over] The fairies began their charge to raise Aurora in a snug little cottage in the woods.

[the fairies pull up in their carriage outside a cottage in the woods]

Knotgrass: Oh, no! Is this it?

Flittle: Looks dreadful.
Knotgrass: Come on.

[all three carry baby Aurora in her basket as they fly over to the cottage]

Thistletwit: Oh, we need a smaller...

[they nearly drop Aurora as she's too heavy for them]

Thistletwit: Ooh! Baby. Flittle: Or bigger bodies.

Knotgrass: No, what we need is a proper disguise.

Flittle: What do you mean?

[they set Aurora down in her basket]

Knotgrass: Well, we have to blend in, don't we? We have to be big enough to look after this baby. So, gather around, ladies. Get ready. One, two, three, grow!

[all three spin and suddenly turn into human-like forms]

[after turning into their human-like form]

Knotgrass: Oh, that's worked quite well. That's very nice. Now, there will be no questions asked. We are no longer fairies. We are three peasant women raising our orphan child in the woods.

Thistletwit: Yes.

Knotgrass: So, uh...no more flying.

Thistletwit: No flying?

Knotgrass: No, no, and...and no magic.

Thistletwit: No magic?

[in their excitement they leave baby Aurora and walk over the cottage]

Knotgrass: Yes, you heard.

[Aurora starts crying]

Flittle: It's in the middle of nowhere.

Thistletwit: At least no one will find us here.

[the three fairies enter the house forgetting Aurora, then Diaval appears in his bird form and lands on Aurora's basket for a moment when suddenly

Thistletwit opens the cottage door and rushes towards Aurora]

Thistletwit: There you are. Why are you always hiding?

[she picks up Aurora in her basket] Thistletwit: Come on. There you go.

[Diaval takes Maleficent to the fairies cottage and creeps to an open window and looks inside where the baby Aurora is in her basket]

Maleficent: Hmm. It's so ugly, you could almost feel sorry for it.

[baby Aurora smiles adoringly at Maleficent, she then pulls a frightening

face at Aurora but Aurora just continues to smile at her]

Maleficent: I hate you. Beasty.

[Maleficent hears the fairies inside the cottage, turns and walks away]

Narrator: [voice over] The fairies were perhaps unequal to their task. [baby Aurora cries as the three fairies try to work outside their cottage Flittle: Why is she

Thistletwit: I think she might be hungry.

Knotgrass: Then feed her!

Flittle: Oh.

[as Flittle goes to get her some food we see Diaval spying on them in his bird form]

Thistletwit: Hungry baby.

[Flittle places some carrots across baby Aurora's basket]

Flittle: There you are. There you go.

[Diaval shakes his head, and as the baby continues to cry Maleficent covers her

ears in frustration]

Maleficent: It's going to starve with those three looking after it.

[while the baby cries at night the fairies sleep with butterflies flying around their heads and faces]

Thistletwit: It tickles.

[Thistletwit laughs in her sleep, then Diaval flies in through the window bringing her a flower with water for her to drink and he starts rocking her crib; the next morning the fairies are sat at the table playing a game] **Knotgrass:** What?

Flittle: You're cheating. Thistletwit: I saw that! Flittle: We're starting again.

Knotgrass: Suit yourself.

Flittle: Greedy, bloated goat! [Thistletwit and Flittle laugh] Thistletwit:

Bloated goat.

[as Knotgrass goes to start their game again water starts dripping from the ceiling onto Knotgrass]

Knotgrass: Stop doing that.

Flittle: I'm not doing anything. [looking at Thistletwit]

Knotgrass: Well, someone is. Thistletwit: It's not me.

Knotgrass: You two are having a go at me, and I will not tolerate... [water

drips on her head again and Knotgrass rises in anger

Knotgrass: Stop it!

[Flitt<mark>le and Th</mark>istletwit look at her for a moment then Knotgrass sits back down and suddenly it starts pouring down with rain on her, and then inside the entire cottage]

Flittle: Why... [to Flittle]

Knotgrass: No! Oh! This is all your fault!

[outside the cottage we see Maleficent is the one using her magic to play a trick on the three fairies, as she smiles to herself she sees Diaval, in his human form now, watching her disapprovingly]

Maleficent: Oh, come on. That's funny.

Narrator: [voice over] As the days went on, Stefan darkened, further consumed by paranoia and vengeance.

[Stefan orders his men to storm the Moors and launch fireballs at the thorned trees]

Stefan's General: Burn it all down!

Soldier in Wood: Yes. sir!

Stefan's General: Flame! Release!

[the fireballs are launched into the thorned trees which begin to burn and the soldiers all cheer, inside the Moors Maleficent uses her magic to only makes them grow taller and the soldiers run off in fear; back at the palace]

Stefan: You failed me.

Captain: The wall cannot be burned. It is indestructible.

[Stefan walks over to his captain and suddenly strikes him in the face]

Stefan: Nothing is indestructible! Not the wall! Not Maleficent! Not even her

curse!

[he takes out his knife and stabs the table with it in anger, then picks up his knife

to look at it realizing that iron burns Maleficent]

Stefan: Bring me the iron workers.

[Maleficent watches the three fairies enjoying a picnic in the woods and decides to play a trick on them and uses her magic to pull Flittle's hair]

Flittle: Ow!

[thinking it's Thistletwit that puller her hair she pulls Thistletwit hair in return]

Thistletwit: Ow!

[Thistletwit's then pulls Flittle's hair]

Flittle: Ow!

[Maleficent then uses her magic to throw Knotgrass's hat off her head, she looks at Thistletwit]

Knotgrass: You!

[Knotgrass and Flittle start hitting Thistletwit, Maleficent watches them in amusement and then notices Aurora, now 5 years old, rushing off towards the edge of cliff chasing a butterfly]

Maleficent: Oh, look. The little beast is about to fall off the cliff.

[Maleficent watches coldly as Aurora runs after the butterfly and as she goes over the edge of the cliff Maleficent uses her magic to have some branches catch her, Maleficent looks at Diaval, who's in his bird form]

Maleficent: What?

[Diaval croaks approvingly at her]

[one day young Aurora runs into the woods and finds Maleficent]

Aurora (5 yrs.): Hello. **Maleficent:** Go away.

[Aurora smiles at Maleficent and takes a step towards her]

Maleficent: Go. Go away.

[Aurora puts her around Maleficent and holds onto her]

Maleficent: I don't like children.

Aurora (5 yrs.): Up, up.

[reluctantly Maleficent picks Aurora up in her arms, Aurora then

touches Maleficent's horns before Maleficent sets her down again]

Maleficent: Mmm. Go along. Go, go, go. [Aurora turns and walks away into the woods]

Narrator: [voice over] As Maleficent had said, Aurora did grow in grace and beauty.

[we see now an 8 year old Aurora playing with Diaval in his bird form] **Aurora (8 yrs.):** Pretty bird.

[she starts stroking Diaval]

Narrator: [voice over] Far away from the lofty palace that she remembered not.

And as the seasons changed and the flowers grew, so did she.

[we see Aurora, now nearly 16 years old, walking in the woods at night when she comes across a baby deer]

Aurora: Hello.

[the deer approaches her as she offers him food from her hand]

Aurora: That's it. There you go.

[Maleficent watches her form a the distance]

Narrator: [voice over] She wondered at the world about her, and at what lay beyond the fearsome wall of thorns.

[as Au<mark>rora come</mark>s across the wall of thorns by the edge of the Moors Maleficent and Diaval, in his human form, watch her from the distance]

Maleficent: Hm. Curious little beasty.

Narrator: [voice over] But she was not the only one who wished to get through.

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