

ANGELINA BALLERINA

"THE SLIPPERY SLIPPERS"

Randy Astle

Randy Astle
randyastle@yahoo.com
801-368-1007 cell
347-726-7699 home
4841 Broadway #3
New York, NY 10034

ANGELINA BALLERINA

"The Slippery Slippers"

INT. BALLET STUDIO HALLWAY - DAY

Several MOUSELINGS are leaving the ballet studio and gathering up their things in the front hallway, CHATTERING happily. PENELOPE and PRISCILLA are taking off their ballet slippers. MISS LILLY holds the door of the studio open.

MISS LILLY

That was wonderful, wonderful. Thank you, every one.

ANGELINA and ALICE walk through the door.

ANGELINA

What a marvelous class.

ALICE

Thank you, Miss Lilly.

MISS LILLY

Thank you, darlings. I'll see you again tomorrow.

ANGELINA

Yes, of course.

Angelina spins around and does a grand jete onto the bench next to Penelope.

PENELOPE

Ow! Be careful, Angelina!

ANGELINA

Sorry.

Alice sits down on Angelina's other side and starts taking off her slippers.

ALICE

Did you like your new ballet slippers?

Angelina hops back up to perform an arabesque. The twins look on ill-humouredly.

ANGELINA

Oh, Alice, aren't they wonderful? In these I feel like I could keep dancing forever.

PRISCILLA

What's so special about those
slippers?

Angelina stops.

ANGELINA

They're the new Dance-Mouse ballet
shoes. My Mum said I could have
them if I paid for them myself.

ALICE

Angelina's been saving for months.

PENELOPE

So what? My Mum got me some Dance-
Mouse slippers too, and I didn't
have to work at all.

ANGELINA

She did not!

PRISCILLA

Yes she did. And I got a Little
Mousy Deluxe Doll House with a
complete dining room set.

PENELOPE

Besides, those slippers aren't that
special anyway. That's why I didn't
even bring them today.

ANGELINA

You didn't bring them because you
don't have them.

ALICE

Yeah. How do we know you're not
just making it up?

PENELOPE

Fine. We'll go home and get them
right now.

ANGELINA

Oh, you don't have to. We're leaving.

Angelina quickly takes off her shoes and throws them in her
bag on the bench.

ALICE

Angelina, have you seen my bag?

They look around.

ANGELINA

Did you leave it in the studio?

Angelina and Alice go back into the studio, leaving Angelina's bag next to Priscilla.

INT. BALLET STUDIO - DAY

Alice's bag is sitting by the warm-up bar.

ALICE

There it is.

She grabs it and they turn and go.

INT. BALLET STUDIO HALLWAY - DAY

Priscilla and Penelope are standing to leave. Angelina grabs her bag and she and Alice walk past.

PRISCILLA

Enjoy your new slippers, Angelina.

ANGELINA

Oh, I will.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Angelina and Alice are racing through town on their bicycles, LAUGHING.

ALICE

Let's take the shortcut! I'll beat you to Mrs. Thimbles' store.

ANGELINA

Oh no you won't!

Alice turns down a narrow wooded path, Angelina close behind her.

EXT. WOODED PATH - DAY

As they race down a hill, a bump jostles Angelina's bag and the new slippers bounce out, landing in a bush. Angelina rushes on, not noticing.

INT. STORE - DAY

HENRY is looking through the barrels of sweets. Outside the window, Alice and Angelina pull up, dismount, and come in.

ANGELINA

But I would have beaten you if my bag weren't so heavy. Oh, hello, Henry.

HENRY

Hi, Angelina. Hi, Alice.

ALICE

Whatcha doing?

HENRY

I'm trying to buy a sweet, but there are so many . . .

ALICE

I know what you mean. We've come to celebrate Angelina's new ballet shoes.

HENRY

Oh, can I see them, Angelina?

ANGELINA

Sure. I have them here.

She looks through her bag.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

That's funny...

HENRY

What is it?

ANGELINA

Alice! They're gone!

ALICE

What?

ANGELINA

My ballet slippers! They're missing!

ALICE

Maybe they fell out outside? Come on, Henry!

All three mouslings run outside.

EXT. STORE - DAY

They look on the ground by the bicycles.

ANGELINA

They're not here either. Oh no!

She slumps down against the side of the store.

ALICE

Don't worry, Angelina. They must be somewhere.

HENRY

Everything is somewhere.

ANGELINA

You're right. We've got to split up and find them. Alice and Henry, you keep looking out here and I'll go back to the dance studio!

She leaps onto her bicycle and takes off.

ALICE

I'll check inside the store. You start out here.

HENRY

Okay.

Alice runs back in as Henry slowly walks after Angelina.

EXT. WOODED PATH - DAY

Angelina whizzes past her slippers dangling in the bush.

EXT. BALLET STUDIO - DAY

Angelina brakes hard and jumps off and in the door in two leaps.

INT. BALLET STUDIO HALLWAY - DAY

Angelina searches under the empty bench.

ANGELINA

Oh, they're not here. Maybe I took them inside when we were looking for Alice's bag.

INT. BALLET STUDIO - DAY

Angelina BURSTS in and sees Penelope practicing a wobbly arabesque, with Priscilla helping hold her up. On Penelope's feet are two slippers that look exactly like Angelina's.

ANGELINA

<GASP> My slippers!

She runs up to them.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Those are my slippers, my new Dance-Mouse ballet slippers!

PENELOPE

They are not! I told you my Mum bought me these. Why would I want to take your silly little slippers anyway?

Angelina fights back her tears.

ANGELINA

They're not silly! I worked for months to earn the money for those. For my Mum . . . and for Mrs. Hodgepodge . . . and . . . and I never spent a single penny! Please can I have them back?

PRISCILLA

That's too bad, Angelina, but they're not yours. You can't get things just by crying, you know. Come on, Penelope.

PENELOPE

Have fun rehearsing, Angelina.

They strut out the door.

ANGELINA

Oh! Oh!

She bursts into tears.

EXT. WOODED PATH - DAY

Henry wanders down the path.

HENRY

Slippers! Oh, slippers!

He spies the slippers hanging in the bush.

HENRY (CONT'D)

<GASP>

He yanks them out and spins around, hardly knowing what to do.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Angelina! I found them! Alice?
Angelina? I found them!

He rushes off toward the dance studio.

INT. BALLET STUDIO - DAY

Miss Lilly has her arms around Angelina, who is still slowly sobbing.

MISS LILLY

There, there, my dear. I'm sure
it's all a big misunderstanding.

ANGELINA

But, Miss Lilly, I saw my ballet
shoes on Penelope's feet. They were
mine--I saw them!

MISS LILLY

Well, you saw ballet shoes, darling,
but you can't be sure that they were
yours, can you?

Angelina SNIFFLES and sits up.

ANGELINA

What do you mean?

MISS LILLY

After all, there is a chance that
Penelope and Priscilla are telling
the truth. It is always better to
believe someone than to accuse them,
don't you think?

ANGELINA

But I told them about my shoes then
I left my bag with them when Alice
and I came in here, and then my shoes
were gone--and on Penelope's feet!
It's as plain as day!

MISS LILLY

Now, Angelina, you don't know . . .

ANGELINA

Oh, Miss Lilly!

Angelina starts to cry again and bolts from the room. The
door SLAMS shut.

MISS LILLY

Oh, children.

She rises and starts to tidy up the studio when Henry BURSTS
in.

MISS LILLY (CONT'D)

Oh!

HENRY

Angelina! Angelina!

MISS LILLY

Henry, darling, what is it?

Henry sees Miss Lilly for the first time.

HENRY

Oh, Miss Lilly, have you seen
Angelina?

MISS LILLY

She just left, darling!

HENRY

Oh, thank you!

He rushes out the door. Miss Lilly shakes her head and starts
tidying up again.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Angelina pedals furiously on her bicycle.

ANGELINA

If they won't give them back then
I'll take them back myself! They're
my slippers, after all, and I earned
them.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Angelina rides past a clearing in the park. On the lawn are
Priscilla and Penelope; Penelope is trying to use a hula-
type hoop.

ANGELINA

Ah-ha!

She gets off her bicycle and hides behind the bushes to watch:
Penelope can't get the hoop to stay up, and the twins' bags
are leaning against a tree.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Ah.

She sneaks around the clearing, getting closer to the twins.

PRISCILLA (O.S.)

But you're not doing it right. Let
me show you.

PENELOPE (O.S.)
It's still my turn. You'll have to wait.

Angelina smiles and peers out from behind the tree.

PRISCILLA
That's not fair. I've already waited.
Give it to me.

She grabs the hoop.

Angelina looks in Penelope's bag. There are the slippers.

PENELOPE (O.S.)
Let go! This is my mouse hoop! Mum gave it to me.

PRISCILLA (O.S.)
No she didn't. She gave it to me!

Angelina takes out the slippers and slips away.

PRISCILLA/PENELOPE (O.S.)
It's mine! Mine! Mine! Mine!
Mine!

Angelina quietly runs back over to her bicycle.

ANGELINA
(to the shoes)
Oh, am I ever glad to see you again!
Come on!

She slips them in her bag and pedals off.

PRISCILLA/PENELOPE
It's mine! It's mine! Mine! Mine!

Henry runs up, GASPING for breath.

HENRY
Have . . . have you . . . seen . . .
Angelina?

The twins stop fighting and look at him.

PRISCILLA
Of course not, why would we do that?

HENRY
I've found . . . found her slippers!

He holds them up. The girls' eyes widen.

PENELOPE

You had them! And they don't even
look anything like mine!

She reaches in her bag.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

What?! They're gone! My new ballet
slippers are gone!

Henry rolls his eyes.

PRISCILLA

What?

PENELOPE

It was Angelina! She must have stolen
them! Ooooh!

HENRY

We've got to find Angelina and tell
her it's a mistake.

PENELOPE

Oh, we've got to find her alright!

Penelope throws her bag on and races off. Priscilla clutches
the mouse-hoop and goes after her sister.

HENRY

Um, wait for me!

He trots after them as fast as his little legs can go.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Penelope and Priscilla run past a row of shops, looking in
the windows.

PENELOPE

Angelina! Angelina Mouseling!

They're gone before Henry even arrives.

HENRY

Angelina! Alice! I found the
slippers! <PUFF, PUFF>

EXT. STREET - DAY

Penelope and Priscilla run down another street.

PENELOPE

Angelina, wait 'til I get my hands
on you!

As they run past a side street Alice pokes her head out.

ALICE
What's that?

Henry drags himself up to her, ready to collapse.

HENRY
Alice! <PUFF>

ALICE
Henry, there you are!

HENRY
I found . . . the slippers . . .
Alice.

He shows her.

ALICE
Oh, Henry, that's wonderful.

She sweeps him up in a hug.

HENRY
But . . . the twins' slippers . . .
they've gone missing . . . Angelina
did it!

ALICE
Just because they've gone missing
doesn't mean Angelina did it! Come
on!

She runs after the twins, dragging Henry behind her.

HENRY
I'm trying . . .

EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY

Priscilla and Penelope stop in front of the post office.

PRISCILLA
Penelope, listen. If you were
Angelina, where would you go with
the stolen shoes?

They both think for a moment.

PRISCILLA/PENELOPE
The ballet studio!

PRISCILLA
Let's go!

They race off as Alice and Henry run up.

ALICE
They're going that way, Henry. Let's hurry!

HENRY
I am . . . hurrying!

INT. BALLET STUDIO - DAY

Angelina is showing Miss Lilly Penelope's ballet shoes.

ANGELINA
So, Miss Lilly, this proves that Penelope stole them. I got them right out of her very own bag.

MISS LILLY
Oh, Angelina, what have you done?

ANGELINA
I've gotten my slippers back, and shown that the twins were guilty. See?

She sits down and straps on the shoes.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)
That's odd. They're too big.

Indeed, the slippers are much too large for Angelina's foot.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)
Penelope must have stretched them out with her huge paws.

MISS LILLY
Angelina, listen . . .

The twins come through the door with a BANG.

PENELOPE
There she is! You stole my slippers, Angelina!

Angelina springs to her feet.

ANGELINA
I did not! You stole my slippers and I just took them back again!

MISS LILLY
Girls! Girls!

PENELOPE

Miss Lilly, tell Angelina to take my slippers off at once!

ANGELINA

But they're my slippers, Miss Lilly.

MISS LILLY

Angelina, Penelope, you must both calm down. We will figure out whose slippers are whose, no?

The girls both turn contrite.

ANGELINA/PENELOPE

Yes, Miss Lilly.

MISS LILLY

There. Now, Angelina, if these slippers are too big for your feet let's have Penelope try them on.

ANGELINA

But--

MISS LILLY

No "buts," my dear.

Angelina slowly removes the slippers and hands them to Penelope, who snatches them away. She tries them on.

PENELOPE

See?

MISS LILLY

A perfect fit!

ANGELINA

What? How could that be?

Alice BURSTS through the door with Henry on her back.

ALICE

Angelina! There you are!

HENRY

I found your slippers, Angelina!
See?

Hopping off of Alice, he holds the slippers up in the air.

ANGELINA

You found--?

MISS LILLY
Well done, Henry!

Henry gives them to Angelina, who doesn't quite know what to say.

ANGELINA
Thank-- Thank you, Henry.

HENRY
They were in the bushes in the path through the wood.

ALICE
They must have fallen out of your bag when we were racing.

ANGELINA
Oh.

PENELOPE
So you see, Angelina, these weren't your silly slippers at all.

ANGELINA
Oh dear. You're right. And I stole them from you. Oh, I'm sorry, Penelope! Can you ever forgive me?

Penelope turns up her nose.

PENELOPE
Humph! We'll see. But I'm going to tell my Mum first.

PRISCILLA
Me too!

They both march out of the studio.

ANGELINA
Oh, dear.

MISS LILLY
Don't worry about them, darling, you did the right thing in the end.

ANGELINA
Thanks, Miss Lilly, And I learned two things as well. First, you were right: It's better to believe someone than to accuse them of being dishonest without any proof.

ALICE

Or you might not be so honest
yourself.

MISS LILLY

That's right, my dears.

HENRY

What's the second thing, Angelina?

ANGELINA

Oh, that's easy. To always fasten
my bag during bicycle races.

They LAUGH.

IRIS OUT.