

The little blond girl smiles mischievously as she holds his arm in a VISE-LIKE GRIP. She unhands him, pushing him back into the washer unit. Harry stares back at her in disbelief, almost hyper ventilating.

WENDY ANN

Gotcha'.

HARRY

(catching his breath)

What?

WENDY ANNE

Should'a seen the look on your face.  
Gotcha' big time!

HARRY

You'RE nuts!

WENDY ANNE

So what do you want from me Boy?

HARRY

Huh?

WENDY ANNE

Why'd you come down here?

HARRY

Dad's back with the rat-burgers.

WENDY ANNE

(licks her chops)

Mmm. RAT-burgers... Sounds tasty...

She picks up the ball and holds it. He sees the ornate ring now on HER HAND. Harry is taken aback by the whole encounter. He backs toward the exit. He's had enough.

HARRY

You better get to dinner or I'll  
send Dad down here after you.

He turns and exits the room. Wendy Anne smiles watching him leave. We PUSH IN TIGHT on the ornate ring on her finger.

24 INT. POTTER APARTMENT -- NIGHT

END

24

WE ARE TIGHT on the ring on Wendy Anne's finger. We pull out to see that Anne holds Wendy Anne's hand, as she examines the ring.

(CONTINUED)

1 OF 1

85 CONTINUED: (5)

85

EUNICE (CONT'D)

Together we can beat him. He's  
already made one mistake. He'll  
make others. For now he doesn't  
know we're onto him, and he doesn't  
know about you.

HARRY

So what do we do?

They pass through the exit and out into FRESH AIR.

86 EXT. CASTLE PARAPET -- DAY

86

They have walked out onto a massive stone landing only to  
discover that they are near the top of A HUGE CASTLE  
overlooking a vast ENCHANTED FOREST.

EUNICE

We fight him in his own backyard.

Harry is staggered by the view.

HARRY

WHERE ARE WE?

EUNICE

The enchanted land!

87 INT. STAIRWAY TO HALLWAY, TO MALCOM'S APARTMENT -- AFTERNOON 87

Malcom moves up the stairs to his place. He huffs and puffs.  
The little man is not feeling his best.

Reaching the top of the stairs he pauses, catching his breath.  
Wendy appears from behind a large potted plant, near the  
window.

→  
START

WENDY ANNE

Hi Malcom.

Malcom straightens up and tries to conceal his weakness.  
The little girl approaches him.

MALCOM

Wendy?! What are you doing up here.

WENDY ANNE

I was just playing.

(CONTINUED)

1 of 4

87 CONTINUED:

87

MALCOM

You know, it's starting to get kinda' late. Shouldn't you be getting back to your home about now?

WENDY ANNE

Yeah, I guess so...

She puts her hand on Malcom's shoulder, then IN A FLASH, she looks suddenly ill.

WENDY ANNE (CONT'D)

Oh my...

MALCOM

What?

She holds her stomach.

WENDY ANNE

I don't feel so good.

Sweat beads on Malcom's forehead.

88 INT. MALCOM'S APARTMENT -- DAY

88

Malcom opens the door, and Wendy walks into the little man's place. She moves slowly, feigning illness past the scaled down apartment. Diminutive tables and chairs sit in his little home framed by several tiny book cases.

MALCOM

(takes a breath)

Please sit down. Would you like something cold to drink?

He moves to the refrigerator.

WENDY ANNE

Yes please.

He opens the door to his fridge.

MALCOM

I have juice. Orange, or apple?

WENDY ANNE

Apple.

She checks out the apartment.

WENDY ANNE (CONT'D)

I like your home Malcom.

(CONTINUED)

MALCOM

Thanks.

WENDY ANNE

You seem to be at peace with the world around you.

MALCOM

Excuse me?

WENDY ANNE

I said it looks nice.

He hands her the juice.

MALCOM

Why don't you just sit here, and I'll go downstairs and get your mom and dad. Apartment 1A, right?

He mops the perspiration from his own forehead.

WENDY ANNE

No wait, don't go yet.

MALCOM

Why?

WENDY ANNE

Maybe you should sit down.

He takes a breath.

MALCOM

Yeah maybe I should.

Malcom sits down in his chair, still short of breath.

WENDY ANNE

You're real sick aren't you?

Busted. He's silent for a beat.

MALCOM

Is it that obvious?

WENDY ANNE

No. But I can tell.

MALCOM

I bet you can. Yes, I'm sick, and getting sicker by the day, so the X-rays say.

(CONTINUED)

WENDY ANNE

What's the matter?

MALCOM

It's complicated. Bone marrow, and cancer. Yucky stuff. The doctors have big names for it but if you ask me this old body's just about worn out.

WENDY ANNE

You're going to die!?

MALCOM

Looks that way.

WENDY ANNE

You can't die. You're too special.

He smiles to himself as his hand finds a drawing pad on the table next to him. He picks it up.

MALCOM

It's okay, to tell the truth, I was getting a little tired of this body anyway. Hey, how about I draw you a picture of a bunny rabbit?

WENDY ANNE

Okay...

MALCOM

Good! You want straight or floppy ears on this bunny?

He starts to draw.

WENDY ANNE

Um, floppy.

She scoots a little closer to him.

WENDY ANNE (CONT'D)

Malcom, do you remember when I asked you if you were an elf?

MALCOM

Yeah.

WENDY ANNE

Did you ever want to be?

He pauses remembering his childhood.

END

(CONTINUED)