



Movie Script

Script Typed by typed by Cristina Sánchez Arteaga of [Wilfried's Disney Database](#)

Color coding for characters

Disney
Feature
Films:
Pinocchio

Pinocchio
Geppetto, Jiminy Cricket & Blue Fairy
Other characters

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We are introduced to the story by Jiminy Cricket. He takes us into the shop of Geppetto, carpenter and puppet-maker. Jiminy hopes to have the chance merely to settle down on the hearth but, as he is doing so, Geppetto and his kitten, Figaro, appear. Jiminy watches as Geppetto puts the final touches to his best puppet to date. The question arises as to the puppet's name: Geppetto suggests Pinocchio but neither Figaro nor the goldfish Cleo like that.

When you wish upon a star
makes no difference who you are
anything your heart desires
will come to you

Off
singing
voice

Fate is kind
she brings to those who love
the sweet fulfillment of
their secret longing

Jiminy
Cricket

When you wish upon a star
makes no difference who you are
anything your heart desires
will come to you

If your heart is in your dream
no request is too extreme
when you wish upon a star
as dreamers do

Fate is kind
she brings to those who love
the sweet fulfillment of
their secret longing

Pretty, huh? I'll bet a lot of you folks don't believe that, about a wish coming true, do you? Well, I didn't. Of course I'm just a cricket singing my way from hearth to hearth but... let me tell you what made me change my mind *he opens a book entitled "Pinocchio"* One night, a long time... ahem. Pardon me. Wait'll I fix this thing. There. One night a long time ago... my travels took me to a quaint little village. It was a beautiful night. The stars were shining like diamonds high above the roofs of that sleepy old town. Pretty as a picture. As I wandered along the crooked streets there wasn't a soul to be seen. The only sign of life was a lighted window in the shop of a wood-carver named... Geppetto. So I hopped over and looked in. It was a shame to see a nice cheerful fire like that going to waste. So

	what do I do? I go in! I looked around. Of course, being in a strange place like that I didn't know what to expect. A cricket can't be too careful, you know. Soon as I saw there was no one about I made myself at home. As I stood there warming my... myself I took a look around. Well sir, you never saw such a place. The most fantastic clocks you ever laid your eyes on and all carved out of wood. And cute little music boxes, each one a work of art. And shelf after shelf of toys and... and then something else caught my eye. A puppet! You know, one of those marionette things, all strings and joints <u>chuckle</u> Cute little fellow. Ding, ding. Going up? Good piece of wood too.
Geppetto	Well now, it won't take much longer.
Figaro	Meow
Geppetto	Just a little more paint and he's all finished. I think he'll be all right, don't you, Figaro?
Figaro	Purr.
Geppetto	<u>humming</u> Tra, la, la
Jiminy Cricket	Ahh! Beg pardon.
Geppetto	See <u>chuckle</u> That makes a big difference.
Jiminy Cricket	Ver-r-ry good! Very, very good. Well, you can't please everybody.
Geppetto	Now I have just the name for you: Pinocchio! Do you like it, Figaro? No? You do, don't you Cleo? Well, we'll leave it to little woodenhead. You like it? That settles it! Pinocchio it is! Come on, now, we'll try you out. Music Professor! <u>He works the puppet's strings so that it nods "yes"</u> . <u>Geppetto pushes the button of a music box. Then, by working his strings Geppetto makes Pinocchio dance</u>
Jiminy Cricket	Hey! Ouch, ouch! Take it easy there! Oh, break it up, will you? Whew! Lotta down beats in there.
Geppetto	<u>humming</u> Little woodenhead go play your part bring a little joy to every heart little do you know and yet it's true that I'm mighty proud of you Little wooden feet and best of all little wooden seat in case your fall Oh no! how graceful! my little woodenhead Cleo, meet Pinocchio. Say, "How do you do?". Say hello to Figaro. Oops! oh oh no! up to mischief already. You see what happens?

	Boo!. Up we go! Ah, you're a cute little fellow.
Figaro	Meow, purr, purr.
Geppetto	And that smile! You know I---
Figaro	Meow.
Geppetto	You rascal! Jealous, huh? You know Pinocchio I think Figaro is jealous of you. Oh, don't worry Figaro. I sti--- <i>clocks chiming</i> Uh-oh. I wander what time is it. It's getting late. Come now. We go to bed. Good night, Pinocchio. Little funny face. Good night, Cleo, my little water baby. Figari? You say good night too. Go on! Now go to sleep, my little mermaid. Good night.
Jiminy Cricket	Oh hum <i>yawning</i> This is my idea of comfort. Solid comfort.
Geppetto	<i>chuckling</i> Look at him, Figaro. He almost looks alive. Wouldn't it be nice if he was a real boy? Oh, well. Come on. We go to sleep. Ah Figaro, I forgot to open the window. Oh Figaro! Look, look the wishing star! Star light, star bright, first star I see tonight I wish I may. I wish I might, have the wish I make tonight. Figaro, you know what I wished? I wished that my little Pinocchio might be a real boy! Wouldn't that be nice? Just think, a real boy.
Jiminy Cricket	A very lovely thought, but not at all practical.
Geppetto	... a real... boy <i>snoring</i>
<i>Jiminy Cricket can't sleep because of the clocks' noise and Geppetto's roar. That night when everyone was sound sleep the Blue Fairy comes down from her star.</i>	
Jiminy Cricket	Quiet! After all, enough's enough. Now what's up? <i>he sees a strange light, a brilliant glow which grows more dazzling every minute. It is the Wishing Star</i> Hey, what's going on here? <i>in the center of the glow appears a very beautiful woman dressed in robes of flowing blue</i> As I live and breathe, a fairy! Mmm-mmm.
Blue Fairy	Good Geppetto, you have given so much happiness to others. You deserve to have your wish come true. Little puppet made of pine wake <i>the wand touches Pinocchio</i> The gift of life is tine <i>Pinocchio comes to life.</i>
Jiminy Cricket	Whew! What they can't do these days.
Pinocchio	<i>blinking his eyes and raising his wooden arm</i> I can move! I can talk! I can walk!
Blue Fairy	Yes Pinocchio, I've given you life.
Pinocchio	Why?
Blue Fairy	Because tonight Geppetto wished for a real boy.
Pinocchio	Am I a real boy? <i>he asks in amazement</i>
Blue Fairy	No, Pinocchio. To make Geppetto's wish come true will be enterely

	up to you.
Pinocchio	Up to me?
Blue Fairy	Prove yourself brave, truthful and unselfish, and someday you will be a real boy.
Pinocchio	A real boy!
Jiminy Cricket	That won't be easy.
Blue Fairy	You must learn to chose between right and wrong.
Pinocchio	Right... and wrong? <i>looking his hands</i> But how will I know?
Jiminy Cricket	How'll he know!
Blue Fairy	Your conscience will tell you.
Pinocchio	What are a conscience?
Jiminy Cricket	What are a conscience! I'll tell ya! A conscience is that still small voice people won't listen to. That's just the trouble with the world today.
Pinocchio	Are you my conscience?
Jiminy Cricket	Who, me?
Blue Fairy	Hmmm. Would you like to be Pinocchio's conscience?
Jiminy Cricket	<i>embarrassed</i> Well... uh, I, I--- Uh-huh.
Blue Fairy	Very well! What is your name?
Jiminy Cricket	Oh, Cricket's the name. Jiminy Cricket.
Blue Fairy	Kneel, Mr. Cricket.
Jiminy Cricket	Huh? No tricks now.
Blue Fairy	I dub you Pinocchio's conscience. Lord High Keeper of the Knowledge of Right and Wrong, Counselor in moments of temptation and guide along the straight and narrow path. Arise, Sir Jiminy Cricket.
Jiminy Cricket	Well! Ho-ho-ho! My,my! <i>when he rises his shabby old clothes are gone and he's clad in elegant raiment from head to foot</i> Mmm! Say, that's pretty swell. Gee... thanks! But... don't I get a badge or something?
Blue Fairy	We'll see
Jiminy Cricket	You mean maybe I will?
Blue Fairy	I shouldn't wander.

Jiminy Cricket	Make it a gold one?
Blue Fairy	Maybe. Now remember, Pinocchio, be a good boy. And always let your conscience be your guide <i>the Blue Fairy backs slowly away</i>
Jiminy Cricket	Goodbye Milady.
Pinocchio	Goodbye.
Jiminy Cricket	<i>humming</i> Not bad, says I Oh yeah! Ho-ho-ho! Almost forgot about you. Well, Pinoke, maybe you and I... had better have a little heart-to-heart talk.
Pinocchio	Why?
Jiminy Cricket	Well, you want to be a real boy, don't you?
Pinocchio	Aha!
Jiminy Cricket	All right. Sit down, son. Now you see the world is full of temptations.
Pinocchio	Temptations.
Jiminy Cricket	Yep! Temptations. They're the wrong things that seem right at the time but... even though the right things may seem wrong sometimes, sometimes the wrong things <i>chuckles</i> may be right at the wrong time or... visa versa. Ahem. Understand?
Pinocchio	Uh-uh. But I'm gonna do right!
Jiminy Cricket	Atta boy, Pinoke, and I'm gonna help ya! And anytime you need me, you know, just whistle like this <i>whistle</i>
Pinocchio	Like this? <i>he tries but no sound comes</i>
Jiminy Cricket	No, no, try it again, Pinoke.
Pinocchio	Like this?
Jiminy Cricket	No son. Now listen <i>whistling Pinocchio tries again and finally he succeeds</i> That's it! Come on, let's sing it! When you get in trouble and you don't know right from wrong give a little whistle! give a little whistle! when you meet temptation and the urge is very strong give a little whistle! give a little whistle!
Pinocchio	not just a little squeak, pucker up and blow and if your whistle's weak, yell Jiminy Cricket!

	Right! Take the straight and narrow path and if you start to slide give a little whistle! give a little whistle! and always let your conscience be your guide
Jiminy Cricket	Take the straight and narrow path and if you start to slide give a little whistle! give a little whistle!
	Take the straight and narrow path and if you start to slide give a little whistle! give a little whistle!
	Take the straight and narrow path and if you start to slide give a little whistle! give a little whistle!
Pinocchio	and always let your conscience be your guide
Jiminy Cricket	Look out, Pinoke! <u>Pinocchio looses his balance and falls clatteringly to the floor. The noise wakes Geppetto and Figaro</u>
Geppetto	Who is there?
Pinocchio	It's me.
Geppetto	Ahh! It's me. Huh? Shhh, Figaro! There's somebody in here.
Figaro	Meow
Geppetto	Shh! Careful now, Figaro. He might spring out on us at anytime. He's in here, somewhere.
Pinocchio	Here I am.
Geppetto	<u>He notices his puppet</u> Ohh! Pinocchio! How did you get down here?
Pinocchio	I fell down.
Geppetto	Oh you did. Ohh! You are talking!
Pinocchio	Uh-huh!
Geppetto	No, no, no, no!
Pinocchio	Yes and I can move too!
Geppetto	No, no you can't. I'm dreaming in my sleep! Oh, wake me up! Wake me up! Now we see who's dreaming. Go on... say something.
Pinocchio	Gee. Yo're funny. Do it again!
Geppetto	You do talk!
Pinocchio	Yes! The Blue Fairy came.

Geppetto	The Blue Fairy?
Pinocchio	Uh-huh, and I got a conscience.
Geppetto	A conscience?
Pinocchio	And someday... I'm gonna be a real boy!
Geppetto	A real boy! It's my wish, it's come true! Figaro look! He's alive, he can talk! Say hello to Figaro.
Pinocchio	Hello to Figaro.
Geppetto	Oh Cleo! I almost forgot. Look, it's Pinocchio! She's my little water baby. Isn't she cute?
Pinocchio	Yeah, cute! <i>Cleo jumps and kiss him and Figaro too</i>
Geppetto	Ha-ha! This calls for a celebration! Music! You start one, Pinocchio. Tra, la la la la la, tra, la la la la la
Jiminy Cricket	Oh boy, a party! <i>to a clock's doll</i> Mind if I cut in? Whoops! Hey! Whoa! Lemme out! Lemme out!
Geppetto	<i>humming and dancing</i> Come, Cleo, join the party! Dance!
Pinocchio	<i>seeing a candle</i> Ooo nice!
Geppetto	Tra la la la la gathering toys., tra la la la for my little boy, tra la la la la <i>His arms are full with playthings</i>
Pinocchio	<i>he thinks the light is pretty and one of his fingers catches fire</i> Look... pretty!
Geppetto	Oh! Help! Ohh where's the bucket? Help! Water!
Jiminy Cricket	Here it is! I got it! Here's water. Here's some water.
Geppetto	Help! Where's water? <i>He plunges the burning finger into Cleo's bowl</i> That was close. Maybe we better go to bed before something else happens.
Jiminy Cricket	Little man, you've had a busy night <i>yawns</i>
Geppetto	Now, close your eyes and go to sleep.
Pinocchio	Why?
Geppetto	Oh, everybody has to sleep. Figaro goes to sleep and Cleo and besides tomorrow you've got to school.
Pinocchio	Why?
Geppetto	Oh to learn things and get smart.
Pinocchio	Why?
Geppetto	Ahh... because...
Pinocchio	Oh.

Next morning. The school bells ring out over the village. All the boys are going to school and so Pinocchio.

Pinocchio	Oh look father, look! <i>he's impatient</i>
Geppetto	Wait! Stand still now.
Pinocchio	What are those?
Geppetto	Huh? Oh those! They are your schoolmates, girls and boys, now...
Pinocchio	Real boys?
Geppetto	Yes? But hurry now. Oh wait, wait! Here's an apple for the teacher. Now turn around and let me look you over. Heh, heh <i>Figaro appears tugging at the strap which held Pinocchio's school books</i> Huh? Oh yeah, yeah. Here. Run along now <i>Figaro follows Pinocchio</i> Ho-ho-ho wait, wait. Come back here, Figaro. School is not for you.
Pinocchio	Goodbye father!
Geppetto	Goodbye son! Hurry back! Tra la la la.
Honest John	Ah, Gideon, listen. The merry laughter of little innocent children wending their way to school; thirsty little minds rushing to the fountain of knowledge, ha-ha! School, a noble institution. What would this stupid would be without... <i>they have stopped in front of a poster announcing Stromboli's marionettes</i> Well! Well! Well! Stromboli! So that old rascal's back in town, eh? Ha-ha-ha. Remeber, Giddy, the time I tied strings on you and passed you off as a puppet? <i>Gideon nods</i> Ha-ha-ha-ha. We nearly put one over on that old gipsy that time! Ha-ha-ha <i>They meet Pinocchio</i> A little wooden boy. Now who... A wooden boy! <i>They run after Pinocchio</i> Look, Giddy, look. It's amazing! A live puppet without strings <i>they can't believe their eyes</i> A thing like that ought to be worth a fortune to someone. Now let me see. That's it! Stromboli! Why that old faker would give his--- listen. If we play our cards right we'll be on easy street or my name isn't Honest John. Quick! We'll head him off <i>When Pinocchio passes, Honest John puts out his cane and the puppet trippes and falls</i> Shhh! Now is our--- <i>to Gideon</i> No, no stupid. Don't be crude. Let me handle this. Here he comes. Ah yes, Giddy, as I was saying to the Duchess only yesterday.... Oh! Oh how clumsy of me! My, my, my, my. Oh, I'm terribly sorry. I do hope you're not injured.
Pinocchio	I'm all right.
Honest John	Ah, splendid! Well, well. Quite a scholar, I see. Look Giddy, a man of letters. Here's your book.
Pinocchio	I'm going to school
Honest John	School! Ah, yes. Then you haven't heard of the easy road to success.
Pinocchio	Uh-huh.
Honest John	No? I'm speaking my boy, of the theatre! Here's your apple. Bright lights, music, applause! Fame!
Pinocchio	Fame?
Honest John	Yes? And with that personality, that profile, that physique... why!

John	He's a natural born actor, eh Giddy? <i>he nods</i>
Pinocchio	But I'm going...
Honest John	Straight to the top. Why, I can see your name in lights, lights six feet high. Uh, what is your name?
Pinocchio	Pinocchio.
Honest John	Pinocchio! P-I-N-U-O- uh, ha-ha, we're wasting precious time. Come on to the theatre! Hi-diddle-dee-dee and actor's life for me a high silk hat and silver cane a watch of gold with a diamond chain
Honest John	Hi-diddle-dee-dee and actor's life for me it's great to be a celebrity an actor's life for me
Jiminy Cricket	<i>running</i> Whew! Fine conscience I turned out to be! Late the first day! Oh well, he can't get in much trouble between here and school.
Honest John	Ta dum diddle dee dum ti dee un dee dumm...
Jiminy Cricket	Oh boy, a parade
Pinocchio & Honest John	Hi-diddle-dee-dee and actor's life for me
Jiminy Cricket	Huh?
Honest John	a wax mustache and a beaver coat a pony cart and a billy goat
Jiminy Cricket	Why it's... it's Pinoke! Hey where you going?
Honest John	Hi-diddle-dee-dee and actor's life is fun you wear your hair in a pompadour
Jiminy Cricket	Wait!
Honest John	you ride around in a coach and four you stop and buy out a candy store
Jiminy Cricket	Halt!
Honest John	an actor's life for me!
Jiminy Cricket	Hold on there! Pinoke!

Cricket	
Honest John	Hi-diddle-dee-dee and actor's life for me with clothes that come from the finest shop and lots of peanuts and soda pop <i>Jiminy whistles to take attraction</i> What was that?
Pinocchio	Oh it's Jimminy! What are you doin' up there?
Honest John	Uh? who? what? Jimminy? up where?
Jiminy Cricket	Shh <i>to Gideon</i>
Honest John	But my boy you must be seeing things
Pinocchio	Oh no, that's my conscience
Honest John	Now, now, now, just calm down. Why there's nothing up there to be afraid of.
Jiminy Cricket	Shh, Pinoke, over here
Pinocchio	Oh Jimminy, I'm gonna be an actor
Jiminy Cricket	All right son, take it easy now. Remember, what I said about temptation? aha. Well, that's him.
Pinocchio	Oh no Jimminy, that's Mr. Honest John!
Jiminy Cricket	Honest John?
Honest John	Get me outta here! Oooh!
Jiminy Cricket	All right then. Here's what we'll tell'em. You can't go to the theatre. Say "thank you just the same" You're sorry but you've got to school.
Pinocchio	Mm-hmm.
Honest John	Pinocchio? Oh Pinocchio! Woo-hoo.
Jiminy Cricket	Here they come. Now you tell 'em.
Honest John	Woo-hoo! Oh little boy! There you are! Where were we? Ah yes... on to the theatre!
Pinocchio	Goodbye Jiminy. Goodbye! <i>he goes with his new friends</i>
Jiminy Cricket	Huh? Goodbye?
Honest John	Hi diddle-dee-dee an actor's life for me

Jiminy Cricket	Hey, Pinoke, you can't go!
Honest John	a high silk hat and a silver cane a watch of gold with a diamond chain Hi-diddle-dee-dee and actor's life for me it's great to be a celebrity an actor's life for me
Jiminy Cricket	What'll I do? I'll run and tell his father. No that'd be snitching. I'll go after him myself.

Stromboli's marionette show

Stromboli	Ladies and gentlemen, to conclude the performance of this great show Stromboli, the master showman, that's a-me. And by special permission of the management, that's a-me too, is presenting to you something you will absolutely refuse to believe!
Jiminy Cricket	Well, looks like a sellout
Stromboli	Introducing the only marionette-a can a-sing and a-dance absolutely without the aids of a-strings <i>to himself</i> I hope-a so. The one... and only...Pinocchio! Applause
Jiminy Cricket	Hmmph! What a buildup.

The scenary is open an a focus lights Pinocchio at the top of a stair.

Pinocchio	I've got no strings to hold me down <i>he falls by the steps and everybody laughs</i>
Jiminy Cricket	<i>angrily</i> Go ahead... make a fool of yourself! Then maybe you'll listen to your conscience.
Stromboli	<i>angry and murmuring in Italian</i> Cute kid. Heh-heh-heh.
Pinocchio	I've got no strings To hold me down to make me free, or make me frown I had strings but now I'm free there no are strings on me
Pinocchio	Hi ho the me-rri-o that's the only way to be I want the world to know nothing ever worries me
Stromboli	What I told you, huh? Ha-ha-ha!
Pinocchio	I've got no strings so I have fun I'm not tied up to anyone

	they've got strings but you can see there are no strings on me
Dutch puppet	You have no strings your arms is free to love me by the Zuider Zee Ya, ya, ya if you would woo I'd bust my strings for you
French puppet	You've got no strings Comme çï comme ça your savoir-faire is ooh la la! I've got strings but entre nous I'd cut my strings for you
Russian puppet	Down where the Volga flows There's a Russian rendezvous where me and Ivan go but I'd rather go with you, hey!
Cossacks	Hey! Hey! Hey! <i>Pinocchio imitates their dance</i> Hey! Hey! Hey!
Pinocchio	Hey! There are no strings on me! <i>laughter</i>
Jiminy Cricket	Huh? They like him. He's a success. Gosh! Maybe I was wrong. Well, guess he won't need me any more. What does an actor want with a conscience anyway.

Night. Geppetto's home. He has cooked a delicious supper in Pinocchio's honor.

Geppetto	What could have happened to him? Where could he be at this hour? I'd better go out again and look for him. And remember, nobody eats a bite... until I find him <u>he goes out and Figaro sees his opportunity to eat his meal, but Cleo gurgles remembering their promise</u>
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Stromboli's carriage.

Stromboli	I got no-strings But I got-a the brain I buy a new suit And I swing-a the cane I eat-a the best And I drink-a champagne I got no-strings on me Ha-ha-ha <u>He's counting the money</u> Bravo Pinocchio!
Pinocchio	They like me!
Stromboli	Mmm! 200! You are sensational!
Pinocchio	You mean, I'm good?
Stromboli	Ahhh! 300! You are colossal!
Pinocchio	Does that mean I'm an actor?

Stromboli Sure! I will push you in the public's eye your face, she will be on everybody's tongue.

Pinocchio Will she?

Stromboli Ye--- uh? *he takes a coin* what's this? *grumbling and muttering in Italian* Ahhh! *he takes de false coin and gives to Pinocchio* For you my little Pinocchio.

Pinocchio For me? Gee, thanks! I'll run right home and tell my father.

Stromboli *coughing* Home? Oh sure. Going home to your father. Oh, ha-ha-ha. Oh that is very "comeecal"

Pinocchio You mean it's funny?

Stromboli Ah, ha-ha-ha Sure! Yes.

Pinocchio I'll be back in the morning.

Stromboli Be back in the morning! *mumbling* Going home? *Pinocchio laughs thinking he has said something funny but Stromboli puts him in a bird cage* There, this will be your home where I can find you always!

Pinocchio No, no, no!

Stromboli Yes, yes, yes! To me... you are belonging. We will tour the world. Paris, London, Monte Carlo, "Constantinopolee"...

Pinocchio No, no!

Stromboli Yes! We start tonight! Mmmm. You will make lots of money... for me! And when you are growing too old you will make good firewood! *laughs*

Pinocchio Let me outta here! I can't be here, you can't keep me!

Stromboli Quiet! Shut up! Before I knock-a you silly! *now sweetly* Good night, my little wooden gold mine. Ha-ha-ha *he slams the door*

Pinocchio Jiminy! Oh Jiminy! *whistle* Jiminy, where are you? *whistle* Jiminy Cricket! *sobbing*

Not too far away Jiminy Cricket's still thinking in Pinocchio.

Jiminy Cricket Well, there he goes. Sitting in the lap of luxury, the world at his feet. Oh well, I can always say "I knew him when". I'll just go out of his life quietly. I would like to wish him luck though. Sure! Why not? *he runs after the carriage* Pinocchio! Pinocchio! It's me! Your old friend, Jiminy Cricket!

Pinocchio Jiminy! Gee, I'm glad to see ya!

Jiminy Cricket Pinocchio, what's happened? What did he do to ya?

Pinocchio Oh, he was mad. He said he was gonna push my face in everybody's eye.

Jiminy Cricket Yeah?

Pinocchio And just 'cause I'm a goldbrick he's gonna chop me into firewood!

Jiminy Cricket Oh, is that so? Now don't you worry, son. I'll have you outta here in no time at all. Why this is just as easy as rolling off a... umph! clanking Kinda rusty. Needs a little oil.

Echo Needs a little oil... Needs a little oil...

Jiminy Cricket That's what I said. Woo-hoo-hoo! Must be one of the old models.

Pinocchio You mean you can't open it?

Jiminy Cricket Yeah. Looks pretty hopeless. It'll take a miracle to get us outta here.

Pinocchio Gee.

Meanwhile Geppetto continues looking for Pinocchio in the rain.

Geppetto Pinocchio? Pinocchio!

Stromboli Giddy up! mumbling

Geppetto Pinocch--- he has been so close to Pinocchio but he doesn't know

Inside the carriage.

Jiminy Cricket A fine conscience I turned out to be.

Pinocchio crying I should-a listened to you, Jiminy.

Jiminy Cricket No, it was my fault. I shouldn't have walked out on you.

Pinocchio Guess I'll never see my father again.

Jiminy Cricket Oh, buck up, son. It could be worse. Be cheerful... like me! Aw, take it easy son. Come on, blow. Atta boy. Oh well, it stopped raining anyway. Hey, that star again! The lady! The Fairy! the star shines through the clouds

Pinocchio What'll she say? What'll I tell her?

Jiminy Cricket You might tell her the truth.

Blue Fairy Why, Pinocchio!

Pinocchio Uh... hello!

Blue Fairy Sir Jiminy!

Jiminy Cricket Well! Excuse me. This is a pleasant surprise! Ha-ha!

Blue Fairy Pinocchio, why didn't you go to school?

Pinocchio School? Well I... hesitates

Jiminy Cricket Go ahead, tell her.

Pinocchio I was going to school 'til I met somebody.

Blue Fairy Met somebody?

Pinocchio	Yeah. Two big monsters! With big green eyes <i>his nose begins to grow</i> Why I...
Blue Fairy	Monsters? Weren't you afraid?
Pinocchio	No ma'am, but they tied me in a big sack.
Blue Fairy	You don't say! <i>Pinocchio nods</i> And where was Sir Jiminy?
Pinocchio	Uh? Jiminy?
Jiminy Cricket	Psst. Leave outta this.
Pinocchio	<i>the more he embroideres his adventures, the more his nose grows</i> They put him in a little sack.
Blue Fairy	No!
Pinocchio	Yeah!
Blue Fairy	How did you escape?
Pinocchio	I didn't. They chopped me into firewood! Oh, oh! Look! My nose! What's happened?
Blue Fairy	Perhaps you haven't been telling the truth, Pinocchio.
Jiminy Cricket	Perhaps?
Pinocchio	Oh, but I have! Every single word! Oh please help me! I'm awful sorry.
Blue Fairy	You see, Pinocchio, a lie keeps growing and growing until it's as plain as the nose on your face.
Jiminy Cricket	She's right Pinoke, you better come clean.
Pinocchio	I'll never lie again, honest. I won't.
Jiminy Cricket	Please Your Honour, uh, I mean... Miss Fairy. Give him another chance for my sake. Will ya? Huh?
Blue Fairy	I'll forgive you this once, but remember, a boy who won't be good might just as well be made of wood.
Pinocchio & Jiminy Cricket	We'll be good, won't we?
Blue Fairy	Very well, but this is the last time I can help you <i>she touches the cage with her wand and Pinocchio is free</i>
Pinocchio	Gee, look, Jiminy! My nose!
Jiminy Cricket	Hey, we're free. Come on, Pinoke.
Stromboli	I buy-a new suit And I swuing-a the cane I eat-a the fish And I drink-a champagne

Jiminy Cricket	Toodle-ooo, Stromboli.
Pinocchio	Goodbye Mr. Stromboli!
Jiminy Cricket	Shhh! Quiet! Let's get outta here before something else happens.

The Red Lobster Inn. Honest John and Gideon are relating their business with Stromboli.

Honest John	Hi-diddle-dee-dee and actor's life for me a high silk hat and silver cane a watch of gold with a diamond chain
Honest John	Hi-diddle-dee-dee and actor's life is gay it's great to be a celebrity an actor's life for me Ha-ha-ha and the dummy fell for it. Ha ha! Hook, line and sinker! Ho-ho-ha ha!
Gideon	Hiccup!
Honest John	And he still thinks we're his friends! Ha ha ha! And did Stromboli pay! Plenty! <u>wicked laugh</u> That shows you how low Honest John will stoop, eh Giddy?
Gideon	Hiccup!
Honest John	Now, coachman, what's your proposition?
Coachman	Well, how would you bloques like to make some real money?
Honest John	Well... and who do we have to, eh... <u>making the signal of cutting a head off</u>
Coachman	No! Nothing like that. You see ... <u>whispering</u> I'm collecting stupid little boys <u>he peers around to make sure he's not been overheard</u>
Honest John	Stupid little boys?
Coachman	You know, the disobedient ones that play hooky from school.
Honest John	Ooh!
Coachman	And you see... <u>whispering</u>
Honest John	Yes...
Coachman	... and I takes 'em to Pleasure Island.
Honest John	Ah, Pleasure Island! Pleasure Island? But the law, suppose they...
Coachman	No, no. There is no risk! They never come back.... As boys! <u>wicked</u>

laugh Now, I've got a coach load leaving at midnight. We'll meet at the crossroads and no double crossing!

Honest John No sir!

Coachman Scout around. Any good prospects you find, bring 'em to me.

Honest John Yes chief.

Coachman I'll pay you well. I got plenty of gold.

Honest John Yes, yes.

Pinocchio No sir, nothing can stop me. I'll make good this time.

Jiminy Cricket You'd better

Pinocchio I will, I'm going to school.

Jiminy Cricket That's the stuff, pinoke.

Pinocchio I'd rather be smart than be an actor.

Jiminy Cricket Now you're talkin'! Come on slowpoke, I'll race ya home!

In the race, Pinocchio meets again Honest John and Gideon, but now with a new offert...

Honest John Well, well Pinocchio. What's your rush?

Pinocchio I gotta beat Jiminy home. Oh hello.

Honest John Well, how is the great actor?

Pinocchio I don't want to be an actor. Stromboli was terrible!

Honest John He was?

Pinocchio Yes, he locked me in a bird cage.

Honest John He did?

Pinocchio Uh-huh, but I learned my lesson, I'm going---

Honest John Oh you poor, poor boy. You must be a nervous wreck. That's it! You are a nervous wreck. Ahem. We must diagnose this case at once. *To Gideon* Quick, Doctor, your notebook. Bless my soul. Mmm! Mmm-Hmmm! My, my, just as I thought. A slight touch of monetary complications with bucolic semi-lunar contraptions of the flying trapezes. Mm-hmm! Say hippopotamus.

Pinocchio Hi-ho-hotamus.

Honest John I knew it! Compound transmission of the pandemonium with

John percussion and spasmodic frantic disintegration! Close your eyes. What do you see?

Pinocchio Nothing.

Honest John Open them. Now what do you see?

Pinocchio Spots!

Honest John Ha-ha! Now that heart *beating* Ooo! My goodness! A palpitating syncopation of the killer diller with a wicky wacky stomping of the floy joy! Quick Doctor, that report. Oh! This makes it perfectly clear. My boy you are allergic.

Pinocchio Allergic?

Honest John Yes! And there is only one cure. A vacation... on pleasure Island!

Pinocchio Pleasure Island?

Honest John Yes. The happy land of carefree boys where every day is a holiday.

Pinocchio But I can't go, I---

Honest John Why, of course, you can go. I'm giving you my ticket. Here.

Pinocchio Thanks! But I'm---

Honest John Oh tut-tut-tut, I insist. Your health comes first. Come, the coach departs at midnight.
Hi-diddle dee dee
It's Pleasure Isle for me
Where everyday is holiday
And kids have nothing
To do but play

Jiminy Cricket Pinoke? Oh Pinoke? Now where do you suppose he--- Huh?
Pinocchio! Hey, come back!

To the Pleasure Island.

Lampwick Giddy up!

Jiminy Cricket *coughing* Well, here we go again.

Lampwick My name's Lampwick. What's yours?

Pinocchio Pinocchio.

Lampwick Ever been to Pleasure Island?

Pinocchio Uh-uh, but Mr. Honest John gave me---

Lampwick Me neither, but they say it's a swell joint; no schools, no cops. You can tear the joint apart and nobody says a word.

Pinocchio Honest John gave me---

Lampwick Loaf around, plenty to eat, plenty to drink. And it's all free!

Pinocchio	Honest John---
Lampwick	Boy that's the place. I can hardly wait!
<i>The boat arrives to the Island.</i>	
Barker	Right here, boys! Right here. Get your cake, pie, dill pickles and ice cream. Eat all you can. Be a glutton. Stuff yourselves. It's all free, boys. Hurry, hurry, hurry.
Man	The rough house, the rough house. It's the roughest toughest joint ya ever seen. Come in and pick a fight, boys.
Lampwick	O boy, a scrap! Come on. Let's go in and poke somebody in the nose.
Pinocchio	Why?
Lampwick	Just for the fun of it.
Pinocchio	Okay, Lampy.
Barker	Tobacco Road. Get your cigars, cigarettes and chewin' tobacco. Smoke your heads off. There's nobody here to stop you.
Jiminy Cricket	Pinocchio? <i>coughing</i> Pinocchio! There's something phony about all this. I gotta get him outta here!
Barker	Hurry, hurry, hurry. See the model home. It's open for destruction and it's all yours boys!
Lampwick	What did I tell ya? Ain't this a swell joint?
Pinocchio	Yeah! Being bad's a lot of fun, ain't it?
Lampwick	Yeah, uh-huh. Get a load of that stained-glass window.
Coachman	All right now. Hop to it you blokes <i>whip cracking</i> Come on! Come on! Shut the doors and lock 'em tight. Now get below and get them crates ready. Give a bad boy enough rope and he'll soon make a jackass of himself <i>wicked laugh</i> .
Jiminy Cricket	Pinocchio! Pinocchio? <i>whistle</i> Where is everybody? The place is like a graveyard. I don't like the looks of this. Pinocchio! Hey where are you?
Pinocchio	Where do you suppose all the kids went to, Lampwick?
Lampwick	They're around here, somewhere. What do you care? You're havin' a good time, ain't ya?
Pinocchio	Uh-huh, I sure am.
Lampwick	Oh boy! This is life, huh, Pinoky?
Pinocchio	Yeah! It sure is!
Lampwick	Ah, you smoke like me grandmother! Come on, take a big drag, like this.
Pinocchio	Okay Lampy.
Lampwick	Hey, some fun, huh, kid? <i>Pinocchio nods</i> Okay, slats, your shot. What's the matter slats? Losing your grip?

Jiminy Cricket *shouting* Pinocchio! So this is where I find you! How do you ever expect to be a real boy? Look at yourself... smoking, playing pool! Oww! You're comin' right home with me, this minute!

Lampwick Hey... who's the beetle?

Jiminy Cricket Let go! Put me down *muffled* Let me out!

Pinocchio He's not a beetle. He's my conscience! He tells me what's right and wrong.

Lampwick What? You mean you take orders from a grasshopper?

Jiminy Cricket Grasshopper? You impudent young pup! It wouldn't hurt you to take orders from your grasshop--- your conscience, if you have one.

Lampwick Yeah, yeah, sure. Screwball in the corner pocket.

Jiminy Cricket Woo-hoo-oo

Lampwick Ha-ha-.ha!

Jiminy Cricket Why, why--- ya young hoodlum! I'll nock your block off! I'll take you apart and---

Pinocchio Oh don't hurt him, Jiminy. He's my best friend.

Jiminy Cricket Why, I'll--- your best friend? And what am I? Just your conscience! Okay. That settles it!

Pinocchio But Jiminy?

Jiminy Cricket You buttered your bread, now sleep in it! Ha ha ha! Go on, laugh. Make a jackass outta yourself. I'm through! This is the end!

Pinocchio But Jiminy? Lampwick says a guy only lives once.

Jiminy Cricket Lampwick.... Hmph!

Lampwick Come on, come on. Let him go.

Jiminy Cricket Lampwick.... Humph! Lampwick! It's burns me up. After all I tried to do for him. Who's his conscience anyway? Me or that hoodlum, Lampwick? I've had enough of this. I'm taking the next boat outta here. Open up that door! I wanna go home!

Another part of the Island

Donkey Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

Coachman Come on, you blokes, keep 'em moving! Lively there now. We haven't got all night.

Jiminy Cricket Where'd all the donkeys come from?

Coachman Come on, come on. Let's have another. And what's your name?

Donkey Hee-haw!

Coachman Okay, you'll do! In you go! You boys'll bring a nice price! All right.

	Next! And What might your name be?
Donkey	Alexander.
Coachman	Hmmm. So you can talk!
Donkey	Yes sir. I wanna go home to my mama!
Coachman	Take him back! He can still talk!
Donkey	Please, please! I don't wanna be a donkey!
Donkeys	Let me outta here!
Coachman	Quiet! You boys have had your fun. Now pay for it!
Jiminy Cricket	Boys? So that's what.... Pinocchio!
Lampwick	Huh! To hear that beetle talk... you'd think somethin' was gonna happen to us <u>appears donkey's ears</u> Conscience! Aw, phooey! <u>now a tail</u> Where's he get that stuff? How do you ever expect to be a real boy? What's he think I look like? <u>Now his head is a donkey's one</u> A jackass?
Pinocchio	You sure do! Ha-ha, Hee-haw! Hee-haw!
Lampwick	Hey, you laugh like a donkey. Ha-ha Hee-haw! Did that come outta me? <u>Pinocchio nods</u> Oh! Huh? What the--- What's going on? <u>he looks in the mirror</u> Aaaahh! I've been double-crossed! Help! Help! Somebody, help! I've been framed! Help! Please, you gotta help me. Be a pal! Call that beetle. Call anybody! Mama? Mama! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! <u>Now he's a real donkey</u>
Pinocchio	<u>He has donkey's ears</u> Oh! What's happened?
Jiminy Cricket	I hope I'm not too late.
Pinocchio	What'll I do? <u>He has a tail too</u>
Jiminy Cricket	Pinocchio!
Pinocchio	Jiminy! Oh Jiminy help!
Jiminy Cricket	Pinoke, the kids, the boys, they're all donkeys! Oh, you too! Come on, quick! Before you get any worse. This way Pinoke. It's the only way out! Hurry up... before they see us! You gotta jump! <u>they jump and arrive to the beach</u>
Pinocchio	Jiminy? Jiminy? You all right?
Jiminy Cricket	Sure <u>coughs</u> I thought we'd never make it. Certainly feels good to be back on dry land. Come on, let's get home.
Pinocchio	Father, I'm home!
Jiminy Cricket	We're home, Mr. Geppetto! Home again!
Pinocchio	It's me, Pinocchio! I'm going to stay <u>bell ringing</u>
Jiminy	Here he is, Mr. Geppetto. Home at last! Hey, maybe he's asleep.

Cricket	
Pinocchio	Father? Father, it's me!
Jiminy Cricket	Pinoke, come here! Look! He ain't here
Pinocchio	He--- he's gone.
Jiminy Cricket	Yeah, and Figaro.
Pinocchio	And Cleo too. Maybe something awful happened to him.
Jiminy Cricket	Don't worry son. He probably hasn't gone far <u>a pigeon give 'em a letter</u> Hey! It's a message!
Pinocchio	What's it say?
Jiminy Cricket	It's about your father.
Pinocchio	Where is he?
Jiminy Cricket	Why, uh, uh, it says here he, he went looking for you and was swallowed by a whale.
Pinocchio	Swallowed by a whale?
Jiminy Cricket	Yeah, uh-huh. A whale! A whale named Monstro! But wait! He's alive!
Pinocchio	Alive! Where?
Jiminy Cricket	Inside the whale at the bottom of the sea.
Pinocchio	Bottom of the sea?
Jiminy Cricket	Uh-huh. Hey, where you going?
Pinocchio	I'm going to find him.
Jiminy Cricket	Pinoke, are you crazy? Don't you realize he's in a whale?
Pinocchio	I've gotta go to him.
Jiminy Cricket	Hey, Pinoke, wait! Listen, here, son! This Monstro I've heard of him. He's a whale of a whale! He swallows whole ships. Tie it good and tight now. And besides, it's dangerous, why I...
Pinocchio	Bye, Jiminy.
Jiminy Cricket	Goodbye? I may be live bait down there, but I'm with ya. Come on... let's go. Look out below! Gangway, down there.
Pinocchio	Gee! What a big place. Come on, Jiminy.
Jiminy Cricket	All right. Soon as I take on some ballast... <u>to a fish</u> One side, sister. Well... so long. Hmm. Put it in the wrong end. Hmm! No more privacy than a goldfish. Ooo! Chilly.
Pinocchio	Father? Father?

Jiminy Cricket	Hery, Pinoke, wait for me!
Pinocchio	Father?
Jiminy Cricket	Father? Huh! He ain't my father. Uh, Mr. Geppetto! Hey! Hey, let's go! Run along, you little... squirt <u>appears the fish's father</u> What's the matter? Can't a fellow--- I was only... We, were only looking for... Monstro. <u>The fishes disappear quickly</u> That got 'em.
Pinocchio	Father? Father? Oh! Hello! Oh! Can you tell me where we can find Monstro the whale? See! They're scared.
Jiminy Cricket	<u>To a oyster</u> Pardon me, Pearl. Are you acquainted with Monstro, the whale? Whoa, hold it there. Hump!
Pinocchio	Father?
Jiminy Cricket	One side there, son. Come on boys, break it up. Hey! What the--- Whoa, quit shovin'. Don't crowd. Take it easy there. Whoa there! Steady there, Nellie. Pinoke, ask them.
Pinocchio	Could any of you tell me where to find Monstro?
Jiminy Cricket	Whoa! Whoa, boy! Uh sakes alive.
Pinocchio	Father? Father?
Jiminy Cricket	Mr. Geppetto?
<u>Monstro. Inside we see Geppetto and Figaro trying to fish</u>	
Geppetto	Not a bite for days. We can't hold out much longer. Ah, ah---ah-choo!
Figaro	Ah-Choo!
Geppetto	I never thought... it would end this way, Figaro. Starving to death in the belly of a whale. My poor little Pinocchio. He was such a good boy. It's hopeless, Figaro. There isn't a fish left. If the monster doesn't wake up soon, I'm afraid we... we are done for. <u>Monstro awakes and open her mouth</u> Here they come! Tuna! Oh, tuna fish! Food! We'll eat! Here's a big one! Keep them in there, Figaro!
Pinocchio	Wait! Wait a minute! Have you seen... Monstro!
Jiminy Cricket	Ohh! We gotta get outta here. Woo-hoo-hoo! Come on, Pinoke. Don't wait for me!
Geppetto	Never saw so many! Whoops! Ha-ha-ha-ha! Here's another one! Enough for weeks! Here's a big one. Keep them in there, Figaro!
<u>Monstro eats a lot of tuna fishes and among them is Pinocchio. Only Jiminy is outside.</u>	
Jiminy Cricket	Hey bubbler mouth, open up. I gotta get in there.
Geppetto	Looks like the last of them. Here's a big one. Only a few left <u>He</u>

fishes Pinocchio We gotta work fast.

Pinocchio Hey!

Geppetto Here's another one!

Pinocchio Hey Father! Father!

Geppetto Don't bother me now, Pinocchio. Pi---Pinocchio?

Pinocchio Father!

Geppetto Pinocchio, my son! *He kisses a tuna fish by mistake*

Pinocchio Father here I am.

Geppetto Huh? Oh, oh yes! Pinocchio, my boy! I'm so happy to see you.

Pinocchio Me too, father.

Geppetto Whoops.

Pinocchio Figaro! Ah Figaro! Cleo! Oh Cleo! You're here too.

Geppetto Yes! We're all together again!

Pinocchio Ah-choo!

Geppetto Oh you are soaking wet.

Pinocchio Yes father.

Geppetto You musn't catch cold.

Pinocchio But I came to save you.

Geppetto No, no. You know you shouldn't have come down.

Pinocchio But father...

Geppetto But I'm awfully glad to see you. Let me take your hat off. Oh! *He sees his donkey's ears* Pinocchio?

Pinocchio Wha--- what's the matter?

Geppetto Those ears!

Pinocchio Huh? Ears? Oh these! *chuckle* Oh that's nothing. I got a tail too ha-ha Hee-haw!

Geppetto Pinocchio! What's happened to you?

Pinocchio Well, I-I--- I

Geppetto Oh never mind, now. Old Geppetto has his little woodenhead. Nothing else matters! *They embrace each other*

Outside.

Jiminy Cricket I gotta get in! My pal's in there. Come on, ya big moose! Open up, I tell ya! Hey! Cut it out! *Some seagulls want to eat him. He hides in a bottle* Hey beat it, you buzzards!

Inside.

Geppetto Get out? Oh no, no, son. I have tried every way. Why, I even built a raft.

Pinocchio A raft? That's it!

Geppetto Huh?

Pinocchio We'll take the raft and when the whale opens his mouth---

Geppetto No, no, no, no. Now listen, son. He only opens his mouth when he's eating. Then everything comes in nothing goes out..

Pinocchio Oh!

Geppetto Yes, it's hopeless, Pinocchio. Come, we make a nice fire and we cook some of the fish.

Pinocchio A fire! That's it!

Geppetto Yes! And then we'll all eat again.

Pinocchio A great big fire! Lots of smoke!

Geppetto Smoke? Oh yes, sure. Smoked fish will taste good.

Pinocchio Quick, some wood!

Geppetto Pinocchio, not the chair.

Pinocchio Hurry father, more wood!

Geppetto What'll we sit on?

Pinocchio We won't need it. We're getting out!

Geppetto Getting out? But how?

Pinocchio We'll make him sneeze!

Geppetto Make him sneeze? Oh! That will make him mad!

Monstro Sniff, sniff, sniff. Ah..ah... ah... ah...

Jiminy Cricket Well, it's about time! He can enter then

Monstro Ah... ah... ah...

Geppetto It won't work.

Pinocchio Hurry father! Climb aboard!

Geppetto We'll never get by those teeth!

Pinocchio Yes, we will!

Jiminy Cricket Hey, which way you going? Wait for me!

Pinocchio Hang on! Here we go!

Monstro Ah-choo!

Jiminy Cricket Gesundheit.

Monstro Ah... ah... ah... ah...

Geppetto We're going back!

Pinocchio No, we'll make it! Faster, faster.

Monstro Ah... ah... ah...
Geppetto It's no use. We're done for!
Monstro ..chooo!
Pinocchio We made it!
Monstro R-r-roar!
Geppetto Look! Now he is mad! I hold you: he'd be furious! He's gone!
Pinocchio Where's he go?
Geppetto Look out! Hang on!
Monstro Roar!
Pinocchio He's coming back! Hurry!
Geppetto He's trying to kill us! Paddle, son!
Pinocchio Let's go back!
Geppetto Look out! Jump!
Pinocchio Father? Father? Oh father!
Geppetto Pinocchio, swim for shore. Swim for shore.
Pinocchio Hang on father.
Geppetto Save... yourself *gasping* Pinocchio... save yourself. Don't mind me son. Save yourself... Pinocchio.
Jiminy Cricket Pinocchio? Oh Pinocchio! Pinocchi---

Geppetto's home. Everybody's crying. Pinocchio's body lies in the bed.

Geppetto My boy. My brave little boy.
Blue Fairy's Voice Prove yourself brave, truthful and unselfish and someday you will be a real boy! Awake Pinocchio. Awake.
Pinocchio Father. Watcha cryin' for?
Geppetto Because... you're dead, Pinocchio.
Pinocchio No! No. I'm not.!
Geppetto Yes, yes you are. Now lie down.
Pinocchio But father, I'm alive. See? And I'm... I'm... I'm real! I'm a real boy!
Geppetto You're alive... and... and you are a real boy!
Jiminy Cricket Yeah! Whoopie!
Geppetto A real live boy! Ha-ha-ha! This calls for a celebration! Professor, lots of music!
Jiminy Cricket Well! This is practically where I came in *to the Star* Thank you, milady. He deserved to be a real boy. It sure was nice of you to...

Huh? Wha--- wh-appears a golden medal Well I'll be! chuckling
my, my! Solid gold too. Oh I think it's swell!

Off
singing
voice

When your heart
Is in your dream
No request
Is too extreme
When you wish
Upon a star
Your dreams come true
You'll find
Your dreams come true

The End



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