

RAPUNZEL TANGLED DISNEY CRUISE LINE

RAPUNZEL/FLYNN RIDER

(Inside the tower, an unconscious FLYNN sits in a chair, tied up tightly in what appears to be yellow rope. He comes to with a start.)

FLYNN

Where am I? What happened?

(looking at his bonds)

Is this...hair?

(From hiding RAPUNZEL calls out to him.)

RAPUNZEL

I know what you want. And I'm not afraid of you.

FLYNN

(squinting into the shadows)

Is someone there?

RAPUNZEL

Who are you, and how did you find me?

(RAPUNZEL steps into the light, with a frying pan raised like a weapon.)

FLYNN

(reacting; she's beautiful)

Ahh.

RAPUNZEL

I said, who are you, and how did you find me?

NOTICE



FLYNN

(courtly)

I know not who you are, nor how I came to find you, but may I just say...

(turning on the "charm")

Hi. How ya doing? The name's Flynn Rider. How's your day going?

RAPUNZEL

(not charmed)

Who else knows my location, "Flynn Rider"?

FLYNN

Listen, Blondie—

RAPUNZEL

Rapunzel.

FLYNN

Gesundheit. Here's the deal. I was in a situation, gallivanting through the forest, and...

(suddenly realizes)

Oh no. Oh no! Where's my satchel?

RAPUNZEL

I've hidden it. Where you'll never find it. So...what do you want with my hair? To cut it? Sell it?

FLYNN

What? Listen, the only thing I want to do with your hair is get out of it. Literally

RAPUNZEL

(taken aback)

Wait. You don't want my hair?

FLYNN

No! I was being chased, I saw your tower, I climbed it. End of story.

RAPUNZEL

You're...telling the truth?

NOTICE



FLYNN

Yes!

(RAPUNZEL turns her back for a minute, wondering if she should say what she's about to say.

Then turns back around to face FLYNN.)

RAPUNZEL

All right, Flynn Rider. I'm prepared to offer you a deal. Do you know what these are?

(She props the painting of the "floating stars" in front of him.)

FLYNN

You mean the lantern thing they do for the princess?

RAPUNZEL

(to herself)

Lanterns! I knew they weren't stars!

(to FLYNN)

Tomorrow night, they will fill the night sky with these "lanterns". You will act as my guide, take me to the kingdom to see the lanterns, and return me home safely.

FLYNN

No can do. Me and the kingdom aren't exactly simpatico at the moment, so, sorry, but...

RAPUNZEL

Then I promise you that you will never see your satchel again. And when I promise something, I never break that promise. Ever.

(FLYNN pauses to consider.)

FLYNN

All right, I didn't want to have to do this, but here comes...the smolder.

(He makes his "most irresistible" expression. RAPUNZEL remains unmoved. He gives up.)

FLYNN (CONT'D)

Fine! I'll take you to see the lanterns.

NOTICE



RAPUNZEL

Yes!

(She unties him from the chair.)

FLYNN

Just...how do we get down from here?

RAPUNZEL

(gesturing towards the hair)

How do you think?

FLYNN

This day just gets weirder and weirder.

NOTICE



RAPUNZEL/MOTHER GOTHEL

MOTHER GOTHEL

Rapunzel! Rapunzel! Let down your hair! I'm not getting any younger down here!

RAPUNZEL

Coming, Mother Gothel!

(to herself)

This is it. I'm finally going to do it. I'm finally going to ask her...

(Through the open window, MOTHER GOTHEL appears.)

RAPUNZEL (CONT'D)

Hi! Welcome home, mother!

MOTHER GOTHEL

Goodness, Rapunzel...how you manage to do that every single day, without fail! It looks absolutely exhausting!

RAPUNZEL

Oh, it's nothing—

MOTHER GOTHEL

Then I don't know why it takes so long. (*laughing it off.*) Oh Darling, I'm just teasing.

RAPUNZEL

So Mother...as you know, tomorrow is a very big day—

MOTHER GOTHEL

(interrupting)

Rapunzel, look in the mirror. Do you know what I see?
I see a strong, confident, beautiful young lady. Oh, look--you're here, too.
I'm just teasing, stop taking everything so seriously!

RAPUNZEL

So, Mother, as I was saying, tomorrow is—

MOTHER GOTHEL

Rapunzel, dear, Mother is feeling a little bit run down. Would you sing to me. NOTICE



RAPUNZEL

Oh...of course, Mother.

(RAPUNZEL grabs a hairbrush, thrusts it into GOTHEL'S hand, and, as GOTHEL tries to brush it, speed-sings the old Incantation.)

RAPUNZEL (CONT'D)

FLOWER, GLEAM AND GLOW, LET YOUR POWER SHINE, MAKE THE CLOCK REVERSE, BRING BACK WHAT ONCE WAS MINE—

(Burst of healing power knocks GOTHEL for a loop, leaving her both revitalized and annoyed.)

MOTHER GOTHEL

Rapunzel...!

RAPUNZEL

(as quickly as possible)

So Mother, I was trying to tell you, tomorrow is a pretty big day for me, believe it or not, it's my birthday, eighteen years old, kinda crazy, right? And what I really want for this birthday.. (under her breath)...actually, what I've wanted for quite a few birthdays now...

MOTHER GOTHEL

OK, Rapunzel, please, stop with the mumbling. You know how I feel about the mumbling, blah blah blah, it's very annoying, I'm just teasing, you know I love you--

RAPUNZEL

(unable to hold it in)

I want to go see the floating lights!

MOTHER GOTHEL

...what?

RAPUNZEL

Oh. I mean, I was hoping you would take me to see the floating lights.

NOTICE



MOTHER GOTHEL

(indulgently)

Ah, you mean the stars.

RAPUNZEL

That's the thing. I've charted the stars, and they're always constant. But these...they appear every year on my birthday. Only on my birthday. And I can't help but feel that...that they're meant for me. I need to see them, Mother. And not just from my window. In person. Please...?

MOTHER GOTHEL

(tensing up)

You want to go...outside?
Oh, Rapunzel. What have I've told you, over and over, since you were a baby?

RAPUNZEL

The outside world is selfish and cruel.

MOTHER GOTHEL

That's right. And just think what would happen if anyone found out about your hair.

RAPUNZEL

You think I'm not strong enough to be out there.

NOTICE



Rapunzel

Tangled - Rapunzel

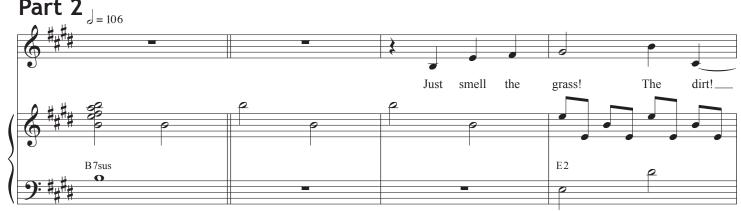


NOTICE

"Rapunzel"--Disney Auditions--2

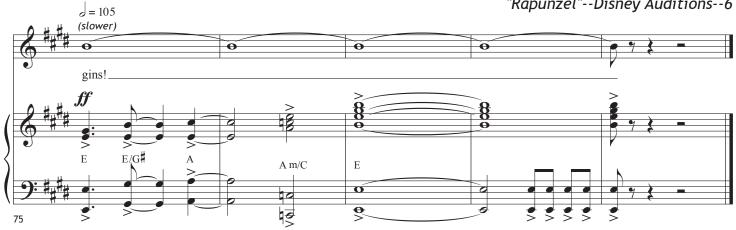












Part 3



