

SPLICE

**V. NATALI THUMBNAIL
STORYBOARDS**

"REBELLION"

JUNE 7, 2000

He holds Dren against him and looks to Elsa, baffled.

Elsa struggles with a mixture of emotions, but covers.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. HYBRID ROOM, CANDY FACTORY -- MORNING

Plywood covers the skylight, sealing the room in gloom.

DREN HAS GROWN into a distorted, but breathtakingly beautiful reflection of Elsa.

She is curled on the ground, drawing on a tablet. All the images she creates are the same subject -- wildly colorful, bold neon colors, nearly abstract and yet unmistakable.

THE SUN.

ELSA (O.S.)

Dren. I have something for you.

Elsa steps into view behind her hybrid clone, holds up a DRESS. It's one we've seen on Elsa.

ELSA (CONT'D)

It should fit you now.

Dren ignores her, draws with renewed fervor.

ELSA (CONT'D)

(half to herself)

This isn't forever, Dren. We'll be back in the sun, soon.

Finally, Dren puts down her pen, digs in her pocket, pulls out letters. Arranges them on the table.

O-U-T-S-I-D-E

ELSA (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Dren quickly rearranges the order of the letters to form a new word. An anagram.

T-E-D-I-O-U-S

Elsa stares at her, astonished.

(CONTINUED)

ELSA (CONT'D)

Where'd you learn that?

Dren doesn't respond, just slaps the letters for emphasis.

But Elsa holds her ground, and shakes her head.

Dren leaps to her feet, flapping her powerful wings in Elsa's face, TEARS THE DRESS AWAY and throws it on the floor.

Elsa is shocked by this insubordination.

ELSA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Dren is off to the other side of the room. Dust and debris fly up in the wake of her fluttering wings.

ELSA (CONT'D)

Come back here. Do you hear me?

Too late, Dren is on a RAMPAGE, destroying anything and everything she can get her hands on -- smashing glass, overturning shelves, ripping up books and stuffed animals.

Irrational anger washes over Elsa.

She rushes over to Dren, wrestles with her.

ELSA (CONT'D)

Dren! No! Stop it this minute!

Finally, powered by rage, Elsa grabs Dren by the nape of her neck -- just as with an animal -- and pushes her to her knees.

ELSA (CONT'D)

Bad! B-A-D! Bad!

Dren has never been scolded like this before. She easily submits, cowers before Elsa.

Clive bursts in from the adjacent room.

CLIVE

What's going on?

Elsa is too enraged to answer. Shocked at herself, and at being caught, she releases Dren.

Dren retreats from Elsa, huddles behind Clive.

(CONTINUED)

CLIVE (CONT'D)
(stunned at the scene)
Wow, El.

ELSA
She was tearing the place apart.

CLIVE
She doesn't understand. You should
know that.

Elsa is confused and horrified at what she's glimpsed.

ELSA
(ambiguously)
She's *changing*.

A long, painful silence. Then Clive reaches for an anchor
in the outside world.

CLIVE
Barlow's turning in his report in a
couple hours.

He turns to leave. Elsa sighs.

ELSA
Wait. Let me deal with it. Maybe a
round or two with Barlow is just
what I need.

Elsa looks over at Dren. Dren stares back defiantly.

INT. DREN'S ROOM, CANDY FACTORY -- LATER

Dren is alone, bored. She meanders through broken toys and
scattered books. Until something catches her eye.

ELSA'S DRESS

Lying among the garbage. She picks it up, feels the texture
of the fabric, runs it against her body, compares it to the
tattered, undersized dress she has worn since she was a child.

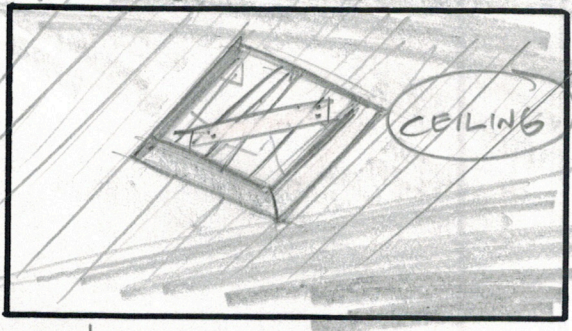
She makes a decision, pulls off her old dress -- an awkward
procedure -- then dons the new one. It falls neatly over
her lithe form, her wings fitting easily under the straps.

Quick as lightning, she flutters to a tangle of piping in
the corner, looks around to be sure she's not being observed,
then pushes several boxes aside to reveal a tiny alcove.

(CONTINUED)

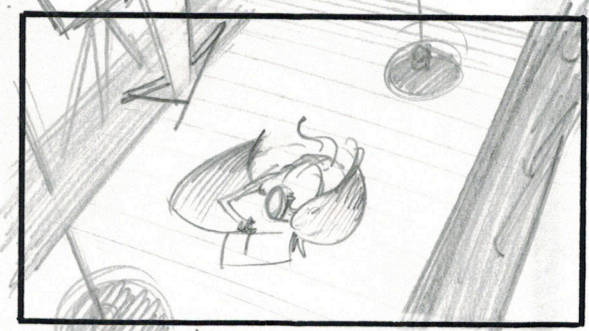
SPLICE "REBELLION"

① A.



ANGLE ON SKYLIGHT SEALED.

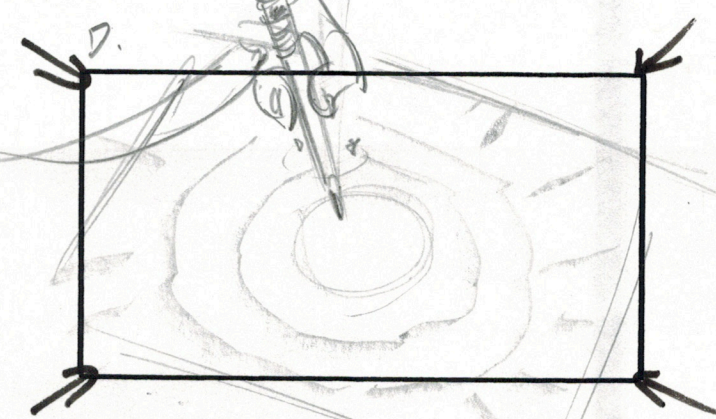
B. TILT DOWN + CRANE



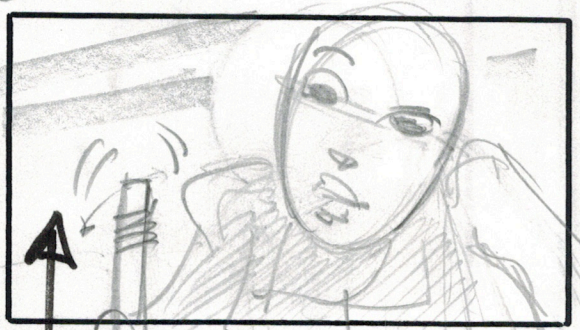
REVEAL B DRAWING



CONT. CRANE DOWN TO DRAWING = THE SUN.



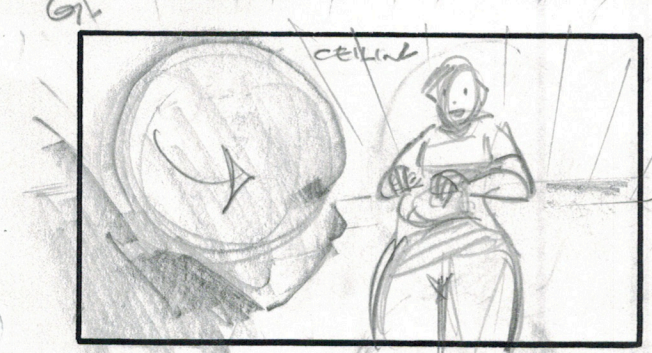
E.



"DREN"



TILT UP, TO DREN = NOW ADULT! E. STEPS INTO #61-



②

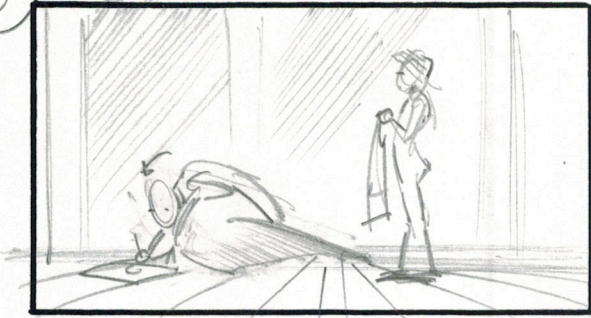


"I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU!" "IT SHOULD FIT YOU NOW."

D TURNS - DARK FOCUS TO E.

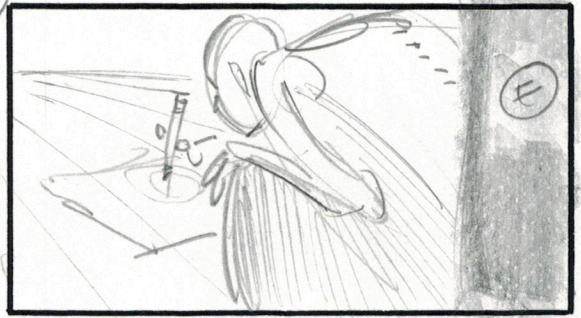
SPLICE "REBELLION"

3



"THIS ISN'T FOREVER DREN. WE'LL BE BACK IN THE SUN. SOON."

4 A



4 B



D LOOKS BACK AT E

C.



DOES SOMETHING UNDER COVER OF HER WING.

4 D.

ADJUST



FOOT COMES OUT

E.



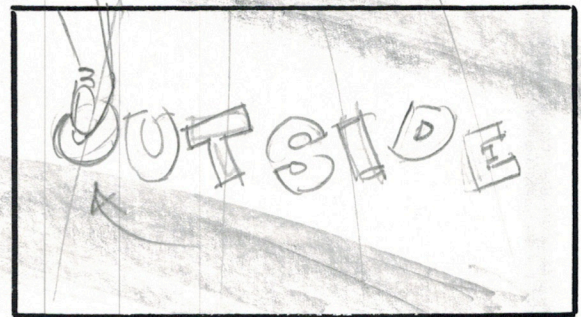
DROPS LETTERS.

5



E WATCHES

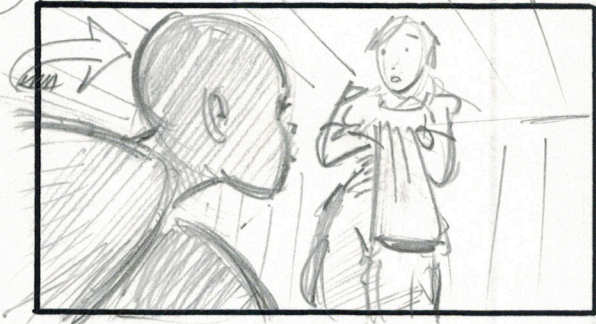
6



D FINISHES ARMING LETTERS.

SPLICE "REBELLION"

7. A.



D TURNS TO E.

B.



D TURNS TO LETTERS.

8. A.



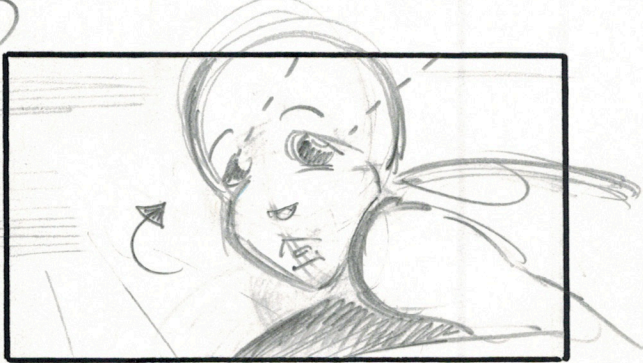
REARRANGES THEM

B.



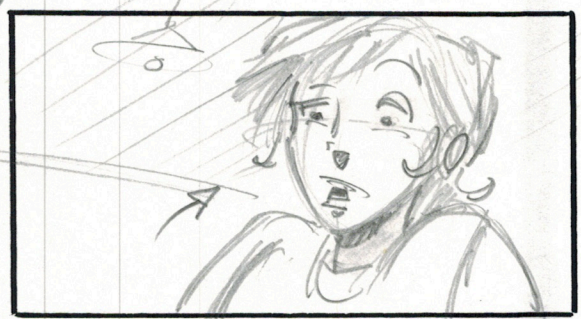
TO SPELL ...

9.



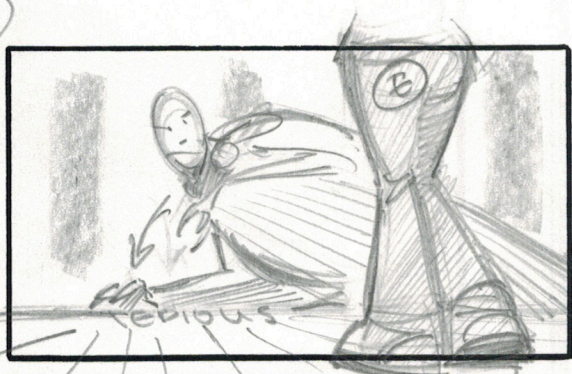
D LOOKS BACK TO E.

10.



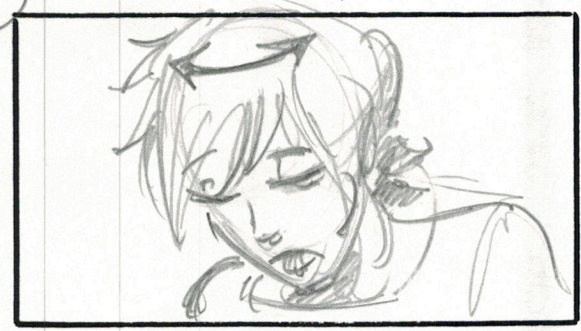
"WHERE'D YOU LEARN THAT?!"

11.



D SCRAPS FLOOR

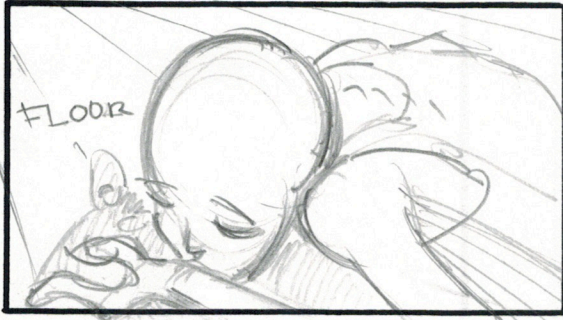
12.



E SHAKES HER HEAD.

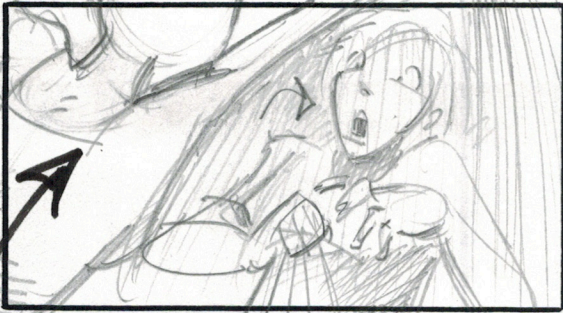
SPLICE "REBELLION"

13 A.



D DEPRESSED

14



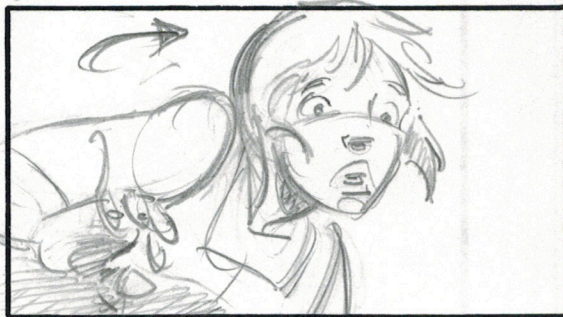
E RECOILS.

15 B.



SNATCHES DRESS AWAY.

15 D.



ADJUST. AS E TURNS.

B.



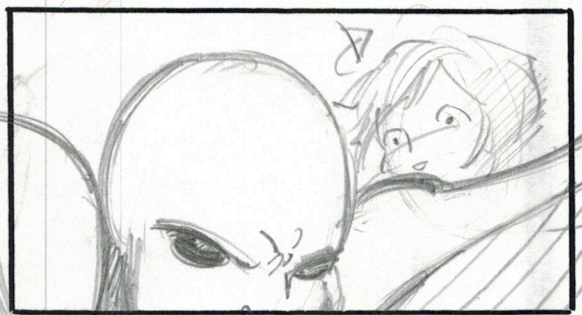
SUDDENLY JUMPS UP, ANGRY!

15 A.



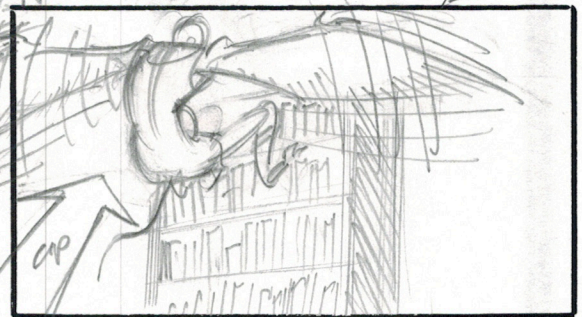
D FLAPS HER WINGS

C.



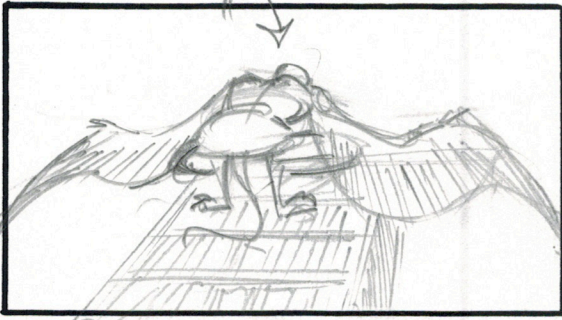
LEAPS OUT.

16 A.



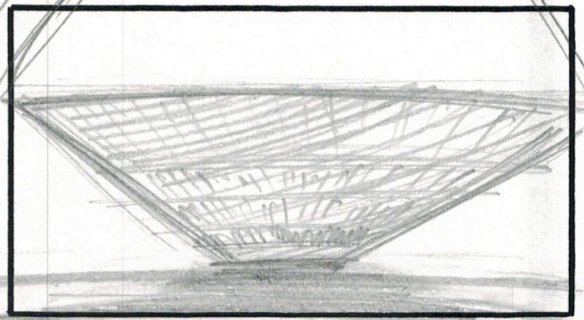
D JUMPS UP ON BOOK CASE.

16. B.



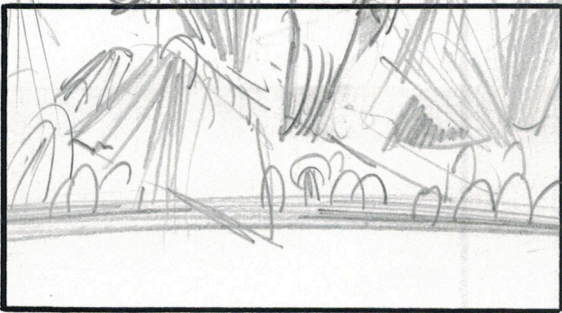
RIDES BOOK CASE DOWN.

(17) A.



BOOK CASE FALLING.

17. B.



CRASH!

(18) A.

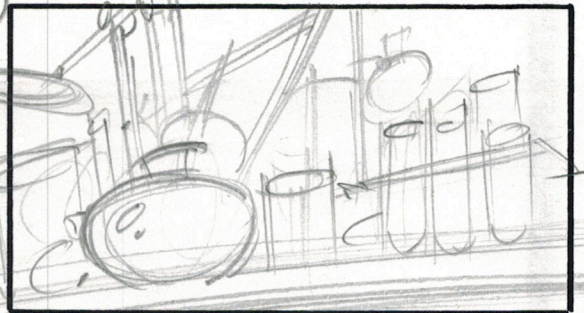
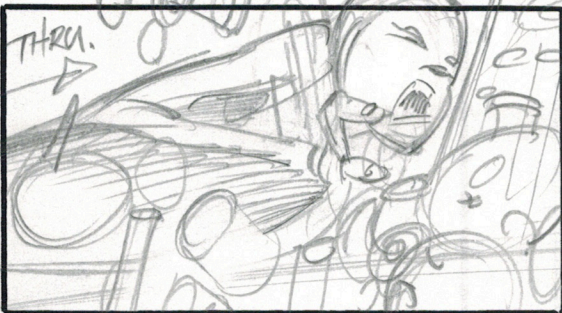
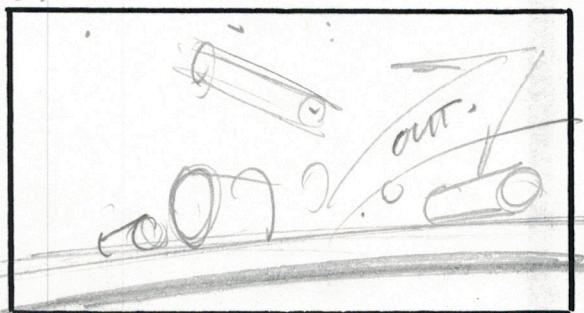


TABLE OF BEAKERS

18



D PUSHES THEM OFF TABLE.

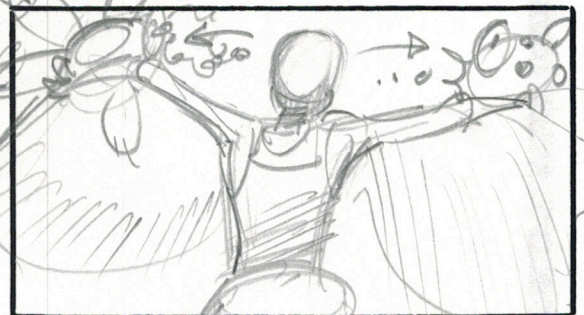


(19)



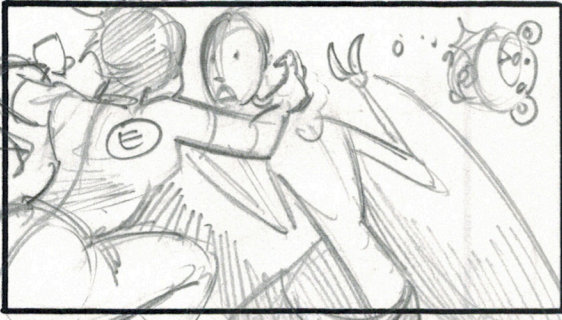
"DREN! NO!"

(20)

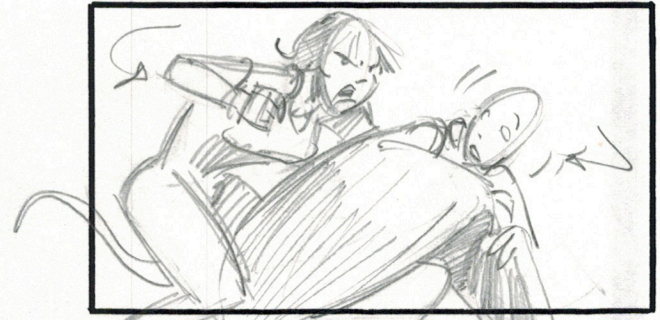


D ZIPPING APART TONS.

20 B "STOP THIS MINUTE!"

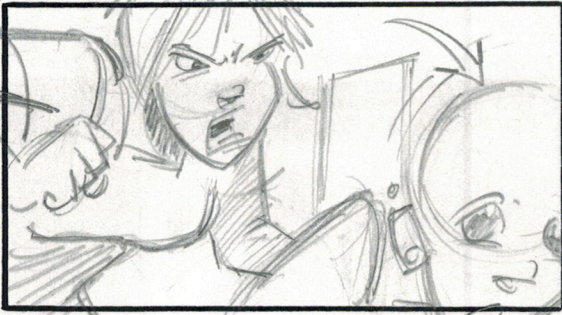


"E GLASS
DREN"



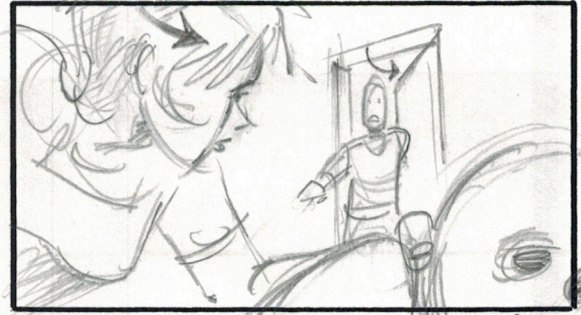
"BAD!"

21 A.



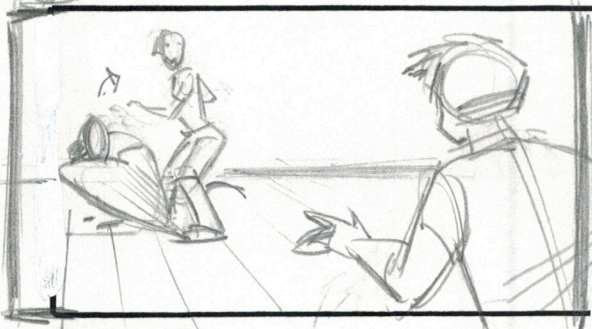
"B-A-D! BAD!"

B.



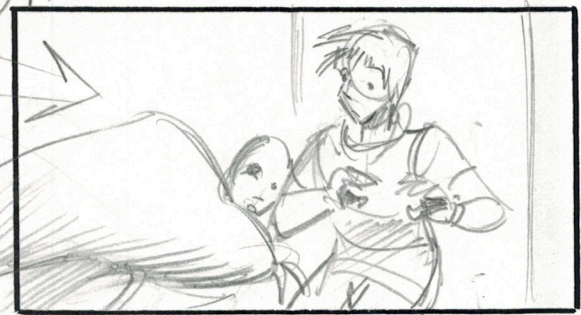
"WHAT'S GOING
ON?"

22



"WOW, EL."

23 A.



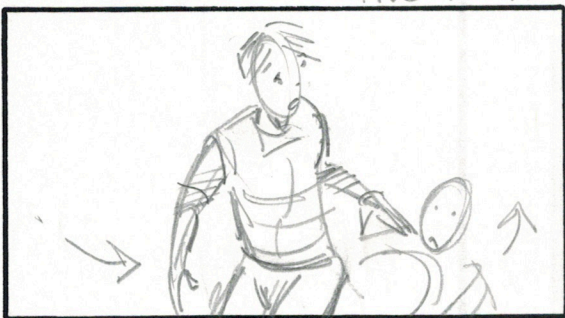
DREN GOES TO C.

B.

"SHE WAS TEARING
THE PLACE APART."

C.

23



HIDES BEHIND HIM.

L.

D.



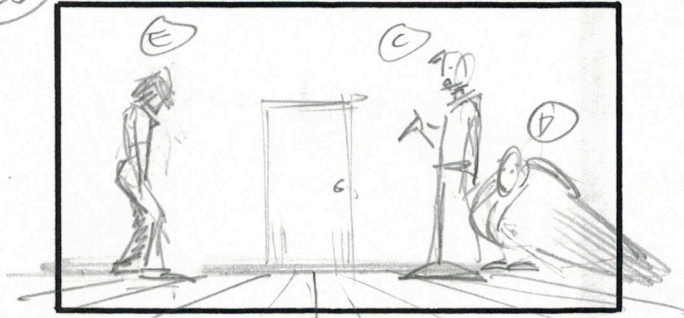
"SHE DOESN'T UNDER-
STAND. YOU SHOULD
KNOW THAT."

24



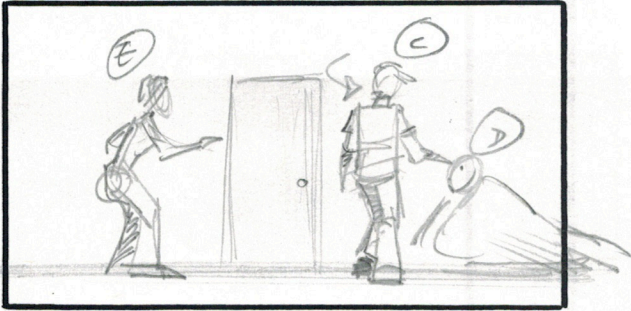
"SHE'S CHANGING"

25 A.

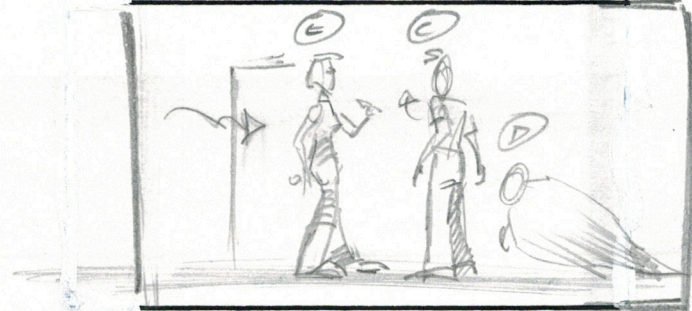


BEST - "BARLOW'S TURNING IN HIS REPORT C. IN A COUPLE HOURS!"

25 B.



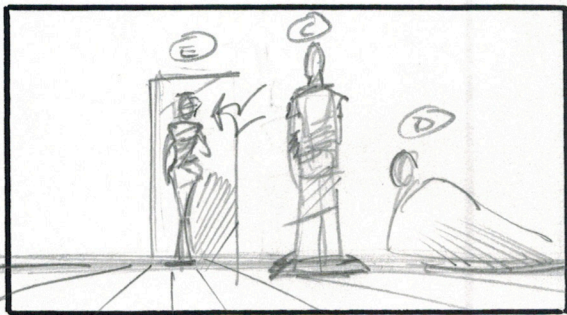
"WAIT"



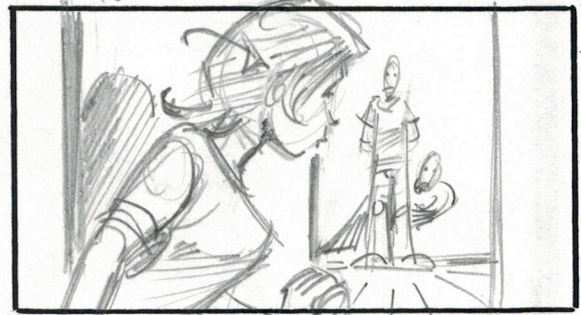
ADJUST - D

"LET ME DEAL WITH IT. MAYBE A ROUND OR TWO W. BARLOW"

25 D.



26



IS JUST WHAT I NEED

26 B.

