

The Little Mermaid Director's Cut

SCENE 27: Mortvitka'S CAVE

Vulnera (root word: vulnerable) had just stabbed herself in the previous scene; her body is in the process of becoming sea foam in hopes it'll break the witch's curse, but she's realizes she's mistaken. The Oil spills ("black dew")and rising sea temperatures ("burning waters")is the fault of the humans.

Half of Vulnera's body is disintegrating into a froth of bubbles. She crawls on the cave floor as Mortvitka stands on the wall using her tentacles, her head turned at 180 degrees holding a bottle with a ghostly green light.

Mortvitka

(Smiling sinisterly)It's almost precious. So naive, so hopeful thinking you could save everyone, my dear. Believing you can convince that precious human prince to stop his ways even without your voice.

Vulnera blindly claws at one of her tentacles before falling back down.

My dear, you blame me, don't you. Before you crumble into nothing, remember this-

Mortvitka grabs her hair and lifts Vulnera's head up forcing her body up and whispers into her ear.

Nothing but your legs were my doing. This black dew is from the land people. The burning waters? This is the work of the humans you love so much. The stuff killing your precious friends-that is yours...

Vulnera looks up, her face paling, but unable to respond.

Mortvitka

(Mocking) Now you're back on my floor, with nothing to show for your efforts besides a knife in your disappearing stomach, a blackening sky, and everyone below the water surface...choking on what the people you OH LOVE SO MUCH...made!

The slick black oil begins coating the cave walls.

Mortvitka

(Looks around bittersweetly) It's a shame I'll go too. I did have much more planned for you and your father... and the land people. I did so enjoy tipping their ships, but, I suppose your father's precious kingdom...crumbling underwater...that's satisfying enough.

Mortvitka looks back down at Vulnera and kicks the foam that used to be Vulnera's legs with one of her tentacles.

Mortvitka

Was it worth it, Vulnera? Losing your voice only to lose everything else? Oh my...I can almost hear the surface people drowning in their own folly.

Jack and the Beanstalk Director's cut

SCENE 31, pt 2: Down the beanstalk

Jack is hurrying down the beanstalk as Giant's body is trying to chase him down the beanstalk. Jack's heavy suit for the protection of air contaminants protects him, but gets caught within the vines as he climbs down. Giant is choking on the smog from the industrialized village below, his eyes red, and his skin flaring in great red rashes.

GIANT

I gave you gold! Now take back your smog!

JACK

Believe me! I can't! I'm just one man! It's my village! Blame them! (His voice is muffled by his gas mask suit)

What used to be the Giant's castle in the clouds are now crumbling as the acid rain eats at the remaining greenery and thick orange smog obscures the blue sky. Any poor living creature hacks and claws for fresh air.

GIANT

(His words are interrupted by his coughs) The sky burns me! My own home-and it's all because of you tiny men!

In a blind rage Giant's huge hands take one last blind swipe at Jack, and in the midst of Jack's struggle to free himself, Giant's hands hit him, a sharp crack echoing through the thickened sky. His body falls a few meters, and he hangs lifeless with his ankle tangled on a vine. His gas mask falls off his face and disappears, but he has no need for it anymore.

Giant doesn't see as his reddened eyes are partially watered and blinded by the thick smog, and Giant plummets after a pained struggle to the ground himself.

SCENE 32: The Village Square

The Village was the last of the safe haven-if you could even call it that. The Villagers look up at the sky with hope as they wait for Jack in anticipation below at the village to bring them good news.

Villager #2

(Squints as he can't see halfway past the
beanstalk) It's Jack! He's coming back awful
fast!

Villager #4

Yes...and at alarming speed. Is he not?

Mysterious Traveler

(Fearful) He was never supposed to make it back...

Villager #2

What do you mean? You gave him those beans to
help fix our skies. Why-

Mysterious Traveler

(The traveler begins packing his cart) The
world has a way of reclaiming its land. Even if
that means taking lives-our lives with it. I
was hoping Jack would be enough...but it seems
like the damage you've all done-

The Traveler was never able to finish his sentence. In fact, no
one was able to say anything in the Village ever again. The

Giant's body landed with a great crash-taking down factories and causing a great fire that destroyed the entire valley. With no one to work the factories and the machines, the skies in that valley slowly became less orange, and the night sky was vibrant with the glittering stars again.

The Little Red Riding Hood Director's Cut

SCENE 4: In the woods

Little Red sits on a tree stump, crying into her hands.

Wolf

You're awfully young to be here without your pack, Little Red.

Little Red jumps at the sound, as there seems to be no living creature around. The voice was soft, and deep and smooth-almost like the voice of a radio host. Just empty stumps of trees, and the dry wind. Little Red, young and naive, replies to the voice.

Little Red

I'm all alone an' I'm hungry. My Momma told me to go, but she doesn't want me back, so I'm looking for my Gamma.

Wolf seems to appear to her left out of thin air beside her. The mouth of the wolf doesn't move, but the voice appears all the same.

Wolf

Grandmother, Little Red?

Little Red

Yes. What are you? A great big wolf?

Wolf

I was only great years ago. I'm but a shadow of
what used to live here, but what about you?
You're just a cub, are you not, Little Red?

Little Red wipes her tears, nodding in agreement. The wolf disappears
from the left like smoke and reappears right in front of her. Little
Red reaches out to pat Wolf's nose, but it's cold and her hand seems
to move straight through.

Wolf

(Expressionless) Well, if you tell me about your
grandmother, perhaps I can be of assistance to
find her, little Red.

Little Red

(Stops crying, and smiles relieved) Well, she
makes things. Like cookies, but also
lots-a stuff! She makes them out of wood.

Wolf

Wood? Like a carpenter? Quite interesting,
little Red. Not much of that left around here.
Nothing but empty stumps for miles, and the
little woods left... well, nothing lives anymore.
Your grandmother must have very little these
days.

Little Red

(Giggles) Yes. But my Gamma does more. She has a
company. And it cuts down the trees, an' she
sells them. An' then she shoots all the
'varmint' away, an' then she makes pretty
things from them. Look, she even made me this
basket! But here's the secret!

Wolf

(His eyes don't change, but his attention is firmly on the little girl) What's the secret?

Little Red

(She naively speaks excitedly) She told me my basket is one of the good ones. All the other ones, she makes them fast, and she said she makes them so they break real quick, so then, people will buy more!

A moment of silence passes in the empty forest, and then his voice appears again.

Wolf

...I will help you find your grandmother, Little Cub. We'll pay your grandmother a wonderful little visit, Little Red.

Alice in Wonderland Director's Cut

Scene 16: Arrives meets the Cheshire

Alice is hiding from the strange metal playing card creatures. There is a sickening smell throughout the air, and she's bleeding from her fall down the rabbit hole. Glass shards stick out of the ground, countless 'Drink me' bottles and broken brass keys are littered over what used to be a whimsical forest ground. She's face to face with a floating cat that had its tail wrapped around what looked like the remnants of a door frame for an abandoned plane.

Alice

(Screaming) what are you?!

Cheshire doesn't reply, only disappears and reappears at her feet. Cheshire seemed like a normal cat for the most part, but had unsettling features besides its ability to disappear. Like eyes that were just a bit too big, a mouth that showed too many teeth even when it was closed, and its movements were too fluid. Like it was made of water.

Alice

(Cautiously) Would you tell me please, which way I ought to go from here?

Cheshire doesn't reply.

Alice

(Frustrated) Every single thing down here seems to be able to speak! Why don't you?!
Please...which way-?

Cheshire

(Starts expressionless and widens into a long smile) Well, that depends a good deal on where you want to get to.

Alice

I'm trying to find my way home is all.

Cheshire

(Laughing) Would you leave so soon without saying hello?

Alice

(Cautiously) Oh, uh...hello?

Cheshire's head turns upside down as he waits for her to continue.

Alice

(Nervously and plays with the hem of her tattered dress) Um...my name is Alice, and I-

Cheshire

(Interrupts, and reappears floating at her shoulder) Pleased to meet you Alice! How may I be of service to you in this wonderful land!

Alice

I-I'm searching for my way home-

Cheshire

(Every time he says her name, he over emphasizes it) You won't find anything your way down here, Alice. In fact, most things here have been...her way.

**He appears next to the empty doorway, except now instead of a doorway, it was something that looked more like a portal. It showed a red factory, pumping out what looked like endless bottles and metal cards that she ran from earlier.

The Wizard of OZ

Scene 3: Dorothy meets the Good Witch

Dorothy looks at the ravaged ranch house that her family spent years building and then back to the munchkins who were celebrating amongst each other. The Wicked Witch is buried at the bottom of the rubble barely held together. The Good Witch enters and introduces Dorothy to the land.

Dorothy

Where did that tornado come from?

The Good Witch

There are many unexpected things, Dorothy! Not all without purpose. Perhaps there is a reason the cyclone blew you here! I mean, you've already saved these Munchkins from that witch.

Dorothy

Oh, really I didn't mean to! It was all an accident! That cyclone was an accident!

The Good Witch

Well, there has been an abundance of accidents, then. Ever since the skies have gotten warmer,

we've been looking for the perfect munchkin to go tell the Great Wizard to help us!

Dorothy

Will the Wizard be able to fix this? My ranch too? He can send me back home? He can fix everything?

The Good Witch

He is a man of great power and knowledge. He will help you.

Dorothy

Honest? Really?

The Good Witch

Just follow the yellow brick road!

The yellow brick road is worn down and bricks missing, but it's clear enough for her to follow.

Scene 18: Dorothy arrives at the Emerald City

She expected to see glittering green streets, but the entire city was ravaged. Infrastructure torn, flood waters still lingering in the streets, and frantically trying to recover their belongings.

Dorothy

Goodness! What happened here? These poor people!

Scarecrow

Boy, looks like it wasn't just munchkin land.

Dorothy

Why won't the Great Wizard of Oz just...rebuild
this city?

Scarecrow

He's in charge. He's gotta be wise, right
Dorothy? Maybe he has a reason.

The Cowardly Lion

All because of some warm air? I don't think I
can go back to the woods by myself, Dorothy.