

POCAHONTAS

Screenplay by

Carl Binder
Susannah Grant
Philip LaZebnik

Music by

Alan Menken

Lyrics by

Stephen Schwartz

FOURTEENTH DRAFT

September 16, 1994

**For Educational
Purposes Only**

POCAHONTAS

FADE IN:

A FADED PAINTING of London in 1607. As we PUSH IN on it:

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PORT OF LONDON - DAY (SEQUENCE 1)

The scene comes to life: people mill about on the docks, sailing ships of every size and description, vendors hawking their wares and sailors busily performing their chores.

The SUSAN CONSTANT is moored at one of the piers. Men are swarming over her deck and masts, preparing her for an imminent departure.

Over the following shots, MEN'S VOICES are heard singing:

MEN
IN SIXTEEN HUNDRED SEVEN
WE SAIL THE OPEN SEA
FOR GLORY, GOD AND GOLD
AND THE VIRGINIA COMPANY

FOR THE NEW WORLD IS LIKE HEAVEN
AND WE'LL ALL BE RICH AND FREE
OR SO WE HAVE BEEN TOLD
BY THE VIRGINIA COMPANY
OR SO WE HAVE BEEN TOLD
BY THE VIRGINIA COMPANY

At the base of a gangplank leading up to the deck of the Susan Constant, SETTLERS, about to embark on their journey to the New World, are bidding farewell to their wives and girlfriends and families. The men are all weathered by years of hard work; they are dressed in simple, homespun clothes.

THOMAS, a young settler on the brink of manhood, is being hugged by his tearful mother and proud father and a horde of younger brothers and sisters. Nearby,

AT THE EDGE OF THE CROWD

a lone man heads toward the ship. He is tall and rugged, carrying a sword and musket on his back. This is JOHN SMITH. As he strides through the crowd of families and loved ones, we realize he is the only settler not leaving anyone behind.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON THE SHIP

A group of settlers stand at the rail. LON, a good-natured fellow, spots Smith approaching.

LON

Hey, look! Is that Smith?

BEN, a blustery, devilish blade, sees Smith and smiles.

BEN

That's him all right. The old sea dog!

Thomas, walking up the gangplank, overhears..

THOMAS

Captain John Smith?

Thomas watches in awe as

SMITH

makes his way through the crowd.

THOMAS O.S.

I've heard some amazing stories about him.

BACK TO THE SETTLERS

as Lon calls down to Smith.

LON

Are you comin' on this voyage too?

BEN

Course he is, ya half wit. You can't fight the Indians without John Smith.

Smith smiles broadly and steps onto a cannon about to be hoisted onto the ship by the yardarm. As it hoists him up toward the vessel:

SMITH

That's right. I'm not about to let you boys have all the fun.

The men laugh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE ON DOCK

as an elegant, gleaming carriage pulled by a team of high-spirited horses, stops in front of the moored ship.

THE CARRIAGE DOOR opens, and

JOHN RATCLIFFE

the leader of this expedition and Governor of the New World, steps down from the carriage. He is a heavy-set man with cold, sinister eyes, dressed in the luxurious clothes of a well-to-do gentleman. He is ruthless, manipulative and single-mindedly ambitious.

Trotting beside him is his snooty pug dog Percy.

Ratcliffe strides up the gangplank in his bright, polished, leather boots, as behind him, WIGGINS, his enthusiastic, ever-optimistic manservant steps out of the carriage, bursting with excitement at the thought of this great adventure. His arms are loaded with various necessities he's brought along for the voyage: golf clubs, a tennis racquet, an easel and paints, a cricket bat, a portrait of King James, several pieces of fine china, etc.

ON THE SUSAN CONSTANT

the ship's rails are lined with men waving to their families.

RATCLIFFE nods curtly. CRIES ring out, as men unslip the mooring ropes from the dock.

THE SAILS are unfurled, filling with the wind.

THE BRITISH FLAG is hoisted up the flagpole as the SINGING CONTINUES:

MEN

ON THE BEACHES OF VIRGINNY
THERE'S DIAMONDS LIKE DEBRIS
THERE'S SILVER RIVERS FLOW
AND GOLD YOU PICK RIGHT OFF A TREE
WITH A NUGGET FOR MY WINNIE
AND ANOTHER ONE FOR ME
AND ALL THE REST 'LL GO
TO THE VIRGINIA COMPANY
IT'S ALL THE REST WILL GO
TO THE VIRGINIA COMPANY.

THE SUSAN CONSTANT slowly moves away from shore and down the river toward the sea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

All the settlers on deck look back to their families on shore and call out their final farewells.

JOHN SMITH is the only one not looking back. He stands by himself on deck, gazing seaward at the horizon. Above him

THE BRITISH FLAG flaps in the quickening breeze. And then:

CUT TO:

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING, illuminating a dark, imposing sky. The ROAR OF A THUNDERCLAP follows, and then ANOTHER LIGHTNING BOLT, revealing:

THE BRITISH FLAG (SEQUENCE 2)

now tattered to shreds.

On the deck, ROPES are yanked through pulleys, the sound grating to the ears.

MEN scramble in the ship's rigging, furling sails, swinging from the masts. Difficult, dangerous work.

SETTLER 1 O.S.
Haul on the brace!

SETTLER 2 O.S.
Watch out!

Two men work furiously below deck, pumping water out of the hold.

SETTLER 3 O.S.
Faster! She's taking on more water!

THUNDER CRASHES as waves slam against the ship's battered hull. The CREW sweats and strains, fighting to keep the ship on course.

SETTLER 4 O.S.
Steady on the rudder!

A few of the cannons break loose and begin sliding across the deck. Several men race to secure them, as THOMAS calls up to the mast.

THOMAS
John, get down here! The cannons are breaking loose!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

UP IN THE MAST

we see SMITH. LIGHTNING fills the sky, illuminating his face. His easy confidence on these rough seas sets him apart from the rest of the crew.

He grabs onto a rope and swings down from the mast, landing on the deck beside Thomas. As he helps Thomas secure a cannon, he calls out orders to other settlers.

SMITH

Reef the topsails! Steady on
your course!

(to Thomas, re the
cannon)

It's all right, Thomas, we'll get
her tied off.

Suddenly, the deck lists as a huge WAVE crashes over the rail. Smith grabs hold of a cleat on the rail and hangs on.

SMITH

Thomas, watch out!

But Thomas is not so fortunate. The wave sends him washing across the deck, over the rail and into the boiling water.

THOMAS

Help!

SETTLER

Man overboard!

BEN

Stay your course! He's lost!

The ship pulls away, leaving Thomas struggling to stay afloat.

THOMAS

Help! Help!

Smith ties an end of rope around his waist.

SMITH

(calling out)

Pull the pins!

On the deck, sailors quickly pull the belaying pins, letting the mizzen sail fly freely, slowing the ship. As the ship crests a wave, Smith takes a giant leap from the stern and dives into the water.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

watches in horror.

BEN

Smith! Are you crazy?!

IN THE WATER

Thomas struggles against the waves.

THOMAS

Please help!

Smith swims over and wraps his free arm around Thomas's neck, keeping him afloat.

SMITH

Hang on, Thomas! I've got you!

BACK ON THE SHIP

the rope tied to Smith suddenly breaks free from the pulley. (X)
The settlers look over to see the rope whipping over the rail. (X)

LON

Quick! The rope! (X)
(X)

Lon, Ben and some other settlers rush over and grab hold of the (Y)
rope and begin hauling Smith and Thomas back in. (Y)

LON

Hang on! Pull! Pull! Pull!

BEN

Pull! Put your back into it!
Pull!

Smith and Thomas struggle to keep hold of the rope against the tumultuous waves. They reach the hull and are hoisted out of the water. They are hauled onto the deck and land flat on their backs, gasping for breath. The men hover around the two, concerned. After a tense moment, Smith opens his eyes:

SMITH

(smiling)

Well, that was refreshing.

LON

Well done, Smith.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
Of course, you'd all do the same
for me.

The men glance at each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LON, BEN

Uh, sure ... Course we would ...

Oh, absolutely ...

Another FLASH OF LIGHTNING cuts across the sky, and A HUGE, MENACING SHADOW OF A MAN appears, flickering on the billowing sail behind Thomas. The men fall silent as:

JOHN RATCLIFFE

steps into view. WIGGINS stands behind him, exuberantly breathing in the brisk salt air, holding an umbrella over Ratcliffe's head.

Ratcliffe regards the men with a penetrating stare. Thomas tries to struggle unsteadily to his feet. Smith supports him.

THOMAS

Governor Ratcliffe...

Ratcliffe turns to Smith.

RATCLIFFE

Trouble on deck?

SMITH

Thomas fell overboard, sir.

Ratcliffe casts a glance at Thomas.

RATCLIFFE

Thank Heavens he's been successfully retrieved. Well done, Smith.

SMITH

Thank you, sir.

Ratcliffe turns back to the men, as the wind and rain lash about him, and the lightning crackles above.

RATCLIFFE

Don't lose heart, men! It won't be long before we reach the New World.

As he speaks, he strides through the ranks of assembled settlers, followed by Wiggins with his umbrella.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE

And remember what awaits us
there. Freedom! Prosperity!
The adventure of our lives!
You're the finest crew England
has to offer, and nothing, not
wind, nor rain, nor a thousand
blood-thirsty savages, shall
stand in our way!

The men CHEER.

RATCLIFFE

Carry on, men!

Ratcliffe turns and walks back toward his cabin. Lightning
flashes, followed by a roar of thunder.

Wiggins trots merrily after Ratcliffe in the driving wind and
rain.

WIGGINS

A stirring oration, sir.

A blast of water slams him in the face, but he continues to
smile, exhilarated.

WIGGINS

And how fortunate for you to have
this magnificent tempest as a
backdrop. I'm sure the men were
as exhilarated as I.

RATCLIFFE

(less pleased by the
weather)

Let us hope so. I'll need those
witless peasants to dig up my
gold, won't I?

A GUST OF WIND rips the umbrella to shreds, nearly blowing
Wiggins right off the deck. But Ratcliffe doesn't notice; he
continues into his cabin.

Percy, whose head is peering out the cabin door, feels a drop
of rain hit his nose and immediately ducks back in as Ratcliffe
goes in and slams the door.

ON THE DECK

While everyone else gets back to work, Smith reaches into his
pocket, pulls out Thomas's hat and wrings it out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THOMAS

This New World's gonna be great,
John! I'm gonna get a pile of
gold, build me a big house, and
if any Indian tries to stop me...

(sees the cannon in his
hands)

... I'll blast 'im!

SMITH

You just worry about that fortune
of yours, Thomas. Leave the
savages to me.

A settler picks up a fiddle and begins playing under the
following conversation.

LON

(to Smith)

You think they'll give us much
trouble?

BEN

Not as much trouble as Smith'll
give them!

The men laugh and chime in heartily.

MEN

WE'LL KILL OURSELVES AN INJUN
OR MAYBE TWO OR THREE
WE'RE STALWART MEN AND BOLD
OF THE VIRGINIA COMPANY...

The MUSIC continues as Smith' and Thomas climb the mizzen mast
up to the crow's nest.

THOMAS

What do you suppose the New World
will look like?

(X
(X

SMITH

Like all the others, I suppose.

(X
(X

Thomas reacts, surprised by this response.

(X

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
I've seen hundreds of New Worlds,
Thomas...
(peering off toward the
horizon)
What could possibly be different
about this one?

(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

We PAN OUT onto the ocean, where the first glints of daylight are sparkling off the water. As the camera moves across the waves, we hear the MEN continuing their song.

MEN
IT'S GLORY, GOD AND GOLD
AND THE VIRGINIA COMPANY...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE VIRGINIA COAST - DAY (SEQUENCE 2.3)

The camera moves across the deep waters of the Atlantic and up a wide river, following it through the forest, past centuries-old trees and lush, rolling fields teeming with wildlife.

New MUSIC fades in, followed by an INDIAN CHORUS:

INDIANS O.S.
HEGA HEGA YA-HI-YE HEGA
YA-HI-YE NE-HE HEGA
HEGA HEGA YA-HI-YE HEGA
YA-HI-YE NE-HE HEGA

STEADY AS A BEATING DRUM
SINGING TO THE CEDAR FLUTE
SEASONS GO AND SEASONS COME
BRING THE CORN AND BEAR THE FRUIT

As we pan across the plains, we start to see the INDIANS who live in this spectacular land, fishing, hunting deer, picking corn.

ON THE RIVER

we see a large group of INDIAN WARRIORS, returning triumphantly from battle. In the final canoe is CHIEF POWHATAN, an imposing and awe-inspiring man. At the helm of this canoe is KOCOUM, a brave, handsome, utterly serious warrior who is never seen with a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INDIANS O.S.
BY THE WATERS SWEET AND CLEAN
WHERE THE MIGHTY STURGEON LIVES
PLANT THE SQUASH AND REAP THE BEAN
ALL THE EARTH OUR MOTHER GIVES

O, GREAT SPIRIT, HEAR OUR SONG
HELP US KEEP THE ANCIENT WAYS
KEEP THE SACRED FIRE STRONG
WALK IN BALANCE ALL OUR DAYS

The SINGING CONTINUES as the warriors step out of their canoes.
The Villagers crowd around them, focussing their attention on
Chief Powhatan, who strides powerfully into the village.

INDIANS O.S.
SEASONS GO AND SEASONS COME
STEADY AS THE BEATING DRUM
PLUM TO SEED TO BUD TO PLUM
(HEGA HEGA YA-HI-YE HEGA)
STEADY AS THE BEATING DRUM

KEKATA, the tribal medicine man, steps over to Powhatan.

KEKATA
Cham-ah wing-gap-o, Powhatan.
(Welcome, beloved friend Powhatan.)

POWHATAN
E-wee-ne-to, Kekata.
(Peace, Kekata.)
It's good to be home.

Powhatan raises his war club, calling out to the villagers, as
the wind swirls around him.

POWHATAN
Chesk-cham-ay!
(My friends.)
The Massawomecks are defeated!
With the help of our brothers, our
villages are safe again.

(X
(X

The crowd cheers. Powhatan and Kekata look around at all the
re-uniting families.

KEKATA
Your return has brought much joy
to the village. Look at all the
smiling faces.

(

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POWHATAN

Yes, but there's one smiling face
I don't see.

(turning to Kekata)

Where is my daughter?

KEKATA

You know Pocahontas. She has her
mother's spirit. She goes
wherever the wind takes her.

As he speaks, the wind blows past them, scattering colored
leaves in its wake.

CUT TO:

A YOUNG INDIAN WOMAN (SEQUENCE 2.5)

standing proud and tall at the top of a huge waterfall,
surveying the majestic landscape before her. This is
POCAHONTAS, a playful, free-spirited risk-taker. The wind
blows all around her, ruffling her hair.

Beside Pocahontas are her two constant companions: MEEKO, a
friendly, overly inquisitive raccoon who's busily gobbling
berries from a nearby bush, and FLIT, a mercurial hummingbird
who views himself as Pocahontas's bodyguard.

NAKOMA O.S.

Pocahontas!

Pocahontas looks down to see:

NAKOMA

a spunky young Indian woman sitting in a canoe at the base of
the waterfall.

NAKOMA

(excited)

Your father's back! Come down
here!

Pocahontas turns to Flit excitedly.

POCAHONTAS

He's back, Flit!

Behind her, Meeko tosses a berry into the air toward his mouth,
but Flit quickly intercepts it. Meeko gives him a scowl, as
Pocahontas passes by, starting down the path.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
Come on, Meeko!

Meeko and Flit start to follow her, but suddenly Pocahontas stops and then runs back to the edge of the cliff.

ON POCAHONTAS

launching herself into the air.

NAKOMA
(alarmed)
No, not that way!

Pocahontas arches her body in the air, diving gracefully toward the pool at the base of the falls. She lands in the misty pool without a splash.

NAKOMA
Show off.

UP ON THE CLIFF

Meeko, thrilled at Pocahontas's fancy dive, runs toward the edge of the cliff to follow her.

When Flit sees what he's about to do, he grabs Meeko's tail in his bill, trying desperately to keep him from jumping. But Meeko's far too heavy. He launches himself into the air, imitating Pocahontas, and ends up taking Flit over with him.

As the two of them plummet downward, Meeko suddenly realizes just how high up he is and panics. He grabs hold of Flit, taking him down with him. They both hit the water with a mighty splash.

BACK TO NAKOMA

as she scans the water, still waiting for Pocahontas to surface.

NAKOMA
(getting nervous)
Pocahontas?

UNDER THE BOAT

Pocahontas swims toward the canoe. She passes Meeko, with Flit still clinging to him. Pocahontas raises a finger to her lips: sssshh, then grabs hold of the hull of the canoe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NAKOMA O.S.
(barely audible above
the water)

Pocahontas? Are you all right?

IN THE CANOE

Nakoma continues looking for Pocahontas.

NAKOMA
You'd better be all right,
because I'm not coming in after--

Suddenly, the canoe pitches violently over, and she's thrown head-first into the water.

NAKOMA
--yooooooooo...

UNDER THE CANOE

Nakoma and Pocahontas both resurface underneath the overturned canoe.

NAKOMA
Don't you think we're getting a
little old for these games?

In response, Pocahontas spits a mouthful of water in Nakoma's face. Nakoma tries to stay angry, but can't. She cracks a grin and begins splashing Pocahontas playfully.

FROM ABOVE THE WATER

we see two pairs of legs churning beneath the overturned canoe, and the muffled sound of laughter.

NEARBY

Meeko, his fur matted to his head, bursts out of the water, pulling an irate Flit out with him. Flit rears back, furious at having been dunked, then lunges at Meeko. But Meeko ducks down, avoiding him, and Flit flies right into the canoe, his bill sticking into the wood.

POCAHONTAS O.S.
Help me turn this thing over.

The canoe is suddenly flipped over, and Flit, unable to move, is plunged underwater.

NAKOMA
What were you doing up there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
Thinking.

NAKOMA
About that dream again? Have you
figured it out yet?

(X)

POCAHONTAS
I know it means something. I
just don't know what.

NAKOMA
You should ask your father about
it.

POCAHONTAS
Hmmm... maybe I should.

Pocahontas quickly reaches her hand down and plucks Flit up out
of water.

POCAHONTAS
Come on, Flit, quit playing
around. We have to get back!

Meeko squeezes Flit's belly, sending a stream of water shooting
out of his bill as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - DAY (SEQUENCE 4.5)

Pocahontas and Nakoma pull their canoe ashore and come into the
village, where the entire tribe has gathered excitedly in front
of Powhatan's long house.

POWHATAN O.S.
Chesk-cham-ay! Now-wun-ta-men!
(Listen, my friends!)

ANGLE ON POWHATAN

as he steps before the people and raises his war club
triumphantly. Standing just behind Powhatan is Kocoum.

POWHATAN
Our warriors fought with courage,
but none as bravely as Kocoum,
for he attacked with the fierce
strength of the bear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kocoum stands tall, silent and grim, as Kekata paints two bear claws on Kocoum's chest. From the steely look on Kocoum's face, we believe every word Powhatan says about him.

POWHATAN

Tonight we will feast in his honor!

As the crowd cheers its approval, Nakoma leans over to Pocahontas.

NAKOMA

He's so handsome.

POCAHONTAS

(sarcastic)

I especially love the smile.

CLOSE ON KOCOUM

grim-faced. There is not a scintilla of a smile anywhere on his face, as the crowd gathers around him excitedly, congratulating him.

Pocahontas pushes her way through the crowd toward Powhatan. His eyes light up when he sees her.

POWHATAN

My daughter.

POCAHONTAS

Father!

They embrace warmly.

POWHATAN

Seeing you gives me great joy.

POCAHONTAS

I'm so glad you've come home safely.

POWHATAN

Come with me. We have much to talk about.

(leading her to the longhouse)

I want to hear everything you've been doing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They walk into his longhouse. Meeko and Flit follow, entering the longhouse through the smokehole.

CUT TO:

INT. POWHATAN'S LONGHOUSE - DAY

As Flit and Meeko crawl across a shelf that spans the longhouse, they listen to the conversation taking place below, where Pocahontas is addressing her father.

POCAHONTAS

Father, for many nights now I've been having a strange dream. I think it's telling me something's about to happen... something exciting.

A small smile creeps across Powhatan's face as he takes off his headdress and places it on the shelf.

POWHATAN

Yes. Something exciting is about to happen.

Pocahontas lights up.

POCAHONTAS

Really? What is it?

POWHATAN

(with great pride)

Kocoum has asked to seek your hand in marriage.

CLOSE ON POCAHONTAS

eyes wide with shock.

POCAHONTAS

Marry Kocoum?

UP ON THE SHELF

Meeko and Flit peek out from under the headdress and react to this news. Flit beams, seeing this as a great idea. But Meeko is displeased.

ON POWHATAN

mistaking Pocahontas's surprise for elation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POWHATAN
(happily)
I told him it would make my heart
soar.

As Powhatan begins removing his ceremonial garb, Pocahontas pauses at the door, gazing out.

HER POV

of Kocoum, standing stone-faced, as Indians celebrate joyously around him, singing and dancing.

POCAHONTAS O.S.
But he's so ... serious.

BACK TO POCAHONTAS

as Powhatan turns her to face him. While he talks, she looks over his shoulder at Meeko, sitting in a pot up on the shelf, making fun of Kocoum's strength and humorlessness.

POWHATAN
My daughter, Kocoum will make a
fine husband. He is loyal and
strong and will build you a good
house with sturdy walls. With
him you will be safe from harm.

Meeko, leaning forward precariously, starts to wobble. Flit, sensing another disaster in the making, throws his weight against the pot, struggling to keep it from falling.

POCAHONTAS
Father, I think my dream is
pointing me down another path.

POWHATAN
This is the right path for you.

POCAHONTAS
But why can't I --

Pocahontas is cut short when Meeko tumbles off the shelf, taking the pot with them. She catches Meeko, but Flit is caught in the pot, which shatters on the floor. Flit staggers a moment, stunned, then shakes it off and buzzes away. Meeko follows him out the door.

Pocahontas looks up to see Powhatan shaking his head, exasperated.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POWHATAN

Pocahontas...

(beat, then)

Come with me.

(X)

(X)

(X)

He guides her out the door and down to the mighty river flowing (X)
past the village. (X)

POWHATAN

You are the daughter of the
chief. It is time to take your
place among our people.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POWHATAN
(gesturing to the
river)
Even the wild mountain stream
must someday join the big river.
(he starts to sing)
AS THE RIVER CUTS ITS PATH
THOUGH THE RIVER'S PROUD AND STRONG
HE WILL CHOOSE THE SMOOTHEST COURSE
THAT'S WHY RIVERS LIVE SO LONG
THEY'RE STEADY
AS THE STEADY BEATING DRUM

He gives her a beautiful beaded necklace with a shell pendant.

POWHATAN
Your mother wore this for our
wedding. It was her dream to see
you wear it at your own.

He places the necklace around her neck.

POWHATAN
It suits you.

He walks away, having made his point.

ON POCAHONTAS (SEQUENCE 5)

deep in thought. She is met by Meeko and Flit. Meeko climbs
onto her shoulder and plays with the necklace.

POCAHONTAS
(to Meeko and Flit)
He wants me to be steady...

She stares into the water flowing by her.

POCAHONTAS
... like the river.

Meeko sees her staring into the river, and climbs down to see
what she's looking at. He sticks his face directly above the
water, staring at it. Suddenly, a frog jumps out of the river,
right into his face. Meeko jumps, startled, and climbs back
onto Pocahontas's shoulder. Pocahontas and Flit laugh.

POCAHONTAS
But it's not steady at all.
(she starts to sing)
WHAT I LOVE MOST ABOUT RIVERS IS
YOU CAN'T STEP IN THE SAME RIVER TWICE
THE WATER'S ALWAYS CHANGING, ALWAYS FLOWING

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She steps into a canoe and pushes away from shore. Meeko jumps in the canoe with her. Flit also appears and darts alongside them. As the current of the river pulls her downstream, she continues singing.

POCAHONTAS

BUT PEOPLE I GUESS CAN'T LIVE LIKE THAT
WE ALL MUST PAY A PRICE
TO BE SAFE, WE LOSE OUR CHANCE OF EVER KNOWING
WHAT'S AROUND THE RIVERBEND
WAITING JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND

I LOOK ONCE MORE
JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND
BEYOND THE SHORE
WHERE THE GULLS FLY FREE
DON'T KNOW WHAT FOR
WHAT I DREAM THE DAY MIGHT SEND
JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND
FOR ME ...
COMING FOR ME ...

As Pocahontas continues to sing, various ANIMALS appear on the banks of the river and begin following her, some swimming in the water, others running along the shore.

POCAHONTAS

I FEEL IT THERE BEYOND THOSE TREES
OR RIGHT BEHIND THESE WATERFALLS
CAN I IGNORE THAT SOUND OF DISTANT DRUMMING
FOR A HANDSOME STURDY HUSBAND
WHO BUILDS HANDSOME STURDY WALLS
AND NEVER DREAMS THAT SOMETHING MIGHT BE COMING
JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND
JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND ...
I LOOK ONCE MORE
JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND
BEYOND THE SHORE
SOMEWHERE PAST THE SEA
DON'T KNOW WHAT FOR
WHY DO ALL MY DREAMS EXTEND
JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND
JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND ...

She comes to a fork in the river and pauses, deciding between the two courses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
SHOULD I CHOOSE THE SMOOTHEST COURSE
STEADY AS THE BEATING DRUM?
SHOULD I MARRY KOCOUM?
IS ALL MY DREAMING AT AN END?
OR DO YOU STILL WAIT FOR ME, DREAM-GIVER
JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND ...?

By now, dozens of animals have gathered around her, following her as she arrives at

A PICTURESQUE GLADE (SEQUENCE 5.5)

in the middle of the lush forest. This magical place is the home of a majestic, ancient WILLOW TREE, whose branches are filled with animals.

Pocahontas steps out of her canoe and jumps up onto a raised root at the base of the tree. As she sits on the root, animals gather around her, welcoming her.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW O.S.
Is that my Pocahontas?

Pocahontas looks up at the tree, addressing it.

POCAHONTAS
Grandmother Willow... I need to
talk to you.

Now something incredible happens. The gnarled trunk of the Willow Tree seems imperceptibly to move, to shift into the semblance of a gentle smile... and now two all-seeing eyes appear... and then, magically, we see the lined and wrinkled face of a wise and friendly woman -- GRANDMOTHER WILLOW. Her voice fills the glade.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Good morning, child. I was
hoping you'd visit today.
(her eyes lighting up)
Why, child, your mother's
necklace!

POCAHONTAS
That's what I want to talk to you
about. My father wants me to
marry Kocoum.

Grandmother Willow's face scrunches up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Kocoum? But he's so... serious.

POCAHONTAS
I know. My father thinks it's
the right path for me.
(thinking)
But lately I've been having this
dream.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
(thrilled)
Ooooh, a dream! Let's hear all
about it.

The animals chatter excitedly about this.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
(to the animals)
Hush up! Quiet! Such a racket.
(back to Pocahontas)
Now, child, you were saying...

(X)

As Pocahontas excitedly relates her dream, all the animals
gather around her attentively.

POCAHONTAS
Well, I'm running through the
woods. And then, right there in
front of me, is an arrow. As I
look at it, it starts to spin.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
A spinning arrow! How unusual.

POCAHONTAS
Yes! It spins faster and faster,
until suddenly, it stops!

Grandmother Willow is deep in thought.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Hmmm... Well, it seems to me this
spinning arrow is pointing you
down your path.

(
(

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
But Grandmother Willow, what is
my path? How am I ever going to
find it?

(X)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
(chuckling softly)
Your mother asked me the very
same question.

POCAHONTAS
She did? What did you tell her?

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
I told her to listen.
(looking around)
All around you are spirits,
child. They live in the earth,
the water, the sky. If you
listen, they will guide you.

Suddenly, a BREEZE picks up, rustling Grandmother Willow's
leaves and lifting Pocahontas's hair. Pocahontas stands up,
gazing around the glade, with curiosity.

VOICE OF WIND
AY AY AY YA
AY AY YA ...

POCAHONTAS
I hear the wind.

Grandmother Willow looks around knowingly. The wind blows some
more, picking up speed.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Yes. What is it telling you?

Pocahontas tries to hear what the wind is saying.

POCAHONTAS
I don't understand.

Grandmother Willow begins to sing:

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND
QUE QUE NATORA
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND
LET IT BREAK UPON YOU
LIKE A WAVE UPON THE SAND

POCAHONTAS
It's saying something's coming.
(confused)
Strange clouds?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND...

Pocahontas scrambles up into Grandmother Willow, scaling her branches. She climbs higher and higher, moving effortlessly to the top. She parts the last branches and peers out, her face to the breeze.

And then suddenly, a HUGE SHADOW moves across her face. The birds and animals in the glade look up and scatter, alarmed.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
What do you see?

CLOSE ON POCAHONTAS

as her eyes widen in utter amazement.

POCAHONTAS
Clouds!

HER POV

THE TOWERING SAILS of the Susan Constant billow majestically in the distance, above the tree line.

BACK TO POCAHONTAS

reacting with wide-eyed wonder.

POCAHONTAS
(to herself)
Strange clouds.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER - DAY (SEQUENCE 5.7)

The SUSAN CONSTANT floats in the middle of the river.

PUSH IN on a porthole. Suddenly, it's flung open. Ratcliffe peers out at the landscape. He is brimming with energy and excitement.

RATCLIFFE
(excitedly)
Look at it, Wiggins. An entire
New World, chock full of gold,
just waiting for me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Behind him, Percy is sitting smugly on the desk while Wiggins serves him his dinner. It's an elaborate meal, served on a covered silver tray. As he lifts the silver cover, revealing the exquisite food, Percy sticks out his chin, waiting for a napkin.

WIGGINS

And scores of adventures waiting
for us, right Percy?

Percy doesn't acknowledge the comment. Wiggins turns to Ratcliffe.

WIGGINS

Do you think we'll meet some
savages?

Wiggins ties a linen napkin around Percy's neck, and Percy delicately dips his pinky into his food and tastes it.

RATCLIFFE

If we do, we shall be sure to
give them a proper English
greeting.

Wiggins gasps with excitement, then puts the tray cover over his head, like a helmet.

WIGGINS

Oooh, I do so love a fracas!

He raises the serving spoon and points it, like a gun.

WIGGINS

Bang! Bang!

As Wiggins runs around the cabin, pretending to fight, the lid slips down over eyes, blinding him. He trips, stumbles, and falls right into a suit of armor, then collapses into a chair. The axe from the armor falls, splitting the chair between Wiggins's legs. Wiggins lets out a silly giggle.

Ratcliffe shakes his head and GROANS to Percy.

RATCLIFFE

And he came so highly
recommended.

Percy emits a commiserating sigh and returns to eating.

John Smith bounds in the cabin, brimming with energy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
It's perfect, Governor! The
water's deep enough, we can pull
right up to shore.

Smith ruffles Percy's hair.

SMITH
Hey there, Percy.

Percy growls and glares at Smith.

RATCLIFFE
Very well, then. Give the order.

SMITH
Already done, sir. I've got a
crew assembled. They're ready to
go.

Behind them, Wiggins carts a massive armload of swords and
armor across the room.

RATCLIFFE
About the natives. I'm counting
on you to make sure those filthy
heathens don't disrupt our
mission.

SMITH
Well, if they're anything like
the savages I've fought before,
it's nothing I can't handle.

RATCLIFFE
Right. Well...
(dismissing him)
...that'll be all, Smith.
There's a good man.

Smith ruffles Percy's hair again.

SMITH
See ya, Percy.

Smith bounds out as energetically as he came in. Ratcliffe
watches the door close behind him.

RATCLIFFE
(brooding)
The men like Smith, don't they?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Percy growls, seething. Ratcliffe turns to the mirror and peers closely at it. He picks up a small pair of scissors and begins clipping nose hairs.

RATCLIFFE
(almost to himself)
I've never been a popular man.

WIGGINS
I like you.

Ratcliffe ignores him.

RATCLIFFE
(continuing on)
And don't think I don't know what those backstabbers at court say about me.

WIGGINS
(brightly)
Oh yes, that talk about being a pathetic social climber who's failed at everything he's tried --

RATCLIFFE
(cutting him off)
I'm very well aware that this is my last chance for glory. But mark my words, Wiggins. When King James sees the gold these peasants unearth, success will be mine at last!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SHIP'S DECK - DAY

Men are bringing down the sails, battening the hatches, coiling the ropes.

SETTLER 1 O.S.
Ready on the mooring lines!

SETTLER 2 O.S.
Two of you up on the yardarm!

SETTLER 3 O.S.
Square the mizzen brace.

SETTLER 4 O.S.
Check the anchor lines!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SETTLER 5 O.S.
Time to splice the main brace!

As these orders are barked out, a row of awestruck settlers peers out at

THE LAND

full of majestic trees and untamed forests.

BACK TO THE SETTLERS

The camera pans across their faces, showing their different attitudes:

LON
It's incredible!

THOMAS
And it's all ours! I've never
seen anything like it!

BEN
Yeah, well it could look like me
mother's goiter for all I care.
Just so long as I get off this
stinking boat.

Smith climbs over the rail and starts down a rope ladder to the dingy.

SMITH
Come on, men, we didn't come all
this way just to look at it.

The men climb down after him into

A DINGHY BELOW

where they grab mooring lines and row toward shore. When they hear the SOUNDS of the forest -- animal cries, whispering winds -- they fall silent.

SMITH

looks at the land, then slowly stands to get a better view of this new place.

The boat hits the shore with a CRUNCH. The settlers climb excitedly out onto the land.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS

Pocahontas climbs stealthily up the steep face of a rock. Flit grips the back of her dress in his beak, trying desperately to keep her from moving forward, and having absolutely no effect. As Pocahontas inches upward, Meeko goes with her. She reaches the top and peers out over the edge. She's stunned to see

THE SAILS OF THE SUSAN CONSTANT

luffing in the breeze, filling the sky before her.

ON POCAHONTAS

as her eyes widen at the incredible sight before her.

Beside her, Meeko takes a few tentative steps forward to get a better look. Flit buzzes angrily about Meeko's head, giving him a scolding look.

Offscreen, we hear:

THOMAS (O.S.)
Easy does it!

BEN (O.S.)
Watch the shoals!

LON (O.S.)
Steady on the aft!

THOMAS (O.S.)
Ease her in!

BEN (O.S.)
Watch the bow! She's drifting!

Pocahontas notices

THE MEN ON THE SHORE

as they pull on the mooring ropes with all their might, hauling the ship toward shore.

BEN
Keep it taut!

THOMAS
Haul in that slack!

LON
Pull harder!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN
Steady ... steady...

LON
There she goes!

BEN
Watch the current!

THOMAS
Hold up, that's far enough!

LON
All right now, tie her off!

BEN
(calling to the ship)
Drop anchor!

Thomas, struggling to keep his footing, reaches back with his line without looking.

THOMAS
Here, John, tie off this end.

There's no response. Thomas looks back. Smith is nowhere to be seen.

THOMAS
John?

Puzzled, he looks all around for Smith. Then he glances up.

THOMAS
John! What are you doing up there?

ANGLE ON SMITH

who is climbing a tree.

SMITH
Getting a better look!

From below, we hear the settlers joking about Smith:

LON O.S.
Off he goes again.

BEN O.S.
Can't keep him down with an anchor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON POCAHONTAS

as she hears Smith getting closer. She hears rustling beneath her and realizes he's climbing toward her. She panics and darts back into the shadows, concealing herself just in time before:

SMITH

climbs into view, hanging onto a nearby tree. He stares out exuberantly at

THE MAGNIFICENT VISTA

stretching out in all directions for as far as the eye can see.

POCAHONTAS

intrigued, tries to position herself to get a better look. Flit tries to urge her back into a safer position.

Meeko creeps forward to get closer. When Pocahontas sees him crawling out of the shadows, she tries to grab him back.

But he's gone. The noise of her rustling catches Smith's attention. He quickly grabs his knife from his boot and turns toward her.

For a moment it seems as if Smith is looking right at her, but then she sees that he's focusing instead on Meeko. She gulps, fearing for Meeko's safety.

ON SMITH

as he pauses, looking at Meeko with curiosity.

SMITH

Well, you're a strange looking fellow.

Smith replaces the knife as Meeko sniffs at Smith's pouch. Smith reaches in, pulls out a biscuit, and hands it to Meeko.

SMITH

You hungry? Here you go. It's a biscuit. It's food. Well, sort of.

IN THE BUSHES

Pocahontas smiles at this act of good will and inches forward for a better view.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEEKO

takes the biscuit and gobbles it up quickly.

SMITH

(to Meeko)

You like it, eh? Well, try
eating it for four months
straight.

Meeko swallows the last bit of biscuit and glances triumphantly back at the bushes, to Pocahontas. Smith sees this and follows Meeko's gaze.

SMITH

You got a friend back there?

He takes a step toward the bushes.

POCAHONTAS

freezes. She tries to move back, further out of sight, but her back is against a tree trunk and she's trapped.

SMITH

steps closer to where Pocahontas is hidden. He's just about to discover her, when suddenly

FLIT

bursts out of the shrubbery and dive-bombs Smith, zipping this way and that. Smith swats at the air, trying to protect himself.

SMITH

What --

As Flit keeps buzzing Smith, A BUGLE FANFARE blares from below.

THOMAS O.S.

John, you better get down here.
The Governor's coming ashore!

SMITH

(to Flit)

All right, all right, I'm
leaving.

Smith stops and turns around, to see Thomas below him. He climbs back down to the ground and dutifully rejoins the others. Meeko, savoring the last crumbs of the biscuit, darts after Smith.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS

breathes a sigh of relief, then climbs gingerly out of her hiding place.

INT. POWHATAN'S LONG HOUSE - DAY (SEQUENCE 6)

The village council is in heated discussion. Many voices are heard overlapping.

WARRIOR 1

They're starting to come ashore!

WARRIOR 2

They have hair on their faces,
like dogs.

WARRIOR 3

Did you see their skin? Pale and
sickly.

Powhatan raises his hand...

POWHATAN

My brothers...

...and the room falls silent.

POWHATAN

We must know more about these
visitors.

He then turns to KEKATA, the village medicine man.

POWHATAN

Kekata, what do you see?

Kekata CHANTS, then pours a handful of powder on the fire.

KEKATA

Num-pe-nam-un. Num-pe-nam-un.
(Let me see it.)

(X

A huge plume of smoke rises from the fire. As the smoke forms into the shape of a Spanish Conquistador:

KEKATA

These are not men like us, but
strange beasts with bodies that
shine like the sun and weapons
that spout fire and thunder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The smoke shape now changes into a pack of wolves.

KEKATA

They prowl the earth like
ravenous wolves, consuming
everything in their path.

As the VOICES in the longhouse rise with concern, Kocoum steps forward.

KOCOUM

Great Powhatan, I will lead our
warriors to the river and attack.
(to the council)
We will destroy these invaders
the way we destroyed the
Massawomecks.

A hubbub of support grows among the warriors.

POWHATAN

(firmly)

Kocoum, in that battle, we knew
our enemy. But these pale
visitors are strange to us. Take
some men to the river to observe
them.

(to the whole council)

Let us hope they do not intend to
stay.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY (SEQUENCE 6.4)

The settlers, including Smith and Thomas, have gathered on the shore at the base of the gangplank. Ratcliffe stands in the middle of them, holding aloft a British flag and speaking with as much pride as he can feign.

RATCLIFFE

I hereby claim this land and all
its riches in the name of His
Majesty, King James the First and
do so name this settlement ...
Jamestown!

THUNK. The flag goes in the ground. A ceremonial musical salute is played on fife and drum as:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WIGGINS

leans out a window on the ship, bubbling with excitement.

WIGGINS

Bravo! Bravo! Beautifully
spoken, sir!

He ducks back

INSIDE THE SHIP

where Percy sits in an ornate porcelain wash bowl, taking a bubble bath. He wears a dainty little shower cap, luxuriating in the bubbles. Nearby on a table sits an elaborate array of delicate pastries for him to nibble.

Wiggins adds more warm water to the bowl.

WIGGINS

Hurry now, Percy. We must be
squeaky clean for the New World!

Wiggins continues on his way out, leaving Percy alone.

OUTSIDE

Meeko makes his way along a branch of a tree that hangs close to the ship. He sniffs the air and smiles when he sees:

HIS POV - THROUGH CABIN WINDOW

the tray of pastries sitting in plain view.

BACK TO MEEKO

who smiles, then leaps from the tree to the deck of the ship, grabbing hold of a small mounted cannon. The cannon swings down, sending him arcing through the window and landing with a splash in Percy's wash bowl, scattering bubbles everywhere.

Percy rises up from the water, completely drenched, and barks at the mysterious tail sticking out of the water. When Percy barks, bubbles come out of his mouth. Slowly, Meeko rises up from the water.

PERCY'S POV - THROUGH A LARGE BUBBLE

of the distorted image of Meeko peering back at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERCY

reacts -- what the hell is this? Meeko smiles and pops the bubble in Percy's face, soaking him again. Percy growls and lunges for Meeko, who takes off running, snatching up a pastry as he darts out the door.

Percy sets off in hot pursuit, following Meeko. He barks, sending more bubbles flying, as he chases Meeko down the gangplank. Meeko quickly swings up into a nearby tree, and Percy is sent tumbling into the mud, where he is picked up by

RATCLIFFE

who addresses him genially.

RATCLIFFE

Ah Percy!

(reacting to the mud)

You need a bath.

He hands Percy off to Wiggins, who has just come down from the ship. Wiggins reacts, somewhat confused. (X)
(X)

WIGGINS

Oh dear. (X)
(X)

Ratcliffe turns to Smith, who is standing beside him. (X)

RATCLIFFE

Well, Captain Smith, it appears
I've selected the perfect
location. Not a savage in sight.

SMITH

Just because we don't see them,
doesn't mean they're not out
there, sir.

RATCLIFFE

Well, then, perhaps you should
venture forth and determine their
whereabouts, hmm?

SMITH

Yes, sir.

(grabbing his gear)

If there are any Indians out
there, I'll find them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON POCAHONTAS

up in the tree, watching. She scrambles down and follows Smith.

RATCLIFFE

turns to the rest of the settlers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE

Now, gentlemen, to work!
(to a handful of men)
You men get the ship unloaded.
(to another handful)
You men build the fort.
(to a settler)
And you start clearing this
blasted shrubbery!
(to the rest)
The rest of you break out the
shovels! It's time to start
digging!

LON/BEN

Digging?

RATCLIFFE

Of course. Let's not forget what
the Spanish found when they came
to the New World ...

(X

He reaches into his vest and pulls out a scroll.

(X

RATCLIFFE

(his voice deepening)
Gold! Mountains of it!

He unfurls the scroll and shows it to the settlers. It's a map
of the Americas. The settlers lean in for a better view as he
points to the Spanish settlements in South America.

RATCLIFFE

Why, for years, they've been
ravaging the New World of its
most precious resources. But
now...

His finger slides up to Virginia.

RATCLIFFE

... it's our turn.

And with that, he begins SINGING. (SEQUENCE 10)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE
THE GOLD OF CORTEZ
THE JEWELS OF PIZARRO
WILL SEEM LIKE MERE TRINKETS
BY THIS TIME TOMORROW
THE GOLD WE FIND HERE
WILL DWARF THEM BY FAR
OH, WITH ALL YA GOT IN YA, BOYS
DIG UP VIRGINIA, BOYS

He begins to hand picks and shovels to the SETTLERS.

RATCLIFFE
MINE, BOYS, MINE EV'RY MOUNTAIN
AND DIG, BOYS, DIG TILL YA DROP
GRAB A PICK, BOYS
QUICK, BOYS
SHOVE IN A SHOVEL
UNCOVER THOSE LOVELY
PEBBLES THAT SPARKLE AND SHINE
IT'S GOLD AND IT'S MINE; MINE, MINE ...

SETTLERS
DIG AND DIG AND DIG AND DIGGETY...
DIG AND DIG AND DIG AND DIGGETY...
HEY NONNY NONNY
HO NONNY NONNY

RATCLIFFE
OOOH, HOW I LOVE IT!

SETTLERS
HEY NONNY NONNY
HO NONNY NONNY

RATCLIFFE
RICHES FOR CHEAP!

SETTLERS
HEY NONNY NONNY
HO NONNY NONNY
THERE'LL BE HEAPS OF IT ...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE
AND I'LL BE ON TOP OF THE HEAP!

MY RIVALS BACK HOME
IT'S NOT THAT I'M BITTER
BUT THINK HOW THEY'LL SQUIRM
WHEN THEY SEE HOW I GLITTER
THE LADIES AT COURT
WILL BE ALL A-TWITTER
THE KING WILL REWARD ME
HE'LL KNIGHT ME - NO, LORD ME!

RATCLIFFE
IT'S MINE, MINE, MINE
FOR THE TAKING
IT'S MINE, BOYS
MINE ME THAT GOLD
WITH THOSE NUGGETS DUG...

SETTLERS
DIG, DIG
KEEP DIGGING, BOYS
DIG, DIG
FOR THAT GOLD
WITH THOSE NUGGETS DUG...

RATCLIFFE
IT'S GLORY THEY'LL GIMME
MY DEAR FRIEND, KING JIMMY
WILL PROBABLY BUILD ME A SHRINE

RATCLIFFE, SETTLERS
WHEN ALL OF THE GOLD ...

RATCLIFFE
... IS MINE!

SETTLERS
DIG AND DIG AND DIG AND DIGGETY
DIG AND DIG AND DIG AND DIGGETY DIG!

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The SONG CONTINUES as SMITH treks excitedly through the forest.

During his verses of "MINE, MINE, MINE," POCAHONTAS tracks him, running over roots and rocks, deftly staying out of sight behind underbrush and trees.

SMITH
ALL OF MY LIFE, I HAVE SEARCHED FOR A LAND
LIKE THIS ONE
A WILDER, MORE CHALLENGING COUNTRY
I COULDN'T DESIGN

SMITH stops under a tree at the top of a hill and exultantly surveys the panoramic view spreading before him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

From the shadows of a huge tree, POCAHONTAS peers out, fascinated by him.

SMITH
HUNDREDS OF DANGERS AWAIT
AND I DON'T PLAN TO MISS ONE
IN A LAND I CAN CLAIM
A LAND I CAN TAME
THE GREATEST ADVENTURE IS MINE!

As the SONG CONTINUES, we INTERCUT between Smith being followed by Pocahontas, and Ratcliffe and the settlers, digging energetically.

RATCLIFFE AND SETTLERS
KEEP ON WORKING, LADS ...

SETTLERS
MINE ...

RATCLIFFE AND SETTLERS
DON'T BE SHIRKING, LADS ...

RATCLIFFE
MINE, BOYS, MINE
MINE ME THAT GOLD!

SETTLERS
FIND A MOTHERLODE
THEN FIND ANOTHER LOAD!

SMITH
IT'S MINE, MINE, MINE
THE ADVENTURE!
MINE, MINE, MINE
FOR THE SPORT!

RATCLIFFE
GOLD
BEAUTIFUL
GOLD

SETTLERS
DIG, DIG
AND DIGGETY
DIG, DIG
FOR THAT GOLD!

ALL
MAKE THIS ISLAND
MY LAND!

RATCLIFFE
MAKE THE MOUNDS BIG, BOYS
I'D HELP YA TO DIG, BOYS
BUT I'VE GOT THIS CRICK IN ME SPINE!

SETTLERS
DIG!
DIG!

SMITH
THIS LAND WE BEHOLD ...

RATCLIFFE
THIS BEAUTY UNTOLD ...

SMITH
A MAN CAN BE BOLD!

RATCLIFFE
IT ALL CAN BE SOLD!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE
AND THE GOLD
IS ...

SETTLERS
SO GO FOR THE GOLD
WE KNOW WHICH IS HERE

RATCLIFFE

MINE
MINE
MINE!

SMITH AND ALL
ALL THE RICHES HERE
FROM THIS MINUTE
THIS LAND AND WHAT'S IN IT IS
MINE!

SETTLERS
DIG AND DIG AND DIGGETY DIG ...

ALL
HEY, NONNY NONNY NONNY
IT'S MINE!

THE SONG ENDS WITH FAST INTERCUTS BETWEEN SMITH AND RATCLIFFE, ending on a tableau of Ratcliffe and his now-exuberant settlers, standing triumphantly in the middle of the ravaged forest.

EXT. FOREST - DAY (SEQUENCE 11)

Deep in the woods, Smith stops at the edge of a waterfall. He dips his cupped hands into the water, but before he drinks, something in the reflection catches his eye.

It's the merest suggestion of a face behind his.

SMITH spins around and looks behind him. But nothing is there. He leaps across the river, walks cautiously toward the falls, and out of sight.

POCAHONTAS peers out from her hiding place and looks around, puzzled. Smith is gone. She turns to Meeko and Flit and puts a finger to her lips, gesturing for them to keep quiet and stay put. Pocahontas then climbs down from the outcropping of rock she was hiding on and steps gingerly toward the falls.

BEHIND THE FALLS

Smith watches the rippled figure of Pocahontas pass on the other side of the waterfall. He readies his musket, then jumps through the water, landing on the other side, his gun aimed directly at Pocahontas.

She sees him and freezes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON SMITH

stunned to find that it's a woman who's been following him -- the most breathtaking woman he's ever seen.

BACK TO POCAHONTAS

equally stunned, looking straight into Smith's blue eyes. For the first time in her life, Pocahontas is speechless.

They stare at each other for longer than they realize, both more intrigued than they know they should be.

Smith lowers his gun, then quietly removes his helmet. He takes a step forward, but the sudden movement breaks her trance. She runs away from him.

POCAHONTAS

Num-ma-cha!
(I should go home!)

SMITH

No, wait, please --

But before he can finish, she disappears into the woods, with Meeko and Flit trailing behind.

Smith is left alone, in amazement. Who was that woman?

EXT. FOREST/RIVER - DAY

Pocahontas runs to the riverbank and steps into her canoe. As she starts to push away from the shore, she hears a VOICE behind her.

SMITH O.S.

Please...

Pocahontas turns around to discover

SMITH

who hesitates a moment, afraid of scaring her off again.

SMITH

Don't run off.

He steps gingerly toward her.

SMITH

It's all right, I'm not going to hurt you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Smith gently extends his hand, palm-up, toward her.

SMITH
Here, let me help you out of
there.

POCAHONTAS
Mat-ta-que-nat-o-rath.
(I understand you not.)

SMITH
You don't understand a word I'm
saying, do you?

Pocahontas stares up at him, still hesitant.

SMITH
(reassuringly)
It's all right...

The breeze starts to blow. Leaves swirl around them. As Pocahontas stares at Smith, she hears the words Grandmother Willow sang to her earlier.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW O.S.
LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND.

Pocahontas reaches out with her hand to let him help her out of the canoe.

The moment they touch, it's as if an electric current runs through both their bodies. Pocahontas and Smith stare into each other's eyes.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW O.S.
LET IT BREAK UPON YOU
LIKE A WAVE UPON THE SAND ...

SMITH
(softly, in wonderment)
Who are you?

She closes her eyes, then opens them and stares intently at Smith.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW O.S.
LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART ...
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND.

Pocahontas points to herself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
Pocahontas.

Smith reacts, surprised. Meeko and Flit are equally astonished.

SMITH
What? What did you say?

POCAHONTAS
(slowly)
My name is Pocahontas.

Smith smiles, pleased, and points to himself.

SMITH
I'm John Smith.

(X)

Pocahontas smiles back, as we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CLEARING/FOREST - DAY (SEQUENCE 12)

Groups of settlers have spread out throughout the clearing, attacking the landscape, felling trees and pocking the ground with dozens of holes.

Ratcliffe, holding a plate of chicken and chomping at a drumstick, passes by some bushes. Percy is tagging along at his heels, hungrily eying the food.

RATCLIFFE
(to the men)
That's it, that's it, keep at it,
men! Keep digging! It's got to
be here somewhere!

As soon as Ratcliffe passes, there's a movement in the foliage and Kocoum materializes from within the brush.

In the bushes, Namontack, a warrior, suddenly steps up beside him, speaking in a hushed tone.

NAMONTACK
There's thirty more of them down
by the ridge.

KOCOUM
That makes more than a hundred.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A third warrior drops out of a tree, landing silently on the ground next to the other two.

ON THE SETTLERS

Ratcliffe stops at a hole where Lon, Ben, and Thomas are working.

RATCLIFFE
Anything yet?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THOMAS
Nothing but rocks and dirt, sir.

LON
(to Ratcliffe)
How long are we going to keep
digging like this?

BEN
Aye, we've been slaving away,
bustin' our backs day and night
for --

RATCLIFFE
-- for King and Country, yes, I
know. And I share your fatigue.

He nibbles a bit of the drumstick and looks around.

RATCLIFFE
Wiggins!

Nearby, Wiggins, shears in hand, is blissfully clipping a
menagerie of topiary animals.

WIGGINS
(sing-songy)
Coming!

He dashes over to Ratcliffe, who hands him his plate with a
glower.

RATCLIFFE
Dispose of this.

Wiggins, notices Percy has his eye on the food, dangles a bone
playfully in front of Percy's face, ...

WIGGINS
Who's a good doggy? Who's a good
doggy?

... then tosses it deep into the bushes.

WIGGINS
Fetch, boy!

Percy gives him a withering stare than takes off after it. He
pushes his way into the brush. But before he can grab the
bone, he suddenly freezes, looking up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERCY'S POV

Kocoum and the warriors, framed by leaves and shrubs.

PERCY

jumps a foot into the air and yelps like a stuck pig. The noise startles Namontack, who recoils a bit.

In that instant, RATCLIFFE looks over and sees the movement in the bushes. His eyes flare in surprise and then anger as he yells with all his might.

RATCLIFFE
SAVAGES!! IT'S AN AMBUSH!
(looking around)
Arm yourselves!

Pandemonium breaks out among the settlers as they scramble for their weapons and armor. Percy dives under a discarded helmet for cover. Ratcliffe rushes to grab a weapon, revealing

WIGGINS

behind him, clipping a topiary figure of Ratcliffe. Wiggins sees the skirmish ensuing and reacts with delight.

WIGGINS
Ooh, a fracas!

He drops his shears and start donning his battle regalia.

NEARBY

Thomas eagerly grabs his gun and tries to aim.

THOMAS
I'll get them!

He takes aim and shoots, but in his over-excitement, he MISFIRES, almost hitting Ratcliffe.

RATCLIFFE
Shoot them, you idiot!

The settlers open fire. The warriors quickly return the fire with a volley of arrows.

BY THE TOPIARY FIGURES

Wiggins quickly dons a coat resplendent with epaulets and sashes...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WIGGINS
(struggling with the
clothes)
Save one for me! I'll be right
there, men!

...then grabs the helmet that Percy is hiding under, exposing Percy. Terrified of being in the line of fire, Percy disappears behind the topiary figure of Ratcliffe, his eyes peering out where Ratcliffe's eyes should be.

BACK TO RATCLIFFE

who seizes a musket, takes aim and ...

RATCLIFFE
Where's that blasted Smith when
I need him?

... and fires.

The bullet hits Namontack in the leg. He falls, tumbling down into the clearing, gripping his leg in pain.

KOCOUM
Namontack!

THE SETTLERS

continue to fire on them. While they're reloading,

KOCOUM

runs out into the clearing to retrieve Namontack. Behind him, the other warrior continues to fire arrow after arrow.

Just as KOCOUM reaches Namontack, a SETTLER suddenly lunges forward, ready to club him with the butt of his rifle.

Kocoum instantly grabs a stone knife and drives it toward the man's chest. To Kocoum's shock, it shatters on the man's breastplate.

Kocoum looks up to see ANOTHER SETTLER aiming his musket at him. Kocoum seizes the settler he was fighting and hurls him into the other settler, knocking him down.

He then grabs Namontack, hoists him over his shoulder and carries him back into the woods.

KOCOUM
(to the other warrior)
Back to the village!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BY THE TOPIARY RATCLIFFE FIGURE

Wiggins dashes out, completely decked out in his preposterous military uniform. He raises a sword with a mighty flourish.

WIGGINS

Prepare to taste the sword of death!

He covers his eyes and swings his sword back in a grand gesture, accidentally cutting off the topiary Ratcliffe's head.

WIGGINS

Oh dear.

Suddenly the head starts scurrying across the ground (Percy still inside it). Wiggins pursues it.

IN THE CLEARING

the settlers let out a CHEER when they see the warriors running away.

RATCLIFFE

Shut up, shut up, you fools!
They'll be back!

NEARBY

Wiggins is desperately trying to stick the cut-off head back on the topiary Ratcliffe, as Percy's eyes glare out.

RATCLIFFE

barks orders to the settlers.

RATCLIFFE

Everyone, back to camp! Get the rest of the cannons ashore and finish building the fort!

BEN

Aye, Governor.

RATCLIFFE

(to Lon)

Make sure every man has a musket.

LON

Yes, sir.

RATCLIFFE sees Thomas and casts a cold look down at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE

And you, learn to use that thing properly. A man's not a man unless he knows how to shoot.

CUT TO:

INT. POWHATAN'S LONGHOUSE - DAY (SEQUENCE 12.5)

Nakoma and a few Indian girls peer through the door of the longhouse to see:

POWHATAN

kneeling down beside Namontack, who writhes in pain. Kekata CHANTS as he tends to his wound, then turns somberly to Powhatan.

KEKATA

This wound is strange to me.

(X)

Powhatan stares down at Namontack, his rage growing.

POWHATAN

These beasts invade our shores,
destroy the land...

(beat)

...and now this.

Powhatan stands and turns to Kocoum.

POWHATAN

We will fight this enemy.
Kocoum, send messengers to every
village in our nation. We will
call on our brothers to help us
fight.

Powhatan moves to the door.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Powhatan steps outside the longhouse to address the gathered crowd.

POWHATAN

(his voice booming)

These white men are dangerous!
No one is to go near them!

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST/RIVER - DAY (SEQUENCE 13)

CLOSE ON the distorted reflection of Pocahontas's face in Smith's helmet. We pull back to reveal Pocahontas holding Smith's helmet in her hands, staring curiously at it.

SMITH
It's called a helmet.

POCAHONTAS
(softly, to herself)
Helmet.

Flit buzzes up beside her. When he sees his reflection in the helmet, he mistakes it for another bird and pecks at it, trying to pick a fight.

As Pocahontas continues examining the helmet, Smith gestures to the river, trying to keep the conversation going.

SMITH
So, uh... what river is this?

POCAHONTAS
Quiyoughcohannock.

SMITH
You have the most unusual names
here... Chicahominy,
Quiyoughcohannock ...

He sits beside her.

SMITH
... Pocahontas.

POCAHONTAS
You have the most unusual name
too.
(with wonder)
John Smith.

Smith chuckles, but stops short when Meeko immediately dives into his pouch, searching for more biscuits.

SMITH
(to Pocahontas)
Is this bottomless pit a friend
of yours?

POCAHONTAS
(admonishing)
Meeko.

(X
(X

Smith turns to Meeko and thrusts out his hand to shake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH

Well, how do you do, Meeko?

Meeko recoils a bit, staring oddly at Smith's hand. Pocahontas is also somewhat confused.

SMITH

(to Pocahontas)

It's all right. It's just a handshake. Here, let me show you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He sticks out his hand toward her. Pocahontas stares down at it for a moment, then:

POCAHONTAS
Nothing's happening.

Smith laughs.

SMITH
No, no, I need your hand first.

He reaches out and takes her hand in his, then shakes it up and down.

SMITH
It's how we say hello.

POCAHONTAS
This is how we say hello.

Pocahontas holds her hand up, palm facing outward, and describes a circle in the air.

POCAHONTAS
Wing-gap-o.

Smith copies her.

SMITH
Wing-gap-o.

She then moves her hand in a circle the other way.

POCAHONTAS
And how we say goodbye -- A-nah.

(X

Smith puts his hand up against hers, and moves it back the other way.

SMITH
I like hello better.

ON FLIT

seeing their hands still touching each other. He decides that enough is enough and buzzes between them, pushing their hands apart before zipping up to Smith's face.

SMITH
I remember you.

Flit buzzes over to Pocahontas, landing on her finger..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
Flit just doesn't like strangers.

(X)

SMITH
But I'm not a stranger anymore.

Smith holds out his finger, trying to coax Flit into hopping onto it. Flit pecks him.

SMITH
Hmmm. Stubborn little fellow,
isn't he?

POCAHONTAS
(whispers with a smile)
Very stubborn.

Meeko once again dives headfirst into Smith's pouch for more biscuits...

SMITH
Hey --

... and comes out with Smith's compass lodged in his teeth.

POCAHONTAS
Meeko!

Meeko tries to chew on it, to no avail.

SMITH
Don't worry. He can't hurt it.

Smith looks over to see Meeko banging the compass on a rock.

SMITH
Hey!

(X)

Smith moves to quickly snatch the compass away, but Meeko darts up a nearby tree.

POCAHONTAS
Meeko, bring that back!

SMITH
No, it's all right. He can keep
it.
(calling up to Meeko)
Call it a gift!

POCAHONTAS
What was that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
My compass.

POCAHONTAS
Compass?

SMITH
It tells you how to find your way
when you get lost. But it's all
right, I'll get another one in
London.

POCAHONTAS
London is your village?

SMITH
Yes. A very big village.

POCAHONTAS
What's it like?

SMITH
Well... it's got streets filled
with carriages, bridges over the
rivers, buildings as tall as
trees...

(X)

POCAHONTAS
I'd like to see those things.

SMITH
You will.

POCAHONTAS
How?

SMITH
We're going to build them here.

Pocahontas is suddenly confused. The animals exchange a wary
look.

SMITH
We'll show your people how to use
this land properly, how to make
the most of it.

This is making Pocahontas nervous. She stands up.

POCAHONTAS
Make the most of it?

He stands up too, to explain, unaware that he's offended her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH

Yes. We'll build roads and
decent houses --

POCAHONTAS

(cold)

Our houses are fine.

SMITH

You think that, but only because
you don't know any better.

CLOSE ON POCAHONTAS

as she reacts, insulted. She then strides off toward her
canoe.

SMITH

Look, wait a minute.

(starting after her)

Don't take it that --

(Flit buzzes around his
head)

-- Hey! Hey!

(X)

Smith goes around the tree to head off Pocahontas, who is
already in her canoe. He sloshes into the river and blocks the
canoe's path.

SMITH

There's so much we can teach you.
We've improved the lives of
savages all over the world.

Pocahontas glares.

POCAHONTAS

Savages?!

He fumbles.

SMITH

Uh, not that you're a savage...

POCAHONTAS

(finishing his thought)

Just my people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH

No, listen, that's not what I
meant. Let me explain.

She wants to get away, but he's still holding her canoe.

POCAHONTAS

Let go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH

No. I'm not letting you leave.

Then suddenly without warning, she vaults upward, out of her canoe, into the branches of an overhead tree, and starts climbing up, away from him.

Smith watches her nimbly scaling the tree, disappearing upward.

SMITH

(trying to explain)

Look, don't do this ...

But she's climbing higher and higher, away from him. He jumps up into the tree after her, struggling over the big branches.

SMITH

Savage ... it's just a word!
You know, a term for people who
are uncivilized --

Pocahontas swings out from a branch and looks down at him angrily.

POCAHONTAS

(cool)

Like me.

SMITH

Well, when I say uncivilized,
what I mean is ...

But before he can finish his sentence, the branch Smith is hanging from snaps, and he tumbles out of the tree, landing with a thud on the ground.

As he straightens himself out, Pocahontas lands lightly in front of him and looks him dead in the eye.

POCAHONTAS

What you mean is, not like you.

She starts to sing (SEQUENCE 14)

POCAHONTAS

YOU THINK I'M AN IGNORANT SAVAGE
AND YOU'VE BEEN SO MANY PLACES
I GUESS IT MUST BE SO
BUT STILL I CANNOT SEE
IF THE SAVAGE ONE IS ME
HOW CAN THERE BE SO MUCH THAT YOU DON'T KNOW
YOU DON'T KNOW ...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
YOU THINK YOU OWN WHATEVER LAND YOU LAND ON
THE EARTH IS JUST A DEAD THING YOU CAN CLAIM
BUT I KNOW EV'RY ROCK AND TREE AND CREATURE
HAS A LIFE, HAS A SPIRIT, HAS A NAME.

She takes his helmet and puts it on her head, imitating the settlers.

POCAHONTAS
YOU THINK THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO ARE PEOPLE
ARE THE PEOPLE WHO LOOK AND THINK LIKE YOU
BUT IF YOU WALK THE FOOTSTEPS OF A STRANGER
YOU'LL LEARN THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW YOU NEVER
KNEW...

The sunlight and shadows start to play across her face in concert with her singing.

POCAHONTAS
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE WOLF CRY TO THE BLUE CORN
MOON
OR ASKED THE GRINNING BOBCAT WHY HE GRINNED?
CAN YOU SING WITH ALL THE VOICES OF THE MOUNTAIN?
CAN YOU PAINT WITH ALL THE COLORS OF THE WIND?
CAN YOU PAINT WITH ALL THE COLORS OF THE WIND?

She takes his hand and leads him running through her world, as animals magically seem to appear and disappear around them.

POCAHONTAS
COME RUN THE HIDDEN PINE TRAILS OF THE FOREST
COME TASTE THE SUN-SWEET BERRIES OF THE EARTH
COME ROLL IN ALL THE RICHES ALL AROUND YOU,
AND FOR ONCE, NEVER WONDER WHAT THEY'RE WORTH.

Pocahontas and Smith dive into the river and swim through the crystal clear water.

POCAHONTAS
THE RAINSTORM AND THE RIVER ARE MY BROTHERS
THE HERON AND THE OTTER ARE MY FRIENDS
AND WE ARE ALL CONNECTED TO EACH OTHER
IN A CIRCLE AND A HOOP THAT NEVER ENDS.

HOW HIGH DOES THE SYCAMORE GROW?
IF YOU CUT IT DOWN, THEN YOU'LL NEVER KNOW

By now, Smith is starting to see the world through Pocahontas's eyes, and the sunlight and shadows dapple across his face, welcoming him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
AND YOU'LL NEVER HEAR THE WOLF CRY TO THE BLUE
CORN MOON
FOR WHETHER WE ARE WHITE- OR COPPER-SKINNED
WE NEED TO SING WITH ALL THE VOICES OF THE MOUNTAIN
NEED TO PAINT WITH ALL THE COLORS OF THE WIND
YOU CAN OWN THE EARTH AND STILL
ALL YOU'LL OWN IS EARTH UNTIL
YOU CAN PAINT WITH ALL THE COLORS
OF THE WIND.

By the end of the song, Pocahontas and Smith gaze at each other, falling in love. But as they draw closer, suddenly DRUMS are heard in the distance. She steps away from Smith, listening. Her face clouds over with concern, as if snapping back to reality.

SMITH
What is it?

POCAHONTAS
The drums. They mean trouble.

She starts off...

POCAHONTAS
I shouldn't be here.

...but Smith pulls her back.

SMITH
I want to see you again.

POCAHONTAS
I can't --

SMITH
Please don't leave.

POCAHONTAS
(torn)
I'm sorry ...

He holds her close, and for a moment their eyes lock in a powerful gaze. Then:

POCAHONTAS
(softly, torn)
I have to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She pulls away and runs off. Smith watches her disappear swiftly from view, as we:

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. JAMESTOWN SETTLEMENT - DAY (SEQUENCE 14.5)

Rain is falling, as Smith and the settlers are hard at work erecting a palisade wall around the settlement. Smith is a bit distant, his thoughts elsewhere.

BEN

All right, this one's ready to hoist!

THOMAS

Ready now -- push!

LON

Watch it! It's slipping!

Moving stealthily through the settlement is Meeko. He moves past the men, following a scent further into the settlement.

BEN

Come on, lads! It's only a picket fence!

THOMAS

Steady, steady.

BEN

That's good! There you go!

As the men anchor the wall:

THOMAS

That'll keep them savages out, eh John?

Smith says nothing, staring up at the wall. Thomas gives him an odd look.

THOMAS

Something wrong, John?

SMITH

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THOMAS

You've been awfully quiet the
last few days.

Before Smith can reply, Lon leans in with a smile.

LON

Aw, he's just mad that he missed
all the action.

THOMAS

Don't worry, John. You'll get
your chance to deal with the
Indians.

LON

Yeah, we'll take care of 'em like
we did last time. Eh, mates?

He picks up a pick and brandishes it like a musket, as he
bursts into song.

LON

WE KILLED OURSELVES AN INJUN

Close on Smith, the words of the song stinging him in silence.

LON O.S.

OR MAYBE TWO OR THREE--

Ben interrupts Lon.

BEN

All right, you howling nutt'r.
You want to sing, join a
monastery. Otherwise, get to
work.

LON

Come on, Ben, it's just a little
fun.

BEN

Oh sure, we're having loads of
fun. Just look at us -- no gold,
no food...

He turns to look at

RATCLIFFE'S TENT

spacious and well-appointed, sitting on the top of a hill.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN O.S.
...while Ratcliffe sits up in his
tent all day, happy as a clam!

CUT TO:

INT. RATCLIFFE'S TENT

Ratcliffe's accommodations are elaborately appointed, complete with a Jacobean desk, a Persian carpet, and an elaborate brass bed. At the desk, Ratcliffe is feverishly scanning his maps, the first signs of panic setting in on his face.

RATCLIFFE
(desperate)
I'm doomed! I should be
wallowing in riches by now. And
I haven't found as much as a
speck.

He starts to pace, wringing his hands nervously, as behind him

PERCY

sits down in front of an elaborate, miniature carousel adorned with bite-sized morsels of food. He switches on the carousel, nibbling the morsels as they go past.

RATCLIFFE O.S.
I will not go back to England
empty-handed!

Suddenly, the morsels start disappearing. Startled, Percy looks up to see Meeko perched atop the carousel, finishing off a morsel of food.

RATCLIFFE
I know it's here somewhere.
Somebody's got to have it!

Percy growls at Meeko. Meeko takes off, dashing for the door. Percy starts after him.

Ratcliffe looks pleadingly toward the heavens.

RATCLIFFE
Oh, why can't I find it? What am
I overlooking?

Percy runs out the door, chasing after Meeko, running right between the legs of

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WIGGINS

staggering through the doorway, moaning in pain, with an arrow sticking through his head.

As Ratcliffe stares, aghast, Wiggins grabs the arrow from his head and holds it out proudly, showing it's a gag arrow (a la Steve Martin).

WIGGINS

I made it myself!

Ratcliffe snatches the arrow from him, ready to clobber him...

RATCLIFFE

Take that silly --

...when suddenly, he stops short and stares at it.

RATCLIFFE

(to himself)

Of course! The Indians!

(his voice bursting
with excitement)

Wiggins, why do you think those insolent heathens attacked us?

WIGGINS

Because we invaded their land and
cut down their trees and dug up
their earth?

(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

RATCLIFFE

It's the gold! They have it, and
they don't want us to take it
from them!

Ratcliffe stops pacing, his face alive with a newfound determination.

RATCLIFFE

(with fiendish glee)

Well, I'll just have to take it
by force then, won't I?

Ratcliffe shoves past Wiggins, going

OUTSIDE

The rain has stopped, as Ratcliffe goes over to Ben, Lon and Thomas, who are still working on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE
You there. Where's Captain
Smith?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LON
Well, he's ...

He turns to look, but Smith isn't there.

LON
... gone.

BEN
Aye, your singing musta scared
'im off.

RATCLIFFE
Well then go get him, for
heaven's sakes!

The men cast a wary glance at the woods.

LON
(a bit hesitant)
You want us to go back out in the
woods? What if we run into the
Indians?

RATCLIFFE
(like talking to an
eight year old)
That's what guns are for.
(firm, impatient)
Now arm yourselves and get
moving!

The men head out as Ratcliffe storms back to his tent.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Percy races along, still chasing after Meeko. He huffs and puffs, struggling to keep up with the agile raccoon. Amazingly, he's able to close the gap, racing right up behind Meeko as he heads for a fallen log.

Meeko dashes into the hollow log and quickly comes out the other, much narrower, end. Percy follows him in, but unfortunately, he gets stuck, with only his rear end sticking out. Meeko doesn't look back. He just keeps running, disappearing into the thick forest.

Percy's muffled GROWLING is heard as he struggles with the log, banging into rocks and bushes. But it's no use; he's stuck. After a moment, he stops growling, the realization of his situation finally sinking in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then, very softly, a whimper is heard from inside the log.

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - DAY (SEQUENCE 14.7)

The Indian village is a blur of NOISE and activity as a group of warriors is erecting a palisade wall. We FOLLOW Powhatan as he makes his way out of the village, heading toward a cornfield, where:

POCAHONTAS AND NAKOMA

are gathering corn into woven satchels strung over their shoulders. Flit hovers around Pocahontas, keeping guard.

POWHATAN

Pocahontas...

Pocahontas turns him.

POWHATAN

You should be inside the village.

POCAHONTAS

We'll be all right.

NAKOMA

We're gathering food for when the warriors arrive.

POWHATAN

Don't go far. Now is not the time to be running off.

POCAHONTAS

Yes, father.

She resumes gathering corn, but notices Powhatan still watching her.

POWHATAN

When I see you wear that necklace, you look just like your mother.

This quiets Pocahontas for a moment. A sad look crosses her face.

POCAHONTAS

I miss her.

A gentle breeze blows through the woods, ruffling the corn stalks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POWHATAN

But she is still with us.
(gesturing to the
trees)

Whenever the wind moves through
the trees, I feel her presence.

Pocahontas is silent for a moment, feeling the wind blow past.

POWHATAN

Our people looked to her for
wisdom and strength. Some day
they will look to you as well.

(X)

Pocahontas touches the necklace.

POCAHONTAS

I hope so.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(X)

Powhatan gazes off at the trees a moment longer, then looks back at Pocahontas.

(X)

POWHATAN

You shouldn't be out here alone.
I'll send for Kocoum.

Powhatan starts back toward the village. As Nakoma and Pocahontas continue to pick corn, they venture farther out into the field, disappearing among the cornstalks.

NAKOMA

All right, what is it?

POCAHONTAS

What?

NAKOMA

I know that look. You're hiding something --

POCAHONTAS.

I'm not hiding anything.

NAKOMA

Pocahontas, you can tell me. I promise I won't tell anyone...

Suddenly, Nakoma sees something approaching them and gasps in panic.

NAKOMA

(in a hushed tone)
Pocahontas, look...

Pocahontas turns to see

SMITH

emerging stealthily from the woods toward them.

NAKOMA O.S.

It's... it's one of them. We've got to do something...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLIT

sees Smith and reacts angrily. He buzzes over to Smith, but Smith is one step ahead.

Just as Flit zooms up to him, Smith pulls out a biscuit and holds it up like a shield, causing Flit to impale himself on it. Smith lets go of the biscuit, and the weight of it sends Flit plummeting to the ground.

NAKOMA

turns to start off.

(X)

NAKOMA O.S.

(X)

I'm going to get --

(X)

Pocahontas quickly grabs Nakoma to keep her from running off, and covers her mouth with her hand. Nakoma stares in utter shock, as Smith sneaks over to Pocahontas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
(in a raised whisper)
What are you doing here?

(X)

Nakoma turns and looks at Pocahontas -- what?!

SMITH
(raised whisper)
I had to see you again.

Nakoma turns and looks at Smith -- WHAT?! Then suddenly, from the direction of the village:

KOCOUM O.S.
(distant)
Pocahontas!

Pocahontas freezes, wondering what to do.

KOCOUM O.S.
(coming closer)
Pocahontas!

She quickly makes a decision and turns to Nakoma.

POCAHONTAS
Please, don't say anything.

She grabs Smith's hand...

POCAHONTAS
Quick, this way.

... and leads him off into the cornfield, as Nakoma stares in stupefaction at them.

NAKOMA
But... but...

KOCOUM O.S.
Nakoma...

She turns to face

KOCOUM

who approaches from the village.

KOCOUM
Where is Pocahontas?

(X)
(X)

Nakoma glances toward the cornfield, then looks back at Kocoum, hesitant.

(X)
(X)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NAKOMA

I... I haven't seen her.

(X)

KOCOUM

But Powhatan just said she was
with you.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nakoma, caught in her own lie, tries to bluff her way out.

NAKOMA

Oh, yes, she was... but now
she...

(beat)

... isn't.

KOCOUM

(a bit suspicious)

Nakoma... Pocahontas can't keep
running off. It's dangerous out
there.

(beat)

Tell her that. She listens to
you.

Kocoum goes off as Nakoma mutters under her breath:

NAKOMA

Oh, sure she does.

(X

EXT. CORNFIELD (SEQUENCE 15)

Pocahontas quickly drags Smith by the hand through the towering
cornstalks. They stay low, trying to avoid being seen by other
women picking corn around them.

POCAHONTAS

(rushed, a raised
whisper)

I can't believe you came to the
village.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
(also whispered)
Where are we going?

POCAHONTAS
I know a safe place. Come on.

They continue on as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GLADE - DAY

Meeko sits high up in Grandmother Willow, tucked into a comfortable niche, finishing the last of the mutton leg he stole from Percy. He tosses the bone back into the niche, where we see several other items he pilfered from earlier, among them Smith's helmet and compass.

(X
(X
(X
(X
(X

SMITH O.S.
This place is incredible.

(X
(X

Meeko peers down to see:

(X

SMITH AND POCAHONTAS

(X

approaching, crossing over the root that traverses the stream. The two are beginning to relax a bit, the tension of almost being discovered washing away in this tranquil setting.

(X
(X
(X

SMITH
And to think we came all this way
just to dig it up for gold.

(X
(X
(X

Meeko, pleased to see Smith, leaps onto one of Grandmother Willow's fronds and repels downward like a mountain climber, landing right in Smith's pouch.

(X
(X
(X

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH

Hey, Meeko!

Meeko sticks his head out of the pouch, disappointed by not finding any biscuits.

SMITH

Sorry, just gave away my last biscuit.

POCAHONTAS

What's gold?

Meeko hops out of the pouch, as Smith follows Pocahontas up onto the stump in front of Grandmother Willow.

SMITH

You know, it's ...
(trying to describe it)
... it's yellow, comes out of the
ground, really valuable...

POCAHONTAS

Oh...

She reaches into her satchel and pulls out an ear of corn.

POCAHONTAS

Here. We have lots of it.

She pulls away the husk, revealing the golden kernels.

POCAHONTAS

Gold.

SMITH

No, no, gold is ...

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a gold coin.

SMITH

This.

Pocahontas stares at the coin, perplexed. Meeko takes the coin and bites it.

POCAHONTAS

There's nothing like that around here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
(surprised)
No gold?

POCAHONTAS
Not that I've seen.

Smith chuckles.

(X

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
All this way for nothing.
(lies back on the
stump)
Those boys are in for a big
surprise.

(X)

POCAHONTAS
Will they leave?

SMITH
I don't know. Some of them
might.

POCAHONTAS
(softly)
What about you? Will you go
home?

SMITH
Well it's not like I have much of
a home to go back to.

He sits up, resting on an elbow.

(X)

SMITH
I'm not like you. You really
belong here, don't you?

(X)

(X)

Smith pauses, the realization of what he's just said sinking
in.

SMITH
I've never really belonged
anywhere.

Pocahontas smiles down at him.

POCAHONTAS
You could belong here.

Smith looks up at her and smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As the two exchange an intimate look, the branches of the willow tree rustle in the breeze and the voice of the wind begins singing.

VOICE OF THE WIND

AY AY AY AH

AY AY AH ...

Above Smith, Grandmother Willow's face emerges from the bark and looks down at him. He jumps backward, landing right in Pocahontas's lap as the face disappears. He looks up at Pocahontas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
What was that?

POCAHONTAS
(smiling)
Did you see something?

SMITH
No, no. I just ... uh... I
didn't see anything.
(a beat)
Did I?

POCAHONTAS
Look again.

Smith cautiously looks back at the tree.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
LET IT BREAK UPON YOU
LIKE A WAVE UPON THE SAND ...

Smith watches, while magically, the face of Grandmother Willow reappears from the bark.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
SEE BEYOND YOUR EYES
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND ...

(X)

She smiles benevolently at him.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Hello, John Smith.

Smith is stunned.

SMITH
(in a whisper)
Pocahontas, that tree is talking
to me.

POCAHONTAS
(just as quietly)
Then you should talk back.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Don't be frightened, young man.
My bark is worse than my bite.

Smith continues to stare, dumbstruck.

Pocahontas leans in to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
(aside)
Say something.

SMITH
(under his breath)
What do you say to a tree?

POCAHONTAS
Anything you want.

Smith takes a small step forward and looks up at Grandmother Willow, stammering.

SMITH
So, uh, you... you live here.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Come closer, John Smith.

Smith looks doubtfully at Pocahontas. She smiles and motions him to move forward. Smith approaches Grandmother Willow, who squints her eyes, peering intently at him.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
He has a good soul.

Grandmother Willow looks at Pocahontas.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
(stage whisper)
And he's handsome, too!

Smith turns back to Pocahontas.

SMITH
Oh, I like her.

POCAHONTAS
(smiling up at him)
I knew you would.

They gaze into each other's eyes, drawn ever closer toward each other, until suddenly a VOICE is heard from the forest.

BEN O.S.
(in the distance)
Smith! Smith! Where are you,
mate?

Smith and Pocahontas react, startled.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH
(whispering)
We can't let them see us.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Quick. Over here.

Pocahontas takes his hand and leads him behind Grandmother Willow just as:

LON AND BEN

appear, pushing the dense undergrowth aside as they come into the glade.

LON
(glancing around
nervously)
This place gives me the creeps.
Savages could be hiding anywhere.

Smith and Pocahontas press themselves against Grandmother Willow's trunk, not making a sound, as Ben and Lon march closer.

LON
Maybe we should head back to
camp.

(X)
(X)

BEN
We're not goin' anywhere 'til we
find Smith. I've been through
too much with him to give up on
him now.

(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

The two men step closer to Grandmother Willow, almost spotting Smith, when suddenly, an exposed root rises, tripping the two men. Ben gives Lon an irritated look.

BEN
Watch your feet, ya big oaf.

LON
It wasn't me. It was the tree!

BEN
Oh, right! The tree just felt
like lifting its root and --

He stops short when he sees the root lowering back into place. Ben and Lon exchange a look, then:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN
(starting off)
Let's get out of here!

LON
What about Smith?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN
He's a big lad. He can take care
of himself!

The men hurry off, as Smith and Pocahontas come out from behind
Grandmother Willow, breathing a sigh of relief.

SMITH
I'd better get back before they
send the whole camp out after me.

POCAHONTAS
When will I see you again?

(X)
(X)

SMITH
Meet me tonight. Right here.

(X)
(X)

She looks up at him, and their eyes lock.

(X)

POCAHONTAS
I'll be waiting.

(X)
(X)

They linger for a moment, their gaze unwavering, until finally
he tears himself away, and off he goes. Meeko tags along after
him, eyeing Smith's pouch as they go.

As Pocahontas watches Smith run off, Grandmother Willow's face
emerges from the bark.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Well, I haven't had this much
excitement in 200 years!

Pocahontas turns around with a sigh.

POCAHONTAS
What am I doing?
(pacing back and forth)
I shouldn't be seeing him again.
I mean, I want to see him
again...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW

Who wouldn't? I want to see him
again!

POCAHONTAS

I should just stay in the
village.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She climbs down from the stump and starts back across the root, heading back to the village.

POCAHONTAS

But still, something inside is
telling me it's the right thing.

Grandmother Willow calls out to her.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW

Perhaps it's your dream.

Pocahontas stops, remembering:

POCAHONTAS

(to herself)

My dream...

(to Grandmother Willow,
excited)

Do you think he's the one the
spinning arrow was pointing to?

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW

(with a smile)

Maybe you've found your path,
child.

(sings)

LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND...

(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

Grandmother Willow fades back into the bark as we:

(X)

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER - DAY (SEQUENCE 15.5)

Oars dig into the river as several canoes loaded with warriors fly through the water toward the Indian Village.

AT THE RIVERBANK

the Indians working on the palisade wall spot the canoes heading toward them.

WARRIOR 1

The warriors are here!

As the villagers erupt in cheers and head for the riverbank, Pocahontas looks around in horror at the growing hysteria. She is swept up in the crowd that surges toward the arriving warriors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON POCAHONTAS

running down to the edge of the river, where the warriors are disembarking from their canoes and being greeted by the villagers. Nakoma sees her and comes over, upset.

NAKOMA

Pocahontas, are you crazy?! What were you doing --

But before Pocahontas can respond:

KOCOUM O.S.

Pocahontas!

She suddenly turns to discover:

KOCOUM

standing beside her, his expression intense.

POCAHONTAS

Kocoum!

KOCOUM

Look at them! Now we have enough warriors to destroy those white demons!

Pocahontas's face clouds over with concern. She looks down to the riverbank and sees

POWHATAN

standing with the other chief.

POWHATAN

(to the villagers)

Now that we are joined by our brothers, we will defeat this enemy!

As the Indians CHEER, Powhatan leads the other chief toward his longhouse. Pocahontas hurries off after him, before Nakoma can get another word out. Nakoma and Kocoum exchange a look, wondering what Pocahontas is up to.

AT THE LONGHOUSE

the councils from all the villages are filing in through the door. As Powhatan and Kekata near the door, Pocahontas runs up to her father.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
(urgently)
Father, I need to speak with you.

POWHATAN
Not now, my daughter. The
council is gathering.

POCAHONTAS
We don't have to fight them!
There must be a better path.

POWHATAN
Sometimes our paths are chosen
for us.

He starts to go in, but she steps in front of him, blocking his
way.

POCAHONTAS
(thinking fast)
But maybe... maybe we should try
talking to them.

POWHATAN
It is clear they do not want to
talk.

He starts in again, but she grabs his arm to stop him.

POCAHONTAS
But if one of them did want to
talk... you would listen to him,
wouldn't you?

POWHATAN
(impatient)
Pocahontas --

POCAHONTAS
(insistent)
Wouldn't you??

POWHATAN
Of course I would.

Pocahontas brightens at this and releases his arm.

POWHATAN
But it is not that simple.
Nothing is simple anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He goes into the longhouse and pulls the flap closed, leaving Pocahontas alone.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JAMESTOWN SETTLEMENT - DAY (SEQUENCE 18)

In the distance we hear the DRUMS from the Indian village beating relentlessly as

THOMAS

stands on sentry duty at the entrance to Jamestown, musket in hand, nervously eyeing the woods. He hears a SOUND from the forest and jumps, startled, then spins around, aiming toward the noise. Just as he brings the musket to his shoulder,

SMITH

steps out of the brush, carrying Meeko on his shoulder. When Meeko sees Thomas' musket aimed at him, he dives headfirst into Smith's pouch.

SMITH

Easy, Thomas. It's me.

THOMAS

John, I could have killed you!

SMITH

Not aiming like that you couldn't. Keep both eyes open when you shoot. You'll see twice as well.

Other settlers, including Lon and Ben see Smith and approach him.

BEN

Smith! There you are!

LON

We were lookin' all over for you.

Before Smith can respond,

RATCLIFFE O.S.

SMITH!

Smith and the men look over to see Ratcliffe storming toward them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE

Where have you been?

SMITH

(thinking fast)

I was... out scouting the
terrain, sir --

(X)
(X)
(X)

RATCLIFFE

Excellent! Then you must know
the Indians' whereabouts. We'll
need that information for the
battle.

SMITH

What battle?

RATCLIFFE

We are going to eliminate these
savages once and for all!

SMITH

No, you can't do that!

Ratcliffe's eyes narrow, surprised at this outright challenge
to his authority.

RATCLIFFE

Oh, can't I?

SMITH

Look, we don't have to fight
them.

THOMAS

John, what's gotten into you?

SMITH

I met one of them.

The men react, stunned.

BEN

You what?

THOMAS

A savage?

SMITH

They're not savages! They can
help us. They know the land, how
to navigate the rivers ...

(CONTINUED)

POCAHONTAS / SEQ. 18 / (10/6/94)

78A.

CONTINUED:

Out of the corner of his eye he spots

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEEKO'S PAW

sticking out of the pouch, holding out the ear of corn, waving it for his attention. Smith grabs it.

SMITH
...and look! It's food.

The hungry settlers perk up when they hear this. They gather around Smith, eyeing the corn hungrily.

BEN
What is it?

SMITH
Better than hardtack and gruel,
that's for sure.

WIGGINS
I like gruel.

Ratcliffe, feeling Smith swaying the men away from him, grabs the ear of corn and tosses it over his shoulder.

RATCLIFFE
They don't want to feed us, you
ninnies, they want to kill us!
All of us!

The men fall silent in the presence of Ratcliffe's rage.

RATCLIFFE
They've got our gold and they'll
do anything to keep it!

SMITH
But there is no gold!

The men look at Smith, shocked.

BEN
No gold?

Ratcliffe sees his power over the men is unravelling and knows he has to think fast.

RATCLIFFE
And I suppose your little Indian
friend told you this.

SMITH
Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE

Lies! Lies! All of it!
Murderous thieves. There's no
room for them in a civilized
society!

SMITH

But this is their land --

RATCLIFFE

(sharply)

This is my land! I make the laws
here! And I say...

He steps closer to the men, his voice dripping with venom.

RATCLIFFE

... anyone who so much as looks
at an Indian without killing him
on sight will be tried for
treason and hanged.

He storms away, leaving the settlers murmuring apprehensively.
Smith watches Ratcliffe with a defiant look in his eyes, then
turns to leave.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT (SEQUENCE 19)

Pocahontas steals silently through the village, heading for a
break in the palisade wall. Suddenly, as she nears the wall,
we hear a voice from the darkness.

NAKOMA O.S.

Pocahontas...

Pocahontas turns to discover Nakoma stepping out of the
shadows, her expression utterly serious.

POCAHONTAS

Nakoma!

NAKOMA

Don't go out there. I lied for
you once. Don't ask me to do it
again.

POCAHONTAS

I have to do this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NAKOMA

If you go out there, you'll be
turning your back on your own
people.

POCAHONTAS

I'm trying to help my people.

Nakoma's voice softens as a look of sincere concern comes over
her face.

NAKOMA

Pocahontas, please... I don't
want you to get hurt.

POCAHONTAS

I won't. I know what I'm doing.

And with that, she steps through the breach in the wall and
disappears into the night.

NAKOMA

Pocahontas, no!

But Pocahontas is gone. Nakoma stands there, panicked, looking
out into the dark woods.

CUT TO:

EXT. JAMESTOWN - NIGHT (SEQUENCE 20)

Campfires dot the settlement, as men move about restlessly in
the night. From a distance, the FAINT SOUND OF THE INDIANS'
DRUMS is heard pounding.

Smith steps out of his tent and moves inconspicuously through
the dark settlement, with Meeko tagging along at his heels. He
passes behind a group of men sitting around a dying fire,
cleaning and checking their guns. Thomas sits among them. As
Smith moves past them, unseen:

LON

What if Smith is right? What if
there is no gold?

SETTLER 1

You ask me, Ratcliffe's been
lying to us since we left London.

Nearby, Thomas spots Smith. He surreptitiously gets up and
follows him to the palisade wall. As Thomas steals away:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN
Listen to you! Buncha idiots!
Those savages didn't attack us
for nothing! They're hiding
something.

SMITH

quietly slips out, heading off into the forest.

BACK TO THOMAS

still staring off after Smith, worried... until a HAND lands
heavily on his shoulder. He turns and finds himself face to
face with

RATCLIFFE

who stares coldly after Smith.

RATCLIFFE
Follow him.

THOMAS
(frightened)
Yes Governor.

RATCLIFFE
I want to know where he's
sneaking off to.

THOMAS
Yes, sir.

RATCLIFFE
And if you happen to see any
Indians...

Ratcliffe picks up a musket and tosses it to Thomas.

RATCLIFFE
Shoot them.

Thomas nods nervously.

RATCLIFFE
Oh, and Thomas...

Thomas stops and turns back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE

You've been a slipshod sailor and
a poor excuse for a soldier.
Don't disappoint me again.

Thomas swallows hard, and goes off into the night.

CUT TO:

EXT. KOCOUM'S HUT - NIGHT (SEQUENCE 20.5)

Kocoum is outside his hut, sharpening a stone blade, as Nakoma runs up to him, terrified.

NAKOMA

Kocoum ...

KOCOUM

What is it?

NAKOMA

(after a beat)

It's Pocahontas.

He looks up.

KOCOUM

What's wrong?

(off Nakoma's worried
look)

Is she all right?

NAKOMA

(hesitant)

I think she's in trouble.

CUT TO:

EXT. GLADE - NIGHT (SEQUENCE 21)

THE DISTANT DRUMS pound a steady beat as Pocahontas runs into the glade, with Flit trailing behind. She approaches Grandmother Willow, who is looking around the glade with apprehension.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW

(concerned)

The Earth is trembling, child.
What's happened?

(X
(X

(CONTINUED)

POCAHONTAS / SEQ. 21 / (9/29/94)

83A.

CONTINUED:

(X)

POCAHONTAS
The warriors are here --

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH O.S.
Pocahontas!

ANGLE ON SMITH

rushing into the glade, with Meeko right beside him. He runs (X)
over, meeting Pocahontas on the root that traverses the stream. (X)

POCAHONTAS
John!

They embrace.

SMITH
Listen to me. My men are (X)
planning to attack your people.
You've got to warn them.

POCAHONTAS
(urgent)
Maybe it's not too late to stop
this.
(taking his hand to
lead him off)
You have to come with me and talk
to my father.

SMITH
(stopping her)
Pocahontas, talking isn't going
to do any good. I already tried
talking to my men. But
everything about this land has
got them spooked.

Suddenly, a MUFFLED HOWL is heard from the woods. Smith and
Pocahontas turn to see:

PERCY

staggering out of the bushes at the edge of the glade, his head
still stuck in the log, struggling to free himself.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
That's the strangest creature
I've ever seen.

Exhausted, Percy falls over. The log rolls down a slope and (X)
hits a bump, launching it into the air. The log lodges in the (X)
branches of a tree, sending Percy shooting out the end, landing (X)
in Smith's arms. (X)

(CONTINUED)

POCAHONTAS / SEQ. 21 / (10/6/94)

84A.

CONTINUED:

(X)

SMITH
(surprised)
Percy?

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Percy looks over and spots Meeko. Meeko grins nervously. (X)
Percy growls and lunges for him, but Meeko quickly darts away, (X)
evading him.

Pocahontas and Smith try to get between the two animals, as (X)
Percy chases Meeko across the root. (X)

SMITH
Percy! What're you doing?

POCAHONTAS
Meeko, come back!

Pocahontas and Smith pursue them, Smith chasing Percy, (X)
Pocahontas chasing Meeko. (X)

SMITH (X)
Easy, Percy! (X)

POCAHONTAS (X)
Stop it, you two! (X)

Smith and Percy end up on one side of the stream, beside (X)
Grandmother Willow, while Pocahontas follows Meeko to the other (X)
side. As Smith chases Percy up onto the stump: (X)

SMITH
(to Pocahontas, re the
animals)
You see what I mean? Once two
sides want to fight, nothing can
stop them.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
All right, that's enough!

The tone of Grandmother Willow's voice silences everyone, (C)
including Percy, whose eyes widen in shock at the sight of this (C)
talking tree. He rears back, falling off the stump and landing (C)
in the stream. Meeko pulls him out by the collar. (C)

With the glade finally quiet, Grandmother Willow takes a (C)
breath. (C)

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
There. That's better.
(to Smith)
Now then, there's something I
want to show you. Look!

Grandmother Willow reaches down and dips one of her branches
into the water. Smith, Pocahontas and the animals look down at
it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
(pointing)
The ripples.

Smith climbs down onto the root for a closer look.

SMITH
What about them?

The two owls perched on one of Grandmother Willow's branches exchange exasperated looks.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
So small at first, then look how
they grow. But someone has to
start them.

Smith looks up at Grandmother Willow, still skeptical.

SMITH
They're not going to listen to
us.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Young man, sometimes the right
path is not the easiest one.

This quiets Smith.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Don't you see? Only when the
fighting stops can you be
together.

As she says this last line, she gently raises the root, sliding
Smith onto the shore beside Pocahontas.

(CONTINUED)

(X
(X
(X
(X
(X
(X
(X

CONTINUED:

Smith looks to Pocahontas, who gives him a hopeful look.

SMITH

All right. Let's go talk to your
father.

Pocahontas smiles and throws her arms around him, kissing him. They pull apart, gazing at each other... then, moved by this moment, they kiss again, this time more passionately.

Grandmother Willow smiles.

As Smith and Pocahontas continue to kiss:

THOMAS (SEQUENCE 23)

steps through the bushes. He sees Smith and Pocahontas and is dumbstruck.

IN THE GLADE

Smith and Pocahontas continue kissing.

PAN ACROSS THE WOODS

where another face now emerges from the dark -- KOCOUM.

KOCOUM'S POV

of Smith and Pocahontas, kissing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BACK TO KOCOUM

as he suddenly rushes into the glade, screaming an impassioned WAR CRY.

He's quickly on Smith, tearing him away from Pocahontas.

Kocoum thrusts Smith to the ground and leaps on top of him, pulling out his blade, ready to plunge it into him. Smith grabs his hand, and shoves him away.

SMITH

Wait! Stop!

But Kocoum lunges at him again. The two continue to fight as Pocahontas watches with horror.

POCAHONTAS

Kocoum, no!

But Kocoum doesn't hear her. His eyes are locked on Smith's as the two struggle on the ground, wrestling for the knife.

PERCY, MEEKO AND FLIT

watch from the fringe, horrified.

ANGLE ON THOMAS

who starts to panic.

But then he fights it back, a look of determination building on his face as he quickly prepares his musket.

BACK TO KOCOUM AND SMITH

as they continue to fight.

POCAHONTAS

Leave him alone! Kocoum! Stop!

THOMAS

raises his musket and takes aim, closing one eye... but then he remembers...

THOMAS

(to himself)

Both eyes open.

He opens both eyes, steadying the musket as he aims right at:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KOCOUM

who pushes the blade with all his might, trying to drive it into Smith. Pocahontas tries to push Kocoum away.

BACK TO THOMAS, VERY CLOSE

as he hesitates only a moment... and then he FIRES, the gunshot EXPLODING like a CLAP OF THUNDER.

KOCOUM

is hit in the chest, the impact of the bullet throwing him off Smith and onto the ground, pulling Pocahontas's necklace from around her neck. The beads scatter across the ground.

Pocahontas SCREAMS and rushes to him, falling to the ground by his body. Smith looks over, seeing Thomas, and reacts with shock.

SMITH

Thomas!

But Thomas doesn't answer. He just stands there, motionless, the impact of what he's just done hitting him hard.

THOMAS

Is he ...

POCAHONTAS

(with growing rage)

You killed him.

Thomas starts to move toward the body.

THOMAS

I didn't mean... He was trying...
I thought that --

Thomas steps closer, but Pocahontas suddenly lunges toward him in anger.

POCAHONTAS

Get away from him!

Smith holds her back.

SMITH

He was only trying to protect me.

POCAHONTAS

He killed him!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WAR CRIES ring out in the forest, getting closer.

SMITH
(to Thomas)
Thomas, get out of here!

Thomas doesn't move.

SMITH
GET OUT OF HERE!!

Thomas snaps out of his trance and bolts into the woods.

AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS

Flit, Meeko and Percy, now stunned and horrified, watch him run off. They look back into the glade, where they see

POCAHONTAS AND SMITH

now staring down at Kocoum's lifeless body.

THE WARRIORS

swarm into the glade and capture Smith. Four of them tie him up and drag him off.

THE OTHER WARRIORS

hoist Kocoum's body out of the water and carry him back to the village, leaving Pocahontas kneeling by the riverbank in shock. She slowly stands and starts off toward the village. Meeko and Flit start after her.

On his way out of the glade, Meeko turns to see Percy standing alone, shaking with fright, lost and confused. Meeko approaches him and urges him to follow. The two of them trot sadly out of the glade.

When the glade is clear, GRANDMOTHER WILLOW'S branches begin to sag heavily. Her face recedes into the bark, and her leaves turn dark with sadness.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERBANK - NIGHT (SEQUENCE 23.5)

While DRUMS POUND, the warriors row up to shore and carry Kocoum's lifeless body up to Powhatan, who is standing on the shore. A huge crowd gathers around them and assembles outside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Powhatan stares, stunned and furious, as the warriors lay the body before him. His face turns to stone.

POWHATAN
Who did this?

From the back of the crowd, the warriors drag Smith toward Powhatan.

WARRIOR
Pocahontas was out in the woods.
Kocoum went to find her, and this
white man attacked them.

Powhatan looks Smith dead in the eye.

POWHATAN
(to Smith)
Your weapons are strong. But now
our anger is stronger.
(to the crowd)
At sunrise, he will be the first
to die!

As the crowd responds with angry approval,

POCAHONTAS
runs in.

POCAHONTAS
But Father --

Powhatan turns angrily to Pocahontas.

POWHATAN
I told you to stay in the
village! You disobeyed me! You
have shamed your father!

POCAHONTAS
I was only trying to help!

POWHATAN
Because of your foolishness,
Kocoum is dead!

This hits Pocahontas hard. She falls silent.

POWHATAN
(to the warriors)
Take him away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

More angry CRIES erupt from the crowd as the warriors drag Smith away.

ON POCAHONTAS

devastated, watching the frenzy building around her.

ON NAKOMA

watching, full of compassion for her best friend. She steps up beside her, deeply troubled.

NAKOMA

It's not your fault.

POCAHONTAS

(looking down)

Kocoum was just coming to protect me, and --

NAKOMA

Pocahontas ...

(racked with guilt)

I sent Kocoum after you.

There is a stunned silence as Pocahontas, shocked, looks up at Nakoma with disbelief. Nakoma tries to explain.

NAKOMA

(distraught)

I was worried about you. I thought I was doing the right thing.

Pocahontas absorbs these words in silence for a moment.

POCAHONTAS

All this happened because of me.
And now John...

(X)

She stops short, her voice filling with emotion.

(X)

POCAHONTAS

I'll never see him again.

(X)

Nakoma takes her by the hand ...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NAKOMA
Come with me.

(X)

... and leads her toward the village.

CUT TO:

INT. HUT

TWO GUARDS drag Smith in and tie him to a post.

EXT. VILLAGE

The guards come back out as Nakoma and Pocahontas step up to the hut.

NAKOMA
Pocahontas wants to look into the
eyes of the man who killed
Kocoum.

The first guard turns back to Pocahontas and steps aside.

GUARD 1
Be quick.

And with that, Pocahontas slips through the door of the hut.

INT. HUT - NIGHT (SEQUENCE 27)

Smith reacts with surprise, as Pocahontas comes in.

SMITH
Pocahontas!

She runs to him and embraces him, clutching tightly, not wanting to let go.

POCAHONTAS
(almost a whisper)
I'm so sorry.

Smith looks at her and sees the tears in her eyes. He gives her a smile, trying to bolster her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMITH

For what? This? I've gotten out
of worse scrapes than this.

(beat)

Can't think of any right now, but
...

(X)

This only makes Pocahontas feel worse.

POCAHONTAS

It would've been better if we'd
never met. None of this would
have happened.

She hangs her head, tears streaming down her cheeks.

SMITH

Don't cry.

(softly)

Pocahontas, look at me.

She looks up at him.

SMITH

I'd rather die tomorrow than live
a hundred years without knowing
you.

(sings)

IF I NEVER KNEW YOU
IF I NEVER FELT THIS LOVE
I WOULD HAVE NO INKLING OF
HOW PRECIOUS LIFE CAN BE
IF I NEVER HELD YOU
I WOULD NEVER HAVE A CLUE
HOW AT LAST I'D FIND IN YOU
THE MISSING PART OF ME
IN THIS WORLD SO FULL OF FEAR
FULL OF RAGE AND LIES
I CAN SEE THE TRUTH SO CLEAR
IN YOUR EYES
SO DRY YOUR EYES
AND I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU
I'D HAVE LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE THROUGH
LOST FOREVER
IF I NEVER KNEW YOU...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLIT, MEEKO, and PERCY

pop their heads through a flap in the hut wall, watching. They exchange a look, touched by the moment.

POCAHONTAS

I THOUGHT OUR LOVE WOULD BE SO BEAUTIFUL
SOMEHOW WE'D MAKE THE WHOLE WORLD BRIGHT
I NEVER KNEW THAT FEAR AND HATE COULD BE SO STRONG
ALL THEY'D LEAVE US WERE THESE WHISPERS IN THE NIGHT
BUT STILL MY HEART IS SAYING WE WERE RIGHT...

POCAHONTAS

FOR IF I NEVER KNEW YOU
IF I NEVER KNEW THIS LOVE
I WOULD HAVE NO INKLING OF
HOW PRECIOUS LIFE CAN BE...

SMITH

THERE'S NO MOMENT I REGRET
SINCE THE MOMENT THAT WE MET
IF OUR TIME HAS GONE TOO FAST
I'VE LIVED AT LAST...

They kiss.

NAKOMA.

peeks her head through the door of the hut.

NAKOMA

Pocahontas.

Pocahontas sees Nakoma, then looks back at Smith, her eyes full of sorrow.

POCAHONTAS

I can't leave you.

SMITH

You never will. No matter what
happens to me, I'll always be
with you. Forever.

Smith looks at Nakoma and nods. Nakoma comes in, takes Pocahontas's arm and ushers her out of the hut.

The SONG continues as we INTERCUT between SMITH, alone in the hut, and POCAHONTAS, as she gets in her canoe and paddles down the river.

SMITH

AND I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU
I'D HAVE LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE THROUGH

SMITH

EMPTY AS THE SKY...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
NEVER KNOWING WHY

POCAHONTAS/SMITH
LOST FOREVER
IF I NEVER KNEW YOU.

The song ends on Pocahontas, drifting desolately down the river.

CUT TO:

EXT. JAMESTOWN - NIGHT (SEQUENCE 24)

Thomas races out of the woods and bursts in through the main gate, yelling at the startled settlers around him.

THOMAS
(in a panic,
breathless)
Help! Somebody help! Help!
Help!

LON
Easy, lad! What is it?

THOMAS
It's Smith! They got him!

BEN
Who got him?

THOMAS
The savages!

LON
Savages?

THOMAS
They captured him! Dragged him
off!

BEN
Where'd they take him?

THOMAS
They headed north..

LON
How many were there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THOMAS

I don't know. At least a dozen.

BEN

Filthy beasts!

LON

Ratcliffe was right!

WATCHING FROM THE SHADOWS

is Ratcliffe, smiling. He casts a sidelong glance at Wiggins, who stands just behind him to the side.

RATCLIFFE

(raised whisper)

It's perfect, Wiggins! I couldn't have planned this better myself. The gold is as good as mine!

BACK TO THE MEN

THOMAS

We've got to save him! He'd do the same for any of us.

BEN

Thomas is right. We've got to do something!

(X)

RATCLIFFE O.S.

(booming)

And so we shall!

The men turn to look as Ratcliffe puffs his chest out and strides boldly toward them.

RATCLIFFE

I told you those savages couldn't be trusted. Smith tried to befriend them, and look what they've done to him!

The men respond angrily.

RATCLIFFE

But now I say it's time to rescue our courageous comrade.

Ratcliffe unsheathes his sword, holding it high.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE

At daybreak... we attack!

The men CHEER, imbued with a sense of purpose, as Ratcliffe begins singing. (SEQUENCE 25)

RATCLIFFE

WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT
FROM FILTHY LITTLE HEATHENS
THEIR WHOLE DISGUSTING RACE IS LIKE A CURSE
THEIR SKIN'S A HELLISH RED
THEY'RE ONLY GOOD WHEN DEAD
THEY'RE VERMIN, AS I SAID
AND WORSE!

The men ready their weapons, preparing for battle.

SETTLERS

THEY'RE SAVAGES! SAVAGES!

RATCLIFFE

BARELY EVEN HUMAN

SETTLERS

SAVAGES! SAVAGES!

RATCLIFFE

DRIVE THEM FROM OUR SHORE!
THEY'RE NOT LIKE YOU AND ME
WHICH MEANS THEY MUST BE EVIL
WE MUST SOUND THE DRUMS OF WAR!

RATCLIFFE AND SETTLERS

THEY'RE SAVAGES! SAVAGES!
DIRTY REDSKIN DEVILS!
NOW WE SOUND THE DRUMS OF WAR!

The DRUMBEAT continues as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

As the MUSIC continues, Powhatan moves down the long line of warriors as they prepare for war.

POWHATAN

THIS IS WHAT WE FEARED
THE PALEFACE IS A DEMON
THEY ONLY THING THEY FEEL AT ALL IS GREED

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kekata throws some powder in the fire, causing the flame to flare up angrily.

KEKATA
BENEATH THAT MILKY HIDE
THERE'S EMPTINESS INSIDE
I WONDER IF THEY EVEN BLEED

One warrior hands Smith's musket to Powhatan who holds it up for all to see.

INDIANS
THEY'RE SAVAGES! SAVAGES!
BARELY EVEN HUMAN
SAVAGES! SAVAGES!

POWHATAN
KILLERS AT THE CORE

KEKATA
THEY'RE DIFFERENT FROM US
WHICH MEANS THEY CAN'T BE TRUSTED

POWHATAN
WE MUST SOUND THE DRUMS OF WAR

The village breaks into a frenzy of war preparation.

INDIANS
THEY'RE SAVAGES! SAVAGES!
FIRST WE DEAL WITH THIS ONE
THEN WE SOUND THE DRUMS OF WAR!

WE INTERCUT WITH THE SETTLERS

rolling out cannons, brandishing muskets, etc.

INDIANS AND WHITES
SAVAGES! SAVAGES!

BEN
LET'S GO KILL A FEW, MEN!

INDIANS AND WHITES
SAVAGES! SAVAGES!

RATCLIFFE
NOW IT'S UP TO YOU, MEN!

INDIANS AND WHITES
SAVAGES! SAVAGES!
BARELY EVEN HUMAN!
NOW WE SOUND THE DRUMS OF WAR!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A THUNDERCLAP booms across the sky, as we

CUT TO:

EXT. GLADE (SEQUENCE 25.5)

Pocahontas paddles into the glade, running her canoe ashore in front of Grandmother Willow. She leaps out, climbs up to Grandmother Willow and collapses on the raised stump, her expression one of utter desperation.

POCAHONTAS
They're going to kill him at
sunrise, Grandmother Willow!

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
(horrificed)
You have to stop them!

POCAHONTAS
I can't.

Meeko, Percy and Flit watch sadly from the shore.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
Child, you mustn't turn away from
your path. Remember your dream.
It led you to John Smith --

POCAHONTAS
I was wrong, Grandmother Willow.
I never want to dream again.

Pocahontas buries her face in her hands, sobbing.

POCAHONTAS
(quietly)
I feel so lost.

Hearing this, Meeko gets an idea. He dashes up Grandmother Willow, then returns with something in his hands. He holds it out for Pocahontas. It's Smith's compass.

POCAHONTAS
The compass...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She takes the compass in her hands and gazes down at it... but then suddenly, she reacts with surprise, noticing something for the first time.

CLOSE ON THE COMPASS

its needle moving back and forth.

BACK ON POCAHONTAS

as the realization hits her like a wave.

POCAHONTAS
(almost a whisper)
Spinning arrow.

Grandmother Willow sees it too and reacts with excitement.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW
It's the arrow from your dream!

POCAHONTAS
(her excitement
growing)
It's the spinning arrow!
(then)
I have to go back.

ANGLE ON COMPASS

as a ray of sunlight splashes across it.

POCAHONTAS

turns to see

THE SUN

crested the horizon in the distance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS

sees it and reacts with alarm.

POCAHONTAS

The sunrise! I'm too late!

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW

Have faith, child. Let the
spirits of the earth guide you.

As Pocahontas gazes up at Grandmother Willow, the wind begins to blow, circling around her and ruffling her hair. Pocahontas smiles, feeling a comforting presence within it. The wind picks up speed, and then something incredible begins to happen.

The needle of the compass starts to spin faster and faster. Pocahontas stares down at it, amazed, as the wind continues to pick up speed. Then suddenly, the arrow STOPS, pointing toward the sunrise.

The wind converges and shoots out from the compass, like a bolt of lightning, clearing a path through the forest.

ON POCAHONTAS

reacting, stunned.

GRANDMOTHER WILLOW

You know your path, child. Now
follow it!

CUT TO:

EXT. JAMESTOWN - DAY (SEQUENCE 28)

(2)

where RATCLIFFE is watching the sun creep over the horizon.

RATCLIFFE

THIS WILL BE THE DAY...

He turns to faces his batallion of settlers ...

RATCLIFFE

Let's go, men!

... and with a mighty flourish, leads the angry mob out of the settlement.

CUT TO:

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - DAY

where Powhatan is also watching the sun come up.

POWHATAN
THIS WILL BE THE MORNING...

He turns to the warriors.

POWHATAN
Bring out the prisoner!

Smith is hauled from his hut by several warriors.

WHITES AND INDIANS
WE WILL SEE THEM DYING IN THE DUST.

EXT. GLADE - DAY

Pocahontas stares intently at the sunrise, her determination building.

POCAHONTAS
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I CAN DO
STILL I KNOW I'VE GOT TO TRY

With that, she takes off running.

AS THE SINGING CONTINUES we INTERCUT QUICKLY between:

POCAHONTAS

running through the forest. Flit, Meeko and Percy, along with all the other animals of the forest and all the forces of nature work together to help clear the path in front of her.

THE SETTLERS

marching through the woods, hacking at the trees and bushes that stand in their way, and ...

THE INDIANS

led by Powhatan, marching out of the village toward the ceremonial EXECUTION SITE.

WHITES
NOW WE MAKE THEM PAY...

POCAHONTAS
EAGLE, HELP MY FEET TO FLY

INDIANS
NOW WITHOUT A WARNING...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
MOUNTAIN, HELP MY HEART BE GREAT

WHITES AND INDIANS
NOW WE LEAVE 'EM BLOOD AND BONE AND RUST.

POCAHONTAS
SPIRIT OF THE EARTH
AND SKY ...

WHITES AND INDIANS
IT'S THEM OR US

POCAHONTAS
PLEASE DON'T LET IT BE TOO LATE...

WHITES AND INDIANS
THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF
FILTHY STINKING

INDIANS
SAVAGES!

WHITES
SAVAGES!

INDIANS
DEMONS!

WHITES
DEVILS!

RATCLIFFE
KILL THEM!

INDIANS
SAVAGES!

WHITES
SAVAGES!

ALL
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
DESTROY THEIR EVIL RACE
UNTIL THERE'S NOT A TRACE LEFT
WE WILL SOUND THE DRUMS OF WAR (SAVAGES! SAVAGES!)

THE INDIANS have arrived at:

A SPECTACULAR PLATEAU

which drops off steeply into the valley. It's an immense, foreboding place, flanked by a curtain of menacing rock.

The Indians gather in a semi-circle around a stone slab near the plateau's edge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POWHATAN

watches with eyes of steel as Smith is brought forward. Their eyes meet, but only for a moment, before Smith is thrust down onto the slab and held there by TWO WARRIORS, his head pressed against the cold stone.

The Indians watch, eyes fixed on Powhatan. Powhatan holds out his hand, and a warrior hands him a large club.

ALL
NOW WE SOUND THE DRUMS OF WAR (SAVAGES! SAVAGES!)

INDIANS
NOW WE
SOUND THE
DRUMS
OF ...

SETTLERS
NOW WE SEE WHAT COMES
OF TRYING TO BE CHUMS
OF COURSE IT MEANS THE DRUMS
OF ...

Powhatan raises the club over his head, ready to execute Smith...

INDIANS
WAR!

SETTLERS
WAR!

Suddenly...

RATCLIFFE AND THE SETTLERS (SEQUENCE 29)

burst out of the trees at the foot of the plateau. The Settlers see Powhatan with his club raised and react, lifting their guns to shoot. All hell is about to break loose when ...

POCAHONTAS (O.S.)
NO!!

POCAHONTAS rushes forward and throws herself across Smith. She clutches his head in her arms.

POWHATAN freezes in shock. The Indians gasp. They can't believe what they are seeing.

THE SETTLERS also freeze -- what the hell...?

NAKOMA stares in breathless apprehension.

PERCY AND MEEKO run into the clearing and react, their jaws dropping in unison. FLIT sees and stops astonished in mid-air.

POCAHONTAS looks up at Powhatan, refusing to let go of Smith. Her voice shatters the silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS
If you kill him, you'll have to
kill me too.

POWHATAN
Daughter, stand back!

POCAHONTAS
I won't!
(then)
I love him, Father.

Powhatan reacts, stunned and angry.

POCAHONTAS
Look around you. This is where
the path of hatred has brought
us.

Powhatan hears her words and looks around.

HIS POV

of the Settlers, standing at the edge of the woods, guns aimed,
ready to open fire and the Indians, bows pulled taut, ready to
fire back.

POWHATAN

looks back at Pocahontas as she clings to Smith. In her eyes
he sees the strength of her resolve.

POCAHONTAS
This is the path I choose,
Father. What will yours be?

As these words ring in Powhatan's ears, the WIND suddenly picks
up and swirls around everyone, blowing colored leaves
throughout the site.

As the wind swirls around Powhatan, his expression begins to
soften. Every eye is watching him, waiting to see what he
does.

POWHATAN
(loud enough for all to
hear)
My daughter speaks with a wisdom
beyond her years. We have all
come here with anger in our
hearts. But she comes with
courage and understanding.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He turns to face the settlers.

POWHATAN

From this day forward, if there
is to be more killing, it will
not start with me.

He lowers his club and turns to the warriors.

POWHATAN

Release him.

Pocahontas breathes a heavy sigh, as the two warriors release
Smith. Her arms, which were protecting Smith, envelop him in
an embrace.

Nakoma sighs with relief.

ANGLE ON THE SETTLERS

They are stunned, unsure of how to react. Thomas, moved by
Powhatan's act of good will, lowers his musket. The other
settlers, starting with Lon and Ben, lower their muskets as
well.

THE WARRIORS

see this and lower their weapons.

RATCLIFFE

turns back to the men and is surprised to see their muskets
lowered.

RATCLIFFE

Now's our chance! Fire!

THOMAS

(firm)

No.

RATCLIFFE

(outraged)

What?!

THOMAS

We can't. They let him go.

BEN

They don't want to fight!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RATCLIFFE
It's a trick, don't you see?
FIRE!

Thomas stands unyielding, as more settlers follow his lead, one by one lowering their weapons.

Ratcliffe can't believe what he's seeing. He decides to take matters into his own hands.

RATCLIFFE
Fine, I'll settle this myself!

Before anyone can stop him, he yanks a settler's musket and takes aim at Powhatan.

SMITH

his hands still tied behind him, sees Ratcliffe about to shoot...

SMITH
No... NO!

...and lunges toward Powhatan.

RATCLIFFE

pulls the trigger. The gun FIRES as:

SMITH

knocks Powhatan out of harm's way, and in doing this, catches the bullet in his stomach.

Smith goes down, critically wounded.

THOMAS
(horrified)
JOHN!

POCAHONTAS SCREAMS as she drops to her knees beside Smith, cradling him in her arms.

THE INDIAN WARRIORS

react with alarm, lifting their bows again.

RATCLIFFE

reacts, stunned, then wheels around to discover the men all moving in on him, their rage building.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THOMAS
You shot him!

RATCLIFFE
(flustered)
He stepped right into it!
(as the men move toward
him)
It's his own fault!

LON
No, it's your fault! You're the
one who started all this!

(X)
(X)
(X)

The men continue to move in on Ratcliffe. He realizes he's in
trouble, and suddenly swings his musket at them, trying to make
a run for it.

(X)
(X)
(X)

BEN
Get him!

The men chase after Ratcliffe and quickly overtake him,
throwing him to the ground. Thomas yanks Ratcliffe's musket
away from him as

THE INDIANS

watch, stunned.

RATCLIFFE

struggles as the men quickly bind him.

RATCLIFFE
Unhand me, I say! How dare you!

THOMAS
Put him in chains!

RATCLIFFE
I'll see you all hanged for this!

THOMAS
(furious)
And gag him as well!

The settlers drag Ratcliffe off as Thomas runs toward:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE PLATEAU

where Pocahontas holds Smith, who is still alive, but losing consciousness. Powhatan and Nakoma watch, deeply moved as Pocahontas rocks Smith gingerly, tears rolling down her cheeks.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RIVERBANK - LATER (SEQUENCE 30)

The shore is bustling with activity as settlers prepare the Susan Constant for its return trip to England, loading provisions onto the ship and scrambling about the riggings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Thomas walks up to Ben and Lon.

BEN

Is he gonna make it, Thomas?

THOMAS

The sooner he gets back to England, the better.

LON

Let's hope the wind is with him.

THOMAS

Is the ship ready yet?

BEN

Any minute now. Just loading the last bit of cargo.

ANGLE ON RATCLIFFE

gagged and in chains, being dumped into a dinghy. Through the gag, his muffled voice is heard grumbling:

RATCLIFFE

How dare you! Untie me at once!
I'll have your heads for this!

As the dinghy is rowed away,

WIGGINS

stands on the shore, waving a handkerchief.

WIGGINS

And he came so highly recommended.

Thomas walks with Ben and Lon over to Smith, who is now lying on a makeshift stretcher, in great pain. Thomas gives him some water to drink.

THOMAS

We'd better get you on board, or we'll lose the tide.

Smith grabs his hand.

SMITH

No, not yet. She said she'd be here.

Thomas glances off and notices something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THOMAS
John... look.

(X)

Smith follows his gaze and sees

FIGURES

approaching through the mist. Ben, Lon and some other settlers react uneasily, still a bit suspicious. They pick up their muskets, ready for any trouble.

The figures emerge from the mist. It is Pocahontas leading Indians carrying baskets of food. With them are Powhatan and Nakoma. The settlers see the food and react, lowering their muskets. The tension relaxes.

Thomas sees her coming and walks over to greet her, respectfully taking off his hat as he goes.

THOMAS
Going back is his only chance.
He'll die if he stays here.

Pocahontas takes his hand in hers in a gesture of forgiveness, then continues walking toward

SMITH

who looks up at her. She kneels beside him and gently caresses his cheek. She then hands him some powdered bark in a leather pouch.

POCAHONTAS
Here. It's from Grandmother Willow's bark. It'll help with the pain.

SMITH
(grimacing in pain)
What pain? I've had worse pain than this.
(beat)
Can't think of any right now, but...

She puts a finger to his lips, quieting him. She manages a sad smile. He smiles back as:

POWHATAN

steps forward, his expression soft and compassionate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POWHATAN

You are always welcome among our people.

He takes his mantle off and lays it across Smith's body.

POWHATAN

Thank you, my brother.

As Powhatan steps away, Smith touches the mantle, moved by the gesture. As he does, Flit flies over and alights on his finger.

SMITH

(smiles, softly)

I thought you didn't like strangers.

He pets Flit, then Flit buzzes over to Meeko and Percy, who hand something to Pocahontas. It's her necklace, reassembled with the shell pendant back in place. Meeko climbs up and puts it around her neck.

POCAHONTAS

My mother's necklace.

(to the animals)

Thank you.

Smith ruffles Percy's hair. Percy smiles. Smith then looks up to Pocahontas. (X)
(X)

SMITH

Come with me? (X)
(X)

Pocahontas hesitates a moment, looking at the scene around her. (X)

HER POV (X)

of the Settlers and Indians, facing each other on the beach. (X)
They all watch Pocahontas expectantly. (X)

Nakoma steps forward, her voice soft and compassionate. (X)

NAKOMA

Pocahontas, the fighting stopped because of you. If you leave... (X)
(X)
(X)

She can't finish. (X)

POCAHONTAS (X)

looks to Powhatan (X)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(X)

POWHATAN

(X)

You must choose your own path.

(X)

Pocahontas, fighting tears, hugs Smith, unable to bring herself to tell him. But Smith understands.

(X)

(X)

SMITH

Then I'll stay with you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tears well in Pocahontas' eyes.

POCAHONTAS
No. You have to go back.

SMITH
But I can't leave you.

POCAHONTAS
You never will. No matter what
happens, I'll always be with you.
Forever.

She begins to sing:

POCAHONTAS
AND I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU...

SMITH
I'D HAVE LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE THROUGH...

Pocahontas leans down and kisses him gently, lingering for a long moment. As they part, Thomas leans in, touching Smith's shoulder.

THOMAS
(gently)
Time to go, John.

The men lift Smith's stretcher.

POCAHONTAS'S HAND

still holding Smith's hand, loosens its grasp and finally lets go.

SMITH

is carried toward the shore, where a dinghy waits.

LON, BEN AND THOMAS

help load Smith onto the dinghy.

LON
Good luck, lad.

THOMAS
God speed, John.

As Smith is rowed away from shore,

(CONTINUED)

(X

(X
(X

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS

watches, overcome with emotion.

POWHATAN AND NAKOMA

step up behind her. Powhatan embraces her. She leans her head against his shoulder for a moment, accepting his consolation.

SMITH AND POCAHONTAS V.O.
EMPTY AS THE SKY...

AT THE SUSAN CONSTANT,

Smith is lifted onboard from a rope suspended from the yardarm.

The anchor is raised. The flag is hoisted. The sails unfurl from back to front.

SMITH AND POCAHONTAS V.O.
NEVER KNOWING WHY...

POCAHONTAS

breaks away from her father and starts running through the forest, parallel to the riverbank. The animals watch, as she races through the trees and up onto

A HIGH ROCKY PROMONTORY

where she stands, a solitary figure.

CLOSE ON POCAHONTAS

as the wind swoops past her, heading out to sea.

SMITH AND POCAHONTAS V.O.
LOST FOREVER
IF I NEVER KNEW YOU...

ON SMITH

looking back at her. The wind reaches him, swirling around him before filling the sails, pushing the ship away. He raises his hand, palm outward, and slowly makes a circle in the air: "Good-bye."

(CONTINUED)

POCAHONTAS / FOURTEENTH DRAFT / (9/16/94)

114.

CONTINUED:

POCAHONTAS

raises her right hand and carves a circle in return -- "Good-bye." -- as the ship sails off down the river, further, further, away from land and out to the open sea.

FADE OUT

THE END