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# Tangled

By Dan Fogelman

(Flynn narrates)

This is the story of how I died.

Don't worry, this is actually

a very fun story. And the truth is, it isn't even mine.

This is the story of a girl named,

Rapunzel.

And it starts, with the sun.

Now, once upon a time, a single  
drop of sunlight fell from the heavens.

And from this small drop of sun,

grew a magic, golden, flower.

It had the ability to heal the sick,  
and injured.

Oh, you see that old woman,  
over there?

You might want to remember her.

She's kind of important.

Well, centuries pass and a hop

skip and a bump right away there grew a kingdom.

The kingdom was ruled by a beloved

King and Queen.

And the Queen, well she was about

to have a baby,

and she got sick,

really, sick.

She was running out of time.

And that's when people usually start  
to look for a miracle.

Or in this case, a magic golden flower.

Ahhh, I told you she'd

be important.

You see instead of sharing the

sun's gift,

this woman, Mother Gothel,

hoarded it's healing power

and used it to keep herself

young for hundreds of years.

And all she had to do,

was sing a special song.

Flower gleam and glow,

let your power shine

Make the clock reverse,

bring back what once was mine

What once was mine

All right, you get the jist. She sings  
she turns young, creepy, right?  
We've found it!

**Flynn:**

healed the queen.  
A healthy baby girl,  
a princess was born.  
With beautiful golden hair.  
I'll give you a hint.  
That's Rapunzel.  
To celebrate her birth, the King and  
Queen launched a flying lantern into the sky.  
For that one moment,  
everything was perfect.  
And then that moment ended.  
Flower, gleam and glow,  
let your powers shine  
Make the clock re...  
HUH!  
Gothel broke into the castle and stole  
the child, just like that...gone.  
The Kingdom searched and searched,  
but they could not find the Princess.  
But deep within the forest  
In a hidden tower.  
Gothel raised the child  
as her own.  
...bring back what was lost, what once  
was mine, what once was mine.  
Gothel had found her new magic flower.  
But this time she was determined  
to keep it hidden.  
Why can't I go outside?  
The outside world is a dangerous place.  
Filled with horrible, selfish people.  
-You must stay here, where you're safe.  
Do you understand, flower?  
-Yes, Mommy.

**Flynn:**

could not hide everything.  
Each year on her birthday, the King  
and Queen released thousands of lanterns

into the sky.

In hope that one day, their lost  
Princess, would return.

HAH!

Hmm, Well I guess Pascal's  
not hiding out here.

(Chuckles)

GOTCHA!

That's twenty two for me.

How about twenty three,  
out of forty five?

Okay, well, what do you want to do?

Yeah, I don't think so.

I like it in here and so do you.

Oh, come on Pascal, it's  
not so bad in there.

### **TANGLED:**

7a.m. the usual morning line-up

Starting the chores I sweep

'til the floors all clean

Polish and wax, do laundry and  
mop and shine up.

Sweep again, and by then  
it's like 7:15.

So I'll read a book,  
or maybe two or three.

Id add a few new paintings  
to my gallery.

I'll play guitar, and knit, and cook  
and basically.

Wonder when will my  
life, begin.

Then after lunch, it's puzzles,  
and darts and baking.

Papier-mch, a bit of ballet,  
and chess.

Pottery, and ventriloquy, candle making.

Then I'll stretch, maybe sketch.

Take a climb, sew a dress, and I'll re-read the books.

If I have time to spare, I'll paint the wall  
some more, I'm sure there's room somewhere.

And then I'll brush, and brush, and brush,  
and brush my hair.

Stuck in the same place  
I've always been.  
And I'll keep wondering, and wondering,  
and wondering...  
Wondering, just when will my life begin?  
Tomorrow night, the lights will appear.  
Just like they do on my birthday,  
each year.  
What is it like out there,  
where they glow?  
Now that I'm older. Mother  
might just let me go.  
Wow!  
I could get used to a view like this.  
-Flynn, come on.  
-Hold on.  
Yep, I'm used to it.  
Guys I want a castle.  
We do this job, you could  
buy your own castle.  
(Sneezes)  
Oh, hay fever?  
Yeah.  
Huh?  
Wait, wait.  
Hey, wait!  
Can't you picture me in a castle of  
my own?  
I mean, I certainly can.  
Oh, the things we've seen and  
it's only eight in the morning.  
Gentlemen, this is a very big day.  
(sighs) This is it. This is  
a very big day, Pascal.  
(giggles) I'm finally going to do it.  
-I'm going to ask her.  
-RAPUNZEL!  
Let down your hair.  
It's time.  
I know, I know. Come on, don't  
let her see you.  
Rapunzel, I'm not getting any  
younger down here.  
Coming, mother.

Hi, welcome home, mother.

Oh, Rapunzel. How you manage to do that every single day, without fail, it looks absolutely exhausting, darling.

Oh, it's nothing.

Then I don't know why it takes so long.

(Laughs)

Oh, darling. I'm just teasing.

All right...so, mother.

As you know tomorrow is a very big day.

Rapunzel look at that mirror.

You know what I see?

I see a strong, confident, beautiful young lady.

Oh look, you're here too.

I'm just teasing, stop taking everything so seriously.

Okay, so mother. I was thinking tomorrow...

Flower, mother's feeling a little run down.

Would you sing for me, dear?

-Then we'll talk.

-Oh! Of course, mother!

(Sings very fast)

Flower gleam and glow, Let your power shine,  
Make the clock reverse, bring back what once was mine.  
Heal what has been hurt, Change the fate's design.  
Save what has been lost, Bring back what once was mine.

-Rapunzel!

-So, mother,

Earlier I ask if tomorrow was a pretty big day, and you didn't really respond, So I'm just going to tell you.

It's my birthday!

Ta-da.

No, no, no, can't be.

I distinctly remember. Your birthday was last year.

That's the funny thing about birthdays.

They're kind of an annual thing.

Mother, I'm turning eighteen.

And I wanted to ask,

what I really want for this birthday.

Actually what I want for every birthday...  
Rapunzel please, stop with the mumbling.  
You know how I feel about the mumbling.  
Blah, blah, blah,...blah.  
It's very annoying.  
I'm just teasing, you're adorable  
I love you so much, darling.  
Oh, I want to see the floating lights.  
-What?  
-Oh,...

Well I was hoping you would  
take me to see the floating lights.  
Oh, you mean the stars.  
That's the thing  
I've charted stars and they're  
always constant.  
But these, they appear every year  
on my birthday, Mother.  
Only on my birthday.  
And I can't help but feel that they're,  
They're meant for me.  
I need see them, Mother.  
And not just from my window.  
In person.  
I have to know what they are.  
You want to go outside?  
Oh, why Rapunzel.  
Look at you, as  
fragile as a flower.  
Still a little sapling, just a sprout.  
-You know why we stay up in this tower  
-I know, but...  
That's right, to keep you safe,  
and sound, dear.  
Guess I always knew this day was coming.  
Know that soon you'd want  
to leave the nest.  
-Soon, but not yet. Shhh..  
-But  
Trust me pet,  
Mother, knows best.  
Mother knows best,  
listen to your mother.  
It's a scary world

out there.  
Mother knows best.  
One way or another, something  
will go wrong, I swear.  
Ruffians, thugs, poison Ivy,  
quicksand.  
Cannibals, and snakes,  
the plague.  
Also large bugs, men with pointy teeth.  
And stop, no more,  
you'll just upset me.  
Mother's right here,  
mother will protect you.  
Darling here's what I suggest.  
Skip the drama,  
stay with Mama.  
Mother, knows best.  
Mother knows best.  
Take it from your mumsey.  
On your own, you won't survive.  
Sloppy underdressed, immature, clumsy,  
Please, they'll eat you up,  
alive.  
Gullible, nave,  
positively grubby.  
Ditzy and a bit,  
well, hmm vague.  
Plus I believe, getting  
kinda chubby.  
I'm just saying,  
'Cause I wuv you.  
Mother understands,  
Mothers here to help you.  
All I have is one request.  
-Rapunzel?  
-Yes?  
Don't ever ask to  
leave this tower, again.  
Yes, Mother.  
Ahh, I love you very much, dear.  
I love you more.  
I love you most.  
Don't forget it.  
You'll regret it.



Motherrrrrrrr.  
Knows best.  
Rapunzel, I'll see you  
in a bit, my flower.  
I'll be here.  
No, no no. This is bad, this is  
very, very bad, This is really bad.  
They just can't get my nose right.  
Who cares.  
Well it's easy for you to say.  
You guys look amazing.  
All right, okay. Give me a boost,  
and I'll pull you up.  
Give us the satchel first.  
Wha..? I just...  
I can't believe, that after all  
we've been together,  
you don't trust me.  
Ouch.  
Now help us up, pretty boy.  
Sorry, my hands are full.  
What?  
RYDER!  
Retrieve that satchel with any force.  
We got him now, Maximus.  
Go!  
Heyah! Come flea-bag, forward.  
No.  
No, stop it.  
HAH!  
-AHHHHH!  
-WHINNEYYY!  
(Sniffing)  
(Horse whinnies in distance)  
Alone at last.  
(((CLANG!!!)))  
Huh?  
(((CLANG!!)))  
Okay, okay, I got a person  
in the closet.  
I got a person in the closet.  
I got a person in my closet!  
Too weak to handle myself  
out there, huh Mother?

Well, Tell that to my pan here.  
Rapunzel!  
Let down your hair.  
One moment, Mother.  
I have a big surprise.  
Uh, I do too.  
Oh, I bet my surprise is bigger.  
I don't think you got it.  
I found my parsnips. I can always make  
hazel nut soup for dinner, your favorite.  
Surprise!  
Well mother, there's something  
I want to tell you.  
Oh Rapunzel, you know I hate  
leaving you after a fight.  
Especially when I've done  
absolutely nothing wrong.  
Okay, I've been thinking a lot  
about what you said, earlier.  
I hope you're not still talking  
about the stars.  
Before you answer, yes  
I'm leading up to that.  
Because I really thought  
we dropped the issue, sweetheart.  
No Mother, I'm just saying,  
you think I'm not strong enough  
to handle myself out there.  
Oh darling, I know you're not strong  
enough to handle yourself out there.  
-But if you just...  
-Rapunzel, we're done talking about this.  
-But trust me, I...  
-Rapunzel.  
-...know what I'm  
-Rapunzel.  
-Oh, come on.  
-You have no other life, Rapunzel.  
You are not leaving this tower,  
EVER!  
Oh, great. Now I'm the bad guy.  
All I was gonna say, mother  
is that...  
I know what I want for my

birthday, now.  
And what is that?  
New paint. That paint made from  
the white shells you once brought me.  
Well that is a very long trip,  
Rapunzel.  
Almost three day's time.  
I just thought it was a  
better idea than, stars.  
You sure you'll be all right,  
on your own?  
I know I'm safe, as long  
as I'm here.  
I'll be back in three days time.  
I love you very much, dear.  
I love you more.  
I love you most.  
Okay.  
AHH!  
Wha..?  
Is this...hair?  
Struggling...struggling is pointless.  
I know why you're here.  
And I'm not afraid of you.  
What?  
Who are you, and how  
did you find me?  
Ah hah.  
Who are you, and how  
did you find me?  
(Clears throat)  
I know not who you are.  
Nor how I came to find you.  
But may I just say.  
Hi!  
How you doing?  
The names Flynn Ryder.  
How's it going, huh?  
Who else knows my location,  
Flynn Ryder?  
-All right, Blondie.  
-Rapunzel.  
Gesundheit, here's the thing.  
I was in a situation,

Gallivanting through the forest.  
I can across your tower and...  
Ho, ho no, where is my satchel?  
I hid it, somewhere you'll  
never find it.  
It's in the pot, isn't it.  
(((Clang!!!)))  
Ahh, would you stop that.  
Now it's hidden where you'll never find it.  
So, what do you want,  
with my hair?  
-To cut it?  
-What?  
-Sell it?  
-No!  
Listen, the only thing I want  
to do with your hair,  
is to get out of it.  
Literally.  
Wait, you don't want my hair?  
Why on earth would  
I want your hair?  
Look, I was being chased, I saw a  
tower, I climbed it, end of story.  
You're, telling the truth?  
YES!  
Hmmm.  
I know, but he's someone  
that can take me.  
I think he's telling the truth.  
Nothing I think,  
but what choice do I have?  
Uh, okay Flynn Ryder,  
I'm prepared to offer you a deal.  
-Deal?  
-Look this way.  
Do you know what these are?  
You mean the lantern thing  
they do for the princess?  
Lanterns...  
I knew they weren't stars.  
Well, tomorrow evening  
they will light the night sky,  
with these lanterns.

You will act as my guide,  
Take me to these lanterns,  
and return me home safely.  
Then, and only then, will  
I return your satchel to you.  
That is my deal.  
Yeah, no can do.  
Unfortunately, the kingdom and I  
are not exactly, simpatico,  
at the moment. So I  
won't be taking you anywhere.  
Something brought you here,  
Flynn Ryder.  
-Call it what you will, fate, destiny.  
-A horse.  
So I have made the decision to  
trust you.  
A horrible decision, really.  
But trust me, when I tell you this.  
You can tear this tower apart,  
brick by brick.  
but without my help, you will  
never find your precious satchel.  
(Clears throat)  
Let me just get this straight.  
I take you to see the lanterns.  
Bring you back home.  
and you'll give me back my satchel?  
I promise.  
And when I promise something, I never  
ever break that promise.  
EVER!  
All right, listen, I didn't want  
to have to want to do this,  
but you leave me no choice.  
Here comes the 'smolder'.  
This is kind of an off day for me.  
This doesn't normally happen.  
Fine, I'll take you to see the lanterns.  
Really!  
-Ooops.  
-You broke my 'smolder'.  
You coming, Blondie?  
Look at the world so close, and I'm

half way to it  
Look at it all, so big  
do I even dare?  
I just have to do it.  
Should I? No.  
Here I go.  
Just smell the grass, the dirt.  
Just like I dreamed they'd be.  
Just feel that summer breeze.  
The way it's calling me.  
For like the first time ever,  
I'm completely free.  
I could go running, and racing,  
and dancing...  
and chasing, and leaping  
and bounding.  
hair flying, heart pounding  
and splashing and reeling.  
And finally feeling,  
Now's when my life  
begins.  
I can't believe I did this.  
(Mumbles) I can't believe I did this.  
I CAN'T BELIEVE I DID THIS!  
Mother will be so furious.  
That's okay, what she doesn't  
know won't kill her, right?  
Oh my gosh, this will kill her.  
THIS IS SO FUN!  
I am a horrible person,  
I'm going back.  
I am never going  
baaacckkk!  
I am a despicable human being.  
WAHHOOOOO!  
Best day, ever!  
(Sobbing)  
(Clears throat)  
You know, I can't help but notice,  
you seem a little at war  
with yourself, here.  
-Really?  
-The whole day,  
Bits and pieces.

Sort of protective mother,  
forbidden road trip.  
This is serious stuff.  
But let me ease your conscious.  
This is part of growing up.  
A little rebellion, a little adventure.  
That's good, healthy even.  
(Laughs) You think?  
I know. You're way over thinking  
your stress meter.  
Did your mother deserve it?  
Will this break her heart  
and crush her soul?  
Well of course.  
But you just got to do it.  
Break her heart?  
-It can.  
-Crush her soul?  
Like a grape.  
She would be heart broken,  
you're right.  
Likely, all right, oh no.  
All right, I can't believe I'm  
saying this, but...  
I'm letting you out of the deal.  
-Well...  
-That's right.  
But don't make me. Let's  
just turn around,  
and you go home, and your frog.  
I get back my satchel.  
You get back a mother  
daughter relationship.  
based on mutual trust and  
viola!  
We part ways as unlikely friends.  
-No, I am seeing those lanterns.  
-Oh, come on!  
What is it going to take  
to get my satchel back?  
I will use this.  
What is it, ruffians, thugs?  
Stay calm, it can probably smell fear.  
Oh, sorry.

Getting just a little bit, jumpy.  
Probably be best if we avoid  
ruffians and thugs, though.  
Yeah, that's probably best.  
Are you hungry?  
I know a great place for lunch.  
-Where?  
-Oh, don't you worry.  
You'll know it when you smell it.  
(Sniffing)  
Oh, a Palace horse.  
Where's your rider?  
Rapunzel.  
RAPUNZEL!  
Rapunzel, let down your hair.  
Rapunzel?  
Oh no!  
RAPUNZEL!  
I know it's around here, somewhere.  
Ah, there it is.  
The Snuggly duckling.  
Don't worry, very quaint place,  
perfect for you.  
Don't want you scaring, and giving  
up on this endeavor now do we?  
-Well, I do like duckling.  
-YAY!  
Garcon, your finest table, please.  
You smell that?  
Take a deep breath through the nose.  
Really, it's pretty bad.  
What are you getting?  
Because to me, it's part bad smell.  
and the other part is  
really bad when it smells.  
I don't know why, but overall,  
it smells like the color brown.  
You're in luck.  
That's a lot of hair.  
She's growing it out, is that blood  
on your moustache?  
Goldie, look at this, look at  
all the blood on his moustache.  
Look, I'm sure thats a lot of blood.



Hey, you don't look so good, Blondie.  
Maybe we should get you home.  
Call it a day.  
Probably better off. This is a five  
star joint after all.  
And if you can't handle this place, well  
maybe you should be back in your tower.  
Is this you?  
No, no this is being mean.  
Oh, it's him all right.  
Gretta, go find some guards.  
That reward is going to  
buy me a new hook.  
I can use the money.  
What about me?  
I'm broke.  
-Boys, stop!  
-We can work this out.  
Hey, leave him alone.  
-Please.  
-Give me back my guide.  
Not the nose, not the nose,  
not the nose!  
Put him down!  
Okay, I don't know where I am,  
and I need him to take me to see the lanterns,  
because I've been dreaming about  
them my entire life.  
Find your humanity.  
Havent any of you ever had a dream?  
I, had a dream.  
Once.  
I'm malicious mean and scary.  
My sneer could curdle dairy.  
And violence-wise my hands  
are not the cleanest.  
But despite my evil look,  
and my temper and my hook.  
I've always yearned to  
be a concert pianist.  
Can't cha see me on the stage  
performing Mozart.  
Tickling the ivories,  
'til they gleam.

Yep, I'd rather be called deadly.  
For my killer show-tune medley.  
Thank you.  
'Cause way down deep inside  
I've got a dream.  
He's got a dream,  
he's got a dream.  
See, I ain't as cruel and  
vicious as I seem.  
Though I feel like breaking femurs.  
You can count me with the dreamers.  
Like everybody else,  
I've gotta dream.  
I've got scars and lumps and bruises.  
Plus there's something here that oozes.  
Let's not even mention  
my complexion.  
But despite my extra toes.  
And my goiter and my nose.  
I really want to make a love  
connection.  
Can't you see me with a special  
little lady.  
Rowing in a row boat,  
down the stream.  
Though I'm one disgusting blighter.  
I'm a lover, not a fighter.  
'Cause way down deep  
inside, I gotta dream.  
I gotta dream,  
I gotta dream.  
And I know one day  
will never reign supreme.  
Though my face leaves  
people screaming.  
There's a child behind  
it dreaming.  
Like everybody else,  
I've gotta dream.  
Tor would like to quit  
and be a florist.  
Gunther does interior design.  
Ulf is into mime,  
Attilas cupcakes are sublime.

Bruiser knits, Killer sews.  
Fang does little puppet shows.  
And Vladimir collects  
ceramic unicorns.  
What about you?  
-I'm sorry me?  
-What's your dream?  
No, no, no. Sorry boys,  
I don't sing.  
I have dreams like you,  
no really.  
Just much less, touchy-feely.  
They mainly happen somewhere  
warm and sunny.  
On an island that I own,  
tanned and rested and alone.  
Surrounded by enormous  
piles of money.  
-I had a dream...I had a dream.  
-(Thugs) Shes got a dream.  
I just want to see the floating  
lanterns gleam.  
And with every passing hour.  
I'm so glad I left my tower.  
Like all you lovely folks,  
I've got a dream.  
She's gotta dream, He's gotta dream.  
They've gotta dream, we've gotta dream.  
So our differences ain't  
really that extreme. We're one big team.  
Call us brutal or sadistic  
and grotesquely optimistic.  
'Cause way down deep inside,  
we've gotta dream.  
We gotta dream,  
I gotta dream.  
Yes everybody here has got a...  
Dreeeeeeaaaaamm.  
Yeah!  
I found the guards.  
Where's Ryder,  
where is he?  
I know he's in here somewhere.  
Find him, turn the place

upside down!  
Go, live your dream.  
I will.  
Your dream stinks,  
I was talking to her.  
Thanks for everything.  
I believe this is the man  
you're looking for.  
You got me.  
Sir, there's no sign of Ryder.  
Maximus.  
What he's doing?  
A passage, come on men,  
let's go.  
Corman, make sure those  
boys don't get away.  
Play it safe.  
We'll go get the crown.  
I gotta dream,  
I got some dream.  
Hi, ohhh, somebody get me a glass.  
'Cause I just found me a  
tall drink of water.  
Oh stop it, you big lug.  
Where's that tunnel lead out?  
Knife!  
Well, that got us safe.  
Didn't know you had that in you  
back there.  
I KNOW!  
I know...  
Sooo, Flynn.  
Where are you from?  
Whoa, whoa, sorry Blondie,  
I don't do that story.  
However I am becoming very  
interested in yours.  
Now I...I know I'm not suppose  
to mention the hair.  
-Nope.  
-Or, the Mother.  
-Uh, uh.  
-Frankly I'm to scared to  
ask about the frog.

-Chameleon.

-Gila monster.

Here's my question, if you want  
to see the lanterns so badly,  
why haven't you gone before?

Uhh, hey, well...

Uh, Flynn...

Flynn!

Who's that?

They don't like me.

-Who's that?

-They don't like me either.

-Who's that?

-Lets just assume for the moment,  
that everyone here doesn't like me.

Here.

I've waited a long time for this.

Oh mama, I have got to get me  
one of these.

HAH!

You should know that this is  
the bravest thing I've ever done.

How 'bout two out of three?

Flynn!

Flynn, look out.

You should see your faces.

'Cause you look...

Ridiculous

Come on, Blondie.

Jump.

It's no use,

I can't see anything.

Hey, there's no point.

It's pitch black down there.

This is all my fault.

She was right, I never  
should have done this.

I'm so...

I'm so sorry, Flynn.

Eugene.

What?

My real name is,

Eugene Fitzherbert.

So you might as well know.

I have magic hair that glows  
when I sing.

What?

I have magic hair,  
that glows when I sing.

Flower gleam and glow.

Let your power shine.

We made it.

Your hair glows.

I'm alive.

I'm alive!

Never seen that coming.

Her hair actually glows.

-Eugene...

-Why does her hair glow?

-Eugene!

-What?

It doesn't just glow.

Why is he smiling at me?

I'll kill him.

I'll kill that, Ryder.

Better off to kill him.

Get back the crown, come on.

Boys.

Perhaps you want to stop acting  
like wild dogs chasing their tails,  
and think for a moment.

Oh, please there's no  
need for that.

Well if that's all you desire,  
then be on your way.

I was going to offer you something  
worth one thousand crowns,  
would have made you  
rich beyond belief.

And that wasn't even the best part.

Oh well, C'est la vie.

Enjoy your crown.

What's the best part?

It comes with revenge  
for Flynn Ryder.

So you're being strangely cryptic as you wrap  
your magic hair around my injured hand.

-(Grunts in pain)

-Sorry.

Just don't...don't freak out.

Flower gleam and glow

Let your powers shine

Make the clock reverse

Bring back what once was mine.

Heal what has been hurt.

Change the fates design.

Save what has been lost.

Bring back what once was mine.

What once was mine.

-Ahhh!

-Don't freak out.

-(Stifled)Ahhh. I'm not freaking out,  
are you freaking out?

Oh that's very interesting hair.

In the back of me, why is it possessed?

It's..how long has it been doing that?

Forever, I guess.

Mother said when I was a baby

people tried to cut it.

They wanted to take it for themselves.

But, once it's cut.

It turns brown, and loses its power.

A gift like that, it has to be protected.

That's why Mother never let me...

That's why I...I never left the...

You never left that tower.

And you're still gonna go back?

No...yes.

It's complicated.

So, Eugene Fitzherbert, huh?

Ah yeah, well. I'll spare

you the sob story of

poor orphan Eugene Fitzherbert, it's

a little bit ah...

It's a little bit of a downer.

There was this book.

A book I used to read every

night to all the younger kids.

The tales of Flynnigan Ryder.

Swashbuckling rogue,

richest man alive.

Not bad with the ladies. I...nothing

to brag about, of course.  
Was he a thief too?  
Ahh, well no.  
Actually, he had enough  
money to do whatever he wanted to do.  
He could go anywhere that  
he wanted to go.  
And...and, for a kid,  
with nothing.  
I don't know, I...  
It just seemed like a better option.  
You can't tell anyone,  
about this, okay?  
It could ruin my whole reputation.  
Ahh, you wouldn't want that.  
Oh, the thing about a reputation,  
it's all that a man has.  
Um, well I should uh...  
I, I should get some  
more firewood.  
Hey.  
For the record, I like Eugene Fitzherbert  
much better than, Flynn Ryder.  
Well, then you'd be the first.  
But, thank you.  
Well, I thought he'd never leave.  
Mother?  
Hello, dear.  
But I...I..., was going to...  
How did you find me?  
Oh, it was easy really.  
I just listened to the sound of  
complete and utter betrayal,  
and followed that.  
-Mother...  
-We're going home, Rapunzel.  
-Now.  
-You...You don't understand.  
I've been on the most incredible journey.  
I've seen and learned so much.  
I even met someone.  
Yes, the wanted thief.  
I'm so proud.  
-Come on, Rapunzel.



-Mother, wait.

I think

I think he likes me.

Likes you? Please, Rapunzel,  
that's demented.

-But mother, I...

-This is why you never should have left.

Dear this whole romance that  
you've invented,

just proves you're too naive to be here.

Why a kid like you?

Come on now, really.

Look at you, that face,  
that ancient dress.

Do be a darling, come with mommy.

Mother...

-NO!

-No?

No.

I see how it is.

Rapunzel, knows best.

Rapunzel's so mature, now.

Such a clever grown up, miss.

Rapunzel knows best.

Fine, if you're so sure now.

Go ahead then give him, THIS!

How could you.

This is why he's here.

Don't let him deceive you.

Give it to him, watch, you'll see.

-I trust him.

Trust me my dear, that's  
how fast he'll leave you.

I won't say I told you so...no.

Rapunzel knows best.

So if he's such a dream boat.

Go and put him, to the test.

-Mother, wait.

If he's lying, don't come  
crying.

Mother, knows best.

So, hey uh,

can I ask you something?

Is there any chance that I'm going

to get super strength in my hand?  
Because I'm not going to lie.  
That would be stupendous.  
Hey, you all right?  
Oh, sorry, yes.  
Just um, lost in thought,  
I guess.  
I mean because here's the thing.  
Superhuman good looks,  
I've always had 'em.  
Born with it, but superhuman strength?  
Imagine the possibilities, I'm just...  
Patience boys. All good things  
to those who wait.  
Hmm, what?  
Well I hope you're  
here to apologize.  
AHHHH!  
No, no put me down.  
No, no!  
-Release him.  
-OW!  
Whoa!  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.  
Easy boy, easy,  
calm down.  
Easy boy.  
Easy.  
That's it.  
Now sit.  
Sit.  
Good, now drop the boot.  
Drop it.  
Oh, you are such a good boy.  
Yes you are.  
You all tired, chasing the bad  
man all over the place?  
Excuse me.  
Nobody appreciates  
you, do they?  
Do they?  
Come one, he's a bad horse.  
Aw, he's nothing but  
a big sweetheart.

Isn't that right?  
Maximus.  
You've got to be  
kidding me.  
Look, today is kinda the  
biggest day of my life.  
And I need, I need you  
not to get him arrested.  
Just for twenty four hours and then,  
you can chase each other to  
your hearts content.  
Okay?  
And it's also my birthday.  
Just so you know.  
(Mouths) WOW  
Sorry.  
Thank you.  
It's the lost Princess.  
Take a bow.  
Hey Max.  
What? I brought them.  
Most of them.  
Where are we going?  
Well, best day of your life.  
I figured you should have  
a decent seat.  
You okay?  
I'm terrified.  
Why?  
I've been looking out the  
window for eighteen years.  
Dreaming about what it would feel  
like when those lights rise in the sky.  
What if it's not everything  
that I dreamed it would be?  
It will be.  
And what if it is?  
What then?  
Well that's the good part,  
I guess.  
You get to go find a new dream.  
All those days  
Watching from the windows.  
All those years

Outside looking in  
All that time  
Never even knowing  
Just how blind I've been  
Now I'm here  
Blinking in the starlight  
Now I'm here  
Suddenly I see  
Standing here  
It's oh, so clear  
I'm where I'm meant to be  
And at last, I see the light  
And it's like the fog has lifted  
And at last, I see the light  
And it's like the sky is new  
And it's warm and real and bright  
And the world has somehow shifted  
All at once  
Everything looks different  
Now that I see you  
I have something for you, too.  
I should have given it to you  
before, but I was just scared.  
The thing is,  
I'm not scared anymore.  
You know what I mean?  
I'm starting to.  
All those days  
Chasing down a daydream  
All those years  
Living in a blur  
All that time  
Never truly seeing  
Things the way they were  
Now she's here  
Shining in the starlight  
Now she's here  
Suddenly I know  
If she's here  
It's crystal clear  
I'm where I'm meant to go  
And at last, I see the light  
And it's like the fog has lifted  
And at last, I see the light

And it's like the sky is new  
And it's warm and real and bright  
And the world has somehow shifted  
All at once  
Everything is different  
Now that I see you.  
Now that I see you.  
Is everything okay?  
Huh? Oh yes.  
Uh, yes of course.  
I just...  
I'm sorry, everything is fine.  
There's just something I  
have to take care of.  
Okay.  
I'll be right back.  
It's all right, Pascal.  
Ahh, there you are.  
I've been searching everywhere for  
you guys. Since we got separated.  
Hey the sideburns are coming  
in nice, huh?  
You gotta be excited about that.  
Anyhow, just wanted to say,  
I shouldn't have split.  
The crown is all yours.  
I'll miss you, but I think  
its for the... best.  
Holding out on us again?  
Hey, Ryder?  
-What?  
-We heard you found something.  
Something much more valuable  
than a crown.  
We want her, instead.  
I was starting to think you  
ran off with the crown and left me.  
He did.  
What?  
No.  
He wouldn't  
See for yourself.  
Eugene?  
Eugene!

Fair trade.  
A crown, for the girl  
with the magic hair.  
How much do you think someone  
will pay to stay young and healthy forever?  
No, please.  
NO!  
NO!  
Rapunzel!  
Mother?  
Oh, my precious girl.  
Mother.  
Are you all right?  
Are you hurt?  
-How did you?  
-I was so worried about  
you dear.  
So I followed you.  
And I saw them attack you.  
Let's go, let's go  
before they come to.  
You were right, mother.  
You were right about everything.  
I know darling.  
I know.  
Look!  
The crown.  
Rapunzel.  
RAPUNZEL!  
Wait, wait, wait.  
Guys, guys.  
Rapunzel!  
Let's get this over with, Ryder.  
Where are we going?  
Oh...  
There, it never happened.  
Now, wash up for dinner.  
I'm making hazel nut soup.  
I really did try, Rapunzel.  
I tried to warn you,  
what was out there.  
The world is dark, and selfish,  
and cruel.  
If it finds even the slightest

ray of sunshine.  
It destroys it.  
How did you know about her?!  
Tell me, now!  
It wasn't us.  
It was the old lady.  
Old lady?  
Wait, no, wait!  
You don't understand, she's in trouble!  
Wait!  
Rapunzel?  
Rapunzel, what's going on up there?  
Are you all right?  
(Mumbles)  
I'm the lost princess.  
Please, speak up, Rapunzel.  
You know how I hate the mumbling.  
I am the lost Princess!  
Aren't I?  
Did I mumble, Mother?  
Or should I even call you that?  
Rapunzel, do you even hear yourself?  
Why would you ask such  
a ridiculous question?  
It was you!  
It was all, you!  
Everything I did, was to protect you.  
-Rapunzel.  
-I spent my entire life!  
Hiding from people who  
would use me for my power.  
-Rapunzel!  
-I should have been hiding...  
from you!  
Where will you go?  
He won't be there for you.  
What did you do to him?  
That criminal, is to  
be hanged for his crimes.  
-No.  
-Now, now. It's all right.  
Listen to me.  
All of this is as  
it should be.

No!  
You were wrong about the world,  
and you were wrong about me!  
And I will never let you  
use my hair again!  
You want me to be the bad guy?  
Fine.  
Now I'm the bad, guy.  
What's this?  
Open up.  
What's the password?  
-What?  
-Nope.  
Open this door.  
Not even close.  
You have three seconds  
One...  
Two...  
Three...  
(((Clang!)))  
Fry pans.  
Who knew, right?  
(ROARS)  
(Screams like girls)  
-Head down?  
-Head down.  
-Thumbs in?  
-Thumbs in.  
-Knees apart?  
-Knees apart.  
Knees apart?  
Why do I need to keep my...  
AHHHHHHHHH!  
Max.  
You brought them here?  
Thank you.  
No really, thank you.  
Uh, I feel maybe this whole time  
we've just misunderstanding one another.  
And we really just, yeah  
your right. We should go.  
Max!  
WHOAAAAA!  
Okay Max, lets see how



fast you can run.  
Rapunzel.  
Rapunzel, let down your hair.  
Rapunzel, I thought I'd never  
see you again.  
Now look what you've done,  
Rapunzel.  
Oh don't worry dear.  
Our secret will die with him.  
And as for us?  
We are going where no one  
will ever find you, again.  
Rapunzel, really.  
Enough all ready.  
Stop fighting me.  
NO! I won't stop.  
For every minute of the rest  
of my life I will fight.  
I will never stop trying  
to get away from you.  
But, if you let me save him...  
I will go with you.  
(Moan) No.  
No, Rapunzel.  
I'll never run, I'll never  
try to escape.  
Just let me heal him. And  
you and I will be together.  
Forever, just like you want.  
Everything will be  
the way it was.  
I promise.  
Just like you want.  
Just let me heal him.  
In case you get any ideas  
about following us.  
Eugene!  
Oh, I'm so sorry.  
-Everything is going to okay, in a moment.  
-No, Rapunzel!  
-I promise, you have to trust me.  
-No..  
I can't let you do this.  
But I can't let you die.

-But if you do this.  
-Shhh.  
-Then you...will die.  
-Hey.  
It's gonna be all right.  
Rapunzel, wait...  
Eugene, what...?  
No!  
No... no!  
What have you done?!  
What have you done?!  
No, no, no!  
No!  
No, no, no, no, Eugene.  
Oh, look at me, look I'm right here.  
Don't go, stay with me, Eugene.  
Flower gleam and glow,  
Let your powers shine  
Make the clock reverse,  
bring back what once was mine.  
-Rapunzel...  
-What?  
You were my new dream.  
And you were mine.  
Heal what has been hurt.  
Change the fates design.  
Save what has been lost.  
Bring back what once was mine.  
What once was mine.  
Rapunzel?  
Eugene.  
Did I ever tell you, I've  
got a thing for brunettes?  
(Eugene narrates)  
Well, you could imagine what  
happened next.  
The kingdom rejoiced.  
The lost Princess had returned.  
The party lasted an entire week.  
And, honestly I don't  
remember much of it.  
Dreams came true  
all over the place.  
That guy went on to become the

most famous concert pianist in the world.  
And this guy? Well he eventually  
found some to love.  
As for this guy, well,  
I assume he's happy.  
He can't be proved otherwise.  
Thanks to Maximus, crime in the kingdom  
disappeared almost over night.  
As did most of the apples.  
Pascal, never changed.  
At last Rapunzel was home,  
and she finally had a real family.  
She was a Princess worth  
waiting for.  
But above all, she led her kingdom  
with all the grace and wisdom that  
her parents did before her.  
And as for me, well.  
I started going by Eugene again.  
Stopped thieving, basically  
turned it all around.  
But I know what the big question is.  
Did Rapunzel and I ever get married?  
Well I'm pleased to tell you.  
After years and years of asking,  
and asking, and asking...  
I finally said yes.

**Rapunzel:**

All right, I asked her.

**Rapunzel:**

Will we live happily ever after?  
Yes, we will.