

Ages 8-9 Scene #1 (Sophie lines)

Ages 10-11 Scene #1 and #2 (Sophie lines)

Ages 12-16 Scene #1 and #3 (Sophie lines)

Ages 17+ Scene #1 and #3 (Sophie and the BFG lines)

#1 INT. KITCHEN TABLE - DAWN

BFG returns to the table and continues chopping wedges of the ugly vegetable. The table vibrates under Sophie's feet; she bounces precariously as BFG chops.

Between bounces she shouts:

-SOPHIE: Who are you? What kind of a monster are you?

BFG's giant ears lay accused against the side of his head.

-BFG You has me wrong.

Sophie lands on her bottom.

-SOPHIE: You snatched me!

BFG pauses. When he returns to the chopping he answers softly:

-BFG: Well, there you has me right.

Sophie grabs hold of the rim of an oversized clay bowl. The table shimmies. She looks for her slippers.

-BFG (CONT) Yr' Ma and Da must now be skumping and despunging.

-SOPHIE:I don't have a mother or father.

BFG absorbs the information. Confused, he finishes the dicing.

-BFG: Is you not missing them very badly?

Sophie looks up at the strange question.

-SOPHIE: I never knew them. They both died when I was a baby.

BFG looks down at her.

-BFG: Ah, you is a n'orphan?

-SOPHIE: You took me from an orphanage. You didn't know?

-BFG: I did not know it.

He sets down the big knife.

-BFG (CONT'D) Was you happy there?

Sophie moves away from the cleaver and collects her shoes.

-SOPHIE: No, of course not. I hate it. The matron who runs it is incompetent and has crazy rules and you get punished a lot.

-BFG: How is you getting punished?

-SOPHIE: She locks you in a dark cellar. There are rats down there.

BFG collects the vegetable chunks in his large hands. He drops the veg into the cooking pot.

-BFG: The filthy old fizzwiggler.

Sophie sits and slips on her oversized moccasins.

-SOPHIE: I've heard them creeping about. Little vermin on sticky feet.

-BFG: You is making me sad.

Sophie stares up at him with wonder.

-SOPHIE: I am? Is that a good thing?

BFG's ears suddenly lift to attention.

#2 INT. CAVE - DAY

HEAR a growling, beastly commotion: It is the sound of GIANTS returning to Giant Country. **HEAR** a tribal symphony of grumble, mumble, stamp, howl and growl.

-SOPHIE: What's that?

-BFG Giants.

Sophie is back on her feet as BFG moves to look out the window. He sets the lock stone in his boulder door.

-SOPHIE: There are more of you?!

-BFG: Yah, mon. Nine 'a 'dem. Home from the hunt. I is ten.

-SOPHIE: I don't believe in Giants!

#3 INT. KITCHEN TABLE - DAY

BFG walks back towards her. He uses his fingers to count:

BFG

Fleshlumpeater, Bonecruncher, Manhugger, Childchewer, Meatdripper,
Gizzardgulper, Maidmasher, Bloodbottler ...

SOPHIE Bloodbottler?!

BFG spreads his huge hands on the table, looking at his ten fingers.

BFG

And the Butcher Boy.

Sophie (whispers)

The Butcher Boy?

He pauses to listen as the noise outside subsides.

BFG

They'll sleep now. That be their nature. Fulsome and lazy. Like cats.

He leans closer to Sophie; he is suddenly rather menacing.

BFG (CONT'D)

Big cats.

Sophie unconsciously backs to the edge of the table.

SOPHIE

Are they nice? Like you are nice?

HEAR loud hawking and spitting and one long, sleepy howl. At these grotesque sounds, Sophie unconsciously moves closer to BFG.

BFG

No, I is sorry to say, 'de 'bwoys w'ould eat you up in one dollop. And those Giants out there is thrice my size and double my royal highness.

Sophie holds her hands over her ears - scared and exhausted and bent in all direction.

BFG (CONT'D)

You is in Giant Country now.

Sophie cries:

SOPHIE

Why did you bring me here?

Why did you take me?

BFG

Because you saw me. You had to be taken away hipswitch.

SOPHIE But why?

BFG

I tolds you already. You is a danger to me. Sit down, missy. Your little leglets is shaking badly.

Sophie sits - she collapses. She cries:

SOPHIE But why me?

BFG thinks. He begins:

BFG

If I told ya that I heard ya ...

But he changes the story:

BFG (CONT'D)

I had ta take 'ya because first thing 'ya would be scuddling around and yoddling the news that you were seeing a Giant and human Beans would be rummaging all over the world with the news and getting wildly excited. And then we 'ould be made a Giant Hunt - 'de 'bwoys and me.

SOPHIE

I won't tell. No one would listen to me, anyway. I'm an untrustworthy child.

BFG

Because yes you w'ould tell.

SOPHIE

I wouldn't. I won't. Ever. Please, take me home. I'm sacred. I want to go home.

BFG turns away from her. He stirs the cooking vegetable. Finally:

BFG

(on his back)

You will just have to be staying here with me for the rest of our lives.

Outside, the Giants have grown quiet.

SOPHIE (sniffling)

Of "my life." You mean "of my life."

BFG

I is sometimes a mixed-up giant.

BFG lifts the bowl from the table. Sophie falls over. He smiles awkwardly at her.

BFG (CONT'D)

Is you not all fridgidy cold in your little nightie?

Sophie looks up at him, defiantly:

SOPHIE

I'll run away.

BFG is immediately alarmed. He picks Sophie up and carries her across the room. He grabs her blanket from the tree.