

EDITH
Whoa. Cool.

Margo addresses the camera.

MARGO
Uh, hi. We're orphans from Miss
Hattie's Home for Girls...

VECTOR (O.S.)
I don't care. Beat it.

MARGO
Come on we're selling cookies so,
you know, we can have a better
future!

VECTOR (O.S.)
Oh wait wait...Um, do you have
coconutties?

MARGO
Uh yeah.

EXT: VECTOR'S FORTRESS - SAME

There is a pause. Then-- VHRRRT. The guns retract and the
gates open, allowing the girls to enter.

EXT: STREET - FANTASY

Gru can see the girls carrying out the Shrink Ray.

EXT: STREET - DAY

Back to reality. Gru's eyes light up.

GRU
Light bulb.

He flips open a cell phone and dials.

GRU
Dr. Nefario?

DR. NEFARIO
Huh?

GRU
I'm going to need a dozen tiny
remote control robots that look
like cookies.

NEFARIO (O.S.)
What?

GRU
Cookie robots!

DR. NEFARIO
Who is this?

GRU
Cookie, oh forget it.

Gru laughs with new found hope.

INT: MISS HATTIE'S HOME FOR GIRLS - DAY

Miss Hattie sits at her desk across from someone. She's checking her computer screen. Gru sits across from her wearing an all white dentist's outfit, complete with rubber gloves and eye protection. He looks like he's about to fix a loose crown.

MISS HATTIE
Well, it appears you have cleared
our background check, *Dr.* Gru.

Miss Hattie types a few strokes.

MISS HATTIE
Oh, and I see you have made a list
of some of your personal
achievements. Thank you for that;
I love reading.

INT: GRU'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

A minion thinks and then types random information into a computer.

INT: MISS HATTIE'S HOME FOR GIRLS - CONTINUOUS

MISS HATTIE
And I see that you have been given
the medal of honor...and a
knighthood.

INT: GRU'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

The minion now takes suggestions from other minions for enhancements to Gru's profile.

INT: MISS HATTIE'S HOME FOR GIRLS - CONTINUOUS

MISS HATTIE

You had your own...cooking show and can hold your breath for 30 seconds. That's not that impressive.

INT: GRU'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Two minions are fighting each other to type information into the computer. The rest of the minions gather around, egging them on.

INT: MISS HATTIE'S HOME FOR GIRLS - CONTINUOUS

Miss Hattie reacts to her screen going haywire.

MISS HATTIE

What in the name of...what?

GRU

Well, here's the dealio. Things have been so lonely since my wife...Debbie passed on.

Gru starts to get emotional.

GRU

It's like my heart is a tooth, and it's got a cavity that can only be filled with children. I'm sorry.

Gru tries to hold back his emotions. Gru sees that this approach isn't working, so he changes his tactics.

GRU

You are a beautiful woman. Do you speak Spanish?

MISS HATTIE

Do I look like I speak Spanish?

GRU

You have a face *como un burro*.

Miss Hattie giggles.

MISS HATTIE
Oh, well, thank you.

GRU
Anyway, can we proceed with this
adoption? So, so excited.

Miss Hattie pushes a button on her intercom.

MISS HATTIE
Please tell Margo, Edith and Agnes
to come to the lobby.

INT: GIRLS' BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON the screaming mouths of Edith and Agnes.

EDITH & AGNES
Aaaaiiiiggghhhh!

The girls burst into their tiny room screaming. They furiously put things in their little suitcases. Margo removes a POSTER of a BALLERINA from the wall. Edith packs her stick collection.

MARGO
I bet the momma's beautiful!

EDITH
I bet the daddy's eyes sparkle.

AGNES
I bet their house is made of gummy
bears!

The other two give Agnes a look.

AGNES
I'm just saying it'd be nice.

Agnes looks at something sitting in an empty dresser drawer.

AGNES
Aww. My caterpillar never turned
into a butterfly.

EDITH
(looking at it)
That's a cheeto.

AGNES

Oh.

She stares at it. Then pops it in her mouth.

INT: MISS HATTIE'S HOME FOR GIRLS - SAME

Gru and Miss Hattie are in the middle of a conversation.

MISS HATTIE

Oh, well Debbie was a very lucky woman.

GRU

Who's Debbie?

MISS HATTIE

Your wife! Oh, hi girls.

The girls enter the office, suitcases in hand.

MISS HATTIE

Girls, I want you to meet Mr. Gru. He's going to adopt you. And he's a dentist!

Gru stands and turns to them. The girls stare at him. He could not be further from their ideal image of adoptive parents. Agnes runs to Gru, wrapping herself around his leg. Edith turns to walk away.

MARGO

Uh, hi. I'm Margo. This is Edith.

Margo points to Agnes.

MARGO

That's Agnes.

Gru attempts a smile. Shakes his leg, trying to get Agnes off.

AGNES

I got your leg, I got your leg.

GRU

Okay, that's enough, little girl. Let go of my leg. Come on. You can do it. Just release the grip. Wow!