

GRU

Watch them and keep them away from  
me please.

They nod.

EXT: STREET - DAY

Dave and the other two minions drive a little car down the street disguised as dad, mom, and child.

A little girl waves to them as they drive by.

EXT: MALL MART - CONTINUOUS

They pull into a handicapped parking space.

INT: MALL MART - DAY

The minions walk into the store amazed. It is filled with amazing stuff.

The baby minion shakes up a 2 liter bottle of soda. He fills with the bubbly liquid and begins to expand. Too much! The bottle pops out of his mouth and flies across the store... and returns like a boomerang, crashing into the baby minion!

Another minion hops up on a large vibrating recliner. The baby minion flies across the screen in the background.

The mom minion catches a glimpse of herself in a bank of tv monitors. She notices the karaoke machine and gets an idea.

Finally all the minions converge at the Karaoke and engage in a rousing rendition of Copacabana.

INT: GRU'S LAIR - EVENING

Toilet paper is covering everything. The three girls and the two minions celebrate.

And then Gru comes stomping into the room.

Edith points to the minions.

EDITH

It was your cousin's idea.

MINION

Whaaaa?!

GRU  
Okay, bedtime!

MARGO, EDITH, AGNES  
Awwwwwwwwww.

JERRY & STUART  
Awwwwww.

GRU  
(to Jerry and Stuart)  
Not you two!

JERRY & STUART  
Yay!

INT: GIRLS' ROOM - NIGHT

Gru and the girls enter the room. The girls stare at their beds: NUCLEAR WARHEAD CASINGS which have been turned into bunk beds. PLOP-PLOP-PLOP. Gru drops them inside, anxious to get them to sleep.

GRU  
Okay-dokey, beddy-bye. All tucked  
in. Sweet dreams.

Margo's the last one he puts in bed.

MARGO  
Just so you know, you're never  
gonna be my dad.

GRU  
I think I can live with that.

Margo reacts to Gru's response--not what she was expecting.

EDITH  
Are these beds made out of bombs?

GRU  
Yes, but they are very old and  
highly unlikely to blow up. But  
try not to toss and turn.

Edith admires the bomb bed.

EDITH  
Cool.

Agnes holds up a book.

AGNES  
Will you read us a bedtime story?

GRU  
No.

AGNES  
But we can't go to sleep without a  
bedtime story.

GRU  
Well then it's going to be a long  
night for you, isn't it?

Gru begins to leave the girls' room.

GRU  
So good night, sleep tight, don't  
let the bed bugs bite.  
Because...there are literally  
thousands of them.  
(beat, then whispers)  
Oh, and there's probably something  
in your closet.

He turns out the light and closes the door.

The girls hear the scary noise through the door. Agnes is  
clearly a little nervous, and hides under the covers.

MARGO  
He's just kidding, Agnes.

Suddenly the door opens. It's the three minions, still in  
their disguises. The one dressed as a baby approaches Agnes.  
Agnes covers her face in fear.

The baby minion gives Agnes the TOILET BRUSH that has now  
been dressed as a unicorn.

AGNES  
It's beautiful.

She gives him a kiss. The minion blushes and runs out of the  
room, followed by the other two minions. Agnes holds the  
toilet brush tight and closes her eyes.

EXT: GRU'S HOUSE - MORNING

Gru looks in through the open front door.

GRU  
Girls! Let's go! Time to deliver  
the cookies!

The girls come through the front door wearing ballet tutus.

MARGO  
Okay, but first we're going to go  
to dance class.

GRU  
Actually, we're going to have to  
skip the dance class today.

MARGO  
Actually, we can't skip the dance  
class today. We have a big recital  
coming up. We're doing an excerpt  
from Swan Lake.

AGNES  
Yeah, Swan Lake.

GRU  
That's fantastic, wonderful. But  
we're going to deliver cookies.  
(heads for the vehicle)  
Come on.

Margo gives the other two girls a look.

MARGO  
No.

GRU  
(a bit shocked)  
No?

MARGO  
We're not going to deliver cookies  
until we do dance class.

GRU  
Well, I am not driving you to dance  
class, so if you want to go you are  
going to have to walk yourselves.

The girls start walking.

GRU  
What are you doing?

Without even looking back, Margo calls out.

MARGO  
Walking to dance class.

GRU  
Yeah...ok, fine. You just keep  
walking because I'm really not  
driving you.

MARGO (O.S.)  
Okay!

Gru is starting to lose it.

GRU  
You are going to suffer the wrath  
of Gru! Seriously I'm going to  
count to three, and you had better  
be in this car!

The girls keep walking.

GRU  
Here we go! One...two...!

INT: DANCE STUDIO - SAME

We SMASH cut onto Gru just as the dance teacher speaks.

DANCE TEACHER  
Three...and four...and five and  
lift...and stretch.

Gru is directly in the center of a long row of moms, holding  
all of the girls' things.

We pull out on a long row of MOMS in the waiting room. And  
there is Gru in the middle of it all, holding all of the  
girls' girly stuff: dolls, clothes, etc. He's in hell.  
Agnes runs up to him holding out a TICKET.

AGNES  
Here you go.

GRU  
What is this?

AGNES  
Your ticket to the dance recital.  
You are coming, right?