

Amour De France
Featuring
Pepe Le Pew

6 Pages

Story by Sam Agro
(October 18/05)

Page 1 (3 Panels)

PANEL 1: EXTERIOR, HILLS OF FRANCE, DAWN: (*NOTE: PANEL 3 IS THE SPLASH PANEL. PANEL 1 IS A NORMAL SIZED GRID PANEL.) IN THE FIRST PANEL WE ARE MEDIUM WIDE ON THE PICTURESQUE HILLS OF FRANCE AT SUNRISE, A FEW COWS GRAZE ON THE HILLSIDES. A SKINNY ROADWAY WINDS THROUGH THE HILLS. ON THE HILL IN THE FOREGROUND, FAIRLY CLOSE TO US, IS A WEIRD LITTLE MOTORIZED EUROPEAN-LOOKING VEHICLE WITH 3 WHEELS. ONE WHEEL IN THE REAR AND TWO IN THE FRONT. ON THE FRONT IS A FRENCHMAN SEATED BEHIND THE STEERING WHEEL AT THE BACK IS A SMALL LEDGE, WHERE ANOTHER FRENCHMAN SITS WITH A LARGE CAN OF PAINT AND A PAINTBRUSH. AS THE LITTLE VEHICLE PUTTS ALONG, THE MAN ON THE BACK IS PAINTING A WHITE GUIDELINE DOWN THE CENTER OF THE ROAD WITH THE BRUSH. *NOTE: THE MAN PAINTING HAS WHITE PAINT ALL OVER HIS HAND! IN THE VERY FOREGROUND OF FRAME, **PENELOPE** IS WALKING ALONG A WOODEN FENCE TOWARD THE LITTLE VEHICLE.

CAPTION: The hills of France.

SFX: (The vehicle) Le putt, putt, putt!

PIERRE: Francois! Paint et vous le line de la Tour de France straight d'mwa!

FRANCOIS: Oui oui, Pierre! La line et tres parallel, d'agram!

PANEL 2: CLOSER ON THE MAN WITH THE BRUSH, AND PENELOPE WALKING ALONG ON HER FENCE. THE FRENCHMAN ON THE BACK OF THE VEHICLE STROKES HIS WHITE, PAINT COVERED HAND ALONG PENELOPE, MARKING HER WITH THE TRADITIONAL SKUNK STRIPE. SHE REACTS, PURRING, TO THE ATTENTION.

FRANCIOS: Bonjour mademoiselle pussycat!

FRANCIOS: You are une feline tres glamorous!

PENELOPE: Le meow! Le purrrrrr!

PANEL 3: EXTERIOR, HILLS OF FRANCE, DAY: LARGE SPLASH PANEL OF THE STARTING LINE OF THE TOUR DE FRANCE. A LARGE BANNER READING: **LE LINE DE COMMENCE** IS ABOVE THE START LINE. SEVERAL BIKERS OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES ARE PREPARING TO BEGIN THE RACE. ON THE FOREGROUND END OF THE LINE IS **PEPE LE PEW**, AND NEXT TO HIM IS ONE OF THE COMPETITORS KNEELING DOWN AT HIS FRONT TIRE, PUMPING IT UP FURIOUSLY WITH A HAND PUMP. PENELOPE IS STILL WALKING ALONG HER FENCE IN THE FOREGROUND WITH THE STRIPE DOWN HER BACK. PEPE HAS NOT NOTICED HER YET. PEPE IS WEARING A GREEN JERSEY AND TIGHT FITTING CYCLING SHORTS. HE IS STRAPPING ON A HELMET AND REVELLING IN THE EXCITEMENT OF THE COMING COMPETITION.

TITLE: Amour De France

CREDITS: Writer: Sam Agro, etc.

BANNER: Le line de commence.

KNEELING BIKER: Champignon! Le tire de mon cycle de bike et flat d'mwa!

PEPE: Ahhh, le Tour de France! The finest competition in all of Europe!

PEPE: Though I am far behind on this final day, it has been a great honor just to compete!

Page 2 (6 panels)

PANEL 1: EXTERIOR HILLS OF FRANCE DAY: OVER PEPE'S SHOULDER AS HE NOTICES PENELOPE SITTING ON HER FENCE, LICKING HER PAW AND SHOWING OFF HER PLUSH SKUNK-STRIPED TAIL.

PEPE: Rive gauche! What is thees?

PEPE: A delicate girl skunk has come to cheer on poor Pepe!

PANEL 2: MEDIUM SHOT ON PENELOPE AND PEPE, AS PEPE ZIPS INTO SHOT, BENDING HER BACK IN A LATIN LOVER'S EMBRACE.

SFX: Zzooooop!

PEPE: Ahh, my lovely one! You are so sweet!

PEPE: You are toot sweet!

PANEL 3: CLOSER NOW AS PEPE'S STINK BEGINS TO DRIFT UP PENELOPE'S NOSTRILS, CAUSING A DESPERATE EXPRESSION ON HER FACE.

PEPE: Let us forget the race mon petite!

PEPE: Fly away with me on the wings of love!

PANEL 4: WIDER SHOT OF THE START LINE. IN FRONT, PENELOPE DESPERATELY LEAPS AWAY FROM PEPE'S STENCH TOWARD THE BIKERS JUST AS THE STARTER'S PISTOL IS FIRED. THE MAN WITH THE FLAT TIRE IS STILL KNEELING BY HIS BIKE, BUT IS HAPPY THAT HIS TIRE IS NOW INFLATED. PEPE STANDS ON THE FENCE SHOCKED AT PENELOPE'S REJECTION.

SFX: (Starter's pistol) Le Blam!

PEPE: Or, we could fly Air France, if you prefer!

KNEELING BIKER: Voilà! I have fixed d'mwa le tire et vous!

PANEL 5: PENELOPE HAS JUMPED ONTO THE KNEELING FRENCH BIKER'S BICYCLE, AND IS TAKING OFF ON IT, DESPERATE TO ESCAPE PEPE'S ODOR. THE FRENCH BIKER COULD NOT BE MORE SURPRISED.

KNEELING BIKER: Arrette! Le petite pew abscond et vous avec mon bicyclette?

PANEL 6: WIDE SHOT OF THE ROAD AS SEVERAL BIKERS ARE ALREADY FAR AHEAD, AND PENELOPE IS CATCHING UP TO THEM. MEANWHILE IN THE FOREGROUND, PEPE IS JUMPING ONTO HIS OWN BIKE TO PURSUE HIS LADY LOVE.

PEPE: The petite one, she is shy. She wish to play le "hard to get".

PEPE: Do not worry, mon amour! Pepe will not leave you ungotten!

Page 3 (5 panels)

PANEL 1: PEPE TAKES OFF AFTER PENELOPE, AND IS ALREADY COMING UP ON A FEW BIKERS IN THE REAR OF THE PACK. PEPE'S STINK TRAIL IS BLOWING STRONGLY BEHIND HIM AS HE GOES!

PEPE: For one who wish to take it slow, she is moving tres fast!

PEPE: But when it comes to l'amour, no one is faster than Pepe!

*NOTE: PUBLISHED IN LOONEY TUNES #138 JULY 2006

PANEL 2: CLOSE ON THREE BIKERS WHO ARE NOW BEHIND PEPE. THEY ARE CHOKING AND TEARING UP ON HIS FOUL STINK TRAIL, WHICH IS ALL THE HEAVIER FOR HIS QUICK MOVEMENT.

BIKER 1: Attention, mon freres! Le pew de france et tres stink et vous!

BIKER 2: Le gag!

BIKER 3: Le retch!

PANEL 3: WIDE SHOT, THE WHOLE WIDTH OF THE PAGE. ON ONE SIDE PEPE IS ALMOST EVEN WITH PENELOPE, ON THE OTHER ARE THE THREE CHOKING BIKERS, IN BETWEEN IS A WHOLE LOTTA STINK! THE BIKERS ARE UNDERSTANDABLY HAVING SOME DIFFICULTY CONTINUING!

PEPE: I am keeping pace with you, mon petite! I am your pacemaker of love!

BIKER 2: I cannot compete avec le stench de pew!

BIKER 1: Non, non, mais amis! Nevair surrendair! Le choke, le gag!

PANEL 4: VERY CLOSE ON PEPE AND PENELOPE. *NOTE: WE CAN NOT SEE EITHER OF THE BIKES AT ALL, JUST THEIR FACES. PENELOPE IS IN FRONT, AND PEPE APPEARS TO BE RIGHT BEHIND HER, PEEKING OUT COYLY. HIS STINK TRAIL IS ALREADY INVADING POOR PENELOPE'S NOSTRILS

PEPE: Bonjour, baby!

PANEL 5: WE CUT WIDER TO SEE THAT PEPE IS IN FACT ON THE BACK OF HER BIKE. PENELOPE IS IN STANDING POSITION TO GAIN OPTIMUM SPEED, AND PEPE IS SITTING BEHIND HER ON THE SEAT OF HER BIKE! PEPE IS CASUALLY HOLDING HIS OWN BIKE BY THE HANDLEBARS, AND DRAGGING IT ALONG SIDE! PENELOPE IS GAGGING ON PEPE'S ODOR!

PEPE: We are on le bicycle built for deux, no?

Page 4 (5 panels)

PANEL 1: PENELOPE DESPERATELY LEAPS ONTO PEPE'S BIKE!

PEPE: Again you try to escape Pepe's love!

PEPE: Perhaps Pepe shall give up on vous!

PANEL 2: PENELOPE IS CHARGING AWAY DOWN THE ROAD ON PEPE'S BIKE, AND PEPE, FOLLOWS ON PENELOPE'S BIKE PEPE IS NOW A BIT BEHIND HER AGAIN.

PEPE: Ha ha! Who am I keeding!? It is you I keed my small one!

PEPE: Pepe does not give up on l'amour! Vive la France!

PANEL 3: THE FINISH LINE, HILLS OF FRANCE, DAY. TWO REPORTERS ARE ADDRESSING VIDEO CAMERAS AT THE FINISH LINE. SOME FANS AWAIT AND WE SEE THE FINISH LINE BANNER, WHICH READS: **LE LINE FINIS**. ONE REPORTER IS SPEAKING ENGLISH AND SHOULD BE FEATURED SLIGHTLY MORE THAN THE OTHER REPORTER, WHO IS FRENCH AND IS WEARING A BERET.

REPORTER 1: Trent Spent here at the Tour De France, where two amazing skunks are moving up fast!

REPORTER 2: Deux polecats de pew, et tres speed et vous!

PANEL 4: ON THE ROAD, PEPE HAS CAUGHT UP TO PENELOPE AGAIN ANDTHERE IS A NEW PACK OF THREE CYCLISTS JUST BEHIND THEM. PEPE'S STENCH IS JUST HITTING THEIR NOSES.

PEPE: Don't back-pedal, my small one!

PANEL 5: WIDE PANEL SIMILAR TO PANEL 3, PAGE 3. A PANEL THE WIDTH OF THE PAGE WITH PEPE AND PENELOPE ON ONE SIDE, THE BIKERS ON THE OTHER AND STINKY, STINKY, STINK LINES IN BETWEEN THEM. THE BIKERS ARE GAGING ON THE TERRIBLE SKUNK GAS.

PEPE: Why do you wish to deraille my affections?

BIKER 4: Aaagh! Le smell et vous, de pew!

BIKER 5: Gag d'mwa!

Page 5 (5 panels)

PANEL 1: MEDIUM SHOT ON THE THREE BIKERS GAGING, AS THE INTENSE STINK ACTUALLY *MELTS THE WHEELS AND FRAMES OF THEIR BIKES!*

BIKER 5: Sacre illiac! Le bike de cycle melt et vous avec le odor de la pew!

BIKER 6: We are le finis!

PANEL 2: BACK ON THE TWO REPORTERS, CLOSER SHOT THIS TIME.

REPORTER 1: It's incredible ladies and gentlemen! The two skunks have actually taken the lead!

REPORTER 2: Les skunks de pew lead et vous le Tour de France!

PANEL 3: LARGE PANEL MEDIUM WAIST- UP SHOTS OF PENELOPE AND PEPE ON THEIR BIKES. PEPE HAS TAKEN THE HANDLEBARS FROM HIS (PENELOPE'S) BIKE AND PLACED IT ON HIS UPPER LIP. HE IS CALMLY PEDALING WITH NO STEERING MECHANISM AND HAS HIS ARMS BEHIND HIS HEAD IN A RELAXED POSE. HE IS LOOKING OVER AT THE OBJECT OF HIS AFFECTION SLYLY WITH HIS "HANDLEBAR MOUSTACHE" IN PLACE. PENELOPE IS ONCE AGAIN GAGGING ON HIS STINK.

PEPE: Perhaps you like me bettair with a moustache, mon amour!

PEPE: Get et vous le joke? Le handlebar moustache?

PEPE: I am tres charming, no?

PANEL 4: WIDER SHOT PENELOPE REALLY LAYS ON THE SPEED, GOING AT AN INCREDIBLE PACE, BECOMING ALMOST A BLUR IN HER EFFORTS TO ESCAPE FOR CLEAN AIR. PEPE IS FAIRLY FAR BEHIND HER, BUT IS REPLACING HIS HANDLEBARS AND GIVING CHASE.

PEPE: How about an inner tube goatee my little radish!

PANEL 5: VERY WIDE, HIGH SHOT OF THE FINISH LINE, AS PEPE AND PENELOPE ZOOM RIGHT UP TO THE LINE IN AN EXACT TIE! FANS CHEER AND THE REPORTERS REPORT.

REPORTER 1: Unbelievable! The two skunks are now so far ahead they are actually going to win the tour outright, in a perfect tie, no less!

REPORTER 2: Incroyable!

Page 6 (5 panels)

PANEL 1: CLOSER ON THE FINISH LINE, BUT STILL FAIRLY WIDE. PENELOPE IS CONTINUING TO RIDE HE BIKE PAST THE FINISH LINE, BUT TWO EVENT OFFICIALS HAVE BRIEFLY CORRALLED PEPE WITH THE CUP AND THE YELLOW JERSY IN HAND.

OFFICIAL 1: Bonjour, le pew tres rapide!

*NOTE: PUBLISHED IN LOONEY TUNES #138 JULY 2006

OFFICIAL 2: Vous have won d'mwa le Tour de France!

PEPE: What is this?

PANEL 2: MEDIUM SHOT OF PEPE, BURSTING WITH PRIDE AT HIS WIN! HE IS HOLDING THE JERSY AND THE TROPHY, ONE IN EACH HAND.

PEPE: Can it be? Pepe has won le tour?

PEPE: I am upswelled avec le pride and le patriotism!

PANEL 3: VERY CLOSE ON PEPE'S FACE AS HE LOOKS SLYLY AT THE CAMERA AND GESTURES WITH HIS THUMB TOWARD PENELPE, WHO IS STILL PEDALLING AWAY.

PEPE: You know, patriotism is fine...

PEPE: ...But love is bettair!

PANEL 4: WIDE SHOT OF THE HILLS OF FRANCE AS THE SUN IS SETTING. PEPE HAS TOSSED THE CUP AND JERSY INTO THE AIR BEHIND HIM AND ONE OF THE OFFICIALS SCRAMBLES TO CATCH THEM BEFORE THEY HIT THE GROUND. THE OTHER OFFICIAL SALUTES PEPE'S COMMITMENT TO L'AMOUR. PEPE HAS BEGUN TO CHASE AFTER PENELOPE AS SHE RIDES INTO THE LOVELY SETTING SUN.

OFFICIAL 1: Sacre patisserie! Le pew reject et vous les cup!

OFFICIAL 2: Vive l'amour!

PEPE: Au revoir, Tour de France! Bonjour Amour de France!

That's All Folks!