**Mulan (1998) Complete Script**

*[A Chinese painting of the Great Wall of China is slowly painted across the screen. The words Walt Disney Pictures presents, and then Mulan and the dragon symbol appear. The painting becomes animated, and a Chinese soldier walks around his post. Suddenly, a hawk hits the back of his head ...]*

**Soldier:** Ah! *[The hawk lets out a call. The soldier walks over to the edge of the wall. A hook comes flying up, followed by many more.]*

**Soldier:** *[Running back to his post]* We're under attack! Light the signal!

*[The door opens, revealing two Huns. The soldier evades them and climbs up the ladder.]*

**Soldier:** *[lighting the signal with a torch, while staring at the Hun leader. Other signals are lit all the way along the Great Wall.]* Now all of China knows you're here.

**Shan Yu:** *[picking up a flag and burning it in the signal fire.]* Perfect.

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*[The Chinese General and two soldiers walk into the Emperor's chamber and bow.]*

**General:** Your Majesty, the Huns have crossed our Northern Border.

**Chi Fu:** Impossible! No one can get through the Great Wall! *[He is silenced with a raised hand from the Emperor.]*

**General:** Shan Yu is leading them. We'll set up defences around your palace immediately.

**Emperor:** No! Send your troops to protect my people! Chi Fu!

**Chi Fu:** Yes, your Highness.

**Emperor:** Deliver conscription notices throughout all the provinces. Call up reserves, and as many new recruits as possible.

**General:** Forgive me, your Majesty, but I believe my troops can stop him.

**Emperor:** I won't take any chances, General. A single grain of rice can tip the scale; one man may be the difference between victory and defeat.

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**Mulan:** *[Using chopsticks to balance a grain of rice]* Quiet and demure ... graceful, polite, delicate, refined, poised ... *[she writes on her arm]* ... punctual!

*[A rooster crows]*

**Mulan:** Aiya! *[Blowing on her arm]* Little brother! Little brother! Little-- Ah! There you are! Who's the smartest doggy in the whole world? C'mon, smart boy! Can you help me with my chores today? *[she ties a sack of chicken feed to his back and attaches a bone to a pole above his head. Little Brother immediately chases the bone, running into a wall and then out the door, scattering grain everywhere.]*

**Fa Zhou:** *[praying]* Honourable Ancestors ... please help Mulan impress the Matchmaker today.

*[Little Brother, followed by a herd of chickens, bursts into the family temple.]*

**Fa Zhou:** Please, please help her.

**Mulan:** Father, I brought you some ... Whoop! *[she bangs into Fa Zhou, he catches the tea pot on his cane while the cups hit the ground and shatters]*

**Fa Zhou:** Mulan...

**Mulan:** I brought a spare!

**Fa Zhou:** Mulan...

**Mulan:** Remember, the doctor said three cups of tea in the morning ... *[she pours him some tea]*

**Fa Zhou:** Mulan.

**Mulan:** ...and three at night.

**Fa Zhou:** Mulan. You should already be in town. We're counting on you to ...

**Mulan:** …uphold the family honour. Don't worry, Father. I won't let you down. Wish me luck!

**Fa Zhou:** Hurry! *[He watches her go, and sighs]* I'm going to ... pray some more.

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**Woman #1:** Fa Li, is your daughter here yet? The Matchmaker is not a patient woman.

**Fa Li:** Of all days to be late! I should have prayed to the ancestors for luck.

**Grandmother Fa:** How lucky can they be? They're dead. Besides, I've got all the luck we'll need. *[Holds up a cage with a cricket inside.]* This is your chance to prove yourself. *[She put a hand over her eyes and steps out into the busy street.]*

**Fa Li:** Grandma! No!

*[Grandmother Fa walks across the street. Vehicles crash, but she emerges unharmed.]*

**Grandmother Fa:** Yup! This cricket's a lucky one!

*[Mulan gallops in, skids to a stop and slides off. Her hair is full of straw.]*

**Mulan:** I'm here! What? But, Mama, I had to--

**Fa Li:** None of your excuses. Now, let's get you cleaned up.

***[Song: "Honour to us all"]***

**Woman #1:** This is what you give me to work with?

Well, honey, I've seen worse.

We are gonna turn this sow's ear

Into a silk purse.

**Mulan:** It's freezing!

**Fa Li:** It would've been warm if you were here on time.

**Woman #1:** We'll have you, washed and dried

Primped and polished till you glow with pride

Just my recipe for instant bride

You'll bring honour to us all.

**Fa Li:** Mulan, what's this?

**Mulan:** Umm... notes. In case I forget something.

**Grandmother Fa:** Hold this. *[Hands Crickee to Fa Li]* We're going to need more luck than I thought.

**Woman #2:** Wait and see, when we're through

**Woman #3:** Boys will gladly go to war for you

**Woman #2:** With good fortune...

**Woman #3:** ...and a great hairdo

**All women:** You'll bring honour to us all.

A girl can bring her family

Great honour in one way

By striking a good match

And this could be the day

**Woman #4:** Men want girls with good taste…

**Woman #5:** Calm…

**Fa Li:** Obedient…

**Woman #5:** Who work fast-paced!

**Fa Li:** With good breeding…

**Woman #5:** …and a tiny waist,

**All:** You'll bring honour to us all.

We all must serve our Emperor

Who guards us from the Huns,

A man by bearing arms

A girl by bearing sons

**All, overlapping:** When we're through,

You can't fail

Like a lotus blossom, soft and pale

How could any fellow say, "No sale"?

You'll bring honour to us all!

**Fa Li:** There, you're ready.

**Grandmother Fa:** Not yet! An apple for serenity, a pendant for balance…

Beads of jade for beauty

You must proudly show it

Now, add a cricket, just for luck,

And even you can't blow it!

**Mulan:** Ancestors, hear my plea,

Help me not to make a fool of me

And to not uproot my family tree

Keep my father standing tall.

**All:** Scarier than the Undertaker,

We are meeting our matchmaker!

Destiny, guard our girls,

Help our future as it fast unfurls

Please look kindly on these cultured pearls

Each a perfect porcelain doll...

Please bring honour to us

Please bring honour to us

Please bring honour to us

Please bring honour to us

Please bring honour to us all!

**Matchmaker:** Fa Mulan?

**Mulan:** Present!

**Matchmaker:** Speaking without permission!

**Mulan:** Oops ...

**Grandmother Fa:** *[to Fa Li]* Who spit in her bean curd?

**Matchmaker:** *[looking Mulan over critically, making notes]* Hmm. Too skinny! Not good for bearing sons.

*[Crickee hops out of his cage, Mulan frantically tries to put him back in and hastily shoves him into her mouth to hide him.]*

**Matchmaker:** Recite the Final Admonition.

**Mulan:** Mmm-hmm-hmm... *[she pulls out a paper fan and quickly spits Crickee out behind it.]*

**Matchmaker:** Well?

**Mulan:** Fulfill your duties, calmly and... *[glances down at the notes written on her arm, which are smeared]* re…spectfully. Um, reflect before you... snack. Act! This shall bring you honour and glory. *[She fans herself. The matchmaker grabs the fan and searches it for cheat notes. Finding none, she grabs Mulan by the arm and pulls her toward a table. The ink rubs off on her hand.]*

**Matchmaker:** This way. Now, pour the tea. To please your future in-laws, you must demonstrate a sense of dignity *[she rubs her fingers around her mouth, smearing ink around it]* and refinement. You must also be poised. *[Mulan, staring, pours the tea but misses the cup. Then regains her composure and quickly fills the cup. She* *notices Crickee relaxing happily in the tea. The Matchmaker takes the teacup.]*

**Mulan:** Um, pardon me...

**Matchmaker:** And silent! *[sniffs the tea]* Ah...

**Mulan:** Could I just take that back? One moment... *[She grabs for the cup]*

*[The Matchmaker fights for the teacup, and they both fall back, the tea spilling all over the Matchmaker. Crickee leaps into the front of her dress.]*

**Matchmaker:** Why, you clumsy! ... Oh! Ah! Woo! *[She trips over the fire-pot, spilling the coals and then sitting on them, the bottom of her dress smoking. Mulan fans the burned spot, and it bursts into flames. The matchmaker runs around screaming. Outside, sounds of crashing and shouting are audible.]*

**Grandmother Fa:** *[To Fa Li]* I think it's going well, don't you?

*[The matchmaker runs outside, screaming.]*

**Matchmaker:** Put it out! Put it out! PUT IT OUT! *[Mulan emerges and throws tea over her, putting out the fire but also ruining her hair and makeup. She hands the teapot to the Matchmaker and quickly walks toward Fa Li and Grandmother Fa.]*

**Matchmaker:** You are a DISGRACE! You may look like a bride, but you will NEVER bring your family honour!

*[People start to walk away, whispering.]*

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*[At the Fa farm, Mulan is greeted with a warm smile by her father, but she turns away and takes Khan to the stable.]*

***[Song: "Reflection"]***

**Mulan:** Look at me ...

I will never pass for a perfect bride

Or a perfect daughter

Can it be?

I'm not meant to play this part?

Now I see

That if I were truly to be myself

I would break my family's heart.

Who is that girl I see

Staring straight back at me

Why is my reflection someone I don't know

Somehow I cannot hide

Who I am, though I've tried

When will my reflection show

Who I am inside?

When will my reflection show

Who I am, inside?

*[She sits on a bench under a cherry blossom tree. Her father joins her.]*

**Fa Zhou:** My, my, what beautiful blossoms we have this year. But look, this one's late. I’ll bet that when it blooms, it will be the most beautiful of all.

*[Drums sound]*

**Mulan:** What is it?

*[Imperial soldiers and Chi Fu come riding over a hill.]*

**Fa Li:** Mulan, stay inside.

**Grandmother Fa:** Ahem. *[She points toward a low roof. Mulan climbs on a fence and and peers over.]*

**Chi Fu:** Citizens! I bring a proclamation from the Imperial City! The Huns have invaded China! By order of the Emperor, one man from every family must serve in the Imperial Army. *[Reading from list]* The Chow Family! The Yi Family!

**Son:** I will serve the Emperor in my father's place.

**Chi Fu:** The Fa Family!

**Mulan:** No!

*[Fa Zhou puts down his cane and walks over, limping.]*

**Fa Zhou:** I am ready to serve the Emperor.

**Mulan:** *[running over to him]* Father, you can't go!

**Fa Zhou:** Mulan!

**Mulan:** *[To Chi Fu]* Please, sir, my father has already fought for--

**Chi Fu:** Silence! You would do well to teach your daughter to hold her tongue in a man's presence.

**Fa Zhou:** Mulan. You dishonour me.

**Chi Fu:** Report tomorrow at the Wu-Shung Camp. *[He hands Fa Zhou a scroll.]*

**Fa Zhou:** Yes, sir.

**Chi Fu:** *[Continues to read]* The Chu Family! The Chang Family! The Yong Family!

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*[In Fa Zhou's bedroom, he* *opens his closet, revealing a suit of Chinese armour, and unsheathes a sword. Mulan watches. He practices techniques, but his leg gives out and he falls against a pillar.]*

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*[At dinner, Mulan pours the tea, then sets her cup down with a bang.]*

**Mulan:** You shouldn't have to go!

**Fa Li:** Mulan!

**Mulan:** There are plenty of young men to fight for China!

**Fa Zhou:** It is an honour to protect my country and my family.

**Mulan:** So, you'll die, for honour.

**Fa Zhou:** I will die doing what's right.

**Mulan:** But if you...

**Fa Zhou:** I know my place! It is time you learned yours.

*[Mulan stares at her father for a moment, then runs outside crying.]*

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*[Mulan is sitting in a statue of a dragon. It is raining. Through the window of her house, she can see her mother and father talking. Fa Zhou picks up the candle and blows it out. Mulan thinks for a minute, then makes her decision. She walks into the family temple and lights an incense stick, placing it in a hanging incense burner shaped like a small dragon. She slips into her parent's room, taking the scroll and leaving her hair comb. Taking her father's sword, she cuts her hair short and puts on her father's armour. Going out to the stable, she jumps onto Khan and gallops off into the rainy night.]*

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*[The eyes of a statue in the temple flash, and Grandmother Fa wakes up.]*

**Grandmother Fa:** Mulan is gone!

**Fa Zhou:** What? It can't be ... *[He runs outside]* Mulan! No ...

**Fa Li:** You must go after her. She could be killed.

**Fa Zhou:** If I reveal her, she will be.

**Grandmother Fa:** Ancestors, hear our prayer. Watch over Mulan.

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*[In the Family Temple, the characters on a tombstone light up. They swirl like smoke and turn into the Great Ancestor.]*

**Great Ancestor:** *[To the small hanging dragon incense burner*] Mushu! Awaken.

*[The incense burner shakes and smokes, then drops to the ground.]*

**Mushu:** I live! So, tell me, what mortal needs my protection, Great Ancestor. You just say the word, and I'm there.

**Great Ancestor:** Mushu...

**Mushu:** And lemme say something, anyone who's foolish enough to threaten OUR family, vengeance will be MINE! Grr... rrghhh...

**Great Ancestor:** Mushu! These are the family guardians. They…? *[looks at him expectantly]*

**Mushu:** *[reluctantly]* …protect the family.

**Great Ancestor:** And you, O Demoted One…?

**Mushu:** I… ring the gong.

**Great Ancestor:** That's right. Now, wake up the Ancestors.

**Mushu:** One family reunion coming right up. Okay, people, people, look alive! Let's go, c'mon, get up! Let's move it! Rise and shine! Y'all way past the beauty sleep thing, trust me.

**Ancestor #1:** I knew it, I knew it. That Mulan was a troublemaker from the start.

**Ancestor #2:** Don't look at me, she gets it from your side of the family!

**Ancestor #3:** She's just trying to help her father!

**Ancestor #4:** But if she's discovered, Fa Zhou will be forever shamed. Dishonour will come to the family. Traditional values will disintegrate!

**Ancestor #5:** Not to mention they'll lose the farm!

**Ancestor #1:** My children never caused such trouble; they all became acupuncturists!

**Ancestor #2:** Well, we can't all be acupuncturists!

**Ancestor #6:** No! Your great-granddaughter had to be a CROSS-DRESSER!

*[The Ancestors start to argue]*

**Ancestor #7:** Let a guardian bring her back!

**Ancestor #2:** Yes! Awaken the most cunning!

**Ancestor #4:** No! The swiftest!

**Ancestor #8:** No, send the wisest!

**Great Ancestor:** SILENCE! We will send the most powerful of all.

**Mushu:** *[laughs]* Okay, okay, I get the drift. I'll go.

*[All pause for a moment then burst out laughing]*

**Mushu:** What, y'all don't think I can do it? Watch this here! *[Blows a very tiny flame]* Ah-hah! Jump back, I'm pretty hot, huh? Don’t make me have to singe nobody to prove no point.

**Great Ancestor:** You had your chance to protect the Fa Family.

**Ancestor #6:** Your misguidance led Fa Deng to disaster!

**Fa Deng:** *[holding his head under his arm, sarcastically]* Yeah. Thanks a lot.

**Mushu:** And your point is?

**Great Ancestor:** The point is, we will be sending a REAL dragon to retrieve Mulan.

**Mulan:** What? What? I'm a real dragon!

**Great Ancestor:** You are not worthy of this post! Now, awaken the Great Stone Dragon!

**Mushu:** So you'll get back to me on the job thing. *[He is hit in the face with his gong.]* Just one chance. Is that too much to ask? I mean, it's not like it'll kill you. *[To the dragon statue]* Yo, Rocky, wake up! You gotta go fetch Mulan! C'mon, boy! Go get her! Go on! C'mon! *[He climbs up on the statue, dragging the gong.]* Grr... rrgh. Grrrr. Hello? Helloooo? HELLO! *[He hits the ear of the dragon with the gong, and it falls off. Suddenly, the entire statue falls apart.]* Uh-oh ...

**Mushu:** Uh... Stoney? Stoney... Oh, man, they're gonna kill me!

**Great Ancestor:** Great Stone Dragon! Have you awakened?

**Mushu:** *[Holding up the head of the Great Stone Dragon]* Uh, yes, I just woke up! Um, I am the Great Stone Dragon! Good morning! I will go forth and fetch Mulan! Did- did I mention that I am the Great Stone Dragon?

**Great Ancestor:** Go! The fate of the Fa family rests in your claws.

**Mushu:** Don't even worry about it. I will not lose face. *[He loses his balance and tumbles down the hill, the dragon head landing on top of him.]* Ow, ah, my elbow. Oh, oh, I know I twisted something. *[He lifts the head off.]* That's just great, now what? I'm doomed, and all because Ms. Man decides to take her little drag show on the road.

**Crickee:** *[chirps cheerfully]*

**Mushu:** Go GET her! What's the matter with you? After this Great Stone Humpty Dumpty mess, I'd have to bring her back with a medal to get back in the Temple! Waitaminute! That's it! I make Mulan a war hero, and they'll be begging me to come back to work! That's the master plan! Oh, you've done it now, man.

**Crickee:** *[chirps]*

**Mushu:** *[running]* And what makes you think you're coming?

**Crickee:** *[chirps]*

**Mushu:** You're LUCKY? Ho hoo hoo! Do I look like a sucker to you?

**Crickee:** *[chirps]*

**Mushu:** What do you mean, a loser? What if I pop one of your antennae off and throw it across the yard? Then who's the loser, me or you?

Crickee: *[chirps]*

*[Mushu chases him out of the yard and down the road.]*

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*[The Hun army comes to a stop by a marsh. Two Chinese soldiers are dragged out of a tree and thrown before Shan Yu.]*

**Hun:** Imperial Scouts.

**Soldier #1:** Shan Yu!

**Shan Yu:** Nice work, gentlemen. You've found the Hun army.

*[Laughter]*

**Soldier #2:** The Emperor will stop you.

**Shan Yu:** Stop me! He invited me. By building his wall, he challenged my strength. Well, I'm here to play his game. Go! Tell your Emperor to send his strongest armies. I'm ready.

*[The two soldiers scurry off.]*

**Shan Yu:** How many men does it take to deliver a message?

**Hun Archer:** One.

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**Mulan:** Okay. Okay, how about this: *[in a deep voice]* Excuse me, where do I sign in? Ah, I see you have a sword. I have one, too. They're very manly and… tough.

*[She tries to pull out her sword, fumbles, and drops it. Khan rolls on the ground with laughter and is hit by a shoe.]*

**Mulan:** I'm working on it! Oh, who am I fooling? It'll take a miracle to get me into the army.

*[Mushu is standing behind a fire so that all Mulan can see is his giant shadow on the rock behind, surrounded in smoke.]*

**Mushu:** Did I hear someone ask for a miracle! Lemme hear you say AAAAAAAH!

**Mulan:** Aughhh!

**Mushu:** That's close enough!

**Mulan:** A ghost!

**Mushu:** Get ready, Mulan, your serpentine salvation is at hand! For I have been sent by your ancestors to guide you through your masquerade!

*[He glances down at Crickee, who is making finger-shadows of a dragon's head, and kicks him.]*

**Mushu:** C'mon, you're gonna stay, you're gonna work. *[To Mulan]* So heed my words, cause if the army finds out you're a girl, the penalty is death.

**Mulan:** Who are you?

**Mushu:** Who am I? WHO am I? I am the guardian of lost souls! I am the powerful, the pleasurable, the indestructible Mushu.

*[He comes out from behind the rock. Mulan stares at the tiny dragon for a moment.]*

**Mushu:** Ah, I'm pretty hot, huh?

*[Immediately Khan steps all over him.]*

**Mulan:** *[picking him up between two fingers.]* My ancestors sent a little lizard to help me?

**Mushu:** Hey, dragon, dragon, not lizard. I don't do that tongue thing.

**Mulan:** You're ... um ...

**Mushu:** Intimidating? Awe-inspiring?

**Mulan:** Tiny!

**Mushu:** Of course! I’m travel-sized, for your convenience. If I was my REAL size, your cow here would die of fright. *[Khan tries to chomp him.]* DOWN, Bessie. My powers are beyond your mortal imagination. For instance, my eyes can see straight through your armour. *[She slaps him.]* Alright! That's it! Dishonour! Dishonour on your whole family! *[To Crickee]* make a note of this. Dishonour on you, dishonour on your cow, dis-

**Mulan:** Stop! I'm sorry! I'm sorry. I'm just nervous. I've never done this before.

**Mushu:** Then you're gonna have to trust me. And don't you slap me no more. You clear on that? *[Mulan nods].* Alright. Okey-dokey! Let's get this show on the road! Crickee, get the bags! Let's move it heifer!

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*[At the Wu-Shung Camp]*

**Mushu:** Okay, this is it! Time to show them your man-walk. Shoulders back, chest high, feet apart, head up, and strut! Two, three, four, break it down, two, three, and work it!

*[They pass men picking their noses and trimming their toenails with chopsticks]*

**Mushu:** Beautiful, isn't it?

**Mulan**: They're disgusting.

**Mushu:** No, they're men. And you're gonna have to act just like them, so pay attention.

**Recruit:** Look! This tattoo will protect me from harm!

**Yao:** Hmmm... *[punches him]*

**Ling:** *[laughing]* I hope you can get your money back!

**Mulan:** I don't think I can do this.

**Mushu:** It's all attitude! Be tough, like this guy here!

**Yao:** *[hawks and spits]* What are you looking at?

**Mushu:** Punch him. It's how men say hello.

*[Mulan punches Yao; he slams into Chien Po.]*

**Chien Po:** Oh, Yao! You've made a friend!

**Mushu:** Good. Now slap him on the behind. They like that.

*[She slaps Yao.]*

**Yao:** Woo hoo ... I'm gonna hit you so hard, it'll make your ancestors dizzy.

**Chien Po:** *[picks up Yao]* Yao, relax and chant with me.

**Yao:** Rrrrrrggh ....

**Chien Po:** Nanuami, tofu dah...

**Yao:** Nonuamitofudah… blah.

**Chien Po:** Feel better?

**Yao:** Ah, you ain't worth my time. Chicken boy.

**Mushu:** Chicken boy!? Say that to my face, you limp noodle!

**Yao:** Rrraaaaghhh! *[Grabs Mulan and punches; she ducks and he punches Ling three times.]* Oh, sorry Ling. Hey! *[reaches down to catch Mulan from crawling away, and Ling kicks him into Chien Po. They start fighting. Mulan scrambles away.]*

**Ling:** Hey! There he goes!

*[They chase Mulan through a tent and stop abruptly at the end of the food queue. Chien Po knocks everyone over, like dominoes, and finally the pot overturns. Everyone gets up and advances on Mulan.]*

**Mulan:** Hey, guys ...

*[Inside the Captain's Tent]*

**General Li:** The Huns have struck here, here, and here. I will take the main troops up to the Tung Shao Pass and stop Shan Yu before he destroys this village.

**Chi Fu:** Excellent strategy, sir! I do love surprises.

**General Li:** *[to Li Shang]* You will stay and train the new recruits. When Chi Fu believes you're ready, you will join us... Captain.

**Shang:** Captain?

**Chi Fu:** Oh! This is an enormous responsibility, General! Perhaps a soldier with more experience…?

**General Li:** Number one in his class, extensive knowledge of training techniques ... an impressive military lineage... I believe Li Shang will do an excellent job.

**Shang:** Oh I will! I won't let you down! This is... I mean... Yes sir.

**General Li:** Very good, then. We'll toast China's victory at the Imperial City. I'll expect a full report in three weeks.

**Chi Fu:** And I won't leave anything out.

*[They leave.]*

**Shang:** *[to himself]* Captain Li Shang. Leader of China's finest troops. No, the greatest troops of all time. *[chuckles]*

*[He steps outside to see the whole camp involved in a noisy brawl, with spilled rice everywhere]*

**Chi Fu:** Most impressive.

**General Li:** Good luck, Captain! Yah! *[He rides off, followed by two lines of soldiers on horses.]*

**Shang:** Good luck ... Father.

**Chi Fu:** *[writing on his notepad]* Day… one.

**Shang:** Soldiers!

*[They separate, revealing a cowering Mulan]*

**Soldiers, in unison:** HE started it!

**Shang:** *[to Mulan]* I don't need anyone causing trouble in my camp.

**Mulan:** Sorry... *[in a deep voice]* I mean, sorry you had to say that. But you how what it is when you get those manly urges... and you just gotta KILL something. Fix things ... um, cook outdoors...

**Shang:** What's your name?

**Mulan:** Uh... I uh...

**Chi Fu:** Your commanding officer just asked you a question!

**Mulan:** I've got a name ... and it's a boy's name, too.

**Mushu:** Ling! How 'bout Ling?

**Mulan:** *[to Mushu]* HIS name is Ling.

**Shang:** I didn't ask for HIS name, I asked for yours!

**Mushu:** Uh ... Ah-chu!

**Mulan:** Ah-chu!

**Shang:** Ah-chu?!

**Mushu:** Gesundheit! Hee hee... I kill myself.

**Mulan:** Mushu!

**Shang:** Mushu?

**Mulan:** No!

**Shang:** Then WHAT is it?!

**Mushu:** Ping! Ping was my best friend growing up.

**Mulan:** It's Ping.

**Shang:** Ping.

**Mushu:** 'Course, Ping did steal my girl--

**Mulan:** *[Putting her hand over Mushu’s mouth]* Yes. My name is Ping.

**Shang:** Let me see your conscription notice. *[Mulan hands the scroll to him.]* Fa Zhou? THE Fa Zhou?

**Chi Fu:** I didn't know Fa Zhou had a son.

**Mulan:** Er, he ... doesn't talk about me much. *[She attempts to hawk and spit like Yao did, but fails and dribbles.]*

**Chi Fu:** I can see why. The boy's an absolute lunatic!

*[Soldiers giggle quietly]*

**Shang:** Okay, gentlemen, thanks to your new friend Ping, you'll spend tonight picking up every single grain of rice. And tomorrow, the real work begins.

*[Grumbling]*

**Mushu:** You know, we have to work on your people skills.

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*[Inside Mulan's tent, Mulan and Crickee are sleeping. Mushu picks up Crickee and winds his wings up to use him as an alarm clock.]*

**Mushu:** All right, rise and shine, Sleeping Beauty! C'mon, hup, hup, hup!

*[Mulan pulls the blanket over her, and Mushu pulls it off.]*

**Mushu:** Get your clothes on, get ready! Got breakfast ready. Look, you get porridge! And it's happy to see you!

*[Crickee is resting happily in the bowl of porridge, Mushu uses chopsticks to flick him out.]*

**Mushu:** Hey, get out of there! You wanna make people sick?

**Mulan:** Am I late?

**Mushu:** *[stuffs porridge into her mouth]* No time to talk. Now, remember, it's your first day of training, so listen to your teacher and no fighting, play nice with the other kids, unless of course, the other kids want to fight, then you gotta kick the other kid's butt.

**Mulan:** But I don't want to kick the other kids' butt.

**Mushu:** Don't talk with your mouth full. Now let's see your war face.

*[She looks at Mushu, her mouth full of porridge.]*

**Mushu:** Oh, I think my bunny slippers just ran for cover. C'mon, scare me, girl!

**Mulan:** Rrrrraaaaarrrgggghhhhh!

**Mushu:** Yeah, that's my tough looking warrior! That's what I'm talking about! Now, get out there and make me proud!

*[Khan neighs frantically.]*

**Mushu:** What do you mean, the troops just left?

**Mulan:** They WHAT? *[She rushes out of the tent, pulling on her shoes]*

**Mushu:** Wait, you forgot your sword! *[sniffs]* My little baby, off to destroy people ...

**Chi Fu:** Order! People, order!

**Soldier:** I'd like a pan-fried noodle!

**Chien Po:** Sweet and pungent shrimp.

**Chi Fu:** That's not funny.

**Ling:** Looks like our new friend slept in this morning. Why, hello, Ping, Are ya hungry?

**Yao:** Yeah, cause I owe you a knuckle sandwich.

**Shang:** Soldiers! You will assemble swiftly and silently, every morning. Anyone who acts otherwise will answer to me.

*[He takes off his shirt. Mulan stares.]*

**Yao:** Ooh, tough guy.

**Shang:** *[pulls out a bow and arrow and aims it at Yao, then at the top of a high pole in the middle of the camp.]* Yao. Thank you for volunteering. Retrieve the arrow.

**Yao:** I'll get that arrow, pretty boy, and I'll do it with my shirt on. *[He walks over to the pole and prepares to climb up it.]*

**Shang:** One moment, you seem to be missing something. *[He pulls two giant medals out of a box.]* This represents discipline. And this represents strength. You need both to reach the arrow. *[He ties them around Yao's wrists, and all the soldiers after him. None of them can make it to the arrow.]*

**Shang:** We've got a long way to go.

***[Song: "I'll Make a Man Out of You."]***

**Shang:** Let's get down to business

To defeat the Huns

Did they send me daughters

When I asked for sons?

You're the saddest bunch

I ever met, but you can bet

Before we're through

Mister, I'll make a man

Out of you.

Tranquil as a forest

But a fire within

Once you find your centre

You are sure to win

You're a spineless, pale, pathetic lot

And you haven’t got a clue

Mister, I'll make a man out of you.

**Chien Po:** I'm never gonna catch my breath

**Yao:** Say good-bye to those who knew me

**Ling:** Why was I a fool in school for cutting gym?

**Mushu:** This guy's got 'em scared to death

**Mulan:** Hope he doesn't see right through me

**Chien Po:** Now I really wish that I knew how to swim

**All:** Be a man

We must be swift as a coursing river

Be a man

With all the force of a great typhoon

Be a man

With all the strength of a raging fire

Mysterious as the dark side of the moon

**Shang:** Time is racing t'ward us

Till the Huns arrive

Heed my every order

And you might survive

You're unsuited for the rage of war

So pack up, go home, you're through

How could I make a man out of you?

**All:** Be a man

We must be swift as a coursing river

Be a man

With all the force of a great typhoon

Be a man

With all the strength of a raging fire

Mysterious as the dark side of the moon

Be a man

We must be swift as a coursing river

Be a man

With all the force of a great typhoon

Be a man

With all the strength of a raging fire

Mysterious as the dark side of the moon!

\*\*\*

*[Shan Yu cuts the top off a tree. The hawk flies overhead and drops a small doll. Shan Yu jumps down from the tree and throws the doll to one of the Huns.]*

**Shan Yu:** What do you see?

**Hun #1:** Black pine ... from the high mountains!

**Hun #2:** White horse hair ... Imperial stallions.

**Hun #3:** Sulphur ... from cannons.

**Shan Yu:** This doll came from a village in the Tung Shao Pass, where the Imperial Army is waiting.

**Hun Archer:** We can avoid them easily.

**Shan Yu:** No. The quickest way to the emperor is through that pass. Besides, the little girl will be missing her doll. We should return it to her.

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*[Wu Shung Camp, at night]*

**Mushu:** Hey, no, this is not a good idea. What if somebody sees you?

**Mulan:** Just because I look like a man doesn't mean I have to smell like one.

**Mushu:** So a couple guys don't rinse out their socks. Picky, picky, picky. Myself, I kinda like that corn-chip smell.

**Mulan:** *[Jumps in the water]* Ahhh.

**Mushu:** Okay, all right, alright, that's enough, now c'mon, get out before you get all pruney and stuff.

**Mulan:** Mushu, if you're so worried, go stand watch!

**Mushu:** Yeah, yeah. Stand watch, Mushu, while I blow our secret with my stupid girly habits. Hygiene, huh!

*[Three men flash by, laughing and hooting, and jump into the water.]*

**Mushu:** No! We're doomed! There's a couple of things I KNOW they're bound to notice!

*[Mulan ducks into the water as Ling, Yao and Chien-Po swim towards her. She tries to hide behind a lily pad.]*

**Yao:** Hey, Ping!

**Mulan:** Oh, hi, guys, I didn't know you were HERE. I was just washing so now I'm clean and I'm gonna go. Bye-bye.

**Ling:** Come back here! I know we were jerks to you before, so let's start over. Hi, I'm Ling.

**Chien Po:** And I'm Chien-Po.

**Mulan:** Hello, Chien-Po.

**Yao:** And I am Yao, King of the Rock! And there's nothing you girls can do about it.

**Ling:** Oh yeah? Well, I think Ping and I can take you!

**Mulan:** I really don't want to take him anywhere.

**Ling:** Ping! We have to fight!

**Mulan:** No, we don't. We could just close our eyes, and ... swim around!

**Ling:** C'mon! Don't' be such a ... OW! Something bit me!

**Mushu:** *[popping out of the water beside him]* Eugh, what a nasty flavour.

**Ling:** SNAKE!!!

*[While Yao, Chien Po and Ling are shrieking, Mulan whistles for Khan and sneaks away.]*

**Ling:** *[huddled on a rock with Chien Po and Yao]* Some King of the Rock.

*[Yao pushes him in.]*

**Mulan:** Boy, that was close.

**Mushu:** No, *[cleaning his teeth vigorously]*, that was vile. You owe me big!

**Mulan:** I never want to see a naked man again.

*[A herd of naked men flash by, heading towards the river.]*

**Mushu:** Hey, don't look at me, I ain't biting no more butts.

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*[In Chi Fu's tent]*

**Chi Fu:** You think your troops are ready to fight? Hah! They wouldn't last a minute against the Huns!

**Shang:** They completed their training.

**Chi Fu:** Those boys are no more fit to be soldiers than you are to be captain. Once the general reads my report, your troops will never see battle.

**Mushu:** Oh, no, you don't! I've worked too hard to get Mulan into this war! This guy's messing with my plans!

**Shang:** We're not finished!

**Chi Fu:** Be careful, Captain. The general may be your father, but I am the Emperor's Council. And, oh, by the way, I got that job on my own. You're dismissed.

**Mulan:** *[to Shang]* Hey, I'll hold him, and you punch!... Or not. For what it's worth, I think you're a great captain!

*[He pauses and nods over his shoulder, then walks away. She watches him go, smiling.]*

**Mushu:** I saw that.

**Mulan:** What?

**Mushu:** You like him, don't you

**Mulan:** No! I...

**Mushu:** Yeah, right, sure. GO TO YOUR TENT!

**Mushu:** *[to Crickee]* I think it's time we took this war into our own hands.

*[They sneak into the tent as Chi Fu strolls out, dressed in a towel, a hat, and slippers. Crickee types out a letter, like a typewriter.]*

**Mushu:** Okay, lemme see what you've got. *[reads]* “From General Li, dear son, we are waiting for the Huns at the pass. It would mean a lot of you'd come and back us up.” Hmm. That's great, except that you forgot, “and since we are out of potpourri, perhaps you wouldn't mind bringing up some!” HELLO! This is the army! Make it sound more urgent, please. You know what I'm talking about?

*[Crickee hops around typing out another letter.]*

**Mushu:** That's better, much better! Let's go!

**Mushu:** Khaney, baby. We need a ride. *[Khan turns around and squirts water at him from between his teeth.]*

**Chi Fu:** *[coming back from the lake amidst soldiers laughing]* Insubordinate ruffians. You men owe me a new pair of slippers! And I do not squeal like a girl! *[He turns to see a straw soldier (Mushu and Crickee) riding a panda bear.]* Eeeeeeek!!!

**Mushu:** *[In a deep voice]* Urgent new from the general! *[He holds out a scroll]* What's the matter, you've never seen a black and white before?

**Chi Fu:** Who are you?

**Mushu:** Excuse me? I think the question is, who are you! We're in a war, man! There's no time for stupid questions! I should have your hat for that! Snatch it right off your head! But I'm feeling gracious today, so ... carry on.

*[Chi Fu turns to read the letter, and the panda climbs up a nearby tree. He looks around but the panda is gone. He runs to the captain's tent.]*

**Chi Fu:** Captain! Urgent news from the general! We're needed at the front!

**Mushu:** Pack your bags, Crickee, we're moving out!

***[Song: "A Girl Worth Fighting For."]***

**Soldiers:** For a long time we've been marching off to battle.

In a thundering herd, we feel a lot like cattle.

Like the pounding beat, our aching feet aren't easy to ignore.

**Ling:** Hey! Think of instead, a girl worth fighting for!

**Mulan:** Huh?

**Ling:** That's what I said: a girl worth fighting for!

I want her paler than the moon, with eyes that shine like stars.

**Yao:** My girl will marvel at my strength, adore my battle scars!

**Chien Po:** I couldn't care less what she'll wear, or what she looks like!

It all depends on what she cooks like!

Beef, pork, chicken, mmm...

**Yao:** Bet the local girls thought you were quite the charmer!

**Ling:** And I bet the ladies love a man in armour!

**All:** You can guess what we have missed the most

Since we went off to war!

What do we want?

A girl worth fighting for!

**Yao:** My girl will think I have no faults

**Chien Po:** That I'm a major find

**Mulan:** Uhh… How 'bout a girl who's… got a brain, who always speaks her mind?

**All:** Nah!

**Ling:** My manly ways and turn of phrase and sure to thrill her!

**Yao:** He thinks he's such a lady-killer!

**Chi Fu:** I've a girl back home who's unlike any other!

**Yao:** Yeah, the only girl who'd love him is his mother!

**All:** But when we come home in victory

They'll line up at the door!

What do we want?

A girl worth fighting for!

**Ling:** Wish that I had…

**All:** A girl worth fighting for!

*[whistling the tune]*

A girl worth fighting--

*[The song stops abruptly as the soldiers stare in horror at the charred and burning remnants of a small village. They walk through it.]*

**Shang:** Search for survivors!

*[Mulan picks up a small doll]*

**Shang:** I don't understand. My father should've been here.

**Chi Fu:** Captain!

*[They look over a ridge and see a battlefield full of dead Chinese soldiers. Chien-Po hands the general's helmet to Shang.]*

**Chien-Po:** The General.

*[Shang takes his sword and sticks it in the snow, then places the helmet on the hilt. He kneels before it to pay his respects.]*

**Mulan:** I'm sorry.

**Shang:** *[mounts his horse]* The Huns are moving quickly. We'll make better time to the Imperial City through the Tung Shao pass. We're the only hope for the Emperor now. Move out!

*[The army slowly walks away. Mulan places the doll by Shang's sword and joins the others. As the Chinese Soldiers slowly walk through the mountain pass, a rocket in the wagon suddenly goes off, shooting into the sky. Mulan looks at Mushu accusingly through the hole in the wagon. He points at Crickee.]*

**Shang:** What happened? You just gave away our position! Now we're—

*[An arrow hits his shoulder, throwing him off the horse. Huns appear on a cliff, and arrows shower down on the soldiers.]*

**Shang:** Get out of range!

*[The army struggles to get away from the Huns, but are intercepted by another group of Huns up on another cliff*. *The wagon gets hit by a flaming arrow and begins to burn.]*

**Shang:** Save the cannons!

*[The soldiers pass the cannons from the wagon to each other, and Mulan cuts Khan's reins and swings into the saddle. The wagon explodes, sending Mushu and Crickee flying. Mulan falls off the horse.]*

**Mushu:** Oh, sure, save the horse. *[Mulan grabs Mushu and her sword and runs over to the other soldiers.]*

**Shang:** Fire! *[The soldier lights the cannon, and it explodes on the mountain.]* Fire! *[There is no sound from the Huns, who are no longer on the cliffs.]* Hold the last cannon. *[A horse appears on the hill. Shan Yu is soon joined by hundreds of Hun soldiers.]*

**Shang:** Prepare to fight. If we die, we die with honour. Yao. Aim the cannon at Shan Yu.

*[Looking at the reflection in her sword, Mulan notices a glacial overhang. She grabs the cannon and runs toward the Huns, aiming at the overhang.]*

**Shang:** Ping! Ping, come back!

*[Mulan frantically fumbles to light the cannon as Shan Yu draws nearer, his sword raised]*

**Mushu:** Okay, you might want to light that right about now, Quickly, quickly! *[Mulan is attacked by Shan Yu's hawk and loses the match.]*

**Yao:** C'mon, we gotta help!

*[Mulan uses Mushu to light the cannon fuse, and it shoots off toward the overhang.]*

**Mushu:** You missed! How could you miss?! He was three feet in front of you!

*[The cannon hits the overhang, causing an avalanche that rains down on the Hun Army, burying in them. In fury, Shan Yu roars and hits Mulan in the side with his sword. She quickly runs away from the avalanche, pulling Shang with her. Khan runs toward them, and Mulan gets on and tries to give Shang a hand, but he loses his grip and is dragged into the snow.]*

**Mushu:** *[riding down the snow in a shield]* Mulan!! Mulan! Mulan? *[He pulls a Hun's head out of the snow.]* Nope. Mulan! *[He reaches down and pulls out Crickee.]* Man, you are one lucky bug.

*[Mulan and Khan break out and struggle through the sliding snow toward Shang, who, unconscious, is slipping toward a cliff.]*

**Mulan:** Shang! *[She pulls him up onto the saddle.]*

**Chien-Po:** *[holding up Yao]* Do you see them?

**Yao:** Yes! *[He fits an arrow, which is tied to a length of rope, and shoots it toward Mulan.]* Perfect! Now I'll pull them to safe…ty! *[The rope slips through his hands.]*

**Mushu:** *[sliding near Mulan and Shang]* Mulan! I found a lucky cricket!

**Mulan:** We need help! *[The arrow flies near them, Mulan grabs it and ties it to Khan’s saddle]*

**Mushu:** *[to Crickee]* Nice, very nice! You can sit by me! *[They climb up onto Khan. Then he notices the cliff.]* Aaaugh!!! We're gonna die! We're gonna die! No way we survive this! Death is coming! *[Mulan shoots the arrow up as they fall off the cliff.]*

**Yao:** I let them slip through my fingers...

*[The arrow, complete with rope, lands in his hands. He is dragged toward the cliff edge, soldiers jumping on top of him. Chien-Po walks over, picks all the soldiers up, and walks backward, pulling Mulan, Khan, and Shang up onto the ground.]*

**Mushu:** I knew we could do it! You the man! Well, sort of.

**Ling:** Step back, guys. Give him some air!

**Shang:** Ping, you are the craziest man I ever met. And for that, I owe you my life. From now on, you have my trust.

**Ling:** Let's hear it for Ping, the bravest of us all!

**Yao:** You're King of the Mountain!

*[The soldiers cheer. Mulan tries to stand up, but collapses to the ground, gasping.]*

**Shang:** Ping! What's wrong? *[Mulan moves her hands to reveal blood.]* He's wounded! Get help! *[Mulan sinks into unconsciousness.]* Ping, hold on. Hold on.

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*[The doctor emerges from his tent and says something to Shang, who looks disturbed and rushes inside. He looks at Mulan, who sits up in bed, her side bandaged. Shang stares at her, recognizing her as a girl. Mulan realizes her mistake and pulls the blanket back on.]*

**Mulan:** I can explain!

**Chi Fu:** So it's true!

**Mulan:** Shang!

**Chi Fu:** *[yanking Mulan out of the tent and pulling her hair out of a bun]* I knew there was something wrong with you! A woman! Treacherous snake!

**Mulan:** My name is Mulan. I did it to save my father!

**Chi Fu:** High treason!

**Mulan:** I didn't mean for it to go this far!

**Chi Fu:** Ultimate dishonour!

**Mulan:** It was the only way! Please, believe me!

**Chi Fu:** Captain?

*[Shang walks over to Khan and takes out Mulan's sword. Khan rears, whinnying]*

**Chi Fu:** Restrain him.

*[The other soldiers start to go over to Mulan, but Chi Fu stops them.]*

**Chi Fu:** You know the law.

*[Shang walks over to Mulan and unsheathes the sword. He hesitates, then throws it down in the snow in front of her.]*

**Shang:** A life for a life. My debt is repaid. Move out!

**Chi Fu:** But you can't just ...

**Shang:** *[to Chi Fu]* I said, 'Move out.'

*[The soldiers sadly walk away, leaving Mulan, Mushu, and Khan in the snow. Mulan huddles under a blanket as Crickee lights a tiny fire.]*

**Mushu:** I was this close. This close! To impressing the ancestors, getting the top shelf, in entourage... man. All my fine work. *[He uses the tip of an arrow to roast a dumpling over the tiny fire. It goes out.]*

**Mulan:** I should never have left home.

**Mushu:** Hey c'mon. You wanted to save your father's life. Who knew you'd end up shaming him, disgracing your ancestors and losing all your friends. Y'know, you just gotta ... just gotta learn to… let these things go. *[He sniffs, voice wobbling]*.

**Mulan:** Maybe I didn't go for my father. Maybe what I really wanted was to prove that I could do things right. So that when I looked in the mirror, I'd see someone worthwhile. *[She looks at her reflection in her helmet.]* But I was wrong. I see nothing.

**Mushu:** Hey, that's just cause this needs a little spit, that's all. *[He spits on the helmet, rubbing it with his arm.]* Let me shine this up for you. I can see you, lookit you, so pretty! *[He sighs and puts the helmet down].* The truth is, we're both frauds. Your ancestors didn't send me; they don't even like me. I mean, you risked your life to help people you love. I risked your life to help myself. At least you had good intentions.

**Crickee:** *[chirps sadly, bursting into tears]*

**Mushu:** What do you mean, you're not lucky! You ... lied to me? *[Crickee nods. Mushu turns to Khan.]* And what are you, a sheep?

**Mulan:** I'll have to face my father sooner or later. Let's go home.

**Mushu:** Yeah. This ain't gonna be pretty. But don't you worry, okay? Things will work out. We started this thing together and that's how we'll finish it. I promise.

*[They hug. The shadow of a hawk flies overheard, and around a bend. Shan Yu climbs out of the snow and looks around. He lets out a roar. Soon he is joined by five of his soldiers. They start down the path toward the Imperial City. Mulan watches them, grabs her sword, leaps onto Khan and turns after the Huns.]*

**Mushu:** Uh, home is that way.

**Mulan:** I have to do something.

**Mushu:** Did you see those Huns? They popped out of the snow! LIKE DAISIES!

**Mulan:** Are we in this together, or not?

**Mushu:** Ahhh…. let's go kick some Hunny buns! *[He and Crickee jump on Khan, and they ride down the mountain, whooping.]*

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*[In the Imperial City, the Chinese citizens watch happily as the Imperial City celebrates the Chinese victory with a parade.]*

**Parade Leader:** Make way for the heroes of China!

*[Shang, the Gang of Three and the other soldiers follow glumly behind, and behind them is a large Chinese dragon. Mulan comes riding up beside Shang.]*

**Mulan:** Shang!

**Shang:** Mulan?

**Mulan:** The Huns are alive! They're in the city!

**Shang:** You don't belong here, Mulan. Go home.

**Mulan:** Shang, I saw them in the mountains! You have to believe me!

**Shang:** Why should I?

**Mulan:** Why else would I come back? You said you'd trust Ping. Why is Mulan any different? *[Shang rides around her. She turns to Yao, Ling & Chien-Po]* Keep your eyes open. I know they're here. Yah!

**Mushu**: *[as Mulan dismounts Khan]* Now where are you going?

**Mulan:** To find someone who will believe me! *[She hurries off into the crowd.]*

*[The soldiers climb the steps to the Great Palace, followed by the Chinese Dragon. The Emperor meets them.]*

**Emperor:** My children! Heaven smiles down upon the Middle Kingdom! Chin will sleep safely tonight, thanks to our brave warriors!

**Mulan:** *[to a citizen]* Sir, the Emperor's in danger!

**Man:** Huh!

**Mulan:** But the Huns are HERE! *[to another man]* Please, you have to help!

*[He turns away.]*

**Mulan:** *[to Mushu]* Nobody will listen to me!

**Mushu:** Huh? Oh, I'm sorry, did you say something?

**Mulan:** Mushu ...

**Mushu:** Hey, you're a girl again, remember?

**Shang:** Your Majesty, I present to you the sword of Shan Yu.

**Emperor:** I know what this means to you, Captain Li. Your father would have been very proud.

*[Shan Yu's hawk swoops down and grabs the sword. It flaps up to the roof, where a line of stone gargoyles are resting. One of the gargoyles reaches up to grab the sword. It is Shan Yu. Huns jump out of the Chinese Dragon. Two of them grab the Emperor and takes him into the palace, shutting the doors behind.]*

**Shang:** No!

**Yao:** C'mon!

*[They run up the steps. On the roof, Shan Yu laughs. The men try and use a statue to break down the doors and get into the palace.]*

**Mulan:** They'll never reach the Emperor in time. *[She looks around, spotting the tall pillars by the side of the palace. She whistles to them.]* Hey guys! I've got an idea!

*[They look at each other, drop the statue, and follow her. Next minute they are disguised as women, their faces painted. They use the silk belts around their waists to climb up the pillars. Next to them, Shang takes off his cape and climbs up too. Inside the palace, on a balcony, the Huns hold the Emperor.]*

**Shan Yu:** *[dropping down from the roof in front of the Emperor]* Boo. *[To his soldiers]* Guard the door! *[to the Emperor]* Your walls and armies have fallen. Now it's your turn. Bow to me.

*[Outside, Mulan, Yao, Ling and Chien-Po prepare to get past the guards.]*

**Mulan:** *[whispering]* Okay. Any questions?

**Yao:** Does this dress make me look fat? *[he is slapped]* Ow!

*[They walk near the guards, giggling.]*

**Guard #1:** Who's there?

**Guard #2:** Concubines. Ugly concubines.

*[An apple rolls out of Ling's dress. One of the guards picks it up. The hawk notices Shang hiding, and tries to call out, but Mushu breaths fire and torches him.]*

**Mushu:** Now that's what I call Mongolian barbeque.

*[The guard hands the apple to Ling. The soldiers pull fruit out of their dresses and attack the guards.]*

**Mulan:** Shang! Go! *[Shang runs up the stairs and into the room where Shan Yu and the Emperor are.]*

**Shan** **Yu:** I tire of your arrogance, old man. Bow to me!

**Emperor:** No matter how the wind howls, the mountain cannot bow to it.

**Shan Yu:** *[raising his sword]* Then you will kneel ... in pieces!

*[He swings the sword but Shang rushes in and blocks it. He is swung around a pillar, and then kicks Shan Yu in the face.]*

**Mulan:** Chien-Po, get the Emperor!

**Chien-Po:** Sorry, your Majesty. *[He picks up the Emperor, and, using his silk belt, slides down a rope of paper lanterns to the ground.]*

**Shun Yu:** No! *[He picks up Shang and headbutts him, knocking him out. Mulan looks down at the ground, where Yao and Ling are waiting for her to slide down the rope]*

**Yao:** Come on!

*[Mulan looks back at the unconscious Shang, and at Shan Yu who is approaching him. She pulls Shan Yu's sword out of the pillar and cuts the rope. People below cheer.]*

**Shan Yu:** No! *[He turns to Shang, who is now conscious.]* You! You took away my victory! *[He is hit by a shoe and turns to see Mulan.]*

**Mulan:** No! I did. *[She pulls back her hair.]*

**Shan Yu:** The soldier from the mountain! *[Abandoning Shang, he chases after Mulan, who is putting on her shoe. She slams the door shut, and he rams his fist through the wood. Mulan is joined by Mushu and Crickee, riding the feather-less hawk.]*

**Mushu:** So what's the plan?

**Mulan:** Ummmmm ...

**Mushu:** YOU DON'T HAVE A PLAN?

**Mulan:** Hey, I'm making this up as I ... go ... *[as they pass a window she notices a pile of fireworks and two men.]* Mushu--

**Mushu:** Way ahead of you, sister! C'mon, Crickee! *[They jump onto a paper kite decoration and swpp[ across to the tower. Shan Yu attacks Mulan, and she shinnies up a pole. Shan Yu cuts down the pole, and Mulan and the pole go through the wall. Mulan jumps up and grabs onto the roof and pulls herself up. She looks across to where Mushu and Crickee are gathering ammunition.]*

**Mushu:** Citizens. I need firepower!

**Citizen:** Aaggh! Who are you?

**Mushu:** *[Menacingly]* Your worst nightmare. *[The two men jump off the tower.]*

**Man:** Look! On the roof!

*[Mulan backs along the roof, measuring the distance with her hands. Shan Yu crashes through the roof and raises his sword. Mulan pulls out a paper fan.]*

**Shan Yu:** Guess you're out of ideas. *[He stabs the sword through the fan; Mulan turns it around and readies the sword.]*

**Mulan:** Not quite. Ready, Mushu?

**Mushu:** *[with a rocket strapped to his back]* I am ready, baby! *[He breaths fire on a stick and hands it to Crickee.]* Light me!

*[Mulan kicks Shan Yu in the face, then trips him and pins his shirt to the ground with the sword. Crickee lights the fuse, and the rocket slams Shan Yu straight into the firework tower.]*

**Mulan:** *[picking up Mushu]* Get off the roof, get off the roof! *[As the fireworks explode, she jumps, catches a lantern and swings down the cord, then drops onto Shang, who is running down the stairs. Shan Yu's sword and Mushu land nearby.]*

**Mushu:** Ahahahahahaha! *[He catches Crickee]* You are a lucky bug!

**Chi Fu:** That was a deliberate attempt on my life! Where is she? Now she's done it! What a mess! Stand aside, that creature's not worth protecting.

**Shang:** She's a hero!

**Chi Fu:** She's a woman. She'll never be worth anything!

**Shang:** Listen, you pompous ...

**Emperor:** That is enough!

**Shang:** Your Majesty, I can explain! *[The Emperor raises a hand and the soldiers move to the side, revealing Mulan.]*

**Emperor:** I've heard a great deal about you, Fa Mulan. You stole your father's armour, ran away from home, impersonated a soldier, deceived your commanding officer, dishonoured the Chinese Army, destroyed my palace! And you have saved us all. *[He bows to her, and row by row, every person in the Imperial City bows to her.]*

**Mushu:** Our little baby is all grown up and saving China! *[To Crickee]* Do you have a tissue?

**Emperor:** Chi Fu!

**Chi Fu:** Your Excellency?

**Emperor:** See that this woman is made a member of my council.

**Chi Fu:** *[writing down notes]* …a member of your… What? But… there are no council positions open, your Majesty!

**Emperor:** Very well. You can have his job.

**Chi Fu:** Wha? ... My? ... *[He faints.]*

**Mulan:** With all due respect, your Excellency, I think I've been away from home long enough.

**Emperor:** Then take this *[he hands her a pendant],* so your family will know what you have done for me. And this *[he hands her the sword of Shan Yu]* so the world will know what you have done for China.

*[Mulan takes the gifts, then throws her arms around him in a hug.]*

**Yao:** Is she allowed to do that?

*[Ling, Chien-Po and Shang shrug. Mulan steps away and hugs them as well, then walks over to Shang.]*

**Shang:** Um... you... You fight good.

**Mulan:** Oh. Thank you. *[She walks away and swings onto her horse.]* Khan, let's go home. *[As she rides away, everyone cheers.]*

**Emperor:** *[To Shang]* The flower that blooms in adversity is the rarest and most beautiful of all.

**Shang:** ...Sir?

**Emperor:** You don't meet a girl like that every dynasty! *[He puts on his hat and walks away.]*

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*[At Mulan's house, Mulan approaches her father, who is sitting under the cherry trees. She kneels in front of him.]*

**Fa Zhou:** Mulan!

**Mulan:** Father. I've brought you the sword of Shan-Yu. And the Crest of the Emperor! They're gifts to honour the Fa Family.

*[Her father drops the gifts and hugs her.]*

**Fa Zhou:** The greatest gift in honour is having you for a daughter. I've missed you so.

**Mulan:** I've missed you too, Baba.

**Grandmother Fa:** *[watching them]* Great. She brings home a sword. If you ask me, she should've brought home a man!

**Shang:** Excuse me, does Fa Mulan live here?

*[Grandmother Fa and Fa Li point, dumbstruck.]*

**Shang:** Thank you.

**Grandmother Fa:** Woo! Sign me up for the next war!

**Shang:** Honourable Fa Zhou, I-- Mulan! Uhhhh ... you forgot your helmet. Well, actually it's your helmet, isn't it? I mean ...

**Mulan:** Would you like to stay for dinner?

**Grandmother Fa:** *[in the distance]* Would you like to stay forever?

**Shang:** Dinner would be great.

**Mushu:** *[to Great Ancestor]* Who did a good job? C'mon, tell me who did a good job.

**Great Ancestor:** Oh, all right. You can be a guardian again.

**Mushu:** AAAAAHHH-HAAAAAAAA!!! Whoohoohoohoohoooo!

*[Crickee rings the gong; all the ancestors come out.]*

**Mushu:** Take it, Crickee! *[Crickee plays a set of drums, and all the ancestors dance.]*

**Ancestor #2:** You know, she gets it from my side of the family!

**Mushu:** *[swinging on a chain]* Call out for egg rolls!

*[He falls off and goes sliding out the Temple door.]*

**Great Ancestor:** *[Wearily]* Guardians!

**Mulan:** Thanks, Mushu. *[She kisses him on the forehead. Suddenly, Little Brother, followed by a herd of chickens, bursts into the Temple.]*

**Great Ancestor:** MUSHU!!!!

**THE END**