

# Les Misérables

## Les Misérables The Movie

Screenplay by  
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Adapted from the Stage Musical  
"Les Misérables"

Based on the novel by  
Victor Hugo

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			**
	BLACK SCREEN		**
	SUPERIMPOSE CAPTION:		**
	<b>The year is 1815.</b>		**
	<b>The French revolution is a distant memory. Napoleon has been defeated. France is ruled by a King again.</b>		** ** **
A1	EXT. TOULON PORT - DAY	A1	**
	RISE UP out of the iron-grey surface of the ocean, seething in the wind, towards the shore. Winter rain slices the air. Ahead, the port of Toulon, home of the French navy. A forest of tall masted warships.		** ** ** **
	The great ships heave at anchor, the wind whipping their rigging.		** **
	Through the sea spray we see the great ribs of warships under construction, and warships being refitted.		** **
	SUPERIMPOSE CAPTION:		**
	<b>Toulon Home port of the French navy</b>		** **
1	EXT. TOULON DOCK - DAY	1	**
	Storm-lashed sea and driving rain. A great wave rises up and hammers down. As it recedes we see the figures of men heaving on great ropes, the sea water streaming down over their faces. The harsh storm light catches glints of metal: these men are CONVICTS, chained by manacles, heads shaved, wearing red shirts with prison numbers crudely stitched onto them.		** ** ** ** **
	Now we see that the ropes run up to a ship that is being hailed ashore - a storm-damaged man-of-war, its masts broken, rising and falling on the surge.		**
	As yet another great wave rolls over the convicts, we follow the straining ropes down into the base of the slipway, and find the convict JEAN VALJEAN, up to his waist in water, chained by two sets of manacles, as the rain and spray and wind scream round him. A great brute of a man, he seems to feel nothing.		** ** ** ** **
			**

The convicts sing in time with the rhythmic pulls on the rope -

CONVICTS

Ha - Ha -

CONVICT 3

Ha - Ha -

Look down, look down

Don't look them in the eye

CONVICTS

Look down, look down

You're here until you die.

CONVICT 4

No God above

And Hell alone below

CONVICTS

Look down, look down

There's twenty years to go.

The camera RISES UP to find JAVERT, the officer in charge of the convict workforce, looking on, his face rain-lashed and expressionless. He stands above the men on the top of the dock, as lines of convicts labour beneath him on the steep steps of the dock wall.

Behind Javert, through the storm rain we glimpse a forest of half-built ships, their ribbed frames like great skeletons in the mist.

FOREGROUND convicts are at work on another ship that is almost completed, labouring in the crashing spray.

CONVICT 2

I've done no wrong

Sweet Jesus, hear my prayer!

CONVICTS

Look down, look down

Sweet Jesus doesn't care.

CONVICT 5

I know she'll wait

I know that she'll be true -

CONVICTS

Look down, look down

They've all forgotten you.

CONVICT 1

When I get free

You won't see me

Here for dust!

## CONVICTS

Look down, look down  
Don't look'em in the eye.

## CONVICT 3

How long, O Lord  
Before you let me die?

## CONVICTS

Look down, look down  
You'll always be a slave.  
Look down, look down  
You're standing in your grave.

With a last great heave the lines of convicts haul the  
damaged ship onto the slipway.

CRACK! The stern flagpole of the ship snaps in a vicious gust  
of wind and crashes down into the shallow water near Valjean.  
Javert sees and points his stick at Valjean in silent  
command. Valjean stares back for a beat, defying him. Then he  
drops down into the seething water and re-emerges with the  
great mast in his hands, held over his head. His head breaks  
water with his bitter gaze still on Javert, as he throws the  
mast ashore in a deliberate display of strength.

Javert nods to the guards, and they begin to form the  
chained men into lines to return to their prison. The storm  
is passing now, blown by the driving wind.

Javert approaches Jean Valjean.

## JAVERT

Now Prisoner 24601.  
Your time is up  
And your parole's begun.  
You know what that means?

## VALJEAN

Yes. It means I'm free.

## JAVERT

No! It means you get  
Your yellow ticket-of-leave.

He hands Valjean a folded yellow paper.

## JAVERT

This badge of shame  
You'll show it everywhere.  
It warns you're a dangerous man.

## VALJEAN

I stole a loaf of bread  
My sister's child was close to  
death  
And we were starving.

JAVERT

You will starve again  
Unless you learn the meaning of  
the law.

VALJEAN

I know the meaning of those  
nineteen years  
A slave of the law!

JAVERT

Five years for what you did,  
The rest because you tried to  
run.  
Yes, 24601!

VALJEAN

My name is Jean Valjean!

JAVERT

And I'm Javert!  
Do not forget my name.  
Do not forget me -  
24601!

He strides away to command the lines of convicts as they're  
marched away. Valjean walks away, hardly able to take in  
that he is free at last. \*\*

The convicts sing as he goes. \*\*

CONVICTS

Look down, look down  
You'll always be a slave.  
Look down, look down  
You're standing in your grave.

2 EXT. ROAD OUT OF TOULON - DAWN

2

Valjean makes his way up a rising track, a worn knapsack on  
his back. He comes to a stop at the top of the hill, and  
there before him, lit by the rising sun, spreads a wide  
vista of fields and towns and villages, stretching into the  
distance, with the snow capped Alps beyond. Behind and  
below him lies Toulon at the sea's edge. As we hear the  
musical theme ('Freedom is Mine'), we see for the first  
time the darkness in his face give way to a new hope.

VALJEAN

\*\*

Freedom at last -  
How strange the taste!  
Never forget the years - the waste,  
Nor forgive them for what they've  
done.  
They are the guilty - Everyone!  
The day begins  
(more)

VALJEAN (cont'd)

And now lets see  
What this new world  
Will do for me!

3 SCENE OMITTED 3

4 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY 4

Valjean strides down the long rising road, pulling his thin coat close round him against the cold winter wind.

He passes a long line of labourers working. He approaches the OVERSEER. \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*

Monsieur can I help? A day's work? \*\*

The overseer notices shaved hair showing under his cap. \*\*

OVERSEER \*\*

Take your hat off. \*\*

Valjean takes his hat off, revealing his shaved and scarred head. \*\*

OVERSEER \*\*

Passport. \*\*

The overseer scans the yellow paper, and hands it back. \*\*

OVERSEER \*\*

No work here. \*\*

5 SCENE OMITTED 5

6 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - END OF DAY 6

Valjean slogs on up the rising track into the mountains. Snow on the ground here, and darkness falling.

He looks up and sees ahead a village built on a rock cliff, its lights twinkling, the snowy mountains rising behind. The tower of its handsome church rises up like a promise of refuge. This is Digne.

6A EXT. DIGNE - DUSK 6A

Valjean enters Digne. As he drinks from the fountain, he sees a guard standing outside the Mairie. \*\*

6B INT. MAIRIE, DIGNE - DUSK 6B \*\*

Valjean stands waiting. The officer fastidiously writes down the name of Valjean in his huge ledger and the name of the town in his passport. The officer signs and stamps the passport. \*\*

OFFICER \*\*

Valjean. \*\*

The officer hands back the passport. Valjean leaves. \*\*

6C EXT. DIGNE - DUSK 6C

Valjean walks down the high street, spies the warm glow of an inn and enters.

7 INT. COUNTRY INN, DIGNE - DUSK 7

Valjean sits in the corner, his hat low over his head. He eyes hungrily a group of cart drivers tucking into a roast meal by a roaring fire place. The innkeeper serves him a beer. As he reaches for it his coat sleeve rides up to reveal his wrist, calloused and scarred by manacles. The innkeeper eyes him warily. He discusses Valjean with two other men, then asks for his paper. Sees the phrase "Extremely Dangerous". \*\*

VALJEAN'S POV - From the yellow paper in the innkeeper's hands up to the innkeeper's face. A blank stare, a shrug of refusal.

INNKEEPER

My inn is full.

7A EXT. DIGNE - NIGHT 7A

Valjean moves off wearily through the village. As he passes down the narrow street, faces peer at him from doorways, but the doors close when he goes by. A shadowy figure follows him. Word has spread that he's a 'dangerous man'.

Passing the uncurtained window of a cottage, he comes to a stop. Through the window he sees a scene that breaks his heart: a father at a table by lamplight, his young wife before him, his children on either side. Nothing special, and yet everything he's never had.

8 EXT. PRISON, DIGNE - NIGHT 8

He stops at the local jail. An iron chain attached to a bell hangs from the prison door. He rings. A grate slides open.

VALJEAN

Jailer. Would you let me stay here  
for tonight?

\*\*

JAILER

This is a prison, not an inn. Get  
yourself arrested. Then we will  
open up for you.

\*\*

The grate slides shut. As Jean Valjean walks away, some  
children who have been following begin throwing stones at  
him. He threatens them with his stick and they scatter.

8A EXT. DIGNE - NIGHT

8A

He sees over a garden wall a low doorway in a stone turret.  
Valjean stoops through the doorway and lies down on some  
straw. He hears a ferocious growl and sees the head of an  
enormous mastiff. It is a dog kennel.

\*\*

\*\*

8B EXT. DIGNE - NIGHT

8B

Snow falling as Valjean makes his way down the road, hungry,  
weary, moving slowly, his trousers ripped and bloody from  
where the dog has bitten him.

At the end of a road, the snow-covered church; beside it, a  
dark churchyard.

\*\*

9 EXT. CHURCH YARD, DIGNE - NIGHT

9

Snow-covered gravestones in moonlight. Exhausted, Valjean  
collapses to the ground and huddles himself into the  
shelter of a doorway.

\*\*

A lantern glows in the dark. The lantern approaches,  
throwing shadows. Its little circle of light comes to rest  
on the crumpled figure of Valjean.

He stirs and opens his eyes.

VALJEAN'S POV - The glow of the lantern in the darkness.  
Beyond it, the half-seen features of a kind old man. The  
BISHOP.

\*\*

BISHOP

Come in, sir, for you are weary  
And the night is cold out here.  
Though our lives are very humble  
What we have we have to share.

Bewildered, fearful, suspicious, Valjean gets up and goes  
with the Bishop into the house by the church.

\*\*



10 INT. BISHOP'S HOUSE - NIGHT 10 \*\*

A simple table on which is laid out bread and wine, with silver cutlery. Two silver candlesticks light the room, illuminating walls painted with religious scenes. The Bishop ushers the bewildered Valjean into the room. The bishop's sister Madame Baptistine stands. Valjean hesitates. \*\*

BISHOP

There is wine here to revive you.  
There is bread to make you  
strong.  
There's a bed to rest till  
morning -  
Rest from pain, and rest from  
wrong. \*\*

BISHOP \*\*

Sit, my brother.

The Bishop gestures to the housekeeper Madame Magloire.

BISHOP

Madame, set one more place.  
(to Valjean)  
Please sit.

The Bishop gently takes his arm and draws him into a chair.

Valjean sits, and the Housekeeper lays food before him. Famished, Valjean eats like an animal. The Bishop says a short grace.

BISHOP

May the Lord bless the food we eat today. Bless our dear sister and our honoured guest. \*\*

(To Valjean) \*\*

Please, eat. Where are you travelling to my brother?

VALJEAN

Pontarlier.

BISHOP

Is that where your family is?

VALJEAN

No. The destination is compulsory. That is where the Law sends me. I have no home.

BISHOP

Then let this be your home, for as long as you need it.

11 INT. BEDROOM, BISHOP'S HOUSE - NIGHT

11

The Bishop leads Valjean to a bedroom where the walls are also painted with religious imagery. Across the passage, Valjean sees the open door to the Bishop's own bedroom. There the Housekeeper is putting the table silver away in a cupboard.

He turns to see a bed made up with clean white linen waiting for him. He hasn't slept in such a bed ever in his life. But the Bishop is smiling, offering it to him.

BISHOP

Sleep well. Tomorrow morning  
before you leave you will have a  
cup of milk from our cows, nice  
and hot.

The Bishop turns away to go to sleep.

VALJEAN

You let me sleep here next to you?  
How do you know I'm not a murderer?

Valjean laughs a strange laugh.

BISHOP

God will take care of that.

LATER THAT NIGHT -

Valjean lies on the bed, fully dressed, deeply asleep.

Outside a dog barks.

Valjean's eyes snap open. The first thing he sees by the light of the moon is an image of God the Father gazing down on him from the painted ceiling. In panic, fearing judgement, he sits bolt upright. Then he looks round, and remembers. He gets out of bed, and opens the door.

There, across the narrow passage, the door stands open to the Bishop's bedroom. In the moonlight, he sees the Bishop lying asleep. Above his bed, the cupboard where the silver is kept.

Valjean moves silently into the Bishop's room, holding a metal miner's spike which he pulls from his bag. The floor boards creak. He looks down at the old man, holding his breath, but the bishop is peacefully and innocently asleep. He reaches up to the cupboard. It is unlocked. The cupboard door opens with a sharp cracking sound. The Bishop, disturbed in his sleep, moves a little. At once Valjean is over him, like a wild animal, spike raised to strike should he wake. The Bishop sleeps on. The moon comes out and lights up his beautiful, smiling face. Valjean is thrown. He turns back and opens the cupboard door fully: there is the silver.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

Carefully he picks it out, fearful of every clink. One last look at the sleeping old man, and he makes a run for the door. \*\*

12 EXT. CHURCHYARD - NIGHT 12 \*\*

Valjean rushes out of the back door of the house. He crosses the graveyard, scrambles over a back wall, and he's gone. \*\*

13 INT. BISHOP'S HOUSE - DAY 13 \*\*

The Bishop is coming in from morning Mass in his vestments when the door bursts open and two policemen drag Valjean before him. Valjean hangs his head, unable to meet the Bishop's eyes. \*\*

CONSTABLE

Monsignor, we caught the thief  
red-handed! He has the nerve to  
say you gave him all this!

He upends Valjean's kitbag, and the silver tumbles out.

The Bishop looks from the silver to Valjean.

BISHOP

That is right.

Amazed, Valjean looks up.

BISHOP

But my friend, you left so early,  
You forgot I gave these also.  
Would you leave the best behind?

The old Bishop is holding out the two silver candlesticks.

BISHOP

(to policemen)  
Messieurs, release him.  
For this man has spoken true.  
I commend you for your duty  
Now God's blessing go with you.

Silenced by the Bishop's gentle tones, the policemen turn and leave.

Valjean, utterly bewildered, takes the silver candlesticks.

BISHOP

But remember this, my brother -  
See in this some higher plan.  
You must use this precious silver  
To become an honest man.  
By the witness of the martyrs,  
(more)

BISHOP (cont'd)  
 By the passion and the blood,  
 God has raised you out of  
 darkness -  
 I have bought your soul for God.

14 INT. CHURCH, DIGNE - DAY

14

Valjean kneels in the church. \*\*

He takes out his yellow passport and stares at it. \*\*

He turns towards the altar, and the crucifix above it.

VALJEAN

What have I done?  
 Sweet Jesus, what have I done?  
 Become a thief in the night  
 Become a dog on the run!  
 And have I fallen so far  
 And is the hour so late  
 That nothing remains but the cry  
 of my hate?  
 The cries in the dark that nobody  
 hears  
 Here where I stand at the turning  
 of the years.

If there's another way to go  
 I missed it twenty long years  
 ago.  
 My life was a war that could  
 never be won.  
 They gave me a number and  
 murdered Valjean  
 When they chained me and left me  
 for dead  
 Just for stealing a mouthful of  
 bread! \*\*  
 Yet why did I allow this man  
 To touch my soul and teach me  
 love?  
 He treated me like any other  
 He gave me his trust  
 He called me brother.  
 My life he claims for God  
 above...  
 Can such things be?  
 For I had come to hate the world -  
 This world that always hated me!

Take an eye for an eye!  
 Turn your heart into stone!  
 This is all I have lived for!  
 This is all I have known!  
 One word from him and I'd be back  
 Beneath the lash, upon the rack.  
 Instead he offers me my freedom!  
 (more)

VALJEAN (cont'd)

I feel my shame inside me like a  
knife.  
He told me that I have a soul...  
How does he know?  
What spirit comes to move my  
life?  
Is there another way to go?

Slowly, he examines the yellow passport and raises it high, \*\*  
as if to the altar. \*\*

VALJEAN

I am reaching, but I fall  
And the night is closing in...  
As I stare into the void -  
To the whirlpool of my sin. \*\*

Valjean stands and turns, walking fast to the door of the \*\*  
church. \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*

I'll escape now from that world - \*\*  
From the world of Jean Valjean. \*\*  
Jean Valjean is nothing now! \*\*

15 EXT. CHURCH, DIGNE - DAY 15

Valjean comes out of the church into the graveyard and \*\*  
reaches a bell set on the edge of a promontory. Below lies \*\*  
the steep drop down the mountainside to the dark valley \*\*  
below. \*\*

VALJEAN

Another story must begin! \*\*

He rips the yellow paper into pieces and throws the pieces  
out over the valley. The scraps flutter in the wind.

FOLLOW the scraps of yellow paper as they dance in the wind  
then fall away into the void below. One scrap of paper \*\*  
dances upwards in the sunlight. We follow this and \*\*  
accelerate upwards leaving Valjean and the town of Digne \*\*  
far below, towards the sun gloriously breaking through the \*\*  
heavens with the alps beyond. The camera then starts to \*\*  
tumble back down through mist and cloud below - through \*\*  
time and space - down to discover - \*\*

16 EXT. ROAD TO MONTREUIL - DAY 16

The camera hurtling towards three horses riding down a long \*\*  
muddy road on a flat plain towards the walled town of \*\*  
Montreuil-sur-Mer. Montreuil sits on an estuary leading out \*\*  
to the sea. We see ships sitting in low tide on the mud of \*\*  
the estuary along the dockside of the town, and red brick \*\*  
factory buildings. \*\*

SUPERIMPOSE CAPTION:

\*\*

**Eight years later**

\*\*

**Montreuil-sur-Mer, 1823.**

\*\*

\*\*

The camera closes in to ground level to reveal the horseriders:

\*\*

\*\*

Javert, flanked by two policemen.

\*\*

16A EXT. GATES TO MONTREUIL - DAY

16A \*\*

As the riders enter the walled town we see the poor clustered around the gates - destitute and sick people clammering to get in.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

BEGGARS' CHORUS

\*\*

At the end of the day you're  
another day older  
And that's all you can say for  
the life of the poor.  
It's a struggle! It's a war!  
And there's nothing that anyone's  
giving.  
One more day standing about -  
What is it for?  
One day less to be living.

Javert sees the destitution of the people. Expressionless as ever.

\*\*

BEGGARS' CHORUS

\*\*

At the end of the day you're  
another day colder  
And the shirt on your back  
doesn't keep out the chill.  
And the righteous hurry past  
They don't hear the little ones  
crying  
And the plague is coming on fast  
Ready to kill -  
One day nearer to dying!

TRACK PAST a plague victim, wrapped in a shroud, being thrown onto a cart.

\*\*

\*\*

The police enter the harbour.

\*\*

17 EXT. HARBOUR - MONTREUIL - DAY

17 \*\*

The beggars are pushed back as the gates open and close for the police.

\*\*

\*\*

## BEGGARS' CHORUS

\*\*

At the end of the day there's  
 another day dawning  
 And the sun in the morning is  
 waiting to rise  
 Like the waves crash on the sand  
 Like a storm that'll break any  
 second  
 There's a hunger in the land  
 There's a reckoning still to be  
 reckoned  
 And there's gonna be hell to pay  
 At the end of the day!

Javert looks round at the factory buildings, the boats in  
 the harbour, the poor clamouring behind him, and rides on. \*\*

18 SCENE OMITTED 18 \*\*

19 EXT. FACTORY YARD, MONTREUIL - DAY 19

Heavy carts wait to be loaded with wooden crates of goods.  
 Workmen carry the crates out of the factory as the FOREMAN  
 strides in through the doors, gesturing to a cart driver,  
 FAUCHELEVENT, who's taking a quick rest on a crate. \*\*

19A INT. FACTORY, MONTREUIL - MEN'S SECTION - DAY 19A \*\*

The foreman passes men packing boxes on tables and loading  
 boxes onto crates. He passes through a door under a first  
 floor office. \*\*

20-22 INT. FACTORY, MONTREUIL - WOMEN'S SECTION - DAY 20-22 \*\*

The long work space is full of tables at which  
 conservatively dressed women are working, making jewelry  
 out of shellac, a black resin which looks like jet. An  
 impressive sight: obviously a very successful business. A  
 wooden staircase climbs one wall to a glass-windowed  
 business office. The figure of a man within. \*\*

## FOREMAN

(flirtatiously, to women)

\*\*

At the end of the day you get  
 nothing for nothing!  
 Sitting flat on your bum doesn't  
 buy any bread!

## FACTORY WOMAN 4

\*\*

There are children back at home -

## FACTORY WOMAN 2

\*\*

And the children have got to be  
 fed.

FACTORY WOMAN 7

\*\*

And you're lucky to be in a job -

The Foreman has stopped beside FANTINE, a pretty young woman. \*\*  
As he leans over to whisper in her ear Fantine, surprised, \*\*  
pricks her finger with her needle. \*\*

FOREMAN

\*\*

(quietly, to Fantine)

\*\*

And in a bed!

FACTORY WOMAN 8

\*\*

(to Fantine, as a warning)

\*\*

And we're counting our blessings!

\*\*

The Foreman continues his rounds, encouraging the women to \*\*  
speed up their work. \*\*

FOREMAN

\*\*

At the end of the day just be glad \*\*  
to be working \*\*  
For a master who cares for the  
lives of the poor. \*\*

FACTORY WOMAN 7

\*\*

He's a riddle..

FACTORY WOMAN 4

\*\*

He's no fool..

FACTORY WOMAN 6

\*\*

He's the answer to anyone's prayer

FACTORY WOMAN 8

\*\*

And he paid for the brand new \*\*  
school \*\*

FACTORY WOMAN 4

\*\*

It's no wonder they made him the  
mayor!

FACTORY WOMEN

\*\*

Bless the man who leads the way!  
At the end of the day!

They get on with their tasks, all glancing up at the boss in \*\*  
the office above. \*\*

The Foreman returns to Fantine, trying to help her. \*\*

MAIN FACTORY WOMAN

\*\*

Have you seen how the foreman is  
fuming today \*\*  
With his terrible breath and his  
wandering hands? \*\*



FACTORY WOMAN 3 \*\*  
 It's because little Fantine won't  
 give him his way.

FACTORY WOMAN 5 \*\*  
 Take a look at his trousers,  
 you'll see where he stands!

FACTORY WOMAN 2 \*\*  
 And the boss, he never knows  
 That the foreman is always on  
 heat. \*\*

MAIN FACTORY WOMAN \*\*  
 If Fantine doesn't look out,  
 Watch how she goes,  
 She'll be out on the street! \*\*

The Foreman rings a bell, announcing the end of the work day. \*\*

The women start to take off their overalls and pack up their  
 tools for the day. \*\*

FACTORY WOMEN/FOREMAN \*\*  
 At the end of the day its another  
 day over  
 With enough in your pocket to last  
 for a week \*\*  
 Pay the landlord, pay the shop \*\*  
 Keep on working as long as you're \*\*  
 able \*\*  
 Keep on working till you drop \*\*  
 Or it's back to the crumbs off the  
 table \*\*  
 Well, you've got to pay your way \*\*  
 At the end of the day! \*\*

The women queue up to be paid by the Foreman at the door. \*\*

Fantine has taken out a letter. The main factory woman  
 snatches the letter away from Fantine. \*\*

MAIN FACTORY WOMAN \*\*  
 And what have we here, little  
 innocent sister?

The letter is passed surreptitiously down the line of women  
 workers. \*\*

MAIN FACTORY WOMAN \*\*  
 Come on, Fantine, let's have all  
 the news.  
 (reading)  
 'Dear Fantine, you must send us  
 more money,  
 Your child needs a doctor,  
 There's no time to lose.'

FANTINE

Give that letter to me  
It is none of your business.  
With a husband at home  
And a bit on the side!  
Is there anyone here  
Who can swear before God  
She has nothing to fear?  
She has nothing to hide?

The main factory woman starts to take Fantine's letter over to the Foreman. \*\*

Fantine tries to get the letter back. The women scuffle.

The owner enters the factory floor. We see him only from behind: a well-dressed prosperous man. \*\*

VALJEAN

What is this fighting all about?  
Will someone tear these two  
apart?  
This is a factory, not a circus.

As he sings, the CAMERA MOVES ROUND to discover him. Clean-shaven, well-fed, transformed: it's Valjean.

VALJEAN

Now come on, ladies, settle down.  
I run a business of repute.

Suddenly Valjean sees Javert appear on the first floor balcony of his office. His world drops away. \*\*

VALJEAN

(to the foreman)  
Deal with this, Foreman. \*\*  
Be as patient as you can. \*\*

He walks back to the stairs up to his office. \*\*

On the factory floor -

FOREMAN

Now someone say how this began!

The factory women all turn on Fantine.

FANTINE/FACTORY WOMAN 5 \*\*

At the end of the day she's the  
one who began it!

MAIN FACTORY WOMAN \*\*

There's a kid that she's hiding  
in some little town. \*\*

FACTORY WOMAN 5 \*\*

There's a man she has to pay \*\*

## MAIN FACTORY WOMAN

\*\*

You can guess how she picks up  
the extra -  
You can bet she's earning her  
keep  
Sleeping around!  
And the boss wouldn't like it.

## FANTINE

Yes, it's true there's a child  
And the child is my daughter  
And her father abandoned us,  
Leaving us flat.  
Now she lives with an innkeeper  
man and his wife  
And I pay for the child.  
What's the matter with that?

Fantine continues to defend herself to the Foreman, as the  
women sing -

\*\*  
\*\*

## FACTORY WOMEN

At the end of the day she'll be  
nothing but trouble  
And there's trouble for all when  
there's trouble for one!  
While we're earning our daily  
bread  
She's the one with her hands in  
the butter -  
You must send the slut away  
Or we're all going to end in the  
gutter  
And it's us who'll have to pay  
At the end of the day!

The Foreman pulls Fantine away.

\*\*

## FOREMAN

I might have known the bitch  
could bite!  
I might have known the cat had  
claws!  
I might have guessed your little  
secret!  
Ah yes, the virtuous Fantine  
Who keeps herself so pure and  
clean -  
You'd be the cause, I had no  
doubt  
Of any trouble hereabout.  
You play a virgin in the light  
But need no urging in the night!

## MAIN FACTORY WOMAN

\*\*

She's been laughing at you  
While she's having her men!

FACTORY WOMEN \*\*  
 She'll be nothing but trouble  
 again and again!

FACTORY WOMAN 5 \*\*  
 You must sack her today!

FACTORY WOMEN  
 Sack the girl today!

FOREMAN  
 Right, my girl! On your way!

Below, Fantine turns and calls to Valjean in his office  
 above with a pitiful cry.

FANTINE  
 M'sieur Mayor, help me! I have a  
 child!

Valjean hears the cry, but he has other concerns. He turns  
 round to face Javert. \*\*

Javert stares at him.

On the factory floor below, the Foreman hustles Fantine  
 out, as she struggles against him. \*\*

23 INT. FACTORY OFFICE - DAY 23

Javert bows. \*\*

JAVERT  
 I introduce myself,  
 Inspector of Police.  
 I've come to take the watch  
 I'm here to keep the peace.  
 Please know me as Javert.

I'm here at your command  
 With honour due to each.  
 With justice in our hands  
 No man's beyond our reach.  
 Let all beware.

VALJEAN  
 Welcome, sir  
 Come guard our laws  
 I'm sure we're here  
 In common cause.

Javert turns to look through the high window onto the men's  
 factory floor below. The last men are leaving for the day. \*\*

JAVERT  
 You've done the city proud,  
 You've raised their banner high.  
 (more)

JAVERT (cont'd)  
 You manufacture gems  
 That anyone can buy  
 Your people thrive.

Valjean shows some demonstration samples of their work.

VALJEAN  
 The dignity of toil  
 To stay alive.

Javert is puzzled. He's sure he recognises Valjean, but from where?

JAVERT  
 It seems to me  
 We may have met.

Valjean throws him a sharp glance.

VALJEAN  
 Your face is not a face  
 I would forget.

A CRASH from outside in the yard - shouts -

24

EXT. TRACK LEADING TO FACTORY, MONTREUIL - DAY

24

Valjean and Javert hurry out across the factory yard and down the muddy track beyond to discover -

A heavily laden cart has toppled onto the cart driver - Fauchelevent, the worker seen before taking a rest on a crate.

\*\*

The cart driver and the Foreman are trying to lift the cart off the crushed man, but it's too heavy, and the ground is too soft. Fauchelevent screams as the cart slowly sinks in the mud.

Valjean, Javert and Javert's assistant all hurry to help, but they can't get a proper purchase in the spongy ground. All the time the cart is sinking further, pushing Fauchelevent deeper into the mud that will soon bury him. Then Valjean sees a way. At one end the wheels of the cart have stopped sinking - the ground is harder here. He throws himself under the cart at this higher end, and braces himself to lift it from beneath.

VALJEAN  
 Get back! It may fall!

FOREMAN  
 No, Monsieur le Mayor!

CROWD  
 It'll kill you as well!

Javert stands back and looks on. As he looks, we see a memory stirring in him.

JAVERT'S POV - Valjean's posture beneath the cart is exactly the same as the convict beneath the fallen mast. The same crouching power. The same almost-suicidal determination.

Valjean sees Javert looking at him, and knows exactly what he's thinking. For a moment he hesitates. Then he hears Fauchelevent's choking scream as the mud gags his mouth. Valjean strains every muscle, and slowly one end of the cart begins to rise. As soon as it clears the crushed and gasping man, the others pull him clear.

Valjean lets the cart down again, and climbs out. As he brushes himself down he finds Javert staring at him.

JAVERT

Can this be true?  
I don't believe what I see!  
A man your age  
To be as strong as you are!  
A memory stirs...  
You make me think of a man  
From years ago  
A man who broke his parole..  
He disappeared.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

He shakes his head, realising how absurd his suspicions are.

JAVERT

Forgive me, sir.  
I would not dare -

VALJEAN

Say what you must.  
Don't leave it there.

Valjean holds Javert's gaze, challenging him to say more. Javert is not yet confident enough to continue.

\*\*  
\*\*

Valjean goes to help Fauchelevent.

\*\*

VALJEAN

Let me help you up.

\*\*  
\*\*

Fauchelevent groans as he rises.

\*\*

FAUCHELEVENT

Monsieur le Mayor, you come from  
God!  
You are a saint!

VALJEAN

No more cart driving for you!

\*\*  
\*\*

Javert stares. He can't rid himself of his suspicion.

JAVERT  
Monsieur le Mayor.

He draws himself up and gives a bow. As he walks away, he discusses something with his assistant. \*\*

25 EXT. HARBOUR, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 25 \*\*

Fantine makes her way to the harbour wall. Beggars shelter in the tunnels under the red brick buildings. \*\*

26 EXT. RED LIGHT DISTRICT, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 26

Fantine makes her way down wet slimy steps. This leads to an alleyway that runs down to the harbour and three ships lying on the mud at low tide. At the far end, the largest is the rotting hulk of a vast old warship. A single whore sits in a doorway. \*\*

FANTINE \*\*  
Excuse me, is this where the \*\*  
Pawnbrokers is? \*\*

WHORE 1 \*\*  
(pointing) \*\*  
It's just there. \*\*

FANTINE \*\*  
Thank you. \*\*

Drunken sailors spill out into the alleyway below. The first sailor is trying to find the whorehouse. \*\*

SAILOR 1  
I smell women!  
Smell'em in the air!  
Think I'll drop my anchor  
In that harbour over there!

They spot Fantine, mistaking her for a whore. Fantine presses on down the steps, trying to ignore the sailors. \*\*

SAILOR 2 \*\*  
Lovely ladies! \*\*  
Love 'em till your broke! \*\*  
Seven months at sea can make you  
Hungry for a poke!

The sailors then see whores start to appear from the shadows of warehouse doorways. \*\*

SAILOR 3  
Even stokers need a little stoke!

A man with no legs, reacting to the sailors, cranks up an organ-grinder and from doorways and overhead windows harbour whores appear and tout for business. \*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

A man selling dentures stands by his cart and we hear fragments of his sales pitch. \*\*  
\*\*

WHORES	TOOTH MAN	
Lovely ladies	Lovely dentures	
Waiting for a bite!	Guaranteed to bite	
Waiting for the customers	They clean up real easy	
Who only come at night.	You can take them out at	
Lovely ladies	night	
Ready for the call,	Sell your teeth here make a	
Standing up or lying down	pretty sum	
Or any way at all -	Best Tooth Man in the harbour	
Bargain prices up against the	Guaranteed no painful gums	**
wall!	Bargain prices up against the	**
	wall!	

During the above chorus, Fantine sells a locket containing a cutting of Cosette's hair to the pawnbroker. \*\*  
\*\*

PAWNBROKER \*\*  
Hello sweetheart, I'll give you \*\*  
four francs. \*\*

FANTINE \*\*  
It's worth at least ten. \*\*

The pawnbroker goes back in his shop and Fantine watches the whores. \*\*  
\*\*

FANTINE \*\*  
Alright, five. \*\*

The pawnbroker takes the locket in exchange for the money. \*\*

An old woman leers at Fantine from the shadows, beckoning. \*\*  
She approaches Fantine, reaching out to stroke her hair. \*\*

HAIR CRONE \*\*  
What pretty hair! \*\*  
What pretty locks you've got  
there! \*\*  
What luck you got.  
It's worth a centime, my dear!  
I'll take the lot!

FANTINE  
Don't touch me! Leave me alone!

HAIR CRONE \*\*  
Let's make a price.  
I'll give you all of ten francs.  
Just think of that!



FANTINE  
It pays a debt...

HAIR CRONE \*\*  
Just think of that.

FANTINE  
What can I do? It pays a debt.  
Ten francs may save my poor  
Cosette.

The hair crone leads Fantine down to her shop at the base of the stairs. \*\*

Fantine is sat on a low stool. She bows her head before the hair crone, who at once whips out a razor blade and cuts off her hair at the roots. \*\*

26A EXT. RED LIGHT DISTRICT MONTREUIL - END OF DAY 26A \*\*

Fantine walks down the steps with short hair, mocked by the voices of the whores on either side. \*\*

A PIMP and the HEAD WHORE watch her progress as the organ-grinder grinds out the music. \*\*

Whores sing from the warehouse doorways, from on top of the spars of the ships, writhing around figureheads and from the rotting ship. \*\*

The few men in the street choose their whores and disappear by the end of the chorus. \*\*

<p>WHORES Lovely ladies Waiting in the dark. Ready for a thick one Or a quick one in the park.</p>	<p>TOOTH MAN Lovely dentures guaranteed to bite They clean up real easy You can take them out at night Lovely teeth dear shining like the stars I'll whip em out quite quickly And I won't leave any scars.</p>
--	---

WHORES \*\*  
Quick and cheap is underneath the pier

Fantine reaches the hair crone. \*\*

FANTINE \*\*  
Please, you wouldn't have any work for me would you? Please, I sold you my hair. I could do anything. \*\*

The hair crone points at the head whore and the tooth man. \*\*

HAIR CRONE \*\*  
Go and see them. \*\*

Fantine looks towards the tooth man and the head whore. \*\*

TOOTH MAN HEAD WHORE  
Come over here, Come here my dear. \*\*  
I pay ten francs for a tooth. I'll pay well for your youth. \*\*

Fantine heads to the tooth man. \*\*

TOOTH MAN \*\*  
You have, my dear, \*\*  
The clear advantage of youth. \*\*

HEAD WHORE \*\*  
(whispers) \*\*  
Just the back ones. \*\*

TOOTH MAN \*\*  
The pain won't last, \*\*  
You'll still be able to bite. \*\*

She grabs Fantine's cheeks and forces open her mouth to inspect her teeth. \*\*

TOOTH MAN  
I do it fast,  
I know my business all right.  
It's worth a go.

The pimp pushes her down. \*\*

FANTINE  
You'll pay me first  
What I am due.

TOOTH MAN  
You'll get twice  
If I take two!

She opens her mouth, and the pincers go in, as everyone gathers round to watch. Fantine screams as the first tooth is removed. \*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

26B EXT. RED LIGHT DISTRICT MONTREUIL - NIGHT 26B \*\*

The pimp is passing among the whores, checking that they're all fit for business. \*\*

WHORES \*\*  
God, we're weary, \*\*  
Sick enough to drop! \*\*

LOVELY LADY 1 \*\*  
Belly burns like fire,  
Will the bleeding ever stop! \*\*

PIMP  
 Cheer up, deary!  
 Show a happy face!  
 Plenty more like you here  
 If you can't keep up the pace. \*\*

LOVELY LADY 1 \*\*  
 Only joking!  
 Deary knows her place!

The pimp gestures at Fantine, now slumped in a doorway, her  
 cropped head in her hands.

A shy captain watches Fantine. The pimp notices. \*\*

PIMP  
 Gimme the dirt -  
 Who's that bit over there?

WHORE 1 \*\*  
 A bit of skirt,  
 She's the one sold her hair.

HEAD WHORE \*\*  
 She's got a kid,  
 Sends her all that she can.

PIMP  
 I might've known  
 There is always some man.

He moves in on Fantine.

PIMP  
 Lovely lady, come along and join  
 us!  
 Lovely lady!

Fantine looks up, a trickle of blood in one corner of her  
 mouth. The whores cluster round her, hands reaching out to  
 draw her in to their world. On the rotting warship, more  
 whores appear out of the gaps of the hull to sing the  
 chorus. \*\*  
 \*\*  
 \*\*

WHORE 1 \*\*  
 Come on, dearie, why all the  
 fuss? \*\*

WHORES \*\*  
 ... why all the fuss. \*\*

WHORE 2  
 You're no grander than the rest  
 of us.

WHORES \*\*  
 ... than the rest of us. \*\*

WHORE 3

Life has dropped you at the  
bottom of the heap.

WHORES

...at the bottom of the heap.

\*\*  
\*\*

Whore 3 bites her fingertip and applies her blood to rouge  
Fantine's cheeks.

\*\*  
\*\*

HEAD WHORE

Join your sisters -

\*\*

WHORE 1

Make money in your sleep!

WHORES

... make money in your sleep.

\*\*  
\*\*

WHORE 2

That's right, dearie,  
Show him what you've got!

WHORES

... show him what you've got.

\*\*  
\*\*

WHORE 3

That's right, dearie,  
Let him have the lot!

WHORES

...let him have the lot.

\*\*  
\*\*

The whores perform for the benefit of Fantine on the orders  
of the head whore, as the head whore leads her towards the  
hulk.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

WHORES

Old men, young men, take'em as  
they come!  
Harbour rats and alley cats  
And every kind of scum!  
Poor men, rich men, leaders of  
the land -  
See them with their trousers off,  
They're never quite as grand!  
All it takes is money in your  
hand!

The pimp leads the captain down the middle of the whores to  
Fantine who wears a filthy white dress. The pimp joins the  
captain and Fantine's hands as the head whore officiates -  
like a twisted wedding ceremony.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

WHORES

Lovely ladies  
Going for a song,  
(more)

WHORES (cont'd)

Got a lot of callers  
But they never stay for long...

Fantine puts on a show of courage as she leads the captain  
into the ship's hulk, which is a brothel. \*\*

FANTINE \*\*

Come on, Captain, you can wear your shoes. \*\*  
Don't it make a change to have a girl who can't refuse? \*\*

27 INT. ROTTING SHIP'S HULK, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 27

Fantine, pale and frail, her bodice loosened, leads the captain down to the damp dregs of the ship. \*\*

We see the rotting straw mattress within as they enter, then Fantine lays down. \*\*

FANTINE

Easy money lying on a bed.  
Just as well they never see  
The hate that's in your head!  
Don't they know they're making love  
To one already dead? \*\*

28 INT. ROTTING SHIP'S HULK, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 28 \*\*

CLOSE ON a man's hand leaving money. We hear him exit. MOVE TO FIND Fantine lying alone on the mattress. \*\*

She pulls herself into a sitting position against the head of the mattress. She draws her legs up and wraps her arms round her knees, huddling against the misery of the world.

FANTINE

There was a time when men were kind,  
When their voices were soft  
And their words inviting.  
There was a time when love was blind  
And the world was a song  
And the song was exciting.  
There was a time...  
Then it all went wrong.

I dreamed a dream in time gone by,  
When hope was high  
And life worth living.  
I dreamed that love would never die.  
I dreamed that God would be forgiving.

(more)

## FANTINE (cont'd)

Then I was young and unafraid  
And dreams were made and used and  
wasted.

There was no ransom to be paid,  
No song unsung, no wine untasted.

But the tigers come at night  
With their voices soft as thunder  
As they tear your hope apart  
As they turn your dream to shame.

He slept a summer by my side,  
He filled my days with endless  
wonder.  
He took my childhood in his  
stride  
But he was gone when autumn came.

And still I dream he'll come to  
me!  
That we will live the years  
together...  
But there are dreams that cannot  
be  
And there are storms we cannot  
weather...

I had a dream my life would be  
So different from this hell I'm  
living -  
So different now from what it  
seemed!  
Now life has killed the dream I  
dreamed.

As she ends her song, her next customer is waiting. The head   \*\*  
whore beyond.   \*\*

29

EXT. RED LIGHT DISTRICT, MONTREUIL - NIGHT

29

Fantine is out on the snow and ice-covered quayside,   \*\*  
shivering, waiting for trade. She looks pale and sickly,  
but still attempts an alluring smile.

She moves past the anchored ships, beneath the bowsprits,  
trying pathetically to attract custom. Then she comes to a  
stop, staring. She has seen and recognised Valjean, some  
way off. He's out in the harbour district. He is talking to   \*\*  
a beggar. Before he moves on, he hands over some money.   \*\*

As Fantine watches Valjean on his mission of mercy, a well-  
dressed young man, BAMATABOIS, comes up to her. He arrives   \*\*  
with two friends and a valet.   \*\*

BAMATABOIS

Here's something new. I think  
I'll give it a try.  
Come closer, you! I like to see  
what I buy.  
The usual price  
For just one slice of your pie.

\*\*

FANTINE

I don't want you! No! No,  
M'sieur! Let me go!

BAMATABOIS

Is this a trick? I won't pay  
more!

FANTINE

No, not at all!

\*\*

BAMATABOIS

You've got some nerve, you little  
slut!  
You've got some gall!  
It's the same with a tart as it is  
with a grocer  
The customer sees what he gets in  
advance  
It's not for the whore to say "yes  
sir" or "no sir"  
It's not for the harlot to pick and  
to choose or to lead me a dance!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

He pulls her clothing open and laughingly stuffs snow down  
her cleavage. Fantine reacts with fury. They fall over in the  
snow and Bamatabois laughs.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

FANTINE

I'll kill you, you bastard!  
Try any of that!  
Even a whore who has gone to the  
bad  
Won't be had by a rat!

\*\*

Fantine scratches Bamatabois across the face. Bamatabois  
touches his face and sees the blood on his fingers. His  
friends drag Fantine against the harbour wall.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

BAMATABOIS

(furious but aroused)  
By Christ you'll pay for what  
you've done!  
This rat will make you bleed,  
you'll see!  
I guarantee I'll make you suffer!  
For this disturbance of the peace  
For this insult to life and  
property!

\*\*

Bamatabois suddenly sees that police have arrived. \*\*

FANTINE

I beg you, don't report me, sir.  
I'll do whatever you may want. \*\*

BAMATABOIS

Make your excuse to the police!

Bamatabois' friend drags Fantine towards the police. It's Javert. \*\*

JAVERT

Tell me quickly what's the story.  
Who saw what and why and where?  
Let him give a full description,  
Let him answer to Javert!  
In this nest of whores and vipers  
Let one speak who saw it all.  
Who laid hands on this good man  
here?  
What's the substance of this  
brawl?

BAMATABOIS

Javert, would you believe it? \*\*  
I was walking, it was dark  
When this prostitute attacked me  
You can see she's left her mark!

He shows the blood. Javert turns to Fantine.

JAVERT

She will answer for her actions  
When you make a full report.  
You may rest assured, M'sieur,  
That she will answer to the  
court.

Fantine is almost fainting with fear, still racked with occasional spasms of coughing. Unseen by her, Valjean is approaching from behind. Javert's assistants pick Fantine up. Javert covers his mouth with a handkerchief as he approaches Fantine. \*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

FANTINE

There's a child who sorely needs  
me,  
Please, m'sieur, she's but that  
high.  
Holy God, is there no mercy?  
If I go to jail she'll die. \*\*

JAVERT

I have heard such protestations  
Every day for twenty years.  
Let's have no more explanations,  
(more)



JAVERT (cont'd)  
Save your breath and save your  
tears.

Javert indicates to the two policemen to drag Fantine away. \*\*

Valjean steps out of the shadows.

VALJEAN  
A moment of your time, Javert.  
I do believe this woman's tale.

JAVERT  
Monsieur le Mayor! \*\*

VALJEAN  
You've done your duty. Let her  
be.  
She needs a doctor, not a jail.

JAVERT  
Monsieur le Mayor! \*\*

Javert looks on, containing his anger, as Valjean reaches  
out a hand to Fantine. To Fantine, it's as if he's come to  
her in a dream -

FANTINE  
Can this be?

VALJEAN  
Where will she end -  
This child without a friend?

He holds Fantine's hands, looking into her face.

VALJEAN  
I've seen your face before.  
Show me some way to help you.  
How have you come to grief  
In such a place as this?

FANTINE  
M'sieur, don't mock me now, I  
pray  
It's hard enough I've lost my  
pride.  
You let your foreman send me  
away.  
Yes, you were there  
And turned aside.  
I never did no wrong.

VALJEAN  
Is it true what I've done -

FANTINE  
My daughter's close to dying.

VALJEAN  
- to an innocent soul?

FANTINE  
If there's a God above -

VALJEAN  
Had I only known then!

FANTINE  
He'd let me die instead.

VALJEAN  
In His name my task has just begun.  
I will her to the hospital. \*\*

Valjean picks Fantine up in his arms. \*\*

Javert is quietly coldly furious.

JAVERT  
Monsieur le Mayor! \*\*

FANTINE  
Bring Cosette back to me.

VALJEAN  
Where is she?

FANTINE  
At an inn in Montfermeil...

JAVERT  
Monsieur le Mayor! \*\*

VALJEAN  
I will see it done! I will send  
for her immediately! \*\*

As Valjean and Fantine move away, Javert stares after them, \*\*  
then turns and quietly instructs his assistant to follow \*\*  
after them. \*\*

30 EXT. POLICE STATION, MONTREUIL - DAY 30 \*\*

As Javert walks up the steps to his police station his \*\*  
assistant stops him with an urgent letter. \*\*

JAVERT'S ASSISTANT  
From Paris, Monsieur.

Javert seizes it, opens it, and reads. As he reads, his  
expression changes. Appalled, he realizes he's made a  
terrible mistake.

31 INT. FACTORY, MONTREUIL - NIGHT

31

Valjean is at his desk in his office, going through his papers once everyone else has gone, when Javert enters and stands before him. He looks up. \*\*

JAVERT

Monsieur le Mayor  
I have a crime to declare!  
I have disgraced  
The uniform that I wear.  
I've done you wrong,  
Let no forgiveness be shown.  
I've been as hard  
On every rogue I have known.  
I'll bear the blame,  
I must be treated  
Just the same.

VALJEAN

I don't understand.  
What is this crime, Javert?

JAVERT

I mistook you for a convict,  
I have made a false report.  
Now I learn they've caught the  
culprit -  
He's about to face the court.

Valjean conceals his shock.

JAVERT

And of course the thief denies  
it,  
You'd expect that from a con.  
But he couldn't run for ever,  
No, not even Jean Valjean.

VALJEAN

You say this man denies it all,  
And gives no sign of  
understanding or repentance?  
You say this man is going to  
trial,  
And that he's sure to be returned  
to serve his sentence?

JAVERT

He will pay, and so must I.  
Press charges against me, sir!

VALJEAN

You have only done your duty  
It's a minor sin at most.  
All of us have been mistaken  
You'll return, sir, to your post. \*\*

JAVERT  
Must I do as you say?

VALJEAN  
It's your duty to obey!

Javert is about to protest again, but Valjean raises one commanding hand, to indicate his decision is made. Javert gives an abrupt bow, and departs.

Left alone, Valjean paces his office, deeply disturbed.

VALJEAN  
They think that man is me -  
Without a second glance.  
This stranger they have found -  
This man could be my chance!

Why should I save his hide?  
Why should I right this wrong?  
When I have come so far  
And struggled for so long?

If I speak I am condemned.  
If I stay silent, I am damned!

He goes out onto the balcony that looks down on the empty factory. \*\*

VALJEAN  
I am the master of hundreds of  
workers -  
They all look to me.  
Can I abandon them?  
How would they live  
If I am not free?

If I speak they are condemned.  
If I stay silent, I am damned!

31A INT. VALJEAN'S HOUSE, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 31A \*\*

Valjean is sitting staring at the Bishop's candlesticks. \*\*

Who am I?  
Can I condemn this man to  
slavery?  
Pretend I do not feel his agony?  
This innocent who bears my face,  
Who goes to judgement in my  
place...  
Who am I?

31B INT. VALJEAN'S HOUSE, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 31B \*\*

Valjean is furiously packing stuff up. \*\*

VALJEAN

\*\*

Can I conceal myself for ever  
more?  
Pretend I'm not the man I was  
before?  
And must my name until I die  
Be no more than an alibi?

31C EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT. 31C \*\*

Close on two horses panting. A stopped carriage in a wide  
night landscape. The driver is Valjean, hesitating. \*\*

Must I lie?  
How can I ever face my fellow  
men?  
How can I ever face myself again? \*\*

31D INT/EXT. COURTROOM - NIGHT 31D \*\*

Valjean hesitates outside the courtroom and in the lobby of  
the courtroom, pacing back and forth. \*\*

VALJEAN

My soul belongs to God, I know,  
I made that bargain long ago.  
He gave me hope when hope was  
gone!  
He gave me strength to journey  
on!  
Who am I?  
Who am I?  
I'm Jean Valjean!

Valjean pushes through the crowds at the back of the  
courtroom. \*\*

32 INT. COURTROOM - NIGHT 32 \*\*

The man accused of being Jean Valjean, a wretched down-and-  
out, stands before the JUDGE. He looks uncannily like the  
real Valjean. Before the judge has a chance to speak, the  
doors open and Valjean bursts in. Sensation in the court. \*\*

VALJEAN

And so, your honour, you see it's  
true  
That man bears no more guilt than  
you!  
Who am I?  
24601!

The judge is too stunned to respond. The others in the court can't believe what they've just heard. The Mayor of Montreuil-sur-Mer, a convict! \*\*

VALJEAN

If you don't believe me ask  
Inspector Javert. He knows where to  
find me.

The judge goes over to Valjean and gently leads him out. \*\*

JUDGE \*\*

Monsieur le Mayor, you are not \*\*  
well, you must come with me, do you \*\*  
have a carriage outside? Monsieur \*\*  
le Mayor, we must get you home to \*\*  
bed immediately!! \*\*

33 INT. HOSPITAL, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 33 \*\*

The hospital is in the long attic of Valjean's factory. \*\*

Valjean hurries into the hospital, breathless. He sees a nursing sister outside Fantine's room.

VALJEAN

Is her daughter with her?

NURSE

No, monsieur. Her guardian sent  
this.

She gives Valjean a note. He reads it with mounting anger.

VALJEAN

'Money not enough. Send more.  
Thenardier.' What sort of man is  
this?

34 INT. HOSPITAL, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 34 \*\*

Fantine lies in bed, delirious. She is dressed in pure white. Her eyes are closed. \*\*

FANTINE

Cosette, it's turned so cold!  
Cosette, it's past your bedtime!  
You've played the day away  
And soon it will be night.

Fantine's eyes open and she sees Cosette, playing in the room. She looks healthy and is dressed prettily. \*\*

Come to me, Cosette, the light is  
fading.

(more)

FANTINE (cont'd)

Don't you see, the evening star                   \*\*  
 appearing?   \*\*  
 Come to me, and rest against my               \*\*  
 shoulder,   \*\*  
 How fast the minutes fly away and           \*\*  
 every minute colder?                           \*\*

Valjean enters, and sees at once that Fantine is close to   \*\*  
 the end. He drops to his knees by her bed.

VALJEAN

Dear Fantine, Cosette will be                   \*\*  
 here soon!                                       \*\*  
 Dear Fantine, she will be by your           \*\*  
 side   \*\*

FANTINE

(trying to get out of bed)                   \*\*  
 Come Cosette, the night has grown           \*\*  
 so cold!                                       \*\*

VALJEAN

(putting her back in bed)                   \*\*  
 Be at peace! Be at peace ever               \*\*  
 more.

FANTINE

My Cosette -

VALJEAN

- shall live in my protection.

FANTINE

Take her now!

She pushes into his hand a scrap of paper on which she's  
 written her wishes.

VALJEAN

Your child will want for nothing.

FANTINE

Good m'sieur, you come from God  
 in heaven.

VALJEAN

And none shall ever harm Cosette  
 as long as I am living.

Fantine has stopped looking towards the window. All her  
 fading strength is now directed towards Valjean. She tries  
 to reach up to him.

FANTINE

Take my hand...  
 The night grows ever colder.

VALJEAN

Then I will keep you warm.

He wraps her in his arms.

FANTINE

Take my child  
I give her to your keeping.

VALJEAN

Take shelter from the storm.

FANTINE

For God's sake, please stay till  
I am sleeping...  
And tell Cosette I love her  
And I'll see her when I wake...

Fantine starts to spasm. She sees something over Valjean's shoulder. Valjean doesn't realise. Her eyes go glassy as she passes away. Valjean then hears the unforgettable voice of Javert behind him. \*\*

JAVERT

Valjean, at last  
We see each other plain!  
'M'sieur le Mayor'  
You'll wear a different chain!

Valjean stands to face Javert. \*\*

VALJEAN

Before you say another word,  
Javert,  
Before you chain me up like a  
slave again,  
Listen to me! There is something  
I must do.  
This woman leaves behind a  
suffering child.  
There is none but me who can  
intercede -  
In mercy's name, three days are  
all I need,  
Then I'll return, I pledge my  
word!  
Then I'll return...

Javert draws his sword and aims it at Valjean. \*\*

JAVERT

You must think me mad!  
I've hunted you across the years.  
Men like you can never change -  
A man such as you! \*\*

Valjean breaks a section of timber beam from the roof. \*\*



The men start to circle each other. \*\*

They sing at the same time, duelling in song.

VALJEAN

Believe of me what you will  
There is a duty that I'm sworn to  
do.  
You know nothing of my life -  
All I did was steal some bread.  
You know nothing of the world -  
You would sooner see me dead.  
But not before I see this justice  
done!

JAVERT

Men like me can never change.  
Men like you can never change.  
No, 24601!  
My duty is to the law.  
You have no rights.  
Come with me, 24601!

The two men fight. \*\*

VALJEAN

I am warning you, Javert,  
I'm a stronger man by far!  
There is power in me yet!  
My race is not yet run!

JAVERT

Now the wheel has turned around -  
Jean Valjean is nothing now.  
Dare you talk to me of crime  
And the price you had to pay.  
Every man is born in sin  
Every man must choose his way.

Javert disarms Valjean and drives him backwards towards an  
attic door. \*\*

You know nothing of Javert!  
I was born inside a jail.  
I was born with scum like you.  
I am from the gutter too.

Valjean is pushed through the doors out onto a wooden  
loading platform beneath a hoist. Below, the walls of the  
factory lead straight down to the black sea at high tide.  
Javert is triumphant. \*\*

Valjean glances down and pushes back, dropping into the  
darkness of the ocean. \*\*

Javert goes to jump after him and cannot bring himself to do  
it. \*\*

Javert stares into the black sea - there is no sign of Valjean. \*\*

34A EXT. HARBOUR, MONTREUIL - NIGHT 34A \*\*

Javert and various police search the harbourside with lanterns. \*\*

Valjean, dripping wet, watches from a tunnel under a factory, as Fantine's body wrapped in a shroud is dumped on a cart. \*\*

They sing to themselves, continuing their duet without knowing. \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*

And this I swear to you tonight -

JAVERT

There is no place for you to hide.

VALJEAN

Your child will live within my care -

JAVERT

Wherever you may hide away -

VALJEAN

And I will raise her to the light.

JAVERT/VALJEAN

I swear to you, I will be there! \*\*

35 EXT. MONTFERMEIL - DUSK 35 \*\*

The village street is bright with booths set up for a Frost Fair. Families and visitors are out buying baubles, or laughing at the antics of travelling players. Small girls cluster round a stall that displays prettily-dressed dolls. Amongst them is a prettily-dressed girl of 8 or 9 years: EPONINE. \*\*

Across the road from this stall stands a shabby inn. A sign lashed to an old cart swinging in the wind reveals the inn to be 'The Sergeant of Waterloo'. The inn is still closed despite the small crowd at the fair. \*\*

MOVE IN on the frosted window of the inn, through which we see a little girl, COSETTE, gazing out at the display of dolls. \*\*

Cosette is in the process of sweeping the floor. She's come to a stop, gazing out of the window, mesmerized by the sight of the most beautiful doll in the display, and jealous that Eponine can see it and touch it up close. \*\*

COSETTE

There is a castle on a cloud  
I like to go there in my sleep.  
Aren't any floors for me to  
sweep,  
Not in my castle on a cloud.

Cosette gets out from a hiding place in the wall a knotted grimy rag - this is her "doll", the knot is the doll's head. \*\*

There is a lady all in white  
Holds me and sings a lullaby.  
She's nice to see and she's soft to  
touch \*\*  
(holding doll to her ear \*\*  
and whispering) \*\*  
She says, Cosette, I love you  
very much.

I know a place where no one's  
lost  
I know a place where no one  
cries.  
Crying at all is not allowed,  
Not in my castle on a cloud. \*\*

Madame Thenardier comes bustling down the stairs in a bad mood. She glowers at little Cosette and changes the closed sign from "closed" to "open". \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER

Now look who's here!  
The little madam herself,  
Pretending once again  
She's been so awfully good!  
Better not let me catch you  
slacking!  
Better not catch my eye!  
Ten rotten francs your mother  
sends me -  
What is that going to buy?  
Now take that pail,  
My little Mademoiselle,  
And go and draw some water from  
the well.  
We should never have taken you in  
In the first place -  
How stupid the things that we do!  
Like mother, like daughter, the  
scum of the street.

Cosette goes to put the broom away. \*\*

Eponine comes in from outside. \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER \*\*

Eponine, come my dear.  
Eponine, let me see you.  
You look very well in that little  
blue hat!  
There's some little girls who  
know how to behave  
And they know what to wear  
And I'm saying thank heaven for  
that!

Madame Thenardier sees that Cosette far from going is  
hiding behind the far wall. We see Cosette's frightened  
eyes peering out from a tiny gap in this wall. \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER \*\*

Still there, Cosette?  
Your tears will do you no good!  
I told you to fetch some water  
from the well in the wood.

COSETTE

(singing through the gap) \*\*  
Please do not send me out alone.  
Not in the darkness on my own.

Madame Thenardier imitates Cosette as she sings. \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER

(singing through the gap) \*\*  
Enough of that, or I'll forget to  
be nice!  
You heard me ask for something,  
And I never ask twice! \*\*

The innkeeper's gang posing as customers who have been  
loitering outside come in, explaining to a fifth man who is a  
newer recruit a story from Monsieur Thenardier's past. Madame  
Thenardier goes outside to open up the rather pathetic frost  
fair stall on the porch of the inn. \*\*

CUSTOMER 1 \*\*

Mine host Thenardier  
He was there, so they say,  
At the field of Waterloo.

CUSTOMER 2 \*\*

Got there, it's true,  
When the fight was all through  
But he knew just what to do.

CUSTOMER 3 \*\*

Crawling through the mud,  
So I've heard it said,  
(more)

CUSTOMER 3 (cont'd)  
Picking through the pockets of  
the English dead.

CUSTOMER 4  
He made a tidy score from the  
spoils of war.

We suddenly hear the voice of the landlord, Thenardier. He  
has been there all the time, asleep on a bench. He wakes  
from his drunken slumbers and roars out:

THENARDIER  
My band of soaks,  
My den of dissolutes,  
My dirty jokes, my always pissed  
as newts,  
My sons of whores,  
Spend their lives in my inn!  
Homing pigeons homing in -  
They fly through my doors,  
And their money's as good as  
yours!

36A EXT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - DUSK 36A \*\*

Madame Thenardier is trying to sell something unappealing  
from her stall to a portly looking man when slushy snow  
from the stall's roof falls on the man's head. Madame  
Thenardier ushers him inside.

37 INT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - DUSK 37 \*\*

THENARDIER  
Welcome, m'sieur!  
Sit yourself down  
And meet the best  
Innkeeper in town!

Madame Thenardier pretends to accidentally drop a comb from  
her hair and the customer helpfully picks it up, allowing  
Madame Thenardier to pick his wallet from a back pocket as  
he stands up. Monsieur Thenardier takes his coat which  
allows the couple to see the customer transfer a pocket  
watch from coat to jacket pocket.

THENARDIER  
As for the rest -  
All of them crooks  
Rooking the guests  
And cooking the books.  
Seldom do you see  
Honest men like me  
A gent of good intent  
Who's content to be -

He pours a strong drink for the new customer -

THENARDIER  
 Master of the house!  
 Doling out the charm  
 Ready with a handshake  
 And an open palm

Thenardier has thieved the pocket watch using his handshake as a distraction. He passes this off to Madame Thenardier. \*\*

THENARDIER  
 Tells a saucy tale  
 Makes a little stir  
 Customers appreciate a bon-viveur  
 Glad to do a friend a favour  
 Doesn't cost me to be nice  
 But nothing gets you nothing  
 Everything has got a little price!

THENARDIER  
 Master of the house!  
 Keeper of the zoo!  
 Ready to relieve'em  
 Of a sou or two -  
     (serving wine)  
 Watering the wine

\*\*

37A INT. KITCHEN, INN, MONTFERMEIL - FLASHBACK - DAY 37A \*\*

Thenardier is pissing into the very wine bottle he's using to serve the customer. \*\*

37B INT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - DUSK 37B \*\*

THENARDIER  
 Making up the weight  
 Picking up their knick-knacks  
 When they can't see straight  
 Everybody loves a landlord  
 Everybody's bosom friend!  
 I do whatever pleases -  
 Jesus! Won't I bleed'em in the end!

\*\*

37C EXT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - DUSK 37C \*\*

At Madame Thenardier's stall, a frost fair customer is covered by snow, only this time we realise Madame Thenardier is responsible for pushing the snow off the awning with a stick. \*\*

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS  
 Master of the house!  
 Quick to catch your eye  
     (more)

\*\*

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS (cont'd)  
 Never wants a passer-by  
 To pass him by!

Madame Thenardier ushers the customer inside. \*\*

37D INT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - DUSK 37D \*\*

Again Madame Thenardier drops her comb in front of the new customer but this time the thieving is foiled by little Cosette who helpfully picks it up. Over the chorus she shouts at little Cosette to get out. \*\*  
 \*\*  
 \*\*

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS \*\*  
 Servant to the poor  
 Butler to the great  
 Comforter, philosopher and  
 lifelong mate  
 Everybody's boon companion  
 Everybody's chaperone -

THENARDIER  
 But lock up your valises -  
 Jesus! Won't I skin you to the  
 bone!

A FAMILY enters the inn. Thenardier fusses over them. \*\*

THENARDIER \*\*  
 Enter, messieurs!  
 Lay down yer load  
 Unlace yer boots  
 And rest from the road.  
 This weighs a ton  
 Travel's a curse  
 But here we strive  
 To lighten your purse.

He's got the father's purse out, and is removing notes. \*\*

THENARDIER  
 Here the goose is cooked  
 Here the fat is fried  
 And nothing's overlooked  
 Till I'm satisfied -  
 Food beyond compare \*\*  
 Food beyond belief \*\*

38 INT. KITCHEN, INN, MONTFERMEIL - FLASHBACK - DAY 38 \*\*

Thenardier shows off the secrets of the squalid kitchen - every possible animal being used to make mince meat. \*\*

THENARDIER V/O \*\*  
 Mix it in a mincer \*\*  
 And pretend it's beef  
 Kidney of a horse  
 (more)

THENARDIER V/O (cont'd)

Liver of a cat \*\*  
 Filling up the sausages \*\*  
 With this and that! \*\*

38A INT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - DUSK 38A \*\*

Thenardier serves the disgusting food that we've seen him \*\*  
 create in the flashback to the family. \*\*

THENARDIER

Residents are more than welcome \*\*  
 Bridal suite is occupied \*\*

38B INT. BRIDAL SUITE - FLASHBACK - NIGHT 38B \*\*

A groom and bride consummate their union. \*\*

Thenardier is going through the groom's trousers. \*\*

THENARDIER V/O

Reasonable charges \*\*  
 Plus some little extras on the \*\*  
 side. \*\*

38C INT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - NIGHT 38C \*\*

THENARDIER

Charge'em for the lice \*\*  
 Extra for the mice \*\*  
 Two percent for looking in the \*\*  
 mirror twice. \*\*  
 Here a little slice \*\*  
 There a little cut \*\*  
 Three percent for sleeping with \*\*  
 the window shut. \*\*  
 When it comes to fixing prices \*\*  
 There are lots of tricks he knows \*\*  
 How it all increases \*\*  
 All those bits and pieces - \*\*  
 Jesus! It's amazing how it grows. \*\*

39 EXT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - NIGHT 39

Thenardier comes out of the inn, backed by a posse of his \*\*  
 gang of loyal customers, and takes control of a brass band to \*\*  
 sing to the Frost Fair. \*\*

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS

Master of the house!  
 Quick to catch your eye  
 Never wants a passer-by  
 To pass him by!



Further down the street, carrying her empty buckets, Cosette turns to look sadly back at the cheery sight.

THENARDIER

Servant to the poor  
Butler to the great  
Comforter, philosopher and  
lifelong mate  
Everybody's boon companion  
Gives'em everything he's got -

\*\*

The Portly Customer has discovered he's been robbed. He comes out to protest, holding out his emptied wallet. At once two of Thenardier's thugs grab him and hustle him off.

\*\*

THENARDIER

Dirty bunch of geezers  
Jesus! What a sorry little lot!

39A INT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - NIGHT

39A \*\*

Madame Thenardier approaches a handsome soldier who is drinking at a table by the fire in the inn. She sits on his lap and gets him to look back at Thenardier, so allowing her to see inside his coat and spot his wallet.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

MADAME THENARDIER

I used to dream  
That I would meet a prince  
But God almighty  
Have you seen what's happened  
since?  
'Master of the house'  
Isn't worth my spit!  
Comforter, philosopher  
And lifelong shit!  
Cunning little brain  
Regular Voltaire  
Thinks he's quite a lover  
But there's not much there.

As Madame Thenardier reaches for the man's groin, she lifts his wallet skillfully and hands it off to Monsieur Thenardier.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

THENARDIER

\*\*

What a cruel trick of nature  
Landed me with such a louse.  
God knows how I've lasted  
Living with this bastard in the  
house!

She pulls the young man into a dance, enabling her to steal everything else of value he has. Father Christmas has also been lured from the frost fair and the Thenardiers slit his presents sack and exchange it for a sack containing snow.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS  
Master of the house!

MADAME THENARDIER  
Master and a half!

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS  
Comforter, philosopher -

MADAME THENARDIER  
Don't make me laugh!

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS  
Servant to the poor  
Butler to the great -

MADAME THENARDIER  
Hypocrite and toady  
And inebriate!

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS  
Everybody bless the landlord!  
Everybody bless his spouse!

THENARDIER  
Everybody raise a glass!

MADAME THENARDIER  
Raise it up the master's arse!

THENARDIER/CUSTOMERS  
Everybody raise a glass to the  
master of the house!

40/41 SCENES OMITTED

40/41

42 EXT. WOOD BY THE INN - NIGHT

42

Cosette has filled her buckets at the well in the wood, and is now heading back. Through the dark trees ahead we glimpse the cheerful lights of the Frost Fair and the distant inn. She goes slowly, because the buckets are heavy. She hums to herself to keep her spirits up, a wordless verse of 'Castle on a Cloud'.

After a few steps she pauses to rest the weight of the buckets.

Strong arms reach for the buckets and lift them out of her hands. She looks up, amazed. There's Valjean.

VALJEAN  
Hush now, do not be afraid of me.  
Don't cry. Show me where you live.  
(more)

VALJEAN (cont'd)  
Tell me, my child, what is your  
name?

COSETTE  
I'm called Cosette.

VALJEAN  
Cosette?

She gazes up at him. Hardly knowing why, the little girl trusts this stranger. Valjean picks up the heavy buckets, and they head back towards the inn. As they go, they hum 'Castle on a Cloud' together.

43 INT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - NIGHT

43

Valjean enters with Cosette. Madame Thenardier hurries over. Madame and Monsieur Thenardier try to thieve from Valjean using the same tricks established earlier, but he evades every attempt. Eponine watches silently from a corner.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

VALJEAN  
I found her wandering in the wood  
This little child, I found her  
trembling in the shadows.  
And I am here to help Cosette,  
And I will settle any debt you  
may think proper.  
I will pay what I must pay  
To take Cosette away.

This is a duty I must heed.  
There is a promise I have made.  
For I was blind to one in need,  
I did not see what stood before  
me.  
Now your mother is with God.  
Her suffering is over,  
And I speak here with her voice,  
And I stand here in her place,  
and from this day, and ever more -

MADAME THENARDIER  
Let me take your coat, m'sieur!

VALJEAN  
Cosette shall live in my  
protection.

\*\*

THENARDIER  
You are very welcome here!

VALJEAN  
I will not forget my vow.

THENARDIER

Take a glass!

MADAME THENARDIER

Take a chair!

VALJEAN

Cosette shall have a father now.

Thenardier turns to his wife.

THENARDIER

What to do? What to say  
 Shall you carry our treasure  
 away?  
 What a gem! What a pearl!  
 Beyond rubies is our little girl!  
 How can we speak of debt?  
 Let's not haggle for darling  
 Colette!

MADAME THENARDIER

Cosette!

THENARDIER

Cosette -  
 Dear Fantine - gone to rest -  
 Have we done for her child what  
 is best?  
 Shared our bread - shared each  
 bone -  
 Treated her like she's one of our  
 own!  
 Like our own, m'sieur!

VALJEAN

Your feelings do you credit, sir.  
 And I will ease the parting blow.  
 Let us not talk of bargains and  
 bones and greed.

He gives Thenardier money.

VALJEAN

Now may I say we are agreed?

MADAME THENARDIER

That would quite fit the bill  
 If she hadn't so often been ill.  
 Little dear, cost us dear!  
 Medicines are expensive, m'sieur.  
 Not that we begrudged a sou -  
 It's no more than we Christians  
 must do.

Valjean gives more money.

## THENARDIERS

One thing more! One small doubt!  
 There are treacherous people  
 about!  
 No offence! Please reflect!  
 Your intentions may not be  
 correct!

Valjean hands over more money.

## VALJEAN

No more! Here's your price!  
 Fifteen hundred for your  
 sacrifice.  
 Come, Cosette, say goodbye.  
 Let's seek out some friendlier  
 sky.  
 Thank you both for Cosette -  
 It won't take you too long to  
 forget.

He leads Cosette to the door.

44 EXT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - NIGHT

44

Valjean lifts Cosette into the waiting cab.

## VALJEAN

Where I go, you will be.

## COSETTE

Will you be like a Papa to me?

## VALJEAN

Yes, Cosette!  
 This is true!  
 I'll be father and mother to you!

The cab sets off down the road.

45 INT. INN, MONTFERMEIL - NIGHT

45

Madame Thenardier takes the bunch of notes from her  
 husband's hand and inspects them.

## THENARDIER

Not bad!

## MADAME THENARDIER

Not enough!

Through the open door Thenardier sees a man on horseback  
 rattling up to the inn.

\*\*

MADAME THENARDIER  
 There's a copper at the door!  
 What the devil have you done?

Javert strides into the inn.

JAVERT  
 Where's the child Cosette?

MADAME THENARDIER  
 She's gone with a gent,  
 Didn't tell us where they went,  
 Didn't leave his home address.

JAVERT  
 Did you catch the fellow's name?

Both Thenardiers shake their heads.

Javert stares once, contemptuously, round the seedy inn,  
 and departs without a further word. Thenardier goes to the  
 doorway to watch him leave.

MADAME THENARDIER  
 You're a bloody fool  
 Look at what we got.

THENARDIER  
 Should have struck the iron,  
 Struck it while it's hot.

THENARDIER/MADAME THENARDIER  
 Next time round we'll be here  
 And we're gonna get the lot.

46 EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF PARIS - NIGHT

46

Valjean's cab, moving fast, passes down the road into the  
 city.

IN CAB - Valjean has one arm round Cosette to protect her  
 from the jolting of the cab. He gazes at her as she slips  
 into a fitful sleep.

VALJEAN  
 Suddenly I see  
 Suddenly it starts  
 When two anxious hearts  
 Beat as one.  
 Yesterday I was alone  
 Today you walk beside me  
 Something still unclear  
 Something not yet here  
 Has begun.  
 Suddenly the world  
 Seems a different place  
 Somehow full of grace  
 (more)

VALJEAN (cont'd)

And delight.

How was I to know  
That so much love  
Was held inside me?  
Something fresh and young  
Something still unsung  
Fills the night.

How was I to know at last  
That happiness can come so fast?  
Trusting me the way you do  
I'm so afraid of failing you  
Just a child who cannot know  
That danger follows where I go  
There are shadows everywhere  
And memories I cannot share

Nevermore alone  
Nevermore apart  
You have warmed my heart  
Like the sun.  
You have brought the gift of life  
And love so long denied me.

Suddenly I see  
What I could not see  
Something suddenly  
Has begun.

He brushes the hair from her face, and satisfies himself that she's comfortable. Then he puts his head out of the window. At the gate into Paris, soldiers are checking documents of occupants of carriages.

\*\*  
\*\*

Valjean slips out of the carriage with Cosette and makes his way along the wall, away from the gate.

\*\*  
\*\*

46A EXT. PARIS BROKEN WALL - NIGHT 46A \*\*

Valjean finds a section of tumble down wall and climbs over. \*\*

46B EXT. PARIS SLUM STREET - NIGHT 46B \*\*

Valjean and Cosette make their way down a darkened street. \*\*

46C EXT. PARIS - RIVER SEINE - NIGHT 46C \*\*

Valjean and Cosette turn down a narrow street, no longer hurrying. \*\*  
\*\*

The narrow street turns, and opens out onto the river. \*\*  
Valjean stops. There, on the other side of the river, in the light of a lamp, stands Javert. \*\*  
\*\*

47 SCENE OMITTED 47 \*\*

48 EXT. MAZE OF OLD STREETS - NIGHT 48 \*\*

Now Valjean and Cosette are running - down narrow alleys, into small dark courtyards, not knowing which way to turn. Whenever Valjean thinks they've thrown their pursuer, there he is, not far behind. And he's no longer alone. With him are a detachment of soldiers. \*\*

Javert and his team never seem to run. But he's always there. \*\*

49 EXT. DEAD END - NIGHT 49

Valjean and Cosette turn into a street that is walled in by high windowless houses. They follow it round a corner to find - a dead end. A high wall before them. They're trapped.

Valjean looks round. No way out. Then he sees a nearby lamp bracket. Hanging from it is the rope that is used to lower the oil lamp for lighting. He tears off the rope and ties one end round Cosette, beneath her armpits. Then holding the other end, he scales the wall, using the corner to brace himself as he rises. Once on the top, he hauls Cosette up by the rope. Only then does he turn to look down onto the other side.

A cloister. A building in the middle, windows glowing. Grave stones black against the white snow. The sound of women's voices, singing a psalm.

NUNS

Te lucis ante terminum  
Rerum Creator poscimus  
Ut pro tua clementia  
Sis praesul et custodia...

Valjean lowers Cosette down into the garden, and drops down after her.

Javert and his men enter the dead end to find them gone.

50 INT. CONVENT CLOISTER - NIGHT 50

Valjean crouched low, with Cosette in his arms, holding her still and quiet until Javert is gone.

Then he straightens up and looks round. He takes in the sound of singing.

NUNS

Procul recedant somnia  
Et noctium phantasmata  
(more)



NUNS (cont'd)  
 Hostemque nostrum comprime  
 Ne polluantur corpora...

He goes closer to the windows of the building. Through the blurry glass he can make out a chapel, and a line of nuns singing.

Valjean continues and sees a man filling in a new grave. The man starts as he sees Valjean.

FAUCHELEVENT  
 Who's that?

Valjean jumps, takes Cosette protectively into his arms. Turns to answer.

FAUCHELEVENT  
 Why, it's Monsieur Mayor!

It's Fauchelevent, now a gardener, still limping from his injury.

VALJEAN  
 Who are you?

FAUCHELEVENT  
 Don't you remember? The cart fell  
 on me! \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*  
 Monsieur Fauchelevent! \*\*

FAUCHELEVENT \*\*  
 You saved my life! You got me  
 this job as a gardener!

Valjean gazes at him, and remembers.

VALJEAN  
 Now you can do the same for me.  
 We need a place of sanctuary.  
 This child and I, we need to  
 disappear.

FAUCHELEVENT  
 In this place of Holy Orders  
 You are brought to God's domain  
 May the sisters grant you shelter  
 May their prayers ease your pain.

Valjean and Cosette follow him to the convent.

VALJEAN  
 We'll give thanks for what is  
 granted  
 What the sisters may ordain  
 Here we pray for new beginnings -  
 Here our lives can start again.

Valjean looks to the heavens. The camera soars into the air and heads east as dawn breaks over Paris. We rush low over Paris as the sun comes up, towards the Place de la Bastille.

51 EXT. PLACE DE LA BASTILLE, PARIS - DAY 51

SUPERIMPOSE CAPTION:

**Nine years later**

The dawn light glows on a massive ELEPHANT. The monument, made of wood and plaster, now ruined and crumbling, stands on a plinth on one side of the wide open square. On the far side, the remains of the great fortress that was the Bastille. In the middle, scaffolding surrounds a half-built triumphal column, which is being erected to celebrate the new regime.

SUPERIMPOSE CAPTION:

**Paris, 1832.**

The streets that run from the square lead in one direction to the Paris of power and wealth; in the other direction into the slums.

The camera sweeps in and down to meet the elephant.

A head pops out of one of the elephant's many holes - GAVROCHE, a street urchin. He gives a shrill whistle. At once a dozen more street urchins show themselves, from every crack in the monument's skin. Agile as a monkey, Gavroche drops to the ground, followed by his band.

52 EXT. PARIS BOULEVARD - DAY 52

FOLLOW GAVROCHE in as he races down a grand boulevard, dodging the crowds of strolling bourgeoisie and beggars, weaving in and out of the lines of carriages attempting to make their way in either direction. These are the conveyances of the rich, fine gilded coaches with matched horses and footmen on the back. Virtually at a standstill, they lend Gavroche a platform as he leaps from coach to coach, a street urchin dancing on the heads of the elite.

\*\*

As he goes, the poor on the pavements sing to the stony-faced rich in their golden high-sprung glory -

BEGGARS CHORUS

Look down and see the beggars at  
your feet!  
Look down and show some mercy if  
you can!  
Look down and see the sweepings  
of the street!

(more)

## BEGGARS CHORUS (cont'd)

Look down, look down,  
Upon your fellow man!

The fine ladies and grand gentlemen in the carriages avert their eyes, or raise the blinds of their carriage windows to shut out the sight of the losers of their world.

Gavroche, bounding over their heads, evading the swipes of liveried footmen, lands on the running board of one particularly grand carriage and begs/taunts the RICH OCCUPANT.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

## GAVROCHE

'Ow do you do? My name's  
Gavroche!  
These are my people, here's my  
patch.  
Not much to look at - nothing  
posh!  
Nothing that you'd call up to  
scratch.  
This is my school, my high  
society!  
Here in the slums of St Michel.  
We live on crumbs of humble piety  
Tough on the teeth - but what the  
hell!  
Think you're poor? Think you're  
free?  
Follow me! Follow me!

## BEGGARS CHORUS

Look down and show some mercy if  
you can!  
Look down, look down, upon your  
fellow man!

STILL RUNNING WITH Gavroche as he hops onto the back of another very grand carriage, the traffic now moving at last, hitching a ride on the back - one or two of his gang hop on back of carriage with him, the others run panting after to hear his political lecture.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

## GAVROCHE

There was a time we killed the  
King  
We tried to change the world too  
fast.  
Now we have got another King,  
He is no better than the last.  
This is the land that fought for  
liberty -  
Now when we fight we fight for  
bread!  
Here is the thing about equality -  
Everyone's equal when they're  
dead.  
Take your place!  
(more)

GAVROCHE (cont'd)

Take your chance!

Vive la France! Vive la France!

53 EXT. LAMARQUE'S HOUSE, PARIS - DAY 53 \*\*

The carriage has reached an arch into a courtyard where a crowd of a couple of hundred is gathered outside a house of sickness. The carriage stops as its occupant wants to watch what is going on. The street is padded with straw. Many eyes gaze up at the draped windows. People cross themselves. A priest is seen hurrying into the house, accompanied by two altar boys. \*\*

Gavroche jumps off as the carriage stops and joins the crowd. The crowd is made up of citizens of Paris, student revolutionaries, the poor and beggars. The students hand out printed leaflets and try to excite the crowd. \*\*

STUDENTS/BEGGARS CHORUS \*\*

Look down and show some mercy if you can! \*\*

Look down, look down, upon your fellow man! \*\*

COURFEYRAC \*\*

When's it gonna end? \*\*

BEGGAR 1 \*\*

When we gonna live? \*\*

JOLY \*\*

Something's gotta happen now! \*\*

BEGGAR 2 \*\*

Something's gotta give! \*\*

STUDENTS AND BEGGARS \*\*

It'll come, it'll come, it'll come... \*\*

It'll come, it'll come, it'll come... \*\*

A student, ENJOLRAS, stands on a raised step, making an impassioned speech with fellow student MARIUS. The occupant of the stopped carriage is MONSIEUR GILLENORMAND, Marius' Grandfather. He is clearly deeply unhappy to see his grandson engaged in such an activity. \*\*

In the crowd a young street girl, EPONINE, has her eyes fixed longingly on the handsome Marius. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

Where are the leaders of the land?

Where are the swells who run this show?

MARIUS

Only one man, General Lamarque  
Speaks for the people here below!

\*\*

Marius looks towards Lamarque's house behind him.

ENJOLRAS

Lamarque is ill and fading fast -  
Won't last a week out, so they  
say.

MARIUS

With all the anger in the land,  
How long before the Judgement  
Day?

ENJOLRAS

Before we cut the fat ones down  
to size?

STUDENTS

Before the barricades arise?

\*\*

Mounted Police ride in to break up the crowd.

\*\*

POLICE

Look down, look down, don't look us  
in the eye!  
Look down, look down, stay here and  
you die!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

The crowd breaks up. The students shout to the crowd:

\*\*

ENJOLRAS

Tomorrow we will return!

\*\*

\*\*

MARIUS

Tell everyone you know

\*\*

\*\*

COURFEYRAC

We will show them!

\*\*

\*\*

COMBEFERRE

Lamarque is the only leader on our  
side!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

COURFEYRAC

We have a right to pray for  
Lamarque!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

JOLY

We need more people, then the  
police will not dare ride against  
us!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

MARIUS

Vive le General Lamarque!

\*\*

\*\*

Marius turns to see his Grandfather staring him down,  
furious. \*\*

GILLENORMAND \*\*

Do you have any idea of the shame  
you bring on your family! You're  
behaving like a child. \*\*

Gillenormand spies a gun poking out of his jacket. \*\*

Gillenormand turns to get back in his carriage. \*\*

54 INT. GORBEAU TENEMENT 54 \*\*

Through a crack in a door, we see Marius sitting on a tatty  
mattress in a tiny hovel of a room. He is taking out a  
hunting rifle from under the mattress, wrapped in a rag. His  
eye is caught by the ring on his finger. \*\*

CLOSE ON a signet ring, a family crest. \*\*

Marius stares at the ring then takes it off his finger. \*\*

We reveal EPONINE staring at him through the door. \*\*

EPONINE \*\*

Hey there Monsieur what's new  
with you? \*\*  
Haven't seen much of you of late. \*\*  
Planning no doubt to change the  
world? \*\*  
Plotting to overthrow the state? \*\*  
Still living here in this old sewer \*\*  
Might as well doss down in a ditch \*\*  
You still pretending to be poor \*\*  
Everyone knows your Grandpa's rich \*\*

Marius rushes down the stairs of the slum, Eponine following. \*\*  
We see glimpses of misery off the stairwell. \*\*

MARIUS \*\*

How did you...? \*\*

EPONINE \*\*

There's lots of things I know \*\*

MARIUS \*\*

Won't take a franc that I've not  
earned \*\*  
All of those bridges have been  
burned. \*\*

EPONINE \*\*

I like the way you talk Monsieur! \*\*

MARIUS \*\*

I like the way you always tease. \*\*

Eponine comes to a stop, looking wistfully after Marius.

EPONINE

Little he knows -  
Little he sees.

55 EXT. RUE DE LA CHANVRERIE - END OF DAY 55 \*\*

Marius is stopped as he exits the front door of the Gorbeau Tenement by a passing carriage. Once it passes Marius sees two people in the street outside. One is an old gentleman, Valjean. The other is a beautiful young girl, Cosette. The two are giving alms to beggars as they walk back from evening church service. \*\*

Marius can't take his eyes off Cosette. He's never seen anyone so lovely in his life. We hear the instrumental foreshadowing of 'A Heart Full of Love'. \*\*

As if drawn by Marius's gaze, Cosette looks up and meets his eyes. She too is amazed: he's looking at her as if he already knows her. A second carriage breaks their held gaze. \*\*

Marius continues on down the street and when he looks back, at that precise moment Cosette looks at him again. \*\*

Valjean instinctively puts his arm round her, guarding her jealously from this distant boy's gaze. \*\*

We cut further down the street to an alleyway where the Thenardiers, heavily disguised, are waiting for Valjean's approach with their gang of crooks, Babet, Brujon, Clacquesous, Montparnasse. \*\*

THENARDIER  
Everyone here, you know your place -  
Brujon, Babet, Clacquesous -  
You, Montparnasse, watch for the law - \*\*  
With Eponine - take care.  
(Montparnasse hurries over to the doorway where Eponine was watching Marius) \*\*

You turn on the tears!  
(to Madame Thenardier who is holding a baby) \*\*  
No mistakes, my dears! \*\*

Thenardier approaches Valjean and lures him into the mouth of the alleyway where Madame Thenardier is sat on the ground holding the crying infant. Cosette is a few steps behind, still entranced by the sight of Marius. \*\*

THENARDIER

Please, M'sieur, come this way.  
Here's a child that ain't eaten  
today.  
Save a life, spare a sou!  
God rewards all the good that you  
do.

As Valjean bends down to look at Madame Thenardier she  
recognizes him. \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER \*\*

Wait a bit! Know that face!  
(to Monsieur Thenardier) \*\*  
Ain't the world a remarkable  
place! \*\*

THENARDIER \*\*

Men like me don't forget -  
You're the bastard who borrowed  
Cosette!

VALJEAN

What is this? Are you mad?  
No, Monsieur, you don't know what  
you say!

Thenardier pulls off his disguise. Valjean recognises him. \*\*

THENARDIER

You know me! I know you!  
And you'll pay what I'm due.

He signals to his gang. A door opens in the alleyway  
revealing the huge Brujon. The gang move in on Valjean  
menacingly. \*\*

EPONINE \*\*

(shouts from up the  
street) \*\*  
It's the police! Disappear! \*\*  
Run for it! It's Javert! \*\*

The gang spill out into the street to find themselves  
confronted by Javert now with his men. Marius watches, as  
does Gavroche, drawn by the rumpus. \*\*

JAVERT

Another brawl in the square!  
Another stink in the air!  
Was there a witness to this?  
Well, let him speak to Javert!

He sees man with his arm protectively round a girl but does  
not recognize Valjean as Valjean has averted his face. \*\*



JAVERT

Monsieur, these streets are not  
safe.  
But let these vermin beware,  
We'll see that justice is done!

He turns back on the Thenardier gang in the passage.

JAVERT

Look upon this fine collection  
Crawled from underneath a stone.  
This swarm of worms and maggots  
Could have picked you to the  
bone!  
I know this man over here,  
I know his name and his trade.  
And on your witness, m'sieur,  
I'll see him suitably paid.

He turns back to find Valjean and Cosette gone. \*\*

JAVERT

But where's the gentlemen gone?  
And why on earth did he run?

THENARDIER

You will have a job to find him!  
He's not all he seems to be -  
And that girl he trails behind  
him  
She's the child he stole from me!

Marius, equally baffled, goes off in search of them.

JAVERT

Could it be he's that old  
jailbird  
That the tide now washes in?  
Heard my name and started  
running...  
All the omens point to him.

Thenardier, listening, hears this all with great interest.  
So Valjean is a crook like him.

JAVERT

And the girl who stood beside  
him,  
When I turned they both had gone.  
Could he be the man I've hunted?  
Could it be he's Jean Valjean?

THENARDIER

In the absence of a victim,  
Dear Inspector, may I go?  
And remember when you've nicked  
him  
It was me what told you so.

JAVERT

(to himself)

Let the old man keep on running  
I will run him off his feet!

(to the crowd)

Everyone about your business!

(to Gavroche)

Clear this garbage off the  
street!

\*\*

Gavroche is sitting on a horse trough and falls back into it  
when Javert surprises him.

\*\*

\*\*

He is furious. He sings to Javert's departing back, and to  
Marius who is close by.

\*\*

\*\*

GAVROCHE

That inspector thinks he's  
something  
But it's me who runs this town!  
And my theatre never closes  
And the curtain's never down!  
Trust Gavroche! Have no fear!  
You can always find me here!

\*\*

EPONINE

Cosette! Now I remember...  
Cosette! How can it be?  
We were children together.  
Look what's become of me.

She turns back to find Marius gazing down the street.

MARIUS

Eponine! Who was that girl?

EPONINE

That bourgeois two-a-penny thing!

MARIUS

Eponine, find her for me!

EPONINE

What will you give me?

MARIUS

Anything!

EPONINE

Got you all excited now,  
But God knows what you see in  
her.  
Aren't you all delighted now?  
No, I don't want your money, sir.

\*\*

MARIUS

\*\*

Eponine, do this for me,  
 Discover where she lives.  
 But careful how you go -  
 Don't let your father know.  
 Eponine! I'm lost until she's  
 found.

EPONINE

You see? I told you so!  
 There's lots of things I know!  
 Eponine, she knows her way  
 around.

56-61 SCENES OMITTED

56-61 \*\*

62 EXT. PARIS POLICE HQ - NIGHT

62

WIDE of the Police Headquarters on the Isle de la Cite: a huge bureaucracy. The camera finds Javert standing inside looking out of a door leading onto the roof. As he sings he walks out onto the roof and stands by the symbol of the HQ, a monumental stone eagle. He looks down at the lights reflected in the river below. Then up at the great city. Javert too has a God, and this is his prayer.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

JAVERT

There, out in the darkness  
 A fugitive running  
 Running from God  
 Fallen from grace -  
 God be my witness  
 I never shall yield  
 Till we come face to face -  
 Till we come face to face...

He knows his way in the dark  
 Mine is the way of the Lord  
 Those who follow the path of the  
 righteous  
 Shall have their reward  
 And if they fall  
 As Lucifer fell -  
 The flame!

The sword!  
 Stars in your multitudes!  
 Scarce to be counted  
 Filling the darkness  
 With order and light -  
 You are the sentinels  
 Silent and sure  
 Keeping watch in the night -  
 Keeping watch in the night...

You know your place in the sky  
 You hold your course  
 (more)

JAVERT (cont'd)

And your aim  
And each in your season  
Returns and returns  
And is always the same  
And if you fall  
As Lucifer fell  
You fall  
In flame!

And so it must be, and so it is  
written  
On the doorway to paradise  
That those who falter  
And those who fall  
Must pay the price!

Lord, let me find him  
That I may see him  
Safe behind bars!  
I will never rest till then!  
This I swear  
This I swear by the stars!

Javert stands silhouetted against the stars, his arms raised up to the night sky.

63 EXT. RUE DE LA CHANVRERIE - NIGHT 63 \*\*

Marius comes down the street, his mind full of thoughts of Cosette. \*\*

64 INT. CAFÉ MUSAIN - NIGHT 64 \*\*

Marius arrives at the first floor front room. Here a group of students are cleaning rifles and sharing their excitement at the coming revolution: ENJOLRAS, COMBEFERRE, COURFEYRAC, JOLY, GRANTAIRE, FEUILLY, PROUVAIRE and others. \*\*

ENJOLRAS \*\*

Well, Courfeyrac! Do we have all the guns? \*\*  
Joly, Prouvaire! Our time is running short! \*\*

COURFEYRAC \*\*

Students, workers, everyone! \*\*  
There's a river on the run! \*\*  
Like the flowing of the tide, \*\*  
Paris is coming to our side! \*\*

COMBEFERRE \*\*

Enjolras! At Notre Dame The sections are prepared!

FEUILLY

At Rue du Bac  
They're straining at the leash!

ENJOLRAS

Grantaire, put the bottle down!  
Did we get the guns we need?

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

GRANTAIRE

Give me brandy on my breath  
And I'll breathe them all to death!

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

ENJOLRAS

The time is near...  
So near it's stirring the blood  
in their veins.  
And yet beware!  
Don't let the wine go to your  
brains.  
For the army we fight is a  
dangerous foe  
With the men and the arms that we  
never can match.  
It is easy to sit here and swat  
them like flies  
But the National Guard will be  
harder to catch.  
We need a sign  
To rally the people  
To call them to arms  
To bring them in line!

\*\*  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
\*\*

Joly turns goes over to Marius at the back, a faraway look  
on his face.

\*\*

JOLY

Marius, wake up!  
What's wrong today?  
You look as if you've seen a  
ghost.

GRANTAIRE

Some wine, and say what's going  
on!

They sit.

\*\*

MARIUS

A ghost, you say? A ghost maybe!  
She was like a ghost to me -  
One minute there - then she was  
gone!

GRANTAIRE

I am agog! I am aghast!  
Is Marius in love at last?  
I've never heard him Ooh and Aah.  
You talk of battles to be won  
(more)

GRANTAIRE (cont'd)  
 And here he comes like Don Juan!  
 It is better than an opera!

They burst into laughter. But Enjolras isn't smiling.

ENJOLRAS  
 It is time for us all  
 To decide who we are.  
 Do we fight for the right  
 To a night at the opera now?  
 Have you asked yourselves  
 What's the price you might pay?  
 Is this simply a game  
 For rich young boys to play?  
 The colours of the world  
 Are changing day by day -

Red - the blood of angry men!  
 Black - the dark of ages past!  
 Red - a world about to dawn!  
 Black - the night that ends at  
 last!

MARIUS  
 Had you seen her today  
 You might know how it feels  
 To be struck to the bone  
 By a moment of breathless delight!

Had you been there today  
 You might also have known  
 How the world may be changed  
 In just one burst of light  
 And what was right seems wrong  
 And what was wrong seems right!

GRANTAIRE  
 Red!

MARIUS  
 I feel my soul on fire!

GRANTAIRE  
 Black!

MARIUS  
 My world if she's not there!

STUDENTS  
 Red!

MARIUS  
 The colour of desire!

STUDENTS  
 Black!

MARIUS

The colour of despair!

ENJOLRAS

Marius, you're no longer a child -  
I do not doubt you mean it well  
But now there is a higher call!  
Who cares about your lonely soul?  
We strive towards a larger goal -  
Our little lives don't count at  
all!

ENJOLRAS

Red!

\*\*

\*\*

STUDENTS

The blood of angry men!

\*\*

\*\*

ENJOLRAS

Black!

\*\*

\*\*

STUDENTS

The dark of ages past!  
Red - a world about to dawn!  
Black - the night that ends at  
last!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

A scuffle at the door - Gavroche struggling with the  
barman. Courfeyrac lets him through.

\*\*

GAVROCHE

Listen! Listen to me!

COURFEYRAC

Listen, everybody!

\*\*

GAVROCHE

General Lamarque is dead!

\*\*

Enjolras turns to his companions.

ENJOLRAS

Lamarque is dead...  
Lamarque... His death is the hour  
of fate.  
The people's man...  
His death is the sign we await!  
On his funeral day they will  
honour his name  
With the light of rebellion  
ablaze in their eyes.  
From their candles of grief we  
will kindle our flame.  
On the tomb of Lamarque shall our  
barricades rise!

The time is here!  
(more)

ENJOLRAS (cont'd)

Let us welcome it gladly with  
courage and cheer!

STUDENT

Let us take to the street with no  
doubt in our hearts

COURFEYRAC

But a jubilant shout!

LESGLES

They will come one and all!

STUDENTS

They will come when we call!

As the students sing, Eponine enters wanting to talk to  
Marius. Marius sees her.

65 INT. VALJEAN'S HOUSE, RUE PLUMET - NIGHT

65 \*\*

Cosette is pacing in her bedroom. It's a pretty room, the  
best room in this small summer house. Her shutters are  
open, giving a view of a wild unkempt garden. She looks at  
herself in a mirror, aware of her looks perhaps for the  
first time.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

COSETTE

How strange -  
This feeling that my life's begun  
at last!  
This change -  
Can people really fall in love so  
fast?  
What's the matter with you,  
Cosette?  
Have you been too much on your  
own?  
So many things unclear -  
So many things unknown...

\*\*

In my life  
There are so many questions and  
answers  
That somehow seem wrong.  
In my life  
There are times when I catch in  
the silence  
The sigh of a faraway song  
And it sings  
Of a world that I long to see -  
Out of reach  
Just a whisper away  
Waiting for me!

Does he know I'm alive?  
Do I know if he's real?  
(more)



COSETTE (cont'd)

Does he see what I see?  
Does he feel what I feel?

In my life  
I'm no longer alone -  
Now the love in my life  
Is so near...  
Find me now! Find me here!

Valjean knocks and opens her door. He closes her shutters.      \*\*

VALJEAN

Dear Cosette,  
You're such a lonely child.  
How pensive, how sad you seem to  
me.  
Believe me, were it within my  
power  
I'd fill each passing hour.  
How quiet it must be, I can see,  
With only me for company.

COSETTE

There's so little I know  
That I'm longing to know  
Of the man that you were  
In a time long ago...  
There's so little you say  
Of the life you have known,  
Why you keep to yourself,  
Why we're always alone.  
So dark! So dark and deep,  
The secrets that you keep!  
In my life  
Please forgive what I say  
You are loving and gentle and  
good.  
But papa, dear papa,  
In your eyes I am still like that  
child  
Who was lost in a wood.

VALJEAN

No more words -  
No more words.  
It's a time that is dead.  
There are words  
That are better unheard,  
Better unsaid.

COSETTE

In my life  
I'm no longer a child and I yearn  
For the truth that you know  
Of the years... Years ago!

Valjean leaves and goes into his own bedroom. A simple wooden shack at the back of the summerhouse, Valjean himself lives with spartan simplicity - he has given the best room to Cosette.

Cosette follows. Valjean sits on his bed, his back to Cosette.

VALJEAN

You will learn.  
Truth is given by God  
To us all in our time,  
In our turn.

66 EXT. RUE PLUMET - NIGHT 66 \*\*

Marius rushes down the street, Eponine following. At the far end is the walled garden behind which lies Valjean's house.

MARIUS

In my life  
She has burst like the music of  
angels  
The light of the sun!  
And my life seems to stop  
As if something is over  
And something has scarcely begun!  
Eponine, you're the friend  
Who has brought me here.  
Thanks to you I am one with the  
Gods  
And heaven is near!  
And I soar through a world that  
is new,  
That is free!

EPONINE

Every word that he says  
Is a dagger in me!  
In my life  
There's been no one like him  
anywhere,  
Anywhere, where he is  
If he asked... I'd be his!

MARIUS/EPONINE

In my life  
There is someone who touches my  
life -

MARIUS

(sees Cosette in the  
garden)  
Waiting near!

EPONINE

Waiting here!

\*\*

MARIUS

A heart full of love!

Cosette sees Marius. She comes up the garden path towards him. She sees Eponine by Marius's side.

\*\*

\*\*

MARIUS

A heart full of song!  
I'm doing everything all wrong -  
Oh God, for shame -  
I do not even know your name.  
Dear Mad'moiselle,  
Won't you say?  
Will you tell?

\*\*

Cosette holds the wrought-ironwork of the gate with both hands, eyes on Marius. Eponine looks on and suffers. Marius wraps his hands round Cosette's.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

COSETTE

A heart full of love!  
No fear, no regret!

MARIUS

My name is Marius Pontmercy.

COSETTE

And mine's Cosette.

MARIUS

Cosette... I don't know what to say -

COSETTE

Then make no sound.

MARIUS

I am lost -

COSETTE

I am found!

MARIUS

A heart full of light -

COSETTE/MARIUS

A night bright as day -

MARIUS

And you must never go away,  
Cosette - Cosette!

COSETTE

This is a chain we'll never  
break.

MARIUS

Do I dream?

COSETTE

I'm awake.

MARIUS

A heart full of love -

EPONINE

He was never mine to lose  
Why regret  
What could not be?

COSETTE

A heart full of you -

EPONINE

These are words he'll never say  
Not to me, not to me  
Not for me!

MARIUS

A single look and then I knew!

COSETTE

I knew it too!

EPONINE

His heart full of love...

MARIUS

From today -

EPONINE

He will never feel this way.

COSETTE

Every day...

MARIUS/COSETTE

For it isn't a dream -  
Not a dream  
After all!

Valjean comes to the door.

VALJEAN

Cosette! Cosette!

\*\*

Cosette turns and runs in to the house.

Valjean walks down the overgrown garden path to the gate.

\*\*

Marius moves quickly away, instinctively nervous of  
discovery, and hides behind the wall.

\*\*

Valjean peers into the shadows. He senses that perhaps Cosette has been talking to someone. He looks pensive.

Valjean returns inside. \*\*

Cosette has dropped a keepsake through the gate. Marius picks it up. \*\*

Marius makes his way back down the street, filled with thoughts of his love. Completely forgetting Eponine is there. \*\*

Shadows move up the street from the other direction. It's Thenardier and his gang. They gather at the wrought-iron gate. \*\*

MONTPARNASSE

This is his lair!  
I've seen the old fox around.

BABET

He keeps himself to himself  
He's staying close to the ground.

THENARDIER

I smell profit here!  
Ten years ago  
He came and paid for Cosette.  
I let her go for a song.  
It's time we settled the debt.  
This'll cost him dear.

BRUJON

What do I care  
Who you should rob?  
Gimme my share!  
Finish the job!

THENARDIER

You shut your mouth!  
You'll get what's yours!

Brujon starts working on the gate lock. He finds Eponine lurking in the shadows.

BRUJON

What have we here?

THENARDIER

Who is this hussy?

BABET

It's your brat Eponine!  
Don't you know your own kid?  
Why's she hanging about here?

THENARDIER

Eponine, get on home!  
You're not needed in this.  
We're enough here without you.

EPONINE

I know this house, I tell you!  
There's nothing here for you!  
Just the old man and the girl.  
They live ordinary lives.

THENARDIER

Don't interfere!  
You've got some gall!  
Take care, young miss,  
You've got a lot to say!

BRUJON

She's going soft!

CLACQUESOUS

Happens to all!

MONTPARNASSE

Go home, Eponine!  
Go home, you're in the way!

They huddle round the garden gate, which is now broken open.

EPONINE

I'm gonna scream! I'm gonna warn  
them here!

THENARDIER

One little scream and you'll  
regret it for a year!

He goes to the gate and opens it.

Eponine screams.

\*\*

67	SCENE OMITTED	67	**
68	INT. RUE PLUMET, PARIS - NIGHT	68	
	Valjean, now in his own bedroom, hears the scream and turns to the window.		
69	EXT. RUE PLUMET - NIGHT	69	
	Thenardier and his gang shrink into the shadows, as Eponine's scream ends at last.		

THENARDIER

Make for the sewers!  
Get underground!  
Leave her to me,  
Don't wait around!

He turns on Eponine and slaps her hard across the face. \*\*

THENARDIER

You wait, my girl!  
You'll rue this night! \*\*  
I'll make you scream!  
You'll scream all right!

His men have levered up a grating, and now Thenardier and the gang disappear down into the sewers.

70 INT. VALJEAN'S HOUSE - RUE PLUMET, PARIS - NIGHT 70 \*\*

Valjean comes running into Cosette's room. Valjean takes her in his arms. \*\*

VALJEAN

My God, Cosette!  
I heard a cry in the dark.  
I heard the shout of angry voices  
in the street.

COSETTE

Three men I saw beyond the  
wall...  
Three men in shadow moving fast!

VALJEAN

This is a warning to us all!  
These are the shadows of the  
past!

He moves away to his own bedroom. \*\*

VALJEAN

Must be Javert.  
He's found my cover at last.  
I've got to get Cosette away  
Before he returns.

He comes back to Cosette. \*\*

VALJEAN

We must get away from shadows  
That will never let us be. \*\*  
Tonight we leave Cosette!

COSETTE

To where? \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*  
Rue de L'Homme Armee. \*\*

COSETTE \*\*  
No! No! \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*  
And then a ship across the sea. \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*  
Hurry, Cosette! Prepare to leave,  
And say no more.  
Tonight we'll away! \*\*

COSETTE \*\*  
(overlapping) \*\*  
No! Please no! We can't go! \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*  
Hurry, Cosette!  
It's time to close another door  
And live another day!

Valjean leaves to start packing. \*\*

Feverishly, Cosette scribbles a letter. \*\*

71 SCENE OMITTED 71 \*\*

72 EXT. GARDEN, RUE PLUMET - NIGHT 72

Cosette hurries down the garden to the gate, and goes to  
put the folded letter in the grill where her and Marius'  
hands entwined. Then she sees Eponine. Eponine steps  
forward. She thrusts her letter into her hand. \*\*

COSETTE  
Please give this to Marius! He  
must know where to find me.

She runs back inside.

73 EXT. RUE PLUMET/BRIDGE/RUE DE LA CHANVRERIE - NIGHT 73 \*\*

Eponine crumples up the letter. \*\*

She walks sadly away down the street.

Rain is just starting to fall.

EPONINE  
And now I'm all alone again -  
Nowhere to turn, no one to go to.  
Without a home, without a friend,  
(more)



EPONINE (cont'd)

Without a face to say hello to.  
The city goes to bed  
And I can live inside my head.

On my own  
Pretending he's beside me  
All alone  
I walk with him till morning  
Without him  
I feel his arms around me  
And when I lose my way I close my  
eyes  
And he has found me.

She crosses a bridge over the river.

EPONINE

In the rain  
The pavement shines like silver  
All the lights  
Are misty in the river  
In the darkness the trees are  
full of starlight  
And all I see is him and me  
forever and forever!

And I know it's only in my mind -  
That I'm talking to myself and  
not to him.  
And although I know that he is  
blind,  
Still I say there's a way for us.

I love him  
But when the night is over  
He is gone - the river's just a  
river.  
Without him the world around me  
changes -  
The trees are bare and everywhere  
The streets are full of  
strangers.

I love him  
But every day I'm learning  
All my life I've only been  
pretending.  
Without me, his world will go on  
turning  
A world that's full of happiness  
That I have never know.

I love him  
I love him  
I love him  
But only on my own.

Her solitary journey has brought her to the Gorbeau slum. \*\*  
She goes inside. \*\*

73A INT. GORBEAU TENEMENT - NIGHT 73A \*\*

Eponine stands outside Marius' door. She opens the letter, \*\*  
reads it, then hides it in her pocket. She pushes open \*\*  
Marius' door. Marius looks up. \*\*

EPONINE \*\*  
I came to tell you she's gone.

MARIUS \*\*  
Gone? What do you mean? \*\*

EPONINE \*\*  
She's gone to England. \*\*

Marius sets off at a run towards the Rue Plumet. \*\*

74 EXT. RUE PLUMET - NIGHT 74

Marius finds the gate broken open, sees the house beyond  
dark and deserted. He pushes in to the garden, up to the  
house windows, sees the rooms empty within. He stands  
staring, in shock.

Eponine has followed him, and watches him in silence.

75 SCENE OMITTED 75 \*\*

76 INT. CARRIAGE - NIGHT. 76 \*\*

Valjean and Cosette sit on either side of the carriage, \*\*  
apart, staring out of their respective windows. A stark \*\*  
contrast to the carriage scene when Valjean sang to Cosette \*\*  
as a little girl. \*\*

VALJEAN  
One day more!  
Another day, another destiny.  
This never-ending road to  
Calvary.  
These men who seem to know my  
crime  
Will surely come a second time -  
One day more!

77 EXT. RUE PLUMET - NIGHT 77

Marius by the empty house.

MARIUS

I did not live until today - \*\*  
How can I live when we are parted? \*\*

78 INT. CARRIAGE - NIGHT 78 \*\*

VALJEAN

One day more! \*\*

COSETTE

Tomorrow you'll be worlds away  
And yet with you my world has  
started!

79 EXT/INT. RUE PLUMET/CARRIAGE - NIGHT 79 \*\*

INTERCUT between Eponine at the gate, Cosette and Valjean  
in the carriage, and Marius in the dark garden. \*\*

EPONINE

One more day all on my own...

MARIUS/COSETTE

Will we ever meet again?

EPONINE

One more day with him not  
caring...

MARIUS/COSETTE

I was born to be with you!

EPONINE

What a life I might have known...

MARIUS/COSETTE

And I swear I will be true!

EPONINE

But he never saw me there.

80 INT. CAFÉ MUSAIN GROUND & 1ST FLOOR/EXT. RUE DE LA 80 \*\*  
CHANVRERIE - NIGHT \*\*

Enjolras and the students have a production line under way  
for making bullets. The rifles are now stacked and ready  
for the uprising. Grantaire is downstairs flirting with a \*\*  
BARMAID. MADAME HUCHELOUP the proprietress of the Cafe \*\*  
Musain is sewing a red revolutionary flag to help the \*\*  
students. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

One more day before the storm!

INTERCUT WITH Marius walking back sadly through the Rue de la Chanvrerie. Eponine follows him at a distance. \*\*

MARIUS  
Do I follow where she goes?

ENJOLRAS  
At the barricades of freedom!

MARIUS  
Shall I join my brothers there?

ENJOLRAS  
When our ranks begin to form -

MARIUS  
Do I stay and do I dare?

ENJOLRAS  
(from top of stairs, for  
Grantaire's benefit) \*\*  
Will you take your place with me? \*\*

Grantaire rather reluctantly goes upstairs. \*\*

ALL  
The time is now!  
The day is here!  
One day more!

81 INT. PARIS POLICE HQ - NIGHT 81

Javert is briefing a hundred uniformed police about the coming day in a grand ornate old room at Police Headquarters.

JAVERT  
One day more to revolution.  
We will nip it in the bud.  
We'll be ready for these  
schoolboys.  
They will wet themselves with  
blood!

82 INT. CARRIAGE - NIGHT 82 \*\*

VALJEAN  
One day more!

83 INT. CAFÉ MUSAIN - GROUND & 1ST FLOOR - NIGHT 83 \*\*

Monsieur and Madame Thenardier are in the ground-floor bar, slyly watching a student smuggling some rifles up the stairs disguised in a piece of cloth. \*\*

Joly takes a tray and collects empty tankards. As he ascends the stairs, Madame Hucheloup tries to get him to give the tankards back. \*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

THENARDIERS

Watch'em run amuck!  
Catch'em as they fall!  
Never know your luck  
When there's a free-for-all.  
Here a little dip,  
There a little touch -  
Most of them are goners  
So they won't miss much!

The drinkers in the bar raise their glasses to the students with their rifles. The students appeal to them. Grantaire is drunk already. Joly starts to melt the tankards in a pot to make more bullets. Marius enters the ground floor and takes the red flag from Madame Hucheloup that she has just finished. The citizens on the ground floor join the students. \*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

STUDENTS/CROWD

One day to a new beginning!  
Raise the flag of freedom high!  
Every man will be a king!  
Every man will be a king!  
There's a new world for the  
winning!  
There's a new world to be won!  
Do you hear the people sing?

Marius enters the first floor to join them at last. \*\*

MARIUS

My place is here!  
I fight with you!

84 INT/EXT. RUE DE L'HOMME ARMEE/RUE DE LA CHANVRERIE/CAFÉ 84 \*\*  
MUSAIN GROUND & 1ST FLOOR/POLICE STATION - NIGHT \*\*

Valjean and Cosette arrive at their new hideout - \*\*

Marius ties the red flag onto a flagpole - \*\*

VALJEAN

One day more!

COSETTE/MARIUS

I did not live until today  
How can I live when we are  
parted?

Eponine outside the café, gazing longingly towards Marius -

EPONINE

One more day on my own...

Javert in the police station to his men -

JAVERT

I will join these people's heroes  
I will follow where they go.  
I will learn their little  
secrets,  
I will know the things they know.

VALJEAN/JAVERT

One day more!

MARIUS/COSETTE

Tomorrow you'll be worlds away  
And yet with you my world has  
started.

JAVERT

One more day to revolution  
We will nip it in the bud  
We'll be ready for these  
schoolboys -

THENARDIERS

Watch'em run amuck  
Catch'em as they fall  
Never know your luck  
When there's a free-for-all!

VALJEAN

Tomorrow we'll be far away.

VALJEAN/JAVERT

Tomorrow is the judgement day.

ALL

Tomorrow we'll discover  
What our God in heaven has in  
store -  
One more dawn!  
One more day!  
One day more!

We pull back from Enjolras and Marius holding their flag at  
the first floor window with the students beyond them to see  
that citizens have spilled out of the Cafe Musain into the  
street and have all joined in the final chorus.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

85

EXT. PARIS STREETS - DAY

85

All is still. Then comes the soft beating of draped drums.  
The tramp of feet.

All down the streets, waiting, the silent faces of the  
poor. Among them we see Enjolras, Marius, and the radical  
students.

Police and national guardsmen control the growing crowds. \*\*

Now into view come the leaders of a great FUNERAL PROCESSION. An entire battalion of infantry, marching with weapons reversed. A column of black-suited dignitaries carrying branches of laurel. A division of Cavalry rides in front, behind a section of military drummers who drum a military tattoo. \*\*

INTO FRAME comes a team of black horses stepping slowly, black plumes nodding, drawing behind them a gun carriage draped in the tricolour flag. On the carriage stands a COFFIN. \*\*

Softly, in time with the drums, the watching people begin to sing. \*\*

CROWD

Do you hear the people sing  
Singing the song of angry men?  
It is the music of a people  
Who will not be slaves again!

The police and guardsmen look round to see who is singing so subversively, but they can't be sure where it's coming from. The singing grows stronger.

CROWD

When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes!

The dignitaries become aware of the singing, and glance uneasily from side to side. \*\*

CROWD \*\*

Will you join in our crusade?  
Who will be strong and stand with  
me? \*\*  
Beyond the barricade  
Is there a world you long to see?

As the coffin on its carriage draws level with the students, Enjolras suddenly steps out in front of the horses drawing the carriage and waves the red flag, stopping the horses and the procession. \*\*

ENJOLRAS \*\*

Then join in the fight  
That will give you the right  
To be free!

The students break the ranks of the crowd and surround the coffin carriage. \*\*

## STUDENTS/CROWD

Do you hear the people sing  
Singing the song of angry men?  
It is the music of a people  
Who will not be slaves again!  
When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes!

Enjolras, Marius and Courfeyrac and other students climb  
onto the top of the carriage as the horses and led by  
Combeferre.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

## ENJOLRAS

Will you give all you can give  
So that our banner may advance?

## COURFEYRAC

Some will fall and some will live  
Will you stand up and take your  
chance?

\*\*

## ENJOLRAS/MARIUS/COURFEYRAC

The blood of the martyrs  
Will water the meadows of France!

\*\*

The crowd supports them and surround the coffin carriage,  
blocking the attempts of the police to intervene, singing  
with passion.

\*\*

## STUDENTS/CROWD

Do you hear the people sing  
Singing the song of angry men?  
It is the music of a people  
Who will not be slaves again!

When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes!

Enjolras, the students, and the impassioned crowd have now  
become the procession. They turn off the main street away  
from the expected course of the funeral procession.  
Gavroche's elephant looms over this side street. Gavroche  
and his gang jump down from the elephant to join in.

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

As the procession turns off, the calvary division gallop  
ahead and disappear round a corner.

\*\*  
\*\*

## STUDENTS/CROWD

Will you join in our crusade?  
Who will be strong and stand with  
me?  
Somewhere beyond the barricade  
Is there a world you long to see?  
Do you hear the people sing?  
(more)



STUDENTS/CROWD (cont'd)

Say, do you hear the distant  
drums?

It is the future that we bring  
When tomorrow comes!

The students and crowd come face to face with the calvary. On one side, muskets of the infantry poke through the broken down fence surrounding the elephant. Other infantry have taken up position in a cafe opposite, upending tables to provide cover. \*\*

There is a tense, prolonged silence. Then suddenly one nervous SOLDIER lets off a round. It hits a middle aged kindly looking WOMAN CITIZEN in the crowd around the coffin carriage. The crowd is furious. Students charge the soldier, grab his musket and knock him down with the hilt of the gun. \*\*

More shots ring out. The cavalry charges. The funeral explodes into a riot. The people of Paris turn on the dragoons, the National Guards, the police. More squadrons of dragoons charge into the crowd, sabres unsheathed. Women run screaming in terror. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

To the barricades!

STUDENTS/CROWD

To the barricades! To arms! To arms!

Some students fire weapons into the air, some into the cavalry and at the infantry. Enjolras knocks a calvary officer off his horse and Marius jumps on the horse. \*\*

The students break away and race off through the cafe into a side street where citizens begin to erect a barricade. A cavalry rider gives chase and is shot by one of the students and falls through the window of an upended carriage. The students, with Marius on horseback, race to the slums. \*\*

86 EXT. RUE DE LA CHANVRERIE/INT. CAFE MUSAIN - DAY 86 \*\*

FOLLOW the students as they burst into their home street. They have been joined by a motley collection of citizens including burghers and an old eccentric man FATHER MABEUF who works as hard as anyone. They raid a fencing shop and a gun shop for weapons, they force wives to give up their husbands' muskets and chalk up the debt to the revolution on their front doors, they encourage homeowners to contribute furniture sometimes appearing at high windows to help overcome any reluctance. Soon the street is raining tables, chairs, mattresses, sofas. They smash streetlamps. They set to work to build their barricade. Students commandeer an omnibus which is overturned to form the barricade's heart. Three students arrive in the street hauling an uprooted tree. \*\*

They pull up paving stones, rip boards, timbers and front doors from house and shop-fronts, pull down buttresses, and raid the Cafe Musain, systematically stripping it of every item of furniture despite the lamentations and protestations of Madame Hucheloup and her barmaid. \*\*

As the barricade rises they bring down from the first floor of the cafe the rifles and ammunition they've gathered, to prepare to defend their chosen ground. A student stands on a stone post distributing weapons. They line the first and second floor front rooms with paving stones to create protected shooting positions. The inside of the barricade is built neatly with steps up made from paving stones. The outside is a crazy knarled mess. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

Here upon these stones  
We will build our barricade.  
In the heart of the city  
We claim as our own  
Each man to his duty  
And don't be afraid.

A man in worker's clothing is helping build the growing barricade,. He wears the insignia of the rebels, and keeps his head down. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

Wait!  
I will need a report  
On the strength of the foe.

The man who's just arrived looks up. It's Javert.

JAVERT

I can find out the truth!  
I know their ways,  
Fought their wars,  
Served my time  
In the days  
Of my youth.

He slips away through the barricade, which is still rising.

PROUVAIRE

See! The people unite!

GRANTAIRE

Pray your right

COMBEFERRE

Dogs will bark!

GAVROCHE

Fleas will bite!

LESGLES

They will do what is right.

87

EXT. BARRICADE - DUSK

87

The barricade is now complete: an impressive wall up to twelve feet high, with one heavily guarded section that can be wheeled open to allow access. Two smaller barricades protect the left and right side of the cafe. Enjolras climbs halfway up the main barricade and turns to his little army. Grantaire prises the final piece of Madame Hucheloup's furniture from her arms - her favourite sewing armchair - and adds it to the barricade. As the men sing she steals it back defiantly. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

Red, the blood of angry men!

ALL

Black, the dark of ages past!  
Red, a world about to dawn!  
Black, the night that ends at  
last!

87A

EXT. BARRICADE - NIGHT

87A

It is night. The students have been waiting for hours.

A single flaming torch atop the barricade caged in by cobbles underlights a fluttering red flag.

There is no sign yet of any opposition.

A boy climbs down from sentry duty on the barricade. Marius realizes its Eponine. She sits down with her back to him. \*\*

MARIUS

Hey, little boy, what's this I see?  
God Eponine the things you do! \*\*

EPONINE

I know this is no place for me,  
Still I would rather be with you! \*\*

MARIUS

Get out before the trouble  
starts!  
Get out, 'Ponine, you might get  
shot! \*\*

EPONINE

I've got you worried now, I have!  
That shows you like me quite a  
lot... \*\*

MARIUS

Get Out! \*\*

Joly, sentry on the main barricade, sees a figure approach. \*\*

JOLY

He's back!

Javert, still in his disguise as a rebel, is let back through the guarded 'gate' into the barricaded street.

JAVERT

Listen, my friends,  
I have done as I said.  
I have been to their lines,  
I have counted each man.  
I will tell what I can.  
Better be warned  
They have armies to spare  
And our danger is real -  
We will need all our cunning  
To bring them to heel.

ENJOLRAS

Have faith!  
If you know what their movements  
are  
We'll spoil their game.  
There are ways that a people can  
fight -  
We shall overcome their power!

JAVERT

I have overheard their plans.  
There will be no attack tonight.  
They intend to starve you out  
Before they start a proper fight -  
Concentrate their force,  
Hit us when it's light -

GAVROCHE

Liar!

They all look up. There's Gavroche, on the top of the barricade.

GAVROCHE

Good evening, dear Inspector.  
Lovely evening, my dear!  
I know this man, my friends.  
His name's Inspector Javert!  
So don't believe a word he says  
Cause none of it's true.  
This only goes to show  
What little people can do.

\*\*

Guns swing round to aim at Javert. He stares back in defiance.

Gavroche comes dancing down the barricade to Courfeyrac's delighted embrace.

\*\*

COURFEYRAC

Bravo, little Gavroche!  
You're the top of the class!

Gavroche grabs Grantaire's red cap and puts it on his own head, mimicking the students.

PROUVAIRE

So what are we going to do  
With this snake in the grass?

Enjolras faces Javert.

ENJOLRAS

Tie this man and take him  
To the tavern in there!  
The people will decide your fate,  
Inspector Javert!

JAVERT

Shoot me now or shoot me later -  
Every schoolboy to his sport!  
Death to each and every traitor!  
I renounce your people's court!

ENJOLRAS

Take this man. Bring him through.  
There is work we have to do.

Javert is led into the cafe. As they pass through the front door only one student is holding Javert. Seizing his opportunity, Javert breaks free and the students have to subdue him by force. Javert is on his knees and is being tied to the staircase. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

When are they coming!?

Silence. \*\*

Suddenly, out of the darkness, the students and citizens at the barricade here an ominous distant sound. The sound of marching feet, hundreds of men, marching in unison. First soft, then building louder and louder, closer and closer. Boots on cobbles. The sound comes right into the end of the street.

Enjolras and all the students man the main barricade. \*\*

Silence.

They peer over the barricade. In the pitch blackness, all they can make out is hundreds of gossamer thin slivers. These are bayonets and musket barrels dimly lit by the reflection from the torch.

A voice shouts out from the darkness.

ARMY OFFICER  
Who's there?

At the same time we hear the clatter of guns being levelled.

ENJOLRAS  
French Revolution.

ARMY OFFICER  
Fire!

A flash turns all the facades of the street bright crimson as though the door of a furnace has suddenly open and shut.

A dreadful explosion bursts over the barricade. The red flag falls, the pole sliced through. Bullets ricochet off the cornices of the houses, bore into the barricade and wound several men.

ENJOLRAS  
(as students return fire) \*\*  
Comrades, do not fire back! Do not \*\*  
waste powder! \*\*

In the darkness, the clang of ramrods in muskets - the troop \*\*  
reloading weapons. \*\*

Enjolras picks up the fallen flag and is about to take it up \*\*  
when the old man Father Mabeuf who has seen many \*\*  
insurrections before this takes the flag and runs up onto the \*\*  
top of the barricade. \*\*

ARMY OFFICER  
Who's there? Get down!

MABEUF \*\*  
Vive la France!

ARMY OFFICER  
Fire!

A second volley.

Father Mabeuf falls down dead. While everyone is reacting to \*\*  
the dead old man and the wounded, the men are distracted from \*\*  
noticing that some French soldiers have used the cover of  
darkness to creep down the street.

All at once the FIRST FULL ATTACK begins. Shouts and the  
rattle of gunfire as SOLDIERS throw themselves up and over  
the barricade. The students run for their guns and return  
fire. They are taken by surprise. All could be lost in the  
first instant. Some soldiers make it up to the top of the  
barricade, where they're driven back by the fierce  
resistance of the defenders. Eponine sees one soldier  
aiming his rifle at Marius - she throws herself in front of  
Marius just as the rifle fires - and Marius is safe.

They are being overrun. Panic ensues. The gun battle is fierce. Marius in a flash of inspiration realises all is lost unless they do something. He drags a barrel of gunpowder to the top of the barricade, grabs the torch and with a face of deadly resolve he tips the torch towards the barrel. \*\*

MARIUS

Clear out or I'll blow up the  
barricade!

Everyone freezes.

ARMY OFFICER

Blow it up then and take yourself  
with it!

MARIUS

And myself with it!

Marius brings the torch closer to the powder keg.

But already the soldiers have cleared out.

Marius comes down from the barricade. \*\*

FEUILLY \*\*

(to Marius) \*\*

Thank you! \*\*

LESGLES \*\*

What were you thinking! \*\*

As everyone surrounds Marius in amazement he spots Eponine lying propped against the barricade.

MARIUS

Eponine! What have you done?

He kneels by her side. Eponine is dying.

EPONINE

Here... It's from Cosette...  
I kept it from you...

With a struggle she pulls the letter out of her pocket, and pushes it into his hand.

EPONINE

Don't be too hard on me...

Marius is shocked to find blood pouring from her wound.

MARIUS

Eponine, you're hurt!  
You need some help!

Rain begins to fall.

EPONINE

Don't you fret, M'sieur Marius -  
 I don't feel any pain.  
 A little fall of rain  
 Can hardly hurt me now.  
 You're here - that's all I need  
 to know  
 And you will keep me safe  
 And you will keep me close  
 And rain will make the flowers  
 grow...

MARIUS

But you will live, Eponine - Dear  
 God above!  
 If I could close your wounds with  
 words of love -

EPONINE

Just hold me now, and let it be.  
 Shelter me... Comfort me...

MARIUS

You will live a hundred years  
 If I could show you how...  
 I won't desert you now...

EPONINE

The rain can't hurt me now...  
 This rain will wash away what's  
 past  
 And you will keep me safe  
 And you will keep me close  
 I'll sleep in your embrace at  
 last.

Marius tries to comfort Eponine in his arms.

\*\*

MARIUS

Hush-a-bye, dear Eponine  
 You won't feel any pain  
 A little fall of rain  
 Can hardly hurt you now  
 I'm here.

EPONINE

So don't you fret, M'sieur Marius  
 I don't feel any pain  
 A little fall of rain  
 Can hardly hurt me now...

MARIUS

I will stay with you  
 Till you are sleeping.

EPONINE

That's all I need to know  
 And you will keep me safe  
 (more)



EPONINE (cont'd)  
 And you will keep me close  
 And rain..  
 Will make the flowers...  
 Grow...

Eponine dies in Marius's arms.

Marius looks up at the others, his eyes full of tears.

ENJOLRAS  
 They were the first to fall.  
 The first to fall upon this  
 barricade.

\*\*  
 \*\*

MARIUS  
 Her name was Eponine!  
 Her life was cold and dark, yet  
 she was unafraid!

COMBEFERRE  
 We fight here in her name...

PROUVAIRE  
 She will not die in vain...

LESGLES  
 She will not be betrayed...

They pick up Eponine's body and carry her into the tavern.

COURFEYRAC  
 (to Gavroche)  
 Are you alright?

\*\*  
 \*\*  
 \*\*

GAVROCHE  
 That was my sister.

\*\*  
 \*\*

88 EXT. BARRICADE - NIGHT

88

Marius reads the letter Eponine has given him. He takes out pencil and paper and writes a note. Looking round, he sees Gavroche.

MARIUS  
 Gavroche! Do you know the Rue de  
 l'Homme Armé?

GAVROCHE  
 Course I do!

MARIUS  
 Will you take this for me?

He holds out his note.

89 INT. INN, RUE DE L'HOMME ARMEE, PARIS - NIGHT 89 \*\*

The LANDLADY climbs the stairs, followed by Gavroche. The landlady indicates the door, and Gavroche knocks boldly. The door opens a crack to reveal a cautious Valjean. \*\*

GAVROCHE  
Letter for Cosette.

VALJEAN  
I'll take it.

Gavroche holds out the letter with one hand, not quite giving it, the other hand open for a tip.

Valjean gives him a coin, which he pockets as he hands over the letter.

GAVROCHE  
Something for you, something for me. Who needs charity?

90 INT. VALJEAN'S ROOM, LODGING HOUSE - NIGHT 90 \*\*

ON VALJEAN - As he reads the note.

VALJEAN  
'Dearest Cosette, you have entered my soul  
And soon you will be gone.  
Can it be only a day since we met  
And the world was reborn?  
If I should fall in the battle to come  
Let this be my goodbye.  
Now that I know you love me as well  
It is harder to die.  
I pray that God will bring me home  
To be with you.  
Pray for your Marius.  
He prays for you.'

He looks up, deeply distressed. He can't bear the thought of losing Cosette.

VALJEAN  
They haven't got a chance, these boys  
They almost certainly will die  
She'll be alone  
And she will need me all the more  
And we will go on as before  
When he is gone  
I dare not think like this  
I must find this boy

\*\*

91 EXT. PARIS STREETS - NIGHT 91

Valjean walks the streets, not caring where he goes, struggling with his tormented thoughts. He sees a barricade being dismantled. And bodies.

Suddenly he knows what he's going to do. He sees a dead soldier. He takes his jacket and swiftly pulls it on.

He continues on his way in the dark.

Looking up he sees that he's been walking all the time towards the very barricade where Marius waits.

Now looking like a soldier, he passes unchallenged through their lines, and into the shadows.

As he passes, he notices two soldiers climbing up onto the rooftops. \*\*

92 EXT. BARRICADE - NIGHT 92

Glimpses through the barricade of a lone figure approaching from the far end of the narrow street.

The figure comes into lamp light. It's Valjean, in the soldier's jacket. The student sentries level their guns. Gavroche jumps up.

VALJEAN \*\*  
Don't shoot! \*\*

JOLY  
Here comes a man in uniform!  
What brings you to this place?

VALJEAN  
I come here as a volunteer.

JOLY  
Approach and show your face!

PROUVAIRE  
You wear an army uniform.

VALJEAN  
That's why they let me through.

The student sentries open the slot in the barricade to let Valjean enter.

JOLY  
You've got some years behind you,  
sir.

VALJEAN  
There's much that I can do.

JOLY

You see that prisoner over there?

He points to Javert, in a dark corner, his hands tied.

GRANTAIRE

A volunteer like you!

COMBEFERRE

A spy who calls himself Javert!

GRANTAIRE

He's going to get it too!

\*\*

Javert looks up and meets Valjean's eyes. A steady shared look.

GAVROCHE

Don't shoot! I know him! He's no soldier!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

Suddenly Valjean spots a couple of snipers creeping over the roofs to gain an angle of attack on them. They are aiming at Enjolras. Swiftly Valjean grabs a gun and shoots up at them sending them scattering. Quickly other students join in and the snipers are driven back.

\*\*

\*\*

There is a burst of gunfire from both ends of the street as a brief fire fight ensues.

\*\*

\*\*

The snipers have disappeared.

\*\*

Enjolras turns to Valjean.

\*\*

ENJOLRAS

For your presence of mind,  
For the deed you have done,  
I will thank you, M'sieur,  
When our battle is won.

MARIUS

Thank you, M'sieur.

VALJEAN

Give me no thanks, M'sieur.  
There's something you can do.

ENJOLRAS

If it is in my power.

VALJEAN

Give me the spy Javert!  
Let me take care of him.

Javert hears this with grim satisfaction.

JAVERT

The law is inside out.  
The world is upside down.

ENJOLRAS

Do what you have to do -  
The man belongs to you.

He turns to his little army.

ENJOLRAS

The enemy may be regrouping!  
Hold yourselves in readiness!  
Come, my friends, back to your  
positions!  
The dawn is breaking fast.

Valjean takes Javert out the back of the Cafe Musain. He carries a knife.

\*\*  
\*\*

VALJEAN

We meet again...

JAVERT

You've hungered for this all your  
life.  
Take your revenge.  
How right you should kill with a  
knife.

Valjean uses the knife to cut Javert free.

VALJEAN

You talk too much.  
Your life is safe in my hands.

JAVERT

Don't understand...

VALJEAN

Get out of here.

JAVERT

Valjean, take care!  
I'm warning you.

VALJEAN

Clear out of here!

JAVERT

Once a thief, forever a thief.  
What you want, you always steal.  
You would trade your life for  
mine.  
Yes, Valjean, you want a deal!  
Shoot me now for all I care -  
If you let me go, beware!  
You'll still answer to Javert!

VALJEAN

You are wrong, and always have  
 been wrong.  
 I'm a man no worse than any man.  
 You are free, and there are no  
 conditions -  
 No bargains or petitions.  
 There's nothing that I blame you  
 for.  
 You've done your duty, nothing  
 more.  
 No doubt our paths will cross  
 again.

He raises his gun and points it at Javert.

VALJEAN

Go!

As Javert goes, he raises the gun barrel and fires a single  
 shot into the air. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

Courfeyrac, you take the watch -  
 They may attack before it's  
 light.  
 Everybody keep the faith,  
 For certain as our banner flies,  
 We are not alone -  
 The people too must rise!

Marius is manically working to raise the height of one of the  
 smaller barricades. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

Marius, rest. \*\*

Grantaire drunkenly starts singing a drinking song and it is  
 taken up more seriously by Feuilly. Bottles are passed round. \*\*

GRANTAIRE

Drink with me to days gone by! \*\*

FEUILLY

Sing with me the songs we knew! \*\*

PROUVAIRE

Here's to pretty girls  
 Who went to our heads!

JOLY

Here's to witty girls  
 Who went to our beds!

## STUDENTS

Here's to them -  
 (Marius sings to  
 Valjean)  
 And here's to you!

## GRANTAIRE

Drink with me to days gone by!  
 Can it be you fear to die?  
 Will the world remember you when  
 you fall?  
 Can it be your death  
 Means nothing at all?  
 Is your life just one more lie?

Grantaire glares at Enjolras and enters the cafe. \*\*

## ALL

Drink with me  
 To days gone by!  
 To the life  
 That used to be!  
 At the shrine of friendship  
 Never say die...  
 Let the wine of friendship  
 Never run dry!  
 Here's to you  
 And here's to me!

Valjean is moving through the cafe when he hears Marius \*\*  
 through a window. He moves to the window. Marius sits beneath \*\*  
 it. \*\*

## MARIUS

Do I care if I should die  
 Now she goes across the sea?  
 Life without Cosette  
 Means nothing at all..  
 Please don't weep, Cosette,  
 Should Marius fall.  
 Will you weep, Cosette,  
 For me?

Valjean listens to Marius's song, and he's moved. \*\*

93 EXT. BARRICADE/ INT. CAFE MUSAIN - NIGHT 93 \*\*

Look-outs keep watch at either end of the barricaded \*\*  
 street. Many of the rest of the rebels are sleeping. \*\*

Valjean paces, unable to sleep, inside the cafe. Dead \*\*  
 bodies are lined up on the ground floor. He comes to a \*\*  
 stop, and gazes on Marius as he sleeps through the window. \*\*

## VALJEAN

God on high  
 Hear my prayer  
 (more)

VALJEAN (cont'd)

In my need  
 You have always been there.  
 He is young  
 He's afraid  
 Let him rest  
 Heaven blessed.  
 Bring him home  
 Bring him home  
 Bring him home!  
 He's like the son I might have  
 known  
 If God had granted me a son.  
 The summers die  
 One by one  
 How soon they fly  
 On and on  
 And I am old  
 And will be gone.  
 Bring him peace  
 Bring him joy  
 He is young  
 He is only a boy.  
 You can take  
 You can give  
 Let him be  
 Let him live,  
 If I die, let me die  
 Let him live  
 Bring him home  
 Bring him home  
 Bring him home!

\*\*

Valjean is now kneeling next to the sleeping Marius.

\*\*

CRANE UP AND UP - Seeing the little world of the barricaded street now surrounded by waiting soldiers - and the streets round them packed with soldiers in their thousands, so many that we know the little band can never win.

CRANE UP AND UP until the barricade and the army that entraps it has become a small pool of darkness in the centre of the bright lights of Paris.

94 EXT. PARIS - DAWN 94

The sun still below the rooftops. Every house is tightly shuttered.

95 INT. CAFE MUSAIN - DAWN 95 \*\*

Grantaire is fast asleep in the upstairs room, dead drunk.



Enjolras re-enters the barricade through the secret gate. He has been on a reconnaissance. He looks at the street. No one is stirring, but for a single shutter which opens a crack - a face peeps - and it closes again. Below him the students are up and getting ready. \*\*

ENJOLRAS

The people have not stirred.

COURFEYRAC \*\*

Yet we will not abandon those \*\*  
Who still live in fear.

ENJOLRAS \*\*

The people have not heard,  
Yet we will not abandon those who  
cannot hear.  
Let us not waste lives!  
Let all who wish to \*\*  
Go from here!

There is silence. Uncertainty. Yet no one moves to go. \*\*

GAVROCHE \*\*

(from top of barricade) \*\*  
Do you hear the people sing \*\*

GAVROCHE/COURFEYRAC \*\*

Singing the song of angry men \*\*

STUDENTS/CITIZENS \*\*

(joining) \*\*  
It is the music of the people \*\*  
Who will not be slaves again \*\*  
When the beating of your heart \*\*  
Echoes the beating of the drums \*\*  
There is a life about to start \*\*  
When tomorrow comes! \*\*

Under this: \*\*  
\*\*

FEUILLY

Enjolras! Ammunition's short. \*\*

MARIUS

I will go into the streets.  
There are bodies all around.  
Ammunition to be had.  
Lots of bullets to be found.

ENJOLRAS

I can't let you go. \*\*

VALJEAN

Let me go!  
He's no more than a boy.  
I am old.  
I have nothing to fear.

Gavroche is already climbing the barricade under cover of the smoke.

GAVROCHE

I volunteer!

COURFEYRAC

Come back, Gavroche! Don't you dare!

JOLY

Someone pull him down right now!

GAVROCHE

Look at me, I'm almost there!

GAVROCHE

Little people know  
When little people fight  
We may look easy pickings  
But we've got some bite!  
So never kick a dog  
When he's just a pup -  
We'll fight like twenty armies  
And we won't give up!

The rays of the rising sun break through, lighting up Gavroche.

GAVROCHE

So you'd better run for cover  
When the pup grows -

Crack! A musket shot. Gavroche falls face down onto the barricade.

COURFEYRAC

No-o!

He runs up the barricade, seizes Gavroche's body in his arms, convulsed with grief, and brings it back through the gate in the barricade.

At the other end of the street Javert has appeared. He sees this gate. And talks to the Army Officer.

As the smoke from the muskets clears horses are revealed drawing field artillery into position. The Army Officer is lining up the big guns carefully.

ARMY OFFICER

You at the barricades listen to  
this!

The people of Paris sleep in  
their beds!

You have no chance,  
No chance at all!

Why throw your lives away?

Enjolras gazes on his pitifully small group.

ENJOLRAS

Let us die facing our foes!  
Make them bleed while we can!

COMBEFERRE

Make'em pay through the nose!

COURFEYRAC

Make'em pay for every man!

ENJOLRAS

Let others rise to take our place  
Until the earth is free!

The sun now appears above the rooftops of the city.

And the big guns fire - BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The bombardment hits the barricade, rocking it. In its wake \*\*  
a massive barrage of musket fire.

The big gun has been lined up with the gate and has burst  
right through in the first hit.

Bullets fly, and every few moments another cannon ball  
smashes into the piled debris. Javert is glimpsed among the  
attackers.

Enjolras and the students throw themselves onto the  
barricades, firing at the attackers, handing their rifles  
down to others to be re-loaded, firing again.

Valjean moves among them, tending to the wounded, lifting  
down the dead, regardless of his own safety.

Marius takes a bullet, and crumples and falls. Valjean runs  
towards him -

CRASH! The latest cannonade bursts a hole in the barricade  
and now the soldiers are storming through. The hard core of  
student fighters retreat, firing as they go, into the Café  
Musain.

- 97 INT. CAFÉ MUSAIN - DAY 97
- Students and soldiers fight in the café, on the stairs, up the stairs to the upper room. Students driving back the pursuing soldiers hack away at the staircase, smashing it to fragments - the soldiers below fire up at them - students fall, their bodies caught on the jagged remnants of the stairs. Grantaire is still unconscious from drink.
- 98 EXT. BARRICADE - DAY 98
- Valjean has Marius in his arms and is hiding him from the onrush of the soldiers -
- 99 INT. CAFÉ MUSAIN - DAY 99
- The students' ammunition has run out, they're hurling sticks and bottles - but the soldiers have found a way to clamber up, shooting as they come, and one by one the students are falling.
- 100 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CAFÉ MUSAIN - DAY 100
- Valjean carries Marius away from the carnage. A soldier challenges him. One violent blow from Valjean sends the soldier flying -
- 101 INT. CAFÉ MUSAIN - DAY 101
- The soldiers break through at last to the upper room, to find there's only Enjolras still alive. He stands by the window, knowing he will die now, proud and unafraid. Seeing him the soldiers hesitate. The sudden silence wakes Grantaire from his drunken slumber.
- GRANTAIRE  
Long live the republic!
- He sees Enjolras with the muskets raised against him. Grantaire goes and joins him. Enjolras smiles, and raises his now-ragged red flag.
- The rifles blaze. Grantaire drops back to the ground. Enjolras falls back -
- 102 EXT. BARRICADE - DAY 102
- Enjolras falling backwards out of the window, until he hangs upside down, the red flag still in his hands, streaming like blood down the wall.

PULL BACK to see the street littered with corpses, and the remains of the barricade, and soldiers scouring the rubble for any last pockets of resistance.

BACK AND BACK to come to a stop looking at the wide scene. INTO FRAME walks Javert, grimly surveying the victory of law over rebellion.

103 EXT. BACK ALLEY - DAY

103

Valjean carries Marius down a long narrow alley that runs between the backs of tall houses. The alley turns a corner - and there ahead is a dead end. Behind him, the stamp of soldiers' boots. Ahead, no way out.

Then his searching gaze falls on an iron grating in the ground. A storm drain.

ON THE SOLDIERS - As they come round the corner into the end of the alley. They look round. It's empty.

SOLDIER

Nothing here!

The soldiers depart. A moment of silence.

Then into the alley's end steps Javert. Not so easily fooled. He walks all the way to the end, and looks round. He sees the drain at his feet. He sees the signs that the grating has been lifted.

He stoops, and tries to lift it. It's far too heavy for him.

He straightens up and looks round, calculating. Where does the drain lead?

104 INT. PARIS SEWERS - DAY

104

Valjean is pulling Marius after him down a tight sloping pipe, where dark water races. Suddenly they start to slide, then drop through a vent into a wide sewage tunnel. Faint light reflecting off the slime of curving tunnel walls. The skitter of rats. Sodden forms floating by: dead bodies.

Valjean carries Marius down the tunnel, moving as fast as he can, losing strength all the time. He reaches an intersection where four sewers meet. Light falls through distant gratings. One of the four sewers is dry. Here he lets his burden down, and himself sinks to the slimy ground to rest. He lets his eyes close.

A voice echoes in the shadows.

THENARDIER

Here's a hint of gold  
Stuck into a tooth -  
Pardon me, m'sieur,  
You won't be needing it no more.  
Shouldn't be too hard to sell.

A figure coming closer. A sewer thief, robbing corpses. No sign of life in either Valjean or Marius.

THENARDIER

Well, someone's got to clean'em  
up, my friends,  
Before the little harvest  
Disappears into the mud.  
Someone's got to collect their  
odds and ends  
When the gutters run with blood.

Now we see the thief is Thenardier. He finds a ring on Marius's finger and pulls it off.

THENARDIER

Here's a tasty ring  
Pretty little thing  
Heart's no longer going  
And he's lived his little time,  
But his watch is ticking yet.

It's a world where the dog eats  
the dog.  
Where they kill for the bones in  
the street.  
And God in his heaven,  
He don't interfere  
Cos he's dead as the stiff at my  
feet!  
I raise my eyes to see the  
heavens  
And only the moon looks down.  
The harvest moon shines down!

Valjean wakes, rears up, seizes Thenardier by the arm, slams him against the sewer wall.

VALJEAN

How do I get out of here?

THENARDIER

There! That way!

Valjean drops him, picks Marius up once more, and sets off.

Thenardier stares after them, grinning. He's sent them the wrong way.

LATER - Valjean in the sewers, Marius on his back, and they're sinking ever deeper into the slimy water.

As he feels himself sink, Valjean holds Marius up in his arms and forges on, chest deep, lifting the younger man above his head. Still he sinks, until his face is half-submerged and he's gagging in the filth. He stumbles, and suddenly he's sunk beneath the surface, and Marius is dropping -

Then up he bursts again, face black with slime, eyes burning with his refusal to be beaten.

LATER - Valjean staggers down the endless sewers, Marius on his back. But all the time he can hear, closer now, the rushing sound of the river.

Round a bend and at last - moonlight ahead. \*\*

He drags himself on through the shallow running water towards the moonlight. \*\*

He reaches the exit at last. Before him the river.

105

EXT. RIVER EMBANKMENT, PARIS - NIGHT

105 \*\*

Valjean, crusted with slime, heaves Marius out of the sewer onto the embankment that runs beside the river.

He looks up. There, staring at him, is Javert.

Valjean rises slowly. Heaves Marius up onto his back once more. The strain of the night is showing. He's a man near the end of his strength.

VALJEAN

It's you, Javert!  
I knew you wouldn't wait too long.  
The faithful servant at his post once more.  
This man's done no wrong.  
And he needs his family's care.

JAVERT

I warned you I would not give in!  
I won't be swayed!

VALJEAN

Another hour yet  
And then I'm yours  
And all our debts are paid.

JAVERT

The man of mercy comes again  
And talks of justice!

VALJEAN

Come, time is running short -  
Look down, Javert!  
He's standing in his grave!

He starts to move past Javert.

Javert draws his pistol and holds it to Valjean's head.

JAVERT

One more step and you die.

Valjean meets his eyes. That old battle of will against will.

VALJEAN

Then I die.

He starts walking past Javert. Javert's hand trembles as it holds the pistol.

Valjean keeps walking. Javert wills himself to shoot, but he just can't do it. Frustrated, enraged with himself, he lowers the gun.

JAVERT

Take him, Valjean,  
Before I change my mind!  
I will be waiting...  
24601!

He turns away, trembling now all up and down his body. He stares into the river. Valjean is gone now. He's alone.

JAVERT

Who is this man?  
What sort of devil is he?  
To have caught me in a trap  
And choose to let me go free?  
It was his hour at last  
To put a seal on my fate  
Wipe out the past  
And wash me clean off the slate!  
All it would take  
Was a flick of his knife  
Vengeance was his  
And he gave me back my life!

He begins to move away along the embankment, up steps, towards a bridge. He's unaware of everything except the turmoil in his brain.

JAVERT

Damned if I live in the debt of a  
thief!  
Damned if I yield at the end of  
the chase!

(more)



JAVERT (cont'd)

I am the law and the law is not  
mocked!  
I'll spit his pity right back in  
his face!  
There is nothing on earth that we  
share!  
It is either Valjean or Javert!  
How can I allow this man  
To hold dominion over me?  
This desperate man that I have  
hunted...  
He gave me my life! He gave me  
freedom!

I should have perished by his  
hand  
It was his right...  
It was my right to die as well...  
Instead I live... But live in  
hell!

He moves up from the embankment onto the bridge. Here he stands, looking down at the dark water of the night river. The Seine forms a whirlpool here, where violent currents swirl round the piles of the bridge.

JAVERT

And my thoughts fly apart  
Can this man be believed?  
Shall his sins be forgiven?  
Shall his crimes be reprieved?

And must I now begin to doubt  
Who never doubted all those  
years?  
My heart is stone and still it  
trembles...  
The world I have known is lost in  
shadow  
Is he from heaven or from hell?  
And does he know  
That granting me my life today  
This man has killed me even so?

He climbs up onto the parapet, reaching his arms up to the night sky.

JAVERT

I am reaching but I fall  
And the stars are black and cold  
As I stare into the void  
Of a world that cannot hold...

I'll escape now from that world  
From the world of Jean Valjean  
This is nowhere I can turn...  
There is no way to go on...

He reaches higher, turning his body, twisting, as if he wants some angel from on high to save him - and so, turning, he falls into the river. The swirling eddies close over him. And he's lost.

106

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CAFÉ MUSAIN - DAY

106

Soldiers are dismantling the last of the barricade. Women move about the street, seeking their dead loved ones among the bodies that still litter the barricade. These are both the middle-class mothers of the students - Enjolras's mother, Grantaire's sister - and the working women of the slums for whom they died, united now in their grief.

WOMAN 1

Did you see them  
Going off to fight?

WOMAN 2

Children of the barricade  
Who didn't last the night.

WOMAN 3

Did you see them  
Lying where they died?  
Someone used to cradle them  
And kiss them when they cried.

WOMAN 4

Did you see them lying side by  
side?

WOMAN 5

Who will wake them?

WOMAN 6

No one ever will.

WOMAN 2

No one ever told them that  
A summer day can kill.

WOMAN 7

They were schoolboys  
Never held a gun  
Fighting for a new world that  
Would rise up like the sun.

WOMAN 3

Where's that new world  
Now the fighting's done?

The women move off to go about their day's business.

107 INT. MARIUS'S FAMILY HOUSE, PARIS - DAY

107

CLOSE ON MARIUS - He's waking from the nightmare, finding himself in a fine bed, with clean linen. He looks round: a handsome room.

GILLENORMAND

Marius! You've come back to us!

Marius recognises the old man anxiously watching him: his grandfather, Monsieur GILLENORMAND.

MARIUS

Grandfather...

He struggles to rise, but he lacks the strength. His grandfather's face shows only love and concern.

GILLENORMAND

Rest, Marius. No more harsh words between us. I just thank God you're alive.

Timidly the old man comes closer to the bed. Tears form in Marius's eyes. Encouraged, the old man takes Marius's hand in his.

GILLENORMAND

You've come home. To all of us.

The distant voices of the mourning women -

WOMEN (O.S.)

Round and round  
And back where you began...

108 INT. CAFÉ MUSAIN - DAY

108

Marius makes his way slowly up the stairs to the upper room. He's still weak from his wounds. He enters the room where his friends died, and looks round. He sinks into a chair.

MARIUS

There's a grief that can't be spoken  
There's a pain goes on and on  
Empty chairs at empty tables  
Now my friends are dead and gone.

He sees the bloodstain on the wall beneath the window sill. The blood of Enjolras.

MARIUS

Here they talked of revolution  
Here it was they lit the flame  
Here they sang about tomorrow  
(more)

MARIUS (cont'd)  
And tomorrow never came...

From the table in the corner  
They could see a world reborn  
And they rose with voices ringing  
And I can hear them now!  
The very words that they had sung  
Became their last communion  
On the lonely barricade at dawn.

He looks out of the window at what's left of the barricade.  
He seems to see again the brave doomed defence, the smoke  
and the gunfire, the young men falling.

MARIUS  
Oh my friends, my friends,  
forgive me  
That I live and you are gone  
There's a grief that can't be  
spoken  
There's a pain goes on and on...

Phantom faces at the window  
Phantom shadows on the floor  
Empty chairs at empty tables  
Where my friends will meet no  
more.

Oh my friends, my friends, don't  
ask me  
What your sacrifice was for  
Empty chairs at empty tables  
Where my friends will sing no  
more.

Slowly he rises from the chair and turns to the doorway.  
There stands Cosette, waiting for him.

109 INT. MARIUS'S FAMILY HOUSE, PARIS - DAY

109

Cosette holds Marius, supporting him, as he enters the  
house.

COSETTE  
Every day  
You walk with stronger step,  
You walk with longer step.  
The worst is over.

MARIUS  
Every day  
I wonder every day  
Who it was brought me here  
From the barricade.

Cosette leads him into the room where Valjean and  
Gillenormand wait.

COSETTE

Don't think about it, Marius!  
 With all the years ahead of us!  
 I will never go away  
 And we will be together  
 Every day.  
 Every day  
 We'll remember that night  
 And the vow that we made.

As Valjean and Gillenormand look on, Marius and Cosette sing their love to each other.

COSETTE

A heart full of love  
 A night full of you  
 The words are old  
 But always true.

VALJEAN

She was never mine to keep  
 She is youthful, she is free...

MARIUS

Cosette, Cosette!

COSETTE

I saw you waiting and I knew -

GILLENORMAND

Thank God, thank God you are here!  
 Thank God, thank God you are home!

MARIUS

Waiting for you!  
 At your feet!

COSETTE

At your call!

VALJEAN/GILLENORMAND

Love is the garden of the young  
 Let it be  
 Let it be!  
 A heart full of love  
 This I give you this day.

MARIUS/COSETTE

And it wasn't a dream  
 Not a dream after all.

110 INT. PARLOUR, MARIUS'S FAMILY HOUSE - DAY

110

Marius stands before Valjean, alone in this more private room.

MARIUS

M'sieur, this is a day  
I never can forget.  
Is gratitude enough  
For giving me Cosette?  
Your home shall be with us  
And not a day shall pass  
But we will prove our love  
To you, whom we shall call  
A father to us both,  
A father to us all.

VALJEAN

Not another word, my son.  
There's something now that must  
be done...

He's prepared himself to make this confession, but it's still hard.

VALJEAN

There lived a man whose name was  
Jean Valjean.  
He stole some bread to save his  
sister's son  
For nineteen winters served his  
time  
In sweat he washed away his  
crime.

Marius hears this with shock.

VALJEAN

Years ago,  
He broke parole and lived a life  
apart...  
How could he tell Cosette and  
break her heart?  
It's for Cosette this must be  
faced:  
If he is caught, she is  
disgraced...  
The time has come to journey on,  
And from this day he must be  
gone!  
Who am I?  
Who am I?

MARIUS

You're Jean Valjean!

Marius can't conceal that he's disturbed by this revelation.

MARIUS

Monsieur, you cannot leave!  
Whatever I tell my beloved  
Cosette  
She will never believe me.

VALJEAN

Make her believe  
I have gone on a journey  
A long way away.  
Tell her my heart was too full  
for farewells -  
It is better this way.  
Promise me, Monsieur, Cosette  
will never know...

MARIUS

I give my word.

VALJEAN

...What I have spoken, why I must  
go.

MARIUS

For the sake of Cosette, it must  
be so.

111 EXT. MARIUS'S FAMILY HOUSE, PARIS - DAY 111 \*\*

A waiting cab. Valjean comes out of the modest lodging  
house and gets in. The cab rattles away down the street.

IN THE CAB - Valjean sits gazing far away at nothing. Then  
his weary eyes close.

112 INT. MARIUS'S FAMILY HOUSE, PARIS - DAY 112

Cosette gazes at Marius, bewildered by what she has just  
learned.

COSETTE

Where's he gone without a word  
That wouldn't be his way to go

MARIUS

All he asked for me to say  
He's on a journey, far away.  
Dear Cosette, he loves you so  
Perhaps he will return some day.

Cosette comes into Marius's arms, tears in her eyes.

COSETTE

He can't leave us now  
What's our wedding day  
Without him giving me away?

112A EXT. MARIUS'S FAMILY HOUSE, PARIS - DAY 112A

Marius and Cosette, newly married, are walking towards Marius' house through an aisle created by wedding guests. Carriages line the street.

WEDDING GUESTS

Ring out the bells  
 Upon this day of days!  
 May all the angels  
 Of the Lord above  
 In jubilation  
 Sing their songs of praise!  
 And crown this blessed time  
 With peace and love!

113 SCENE OMITTED 113

114 INT. MARIUS'S FAMILY HOUSE, PARIS - DAY 114

Waltz music plays as Marius and Cosette lead the dancing at the wedding reception.

As the dance proceeds, two extraordinary figures enter, and start helping themselves to the drink and the food. They are Thenardier and his wife, dressed up for high society. \*\*

MAJORDOMO

The Baron and Baroness du Thenard

They look round as the dance continues, highly satisfied with themselves and see Marius. \*\*

Thenardier makes a mock-formal bow. \*\*

THENARDIER

I forget where we met... \*\*  
 Was it not at the Chateau Lafarge \*\*  
 Where the Duke did that Puke \*\*  
 Down the Duchess's décolletage? \*\*

MARIUS

No, 'Baron du Thenard', \*\*  
 The circles I move in are humbler \*\*  
 by far... \*\*  
 Go away, Thenardier! \*\*  
 Do you think I don't know who you \*\*  
 are? \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER

He's not fooled! \*\*  
 Told you so! \*\*  
 Show M'Sieur what you've come here \*\*  
 to show. \*\*  
 Tell the boy what you know! \*\*



THENARDIER

Pity to disturb you at a feast  
like this  
But 500 francs surely wouldn't  
come amiss.

MARIUS

In God's name say what you have  
to say.

MADAME THENARDIER

(to Thenardier)

He speaks.

(to Marius)

You pay!

\*\*

THENARDIER

What I saw, clear as light,  
Jean Valjean in the sewers that  
night,  
Had this corpse on his back  
Some boy he'd killed in a viscious  
attack.  
I was there, never fear!  
Even found me this fine souvenir!

\*\*

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\*\*

He shows off his ring. Marius stares in astonishment.

\*\*

MARIUS

I know this! This was mine!  
This is surely some heavenly sign!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

Thenardier steals the ring back.

\*\*

THENARDIER

And there's more! Mark this well -  
It was the night that the  
barricades fell.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

MARIUS

Then it's true! Then I'm right!  
Jean Valjean was my saviour that  
night!

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

Thenardier looks past Marius to where Cosette stands among  
their friends. He lowers his voice.

\*\*

\*\*

THENARDIER

Jean Valjean - the old con.  
You pay up and I'll say where he's  
gone.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

He takes out money and reluctantly presses it into  
Thenardier's hands. Madame Thenardier takes the money before  
Thenardier has safely pocketed it.

\*\*

\*\*

\*\*

MARIUS

\*\*

Not so loud! Here's for you.  
God forgive us the things that we  
do.

MADAME THENARDIER

How's about some extra  
On a day so glad  
Our little orphan girl  
She hasn't done so bad.  
Raised in a convent  
Cash to spare -  
We want our share.

\*\*

\*\*

Marius hands over yet more money to Madame Thenardier.

\*\*

THENARDIER

\*\*

Quite the little nun, ain't she!

\*\*

CRACK! Thenardier sinks to the ground, felled by a powerful  
blow from an angered Marius. The band stops playing.

\*\*

\*\*

MARIUS

\*\*

Where is he?

\*\*

THENARDIER

\*\*

(cowardly voice)  
The convent.

\*\*

\*\*

Marius rushes to Cosette and we see him telling her where  
Valjean is. They hurry away.

\*\*

\*\*

Thenardier clambers to his feet, helped by his wife. He  
gestures to the band to continue. They stand by the tiered  
wedding cake. As Thenardier recovers his composure, Madame  
Thenardier steals one then two pillars from the cake so it  
collapses on the floor. She then pushes it under the table  
with her foot.

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THENARDIER

Ain't it a laugh?  
 Ain't it a treat?  
 Hob-nobbin' here  
 Among the elite?  
 Here comes a prince  
 There goes a Jew  
 This one's a queer  
 But what can you do?  
 (pulling Madame Thenardier  
 onto the dance floor)  
 Paris at my feet!  
 Paris in the dust!  
 And here's me breaking bread  
 With the upper crust -

\*\*  
 \*\*  
 \*\*

As he pivots Madame Thenardier, stolen silver drops out from  
 Madame Thenardier's dress. The music stops dead in the  
 clatter. The Thenardiers look up, as if implying that the  
 silver dropped from the ceiling. The dance continues.  
 Monsieur Gillenormand motions to the Majordomo to remove  
 these unwanted guests.

\*\*  
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THENARDIER

Beggar at the feast!  
 Master of the dance!  
 Life is easy pickings  
 If you grab your chance!

\*\*  
 \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER

Everywhere you go  
 Law-abiding folk  
 Doing what is decent

\*\*  
 \*\*

THENARDIER

But they're mostly broke!

\*\*  
 \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER

Singing to the Lord on Sundays

\*\*

THENARDIER

Praying for the gifts he'll send -

\*\*  
 \*\*

THENARDIER/MADAME THENARDIER

But we're the ones who take it -  
 We're the ones who make it in the  
 end!

The Thenardiers are carried off, singing as they go.

\*\*

THENARDIER

Watch the buggers dance

\*\*  
 \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER

Watch'em till they drop!

\*\*

THENARDIER/MADAME THENARDIER \*\*  
Keep your wits about you  
And you stand on top!

THENARDIER \*\*  
Masters of the land \*\*

MADAME THENARDIER \*\*  
Always get our share \*\*

THENARDIER/MADAME THENARDIER \*\*  
Clear away the barricades \*\*  
And we're still there! \*\*  
We know where the wind is blowing \*\*  
Money is the stuff we smell - \*\*  
And when we're rich as Croesus, \*\*  
Jesus! Won't we see you all in \*\*  
hell! \*\*

As they are thrown out, the Thenardiers steal a tiara and a \*\*  
candlestick. \*\*

\*\*

115 EXT. CONVENT, PARIS - NIGHT 115

IN ON A WINDOW - Where two candle burn.

116 INT. CONVENT CHAPEL, PARIS - NIGHT 116

Valjean prays in the chapel, on his knees. He's very weak.

Next to the crucifix on the altar are Valjean's two silver candlesticks, in which two candles burn.

VALJEAN

Alone I wait in the shadows  
I count the hours till I can  
sleep.  
I dreamed a dream Cosette stood  
by  
It made her weep  
To know I die...  
Alone at the end of the day  
Upon this wedding night I pray  
Take these children, my Lord, to  
thy embrace  
And show them grace...  
God on high  
Hear my prayer  
Take me now  
To thy care  
Where you are  
Let me be  
Take me now  
Take me there  
Bring me home  
Bring me home!

VALJEAN is joined by the ghost of Fantine. She takes his hand as he prays.

FANTINE

M'sieur I bless your name...

VALJEAN

I am ready, Fantine...

FANTINE

M'sieur lay down your burden...

VALJEAN \*\*  
At the end of my days... \*\*

FANTINE \*\*  
You raised my child in love, \*\*

VALJEAN \*\*  
She's the best of my life... \*\*

FANTINE \*\*  
And you will be with God. \*\*

116A EXT. CONVENT CLOISTERS - NIGHT 116A

Cosette and Marius rush round the cloisters and enter the chapel in the middle of the cloisters.

116B INT. CONVENT CHAPEL - NIGHT 116B

The sound of the door opening. Valjean looks round. It's Cosette entering, followed by Marius.

VALJEAN  
Cosette?

Tears form in his eyes. Cosette goes to him, kneels before him, takes him in her arms.

COSETTE  
Papa, papa, I do not understand -  
Are you all right? Why did you go  
away?

VALJEAN  
Cosette, my child! Am I forgiven  
now?  
Thank God, thank God, I've lived  
to see this day!

Marius comes to him.

MARIUS  
It's you who must forgive a  
thoughtless fool!  
It's you who must forgive a  
thankless man!  
It's thanks to you that I am  
living,  
And again I lay down my life at  
your feet.  
Cosette, your father is a saint!  
When they wounded me  
He took me from the barricade,  
Carried like a babe,  
And brought me home to you!

VALJEAN

Now you are here  
Again beside me  
Now I can die in peace  
For now my life is blessed...

COSETTE

You will live, papa  
You're going to live  
It's too soon  
Too soon to say goodbye.

VALJEAN

Yes, Cosette, forbid me now to  
die!  
I'll obey  
I will try...

He holds out a letter for her.

VALJEAN

On this page  
I write my last confession.  
Read it well  
When I at last am sleeping.  
It's the story  
Of one who turned from hating  
A man who only learned to love  
When you were in his keeping.

Cosette takes the letter and kisses it.

COSETTE

I know it, papa.

Valjean turns back, face shining, towards the table where the candles burn in the silver candlesticks. There he sees three ghosts waiting for him. The ghost of the Bishop. The ghost of Fantine. And beyond her, watching Marius with love, the ghost of Eponine.

Fantine comes towards him, reaching out her hands.

VALJEAN

I'm ready now, Fantine.

FANTINE

Come with me  
Where chains will never bind you  
All your grief  
At last, at last behind you  
Lord in heaven  
Look down on him in mercy -

VALJEAN

Forgive me all my trespasses  
And take me to your glory!

Cosette embraces Valjean, weeping.

Valjean reaches up his hands, and lets the ghost of Fantine take them.

FANTINE/EPONINE

Take my hand  
I'll lead you to salvation  
Take my love  
For love is everlasting...

VALJEAN/FANTINE/EPONINE/BISHOP

And remember  
The truth that once was spoken:  
To love another person  
Is to see the face of God...

Led by Fantine, Valjean walks out of the Chapel towards the cloister.

What remains is Cosette, her head cradled in the lap of the man who has just died.

The walls of the cloisters are covered in votive candles. The Bishop of Digne waits in front of the candles. Now Valjean's strong and young again. Before they reach the wall of candles, all three are gone.

As they disappear we CRANE UP, high over the cloister, high over the walls of the Convent and we see the Paris streets outside. Fires are burning and debris is scattered in the streets. Dawn is breaking.

From far away, the sound of an approaching crowd -

117 EXT. PLACE DE LA BASTILLE - DAY

117

THE CAMERA MOVES over the cobbles as the light of the rising sun reveals the devastation left by a bitter street battle. Past the remains of a barricade.

The distant sound of an approaching march.

SUPERIMPOSE CAPTION:

**Sixteen years later  
Paris, 1848.**

From far off, the swelling sounds of the approaching march become the words of a song.

MARCHERS

Do you hear the people sing  
Lost in the valley of the night?  
It is the music of a people  
Who are climbing to the light  
For the wretched of the earth  
(more)



## MARCHERS (cont'd)

There is a flame that never dies  
 Even the darkest night will end  
 And the sun will rise.

As THE CAMERA RISES we see we're in the Place de la Bastille. The triumphal column has long been completed, but the great elephant is sadly dilapidated and has become incorporated into an immense barricade - three stories high, seven hundred feet long. Down all the streets that converge on the square we now see the multiple victory marches approaching. They cheer and beat drums as they climb up to the top of the barricade.

## SUPERIMPOSE CAPTIONS:

**The people of Paris have risen in  
 their tens of thousands.**

**The King has fled. A new Republic  
 is born.**

There in the forefront of one column march Marius and Cosette.

## MARCHERS

They will live again in freedom  
 In the garden of the Lord  
 They will walk behind the plough-  
 share  
 They will put away the sword  
 The chain will be broken  
 And all men will have their  
 reward!

As the marchers come nearer we begin to realise how many there are: thousand upon thousand. And there marching among them we see ghosts from the past - Enjolras and the students who died - and Fantine - and Eponine -

And out of the crumbling elephant peers another ghost: the grinning face of Gavroche. He climbs out to dance on the elephant, as the crowd fill the square.

## MARCHERS

Will you join in our crusade?  
 Who will be strong and stand with  
 me?  
 Somewhere beyond the barricade  
 Is there a world you long to see?

As the marchers converge, there watching them are Thenardier and his wife. Thenardier gives the marchers a wave of greeting. Survivors to the last.

## MARCHERS

Do you hear the people sing?  
 Say, do you hear the distant  
 drums?

(more)

## MARCHERS (cont'd)

It is the future that they bring  
When tomorrow comes!

Now among the marchers we see the ghost of Valjean, singing with the rest atop the barricade, amongst the waving red flags.

## MARCHERS

Will you join in our crusade?  
Who will be strong and stand with  
me?  
Somewhere beyond the barricade  
Is there a world you long to see?  
Do you hear the people sing?  
Say, do you hear the distant  
drums?  
It is the future that they bring  
When tomorrow comes...  
Tomorrow comes!

END CREDITS