ANALYSIS IN BREACHING

THE MAXIM OF COOPERATIVE PRINCIPLE

TO MAKE COMEDY SCENES IN ANIMATED MOVIE: ZOOTOPIA

A GRADUATING PAPER

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment of the Requirement for Gaining
the Bachelor Degree in English Literature

By:

TUTUT ULFA ROSYIDA
13150059

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT
FACULTY OF ADAB AND CULTURAL SCIENCES
STATE ISLAMIC UNIVERSITY SUNAN KALIJAGA
YOGYAKARTA
2018
A FINAL PROJECT STATEMENT

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Yogyakarta, February 21st 2018

The researcher,

TUTUT ULFA ROSYIDA

Student No. 13150059
PENGESAHAN TUGAS AKHIR

Nomor : B-123/Un.02/DA/PP.00.9/03/2018

Tugas Akhir dengan judul : ANALYSIS IN BREACHING THE MAXIM OF COOPERATIVE PRINCIPLE TO MAKE COMEDY SCENES IN ANIMATED MOVIE : ZOOTOPIA

yang dipersiapkan dan disusun oleh:

Nama : TUTUT ULEA ROSYIDA
Nomor Induk Mahasiswa : 13150059
Telah diajukan pada : Selasa, 27 Februari 2018
Nilai ujian Tugas Akhir : A/B

dinyatakan telah diterima oleh Fakultas Adab dan Ilmu Budaya UIN Sunan Kalijaga Yogyakarta

TIM UJIAN TUGAS AKHIR

Ketua Suatu

Eneng Hegina, M.Hum.
NIP. T97311102 00312 2002

Penguji I

Dr. Ubaidillah, S.S., M.Hum.
NIP. 19810416 200901 1 006

Penguji II

Bambang Hariyanto, S.S., MA
NIP. 19800411 200912 1 003

Yogyakarta, 27 Februari 2018
UIN Sunan Kalijaga
Fakultas Adab dan Ilmu Budaya

Dr. H. U. Khoiri, M.A.
NIP. 19510224 198803 1 001

07/03/2018
NOTA DINAS

Hal : Skripsi

a.n. Tutut Ulfa Rosyida

Yth.
Dekan Fakultas Adab dan Ilmu Budaya
UIIN Sunan Kalijaga
Di Yogyakarta

Assalamu’alaikum Wr. Wb.

Setelah memeriksa, meneliti, dan memberikan arahan untuk perbaikan atas skripsi
saudara :

Nama : Tutut Ulfa Rosyida
NIM : 13150059
Prodi : Sastra Inggris
Fakultas : Adab dan Ilmu Budaya
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ANALYSIS IN BREACHING THE MAXIM OF COOPERATIVE PRINCIPLE TO MAKE COMEDY SCENES IN
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Yogyakarta, 21 Februari 2018
Pembimbing,

[Signature]

Ning Hermi, M.Hum
NIP 197311102003122002
ANALYSIS IN BREACHING
THE MAXIM OF COOPERATIVE PRINCIPLE
TO MAKE COMEDY SCENES IN ANIMATED MOVIE: ZOOTOPIA

Tutut Ulfa Rosyida

ABSTRACT

This research aims to analyze comedy utterances in comedy scenes of Zootopia animated movie in breaching the maxim of cooperation principle. It is analyzed by Grice theory of cooperative principle, breaching the maxim theory by George Yule, and theory of comedy by Abrams. In analyzing, this research uses descriptive-qualitative method. The data are described by showing the types of comedy and the comedy utterances which breaching and not breaching the maxim of cooperative principle found in Zootopia animated movie. The comedy utterances that breach the maxims are categorized in five sub, they are breaching the maxim of quantity, breaching the maxim of quality, breaching the maxim of relation, breaching the maxim of manner, and mix breaching the maxims. It uses purposive sampling technique data as collection technique. This shows the result by table of percentage of each sub breaching the maxim. This research found 346 total data of comedy utterances from the whole analyses process of Zootopia animated movie. About 272 data are comedy utterances breach the maxim and the rest of seventy four data do not breach any maxim. The most frequent maxim that is breached in this animated movie is maxim of manner. The result of this research shows that by breaching the maxim can really make comedy effect in the scenes or at least as supporting elements to make comedy scenes.

Keywords: animated movie, breaching the maxim, comedy, cooperative principle.
ANALISIS DALAM MELANGGAR MAKSIM
DARI PRINSIP KERJASAMA UNTUK MENCPTAKAN ADEGAN
KOMEDI PADA FILM ANIMASI ZOOTOPIA

Tutut Ulfa Rosyida

ABSTRAK


Kata kunci: comedy, film animasi, melanggar maksim, prinsip kerjasama.
MOTTO

Do the best in what you love to do and don’t forget to enjoy your life.

Please Allah whole-heartedly and you will get the magic of life.

It’s a miracle.

Alhamdulillah
DEDICATION

This graduating paper is dedicated to:

My beloved parents,

thanks for all your supports, motivations, and lots of love.

My family,

and

My special person, my weird but handsome Mastah,

THANKS BECAUSE OF YOU
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Assalamu’alaikum Wr. Wb.

All praise be to Allah swt., Who has given graces and blessings so that I can complete my graduating paper entitled “Analysis in Breaching The Maxim of Cooperative Principle to Make Comedy Scenes in Animated Movie: Zootopia”. Shalawat and salam are also delivered to the noble Prophet Muhammad saw. who has guided us to the right path of life.

On this occasion, I would like to express my deepest gratitude to all people who have given me contributions in any kinds, so that this research paper can be finished. I would like to give my gratitude to:

1. My beloved parents, Kasiyanto and Sri Widayati. My older brothers, Gadang and Ardhi. Thankyou for everything you have given to me.

2. Prof. Dr. KH. Yudian Wahyudi, MA, Ph.D. as the Rector of Sunan Kalijaga State Islamic University of Yogyakarta.

3. Prof. Dr. H. Alwan Khoiri, M.A. as the Dean of Faculty of Adab and Cultural Sciences.

4. Dr. Ubaidillah, S.S., M.Hum. as the Head of English Department of Sunan Kalijaga State Islamic University of Yogyakarta.

5. Ening Herniti, M.Hum. as my graduating paper advisor, who has given me
the time to guides, corrects, and suggests my thesis.

6. All of my examiners, thank you for all the corrections, guidance, and suggestions.

7. All the lecturers of English Department of Faculty of Adab and Cultural Sciences, thank you very much for all the guidance and knowledge.

8. All my friends of English Department 2013, thank you for coloring my university life.

9. All my beloved sisters romance, thank you for the warm hug.

10. All my friends in KKN 93 Klotakan.

11. All people who have contributed in helping me to finish my graduating paper. Thank you very much for your help.

12. My special person, my beloved Mastah.
Furthermore, I hope that this graduating paper can be useful academically, especially for the readers and students who want to do similar research. The researcher also hopes that this research can be useful for all readers, who understand more about breaching the maxim or comedy.

Wassalamu’alaikum Wr. Wb.

Yogyakarta, February 21st 2018

The researcher,

TUTUT ULFA ROSYIDA
Student Number: 13150059
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CHAPTER I

INTRODUCTION

1.1 Background of Study

Nowadays, there are so many people who want to be amused because of their tiring daily life. They want to feel refreshed after doing their jobs. There are many ways in refreshing their mind; one of them is by watch comedy movie. By watching comedy movie, most of people will feel amused because they do not have to think hard; unlike watch other genres. One of their responds is laugh whenever they feel amused. Not only laughing, they sometimes get irritated because of some stupid scenes too, but it does not mean that they are not amused. It is just a different kind of respond in watching comedy movie.

Movie is one of literary works that becomes favorite in our society because of its interesting story. “Movie is dynamism, its capacity to arrange and rearrange time and motion, thus reveals its dimensions that are deeply social, historical, industrial, technological, philosophical, political, aesthetic, psychological, personal, and so forth” (Villarejo, 2007: 9). Movie has dynamism in arranging the unity of plots, setting, storyline, and it’s other elements and also has messages to the audience. The story of movie often represents human real life and that makes it become so familiar with the society.
There are some genres in literary works, including movie, one of them is comedy. Every genre has its interesting aspects including comedy.

In the most common literary application, a comedy is a fictional work in which the materials are selected and managed primarily in order to interest and amuse us: the characters and their discomfites engage our pleasurable attention rather than our profound concern, we are made to feel confident that no great disaster will occur, and usually the action turns out happily for the chief characters (Abrams, 2009: 48).

Comedy is a work that arranged considering the aspects in detail to amuse the audience. It aims to make audience interested in what it is served and feel pleasured. Comedy is different from humor and banter, even though they are almost the same. The difference between comedy, humor, and banter can be known according to Abrams, Attardo, and Leech. Comedy is rather a performance than just a statement or speech. In comedy, there are also conditions (in audio and visual) and plots that affect the utterances and make it become amusing to the audiences. Whereas humor is mostly expressed in a speech while banter is a conversation between two or more people about teasing with each other (1994:5). Banter mostly done by people who are already close, so that the unserious mock will not be harmful to the listener but will increase the intimateness of their friendship (1983:144). In Zootopia animated movie, there are some funny scenes that are done by strangers and some more are not intended to be funny to make them close friends to each other. So based on the definitions above, this study analyzes the comedy side of the animated movie entitled Zootopia because this movie is a literary work package that has performance as a whole with its plots.
and conditions that affect the utterances that is talked. The comedy side of the movie that is analyzed is the general definition of comedy.

To relate it to Islamic perspective, there is a hadits in Sunan Turmudzi which talks about smile and sadaqah. From Abu Dzar *radhiyallahu ‘anhu*, he said that Rasulullah *shallallahu ‘alaihiwasallam* said:

"تَبَسُّمْكَ فِى وَجِهٍ أَخِيكَ لَكَ صَدَقةٌ"  
(Your smile in front of your relatives (same beliefness), is alms for you.” (Zuhri, 1992: 478-479)

The hadits above shows that by showing a happy face towards people (same beliefness) is recommended by our Prophet Muhammad *saw*. So, by watch a movie which has comedy genre, can release the bad mood and will increase the good mood. The next after watch it, the happy face can be shown towards people. This is one of methods for people to smile. That is why this research analyzes the comedy scenes of *Zootopia* animated movie.

This research takes animated movie entitled *Zootopia* as the object of the study because *Zootopia* is one of the most popular animated movies which has comedy genre. *Zootopia* was launched in 2016 and has unique story unlike the other animated movies with comedy genre. The story is about animal’s world where all of the animals can do what they want to do. Most of them have a life which is similar to human’s world. They work, cook, and even wear clothes just
like human do. *Zootopia* becomes famous because of its storyline and the characters. It is also supported by cool soundtrack that is sung by a famous singer, Shakira. She is also one of the dubbers of this animated movie. No wonder this animated movie become so famous not only in the west but also in the whole world because of its unique specifications. This movie is also the newest movie that Walt Disney has published in 2016. According to online movie database, IMDb, *Zootopia* got 44 wins and 65 nominations in 2017 because of the amazing package of animated movie. Two of them win the Oscar Academy Awards, USA, for the best animated feature of the year and the Golden Globes, USA, for the best animated motion picture. Because of those reasons above, this study analyzes *Zootopia*.

*Zootopia* is an animated movie that has message to its audience about hope. It tells about animal’s world where most of them have a life like human do. One day, there was a bunny named Judy Hopps who wanted to be a police officer. She came from an unfamous village. Everybody laughed on her because a bunny can never be a cop. Although they underestimated her, this bunny was not going to give up. Finally she successfully proved to the world that she could be the one that protect the peace of the country with her might and bravery in a modern city named *Zootopia*.

One of the funny scenes of *Zootopia* animated movie is where Judy and Nick were going to find a car in the DMV (Department of Mammal Vehicles) information office. Unfortunately, the officers there are all sloth that have the slowest moves in whatever they do, unlike the other animals. Judy was really in
hurry because of the time is running out while Nick were very sly to teased the sloth officer named Flash, so that Flash’s response was additionally slower than it was needed. Judy was very angry with Nick but could not do anything. When she got the information and went outside the information office, it actually had become dark. That means they spent almost a day for just one information. The funny moment in this comedy scene is when Flash, the sloth officer at DMV, talked too slow and wasted Judy’s time.

This research analyzes those comedy scenes in *Zootopia* with cooperative principle theory by Grice. *Zootopia* animated movie’s comedy scenes are used to supports the proofing process of Yule’s statement of breaching maxim. Yule was once said in his book *Pragmatic*, “Of course, if she had mentioned this information earlier, the story wouldn’t be as funny. For the event to be funny, the woman has to give less information than is expected” (Yule, 1996: 36). The statement of Yule means that by breaching the maxim of quantity can make comedy effect. Hence, this study proves the statement of Yule who said that a scene will only be funny and surprising if it breaches not only the maxim of quantity but also the other maxim of the cooperative principle. Cooperative principle will only work in an utterance. If there is no utterance, then it cannot be analyzed by cooperative principle.

Yule’s theory is used to analyze beside Grice’s theory of cooperative principle, because if the utterance only obeys the cooperative principle straightly, it will be not as funny. The funny effect will become a comedy in the certain scene of the movie. Yule’s theory of breaching the cooperative principle will
complete Grice’s theory in making a comedy effect. This study takes per scene of the movie to analyze because the conditions and contexts considered as for the requirement of comedy.

Both Yule’s theory of breaching the maxim and Grice’s theory of cooperative principle are used to create the integration in analyzing the comedy utterances of the object in this research. If an utterance breaches the maxim, it can be said the utterance using that two theories. Those two theories are the basic to analyze the comedy utterances in this animated movie, beside the theory of comedy itself. *Zootopia* animated movie’s comedy scenes are used to support the proofing process of Yule’s statement of breaching maxim.

1.2 Problem Statement

This paper formulates the problem based on the background and the scope of the study: how are those comedy utterances in comedy scenes of *Zootopia* breaches the maxim in cooperative principle?

1.3 Objective of Study

In accordance with the problem statements above, the objectives of this research is to analyze the comedy utterances in comedy scenes of *Zootopia* in breaching the maxim in cooperative principle.
1.4 Significances of Study

This research is especially analyzes the scenes of *Zootopia* animated movie in breaching the maxim in cooperative principle to make comedy scenes. It is limited to makes it more clearly explained.

Academically, this study contributes to enrich the linguistic study sources, especially on George Yule’s theory in breaching the maxim and Grice’s theory about cooperative principle and also study about comedy genre in animated movie.

Practically, this research is expected to contribute: first, to the readers in knowing that by breaching the maxim in cooperative principle can make comedy scenes. Second, it can become a reference to the next study which is going to analyze how to make comedy scenes other than by breaching the maxim in cooperative principle or another similar research.

1.5 Literature Review

There are six prior researches related to this research’s topic of cooperative principle, comedy, and animated movie. The first literature is a research entitled *Evaluating Online Conversation in an Asynchronous Learning Environment: An Application of Grice’s Cooperative Principle*. This research is written by Chia-Huan Ho and Karen Swan in 2007. This research goes beyond student perceptions of online learning experiences, satisfaction, and attitudes, to examine the actual participation and dynamics that occur in online discussions and their relationship to student learning outcomes. When students learn by online course it is different
than traditional class and this research finds that for the conversation to be sustained in online course, participants must cooperate in sustaining the discourse. By using Grice’s cooperative principle, the online interactions in the present study are applicable. The collecting data method is by summarizing the course learning activities and assignments and how each requirement was weighed to determine a final course grade. The data analysis is by testing four hypothesis based on Grice and Pearson’s theory then correlating it in certain correlation. The result of this research shows that quality is the most important criterion for predicting direct responses to a posting. Students with high average quality scores also received higher final course grades than did their counterparts. In addition, students with high scores for manner earned higher conference grades than did their counterparts.

The second study entitled *Grice’s Cooperative Principle: Getting The Meaning Across* by Bethan Davies. This study is about accessing a meaning that is more representative of Grice’s view and to see the Grice’s work as a whole. The reason behind this study is because the use of the word ‘cooperative’ seems to lead to a confusion between Grice’s technical notion and the general meaning associated with the lexeme cooperation, leading to the term ‘cooperation drift’. The data analysis of this study is by doing a close observation then giving some suggestions and discussing about Grice’s Cooperative Principle in some sections. The result of this study shows that the concept of cooperation to be peripheral to his thought: the recurring issues are the distinction between sentence-meaning and
speaker-meaning, the idea of systematicity in language, and the centrality of rationality to human action.

The third literature review is a journal entitled Australian Journal of Early Childhood About Repeated-Viewing and Co-viewing of An Animated Video: An Examination of Factors that Impact on Young Children’s Comprehension of Video Content by Helen Skouteris and Leanne Kelly in 2006. This journal purpose is to know the benefit of repeat viewing. The execution method is by having a total of 77 preschool children as participants. Children were allocated randomly to one of four experimental conditions. This experiment then produce a result that after controlling for language skills and interest in the type of video watched, children who watched five times had higher comprehension scores than children who watched only once. Furthermore, children who watched the video repeatedly were also better at character identification and at identifying the good and bad qualities of one of the main characters in the movie. The presence of a mother, who was explicitly asked to co-view the movie with her child, did not facilitate comprehension. The findings are discussed in terms of the educational benefits of repeat viewing.

Fourth, a journal entitled Late-Night Comedy in Election 2000: Its Influence on Candidate Trait Ratings and the Moderating Effects of Political Knowledge and Partisanship by Dannagal Goldthwaite Young. This journal discuss about the effect of comedy that aired in late night towards the election in 2000. This journal analyzes the content of late-night jokes, predictors of late-night exposure, and several tests of the relationship between late-night exposure and
candidate trait ratings. The result of this journal did not show the direct effect of late-night exposure on subjects’ ratings of the candidates’ caricatured traits. In the other side, this journal found the differential effects of exposure to late-night as a function of the partisanship and political knowledge of the viewer.

The fifth literature review is a study about comedy as main topic. This study entitled *The Effects of Facial Control and Facial Mimicry on Subjective Reactions to Comedy Routines* by Lauren K. Bush and friends from Dartmouth College. This study talks about the impact of facial control on subjective reactions to dubbed and undubbed comedy routines. The method of this study is comparing between spontaneous versus inhibit facial expression and presence versus absence of audience close-ups of sex subject from subjects that consist of seventy-three students. The result of this study reveal that the presence of dubs increased EMG activity over the zygomaticus major and orbicularis oculi muscle regions for spontaneous-condition subjects, but not for inhibit-condition subjects. The spontaneous-condition subjects exhibited increased smiling at dub points, a finding that is consistent with the notion that subjects mimicked the inserted facial displays. Self report findings showed that spontaneous-condition subjects reported significantly greater amusement to the dubbed compared with the undubbed routines, whereas inhibit-condition subjects’ self-reports of amusement did not differentiate dub conditions.

The sixth study as for the last literature review is the study of comedy entitled *Stand-up Comedy in Theory, or, Abjection in America* by John Limon. This study discusses comedy in many points of view of influential people in
comedy. This study discusses comedy from three theorems survey stand-up comedy as an absolute or ideal genre until the bathroom jokes. Many examples were showed as for keeping the quality of discussion good. Stand-up comedy as one of comedy branch was talked specifically in this study. It has many topics that can be discussed and the theory was discussed based on the reality of stand-up comedy in America.

There are some similarities and differences between this research and the prior types of research explained shortly above. Two prior types of research discuss about cooperative principle, one type of research discuss about animated movie, and the rest of three types of research discuss about comedy. All of those types of research are also discussed in this research.

The first prior research is different with this research because it analyzes the conversation on the online media, while this research analyzes the conversation in real life in the animated movie. It is also different in the analyzing section that by cooperate can sustain the discourse. In the other side, this research analyze about breaching the cooperative principle to make comedy scenes.

The second prior research has similarity in terms of subject of this research. Both prior research and this research analyze about cooperative principle. The prior research analyze the cooperative principle by Grice to access the meaning that is more representative, while this research is more likely analyze in terms of breaching the cooperative principle to make comedy scenes.
The third prior research has similarity in terms of the object’s type of this research. Both prior research and this research analyze an animated works. The prior research analyzes the animated video while this research analyzes the animated movie.

The fourth prior research has similarity with this research in terms of the object’s genre. Both prior research and this research analyze comedy genre. These two researches have difference. The prior research is more likely discusses about the effects of the comedy show, while this research discusses about how to make comedy scenes.

The fifth prior research has similarity with this research in terms of making comedy event. The prior research compares the effects between the types of facial control and facial mimicry towards comedy routines while this research discusses about how to make comedy scenes by breaching the maxim of cooperative principle.

The sixth prior research has similarity with this research in terms of the object’s genre. Both prior research and this research analyze the comedy genre. These two researches have difference. The prior research is more likely discusses comedy in three theorems survey while this research discusses on how to make comedy scenes by breaching the maxim of cooperative principle theory.

Those literary works above are similar in the use of theory and subject field with this research. In terms of object, there are three literatures review that have the same object’s genre with this research, but there is not found the same
research object as this research yet. It means that there is no one has analyzed *Zootopia* before.

### 1.6 Theoretical Approach

For this research to be done, there are theories that are used. This research uses three theories; those are cooperative principle by Grice, breaching the maxim by George Yule and also the theory of comedy by Abrams. These three theories are expected to answer the problem statement.

According to Grice, to make a good utterance so that will be cooperative, it should obey the four maxims below:

1. **Maxim of quantity:**
   1) Make your contribution as informative as is required (for the current purposes of the exchange).
   2) Do not make your contribution more informative than is required.

2. **Maxim of quality:**
   2) Try to make your contribution one that is true.
   3) Do not say what you believe is false.
   4) Do not say that for which you lack adequate evidence.

3. **Maxim of Relation:** be relevant.

4. **Maxim of Manner:**
   1) Be perspicuous.
   2) Avoid obscurity of expression.
   3) Avoid ambiguity.
   4) Be brief (avoid unnecessary prolixity).
   5) Be orderly. (1975:45-46)
An utterance becomes uncooperative if it breaches at least one of the maxims. That theory of maxims by Grice above is mostly used by many experts too in their books. One of linguist experts, George Yule, said in his book entitled *Pragmatic*, that it has to breach the maxim of quantity of cooperative principle to make event becomes funny (1996: 36).

As for funny thing, Abrams said in his book *A Glossary of Literary Terms* about comedy as one of the literary works that have funny storyline. Comedy is one of fictional work that the material and elements are neatly arranged to amuse the audience and gives them pleasure. For the work to have comedy event, it is important to note that it needs to have thing that can amuse and call laughter from audience for the pleasure feeling towards the work, whether it is the plot, the context, the utterance, the music or even the gesture of the character (2009:48).

### 1.7 Methods of Research

According to Gove, Method means the arranged steps to achieve the purposes (1981: 1422). The method that is used in this research is divided into four sections:

#### 1.7.1 Type of Research

The research uses a descriptive-qualitative method by taking an animated movie as the object of study and uses books, internet and other writings to get supporting materials of the subject matter of the research. According to Creswell, “Qualitative research is an investigation to explore and to understand a central condition by collecting information that usually in text or data” (as cited in Raco,
Qualitative research discovers and investigates the information from the data. After getting the data done, then the data are analyzed and the result of the analyzing process will be described as a written report. The research is done by using a pragmatic approach. To explain more, according to Abrams, it means that this research assumes the object of the research as something that is build to aims certain effects of the audience. It also tends to know the value of the work itself in achieving the purposes (2009: 63).

1.7.2 Data Source

This research uses an animated movie entitled Zootopia as the data source. According to Arikunto data source is the main object that this research analyzed to answer the problem statement (2006: 129). From the animated movie Zootopia, the data that are taken are the comedy utterances.

1.7.3 Data Collection Technique

This research uses purposive sampling as data collection technique. There are several steps to collect the data; the first step is watches the whole animated movie entitled Zootopia and repeats it for more than ten times. Second, writes the whole transcription of Zootopia. Third is chooses and collects all the utterances (only gesture without utterance is excluded) in comedy scenes of Zootopia animated movie based on the comedy characteristics requirement so the comedy scene can be seen objectively. If the utterance already has at least one of the characteristics of comedy, then it can be said that the utterance includes in the comedy field. Fourth, identifies the utterances in the comedy scenes of Zootopia.
by also considers the contexts. The last step is classifies the data in two categories based on whether breach the maxim or not.

### 1.7.4 Data Analysis Technique

This research uses descriptive analysis technique. It means that all of the main data are analyzed and interpreted to get the conclusion. The method uses some data collection steps. After that, this research analyzes those comedy utterances in comedy scenes that breach the maxim with cooperative principle theory by Grice and breaching the maxim theory by Yule. *Zootopia* animated movie are analyzed per scene with its comedy utterances and contexts because it is one comedy situation event. The contexts are which in the appendices of transcription in parentheses. In the other side, in the analysis chapter, the comedy utterances are typed bold. The comedy utterances are identified and classified into four sections in breaching each of the maxims. Finally, the last step is concludes the data result to answer the problem statements by describing it as a written report.

### 1.8 Paper Organization

This research consists of four chapters and each of them is divided into some divisions. Chapter one presents the introduction which consists of background of study, problem statement, objectives of study, significance of study, literature review, methods of study, theoretical approach, and paper organization. Chapter two presents the theoretical background which explains about the theories that are used in this study. Chapter three presents the discussion
about analysis of *Zootopia* animated movie's content and answer the problem statement. Chapter four provides conclusion of the research and suggestion for further approach.
CHAPTER IV

CONCLUSION AND SUGGESTION

4.1 Conclusion

After analyzing the data of comedy utterances that breach the maxim in Zootopia movie, this research has the conclusion as stated below:

In Zootopia movie, there are 346 comedy utterance(s), and 272 comedy utterance(s) breach the maxim with classification and percentage: fourteen data breach maxim of quantity (5.1%), two data breach maxim of quality (0.7%), nine data breach maxim of relation (3.3%), 153 data breach maxim of manner (56.3%), and ninety four data mix breaching the maxim (34.6%). The most frequent maxim that is breached in this animated movie is maxim of manner. From the analysis above, this research concludes that by breaching the maxim of cooperative principle can really make comedy effect in the scenes or at least as supporting elements to make comedy scenes.

4.2 Suggestion

From this research, the readers who want to analyze the same topic, the readers can use this research as an example of reference.
For the readers that only want to learn more about this topic, the suggestions from this study are:

1. The readers can learn to communicate to people without tension by making the utterance be funnier so that it will create the friendly atmosphere.

2. The readers can learn from animated movie to interact with people wisely in a fun way.
REFERENCES


Griffiths, Patrick. 2006. *An Introduction to English Semantics and Pragmatics*.


APPENDICES

Breaching The Maxim of Comedy Utterances in *Zootopia* Animated Movie

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Data</th>
<th>Scene</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Utterance(s)</th>
<th>Breaching The Maxim Of</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>00:01:26</td>
<td>Judy: <em>Aaaa!! Blood! Blood! Blood!</em> <em>Arrgh! Arrgh! Arrgh!</em> (pretend as she is hurting and dying) <em>And death.</em> (playing the drama exaggerated while covered by blood, which actually a red ribbon and tomato sauce, then pretend to be dead).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of quality 3. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>00:01:47</td>
<td>Judy: <em>Back then, the world was divided in two. Vicious predator</em> (little tiger roars)... <em>or meek prey.</em></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>00:02:42</td>
<td>Gideon Grey: (giggling as he mocking Judy) <em>Bunny cop? That is the most stupidest thing I ever heard.</em></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>00:02:49</td>
<td>Judy: <em>It may seem impossible to small minds... I'm looking at you, Gideon Grey.</em> (looking from audiences to Gideon Grey without feeling inferiority, instead she insinuated him)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of quality 3. Maxim of relation 4. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>00:03:18</td>
<td>Stu (Judy’s dad): (innocently) Judy, you ever wonder how your mom and me... got to be so darn happy? (her mom smile but looks worried) Judy: Nope. (Judy looks so calm and even jumping many times) Stu: <em>Well, we gave up on our dreams and we settled. Right, Bon?</em></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>00:03:21</td>
<td>Bon (Judy’s mom): <em>Oh, yes, that's right, Stu. We settled hard.</em> (smile but looks worried).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>00:03:22</td>
<td>Stu: <em>See, that's the beauty of complacency, Jude.</em> If you don't try anything new, you'll never fail. (wisely saying but looks innocent)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Scene</td>
<td>Dialogue</td>
<td>Maxim(s)</td>
<td>Notes</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:03:26</td>
<td>Stu: See, that's the beauty of complacency, Jude. <strong>If you don't try anything new, you'll never fail.</strong> (wisely saying but looks innocent)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:03:29</td>
<td>Judy: I <em>like</em> trying actually. (still jumping cheerfully)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>00:03:40</td>
<td>Judy: Oh. Then, I <em>guess</em> I'll have to be the first one. Because I am gonna make... (jumping 360 degrees) the world a better place. (perfectly landed but with her cop’s cap costume slopped)</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:03:52</td>
<td>Stu: (walking while looking at carrot stand) Or, uh, heck, you know, you want to talk... about making the world a better place... <strong>no better way to do it than becoming a carrot farmer.</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:03:57</td>
<td>Bon: Yes! Your dad, me... (nodding, agree with her husband) your 275 brothers and sisters. (Stu looks around, there are so many rabbits and little rabbits around the stand) <strong>We're changing the world!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:04:11</td>
<td>Stu: Yeah. <strong>Just as long as you don't... believe in them too much.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:04:15</td>
<td>Stu: <strong>Where'd the heck she go?</strong> (looking around finding Judy’s figure that suddenly disappear)</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>00:04:47</td>
<td>Gideon: Come and get them. But watch out, because I'm a fox... and like you said in your dumb little stage play... us predators used to eat prey. And that killer instinct is still in our <strong>&quot;Dunnah.&quot;</strong> (come closer to Judy’s face)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>00:04:49</td>
<td>Travis: Uh, I'm pretty much sure it's pronounced &quot;DNA.&quot; (wishpered to Gideon’s ear)</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>00:04:51</td>
<td>Gideon: <strong>Don't tell me what I know, Travis.</strong> (angry drive Travis away)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quality 2. Maxim of relation 3. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:05:47</td>
<td>Judy: (walking in limp towards her cap) Well, he was right about one thing. (confidently saying while put the cap on her head) <strong>I don't know when to quit.</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>00:06:07</td>
<td>Bear the police academy instructor: Listen up, cadets. Zootopia has 12 unique... ecosystems within its city limits. Tundratown... (seen an iceberg) Sahara Square... (seen very large sandbox) Rainforest District (seen obstacle with many stairs equipped with ropes with mud under it), to name a few.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
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</table>
(confidently explaining) **You're gonna have to master all of them... before you hit the streets, or guess what? You'll be dead!** (draw her face closer to Judy’s face. Judy is surprised)

Bear the police academy instructor: (instruct from aside of very large sandbox with very big fans obstacle) Scorching sandstorm! (the police candidate participants trying to go through it. Judy is buried in the sandbox because of very strong winds) You're dead, Bunny Bumpkin! (stairs obstacles with mud under it) 1,000-foot fall!

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Scene</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>00:06:19</td>
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<tr>
<td>21</td>
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<td>22</td>
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<td>23</td>
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<td>24</td>
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<td>00:06:41</td>
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<td>00:07:35</td>
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<td>26</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>00:08:07</td>
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<td>27</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>00:08:10</td>
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<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>00:08:18</td>
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<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>00:08:29</td>
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1. Maxim of quantity
2. Maxim of manner
3. Maxim of relation
4. Maxim of manner
5. Maxim of manner
6. Maxim of manner
7. Maxim of manner
8. Maxim of manner
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Character</th>
<th>Dialogue</th>
<th>Maxim Breaching</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>00:08:32</td>
<td>Judy</td>
<td>The only thing we have to fear is fear itself (having a little laugh and seems bored with her parents over-protecting her).</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:08:32</td>
<td>Stu</td>
<td>And also bears. We have bears to fear, too. Say nothing of lions and wolves.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:08:38</td>
<td>Stu</td>
<td>Weasels. You play cribbage with a weasel (looks a little upset).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:08:40</td>
<td>Stu</td>
<td>Yeah. And he cheats like there's no tomorrow.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:08:47</td>
<td>Bon</td>
<td>Oh, Stu. Actually, your father does have a point there (laugh a little). (Stu nods)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:09:03</td>
<td>Bon</td>
<td>Mmm-hmm. And I put some snacks in there.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:09:10</td>
<td>Stu</td>
<td>Check this out! (showing a fox taser). (The fox taser suddenly on and electrocute in every direction makes everyone surprised.)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:09:14</td>
<td>Stu</td>
<td>Oh, come on. When is there not a need for a fox Taser? (takes the fox taser back to the little bag.)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:09:18</td>
<td>Judy</td>
<td>Okay, look! I will take this, to make you stop talking. (finally takes only the fox repellent)</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:09:20</td>
<td>Stu</td>
<td>Terrific! Everyone wins! (happy because felt win over Judy)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:09:41</td>
<td>Stu</td>
<td>Oh, cripes, here come the waterworks. (seems sad and starts to cry)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:09:47</td>
<td>Stu</td>
<td>Bye-bye, Judy!</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:12:46</td>
<td>Landlord</td>
<td>Welcome to the Grand Pangolin Arms. Luxury apartments with charm (actually seems standard and even worse). Complimentary delousing once a month. Don't lose your key (giving Judy her key room).</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Line</td>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Event</td>
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<tr>
<td>43</td>
<td>00:12:49</td>
<td>Landlord: (opens the apartment room’s door and welcoming Jusy) Welcome to the Grand Pangolin Arms. <strong>Luxury apartments with charm</strong> (actually seems standard and even worse). <strong>Complimentary delousing once a month. Don't lose your key</strong> (giving Judy her key room).</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>44</td>
<td>00:13:00</td>
<td>Judy’s neighbor 1: (going through her as there is no people, does not care to Judy) <em>Yeah? Well, we're loud.</em></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>45</td>
<td>00:13:02</td>
<td>Judy’s neighbor 2: (carrying his groceries) <em>Don't expect us to apologize for it.</em></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| 46   | 00:13:13 | Judy’s neighbor 1: (shouts from next door) *Hey, shut up!*  
Judy: (looking at her rickety bed) *Rickety bed.*  
Judy’s neighbor 2: (shouts from next door) *You shut up!* (the pictures in Judy’s room are shaking as her neighbors keep on arguing, the pictures look like they are arguing too)  
Judy’s neighbor 1: (shouts from next door) *You shut up!*  
Judy’s neighbor 2: (shouts from next door) *You shut up!*  
Judy: (stunned by her crazy neighbors) *Crazy neighbors.*  
Judy’s neighbor 1: *I said, "Shut up!"*  
Judy: (slamming her body on the bed and changing expression from astonished to enjoyed) *I love it!*  
Judy’s neighbor 2: *Shut your mouth,*  
Judy’s neighbor 1: *shut up.*  
Judy’s neighbor 2: *Shut up!*                                                                 |
| 47   | 00:13:14 | Judy: (slamming her body on the bed and changing expression from astonished to enjoyed) *I love it!*                                                                                                     |
| 48   | 00:13:38 | Wolf: (a handcuffed and teethcuffed suspect who herded by one of the police) *Come on! He bared his teeth first!*                                                                                          |
| 49   | 00:13:41 | Clawhauser (a fat round tiger police who is in charge in front desk): (eating his cereal) *Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm!*                                                                                       |
| 50   | 00:13:46 | Clawhasuer: (very surprised then stops his eating and put the bowl on the table) *Oh-***
| Time  | 00:14:02 | Clawhauser: (feels guilty, covering his face with his hands and ask for forgiving dramatically) **hoo..!! I am so sorry!** Me, Benjamin Clawhauser... the guy everyone thinks is just a flabby... donut-loving cop, stereotyping you. Oh... | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner |
|-------|----------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Time  | 00:14:04 | Clawhauser: (feels guilty, covering his face with his hands and ask for forgiving dramatically) **hoo..!! I am so sorry!** Me, Benjamin Clawhauser... the guy everyone thinks is just a flabby... donut-loving cop, stereotyping you. Oh... | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner |
| Time  | 00:14:11 | Clawhauser: (feels guilty, covering his face with his hands and ask for forgiving dramatically) **hoo..!! I am so sorry!** Me, Benjamin Clawhauser... the guy everyone thinks is just a flabby... donut-loving cop, stereotyping you. Oh... | 1. Maxim of manner |
| Time  | 00:14:15 | Clawhauser: (surprised and confused) **Um... A what?** | Not breaching any maxim |
| Time  | 00:14:16 | Judy: (trying to explain and pointing on her own neck)**In your neck. The fold.** | 1. Maxim of manner |
| Time  | 00:14:20 | Clawhauser: (taking out the donut which sticked to his neck then eat it) **There you went, you little dickens! Mmm.** | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner |
<p>| Time  | 00:14:54 | Hippopotamus: <strong>Atten-hut</strong> | 1. Maxim of manner |
| Time  | 00:15:02 | Bogo: (walking to the podium and slamming the list on it) <strong>All right. All right! Everybody sit.</strong> (all of the animals sit, including Judy while she is invisible because of the table is covering her) I’ve got three items on the docket (explaining seriously). First... we need to acknowledge... the elephant in the room. Francine... (all of the animals looking at Francine. Francine is surprised and scared) Happy birthday. | Not breaching any maxim |
| Time  | 00:15:13 | Bogo: (walking to the podium and slamming the list on it) <strong>All right. All right! Everybody sit.</strong> (all of the animals sit, including Judy while she is invisible because of the table is covering her) I’ve got three items on the docket (explaining seriously). First... we need to acknowledge... the elephant in the room. Francine... (all of the animals looking at Francine. Francine is surprised and scared) Happy birthday. | 1. Maxim of manner |
| Time  | 00:15:23 | Bogo: Number two. <strong>There are some new recruits with us I should introduce...</strong> | 1. Maxim of manner |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Scene</th>
<th>Dialogue</th>
<th>Notes</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>00:15:37</td>
<td><strong>Bogo:</strong> (pointing to the case board seriously, everyone paying attention) Finally, we have 14 missing mammal cases. All predators, from a giant polar bear... to a teensy little otter. <strong>And City Hall is right up my tail to find them.</strong> This is priority number one. Assignments. (one by one, Chief bogo calling out the police officer with their duty, Judy looks excited waiting for her turn) <strong>Officers Grizzoli... Fangmeyer, Delgato. Your teams take missing mammals... from the Rainforest District. Officers McHorn, Rhinowitz, Wolfard. Your teams take Sahara Square. Officers Higgins, Snarlov, Trunkaby. Tundratown. And finally, our first bunny... Officer Hopps (waiting excitedly). Parking Duty (surprised instantly hearing that news). Dismissed.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:16:06</td>
<td><strong>Bogo:</strong> (pointing to the case board seriously, everyone paying attention) Finally, we have 14 missing mammal cases. All predators, from a giant polar bear... to a teensy little otter. And City Hall is right up my tail to find them. This is priority number one. Assignments. (one by one, Chief bogo calling out the police officer with their duty, Judy looks excited waiting for her turn) <strong>Officers Grizzoli... Fangmeyer, Delgato. Your teams take missing mammals... from the Rainforest District. Officers McHorn, Rhinowitz, Wolfard. Your teams take Sahara Square. Officers Higgins, Snarlov, Trunkaby. Tundratown. And finally, our first bunny... Officer Hopps (waiting excitedly). Parking Duty (surprised instantly hearing that news). Dismissed.</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>00:16:24</td>
<td><strong>Chief Bogo:</strong> (flat expression, does not care) <strong>Didn't forget. Just don't care.</strong> <strong>Judy:</strong> (looks upset and stomping frequently in a serious expression) <strong>100 tickets. I'm not gonna write 100 tickets.</strong> <strong>Excitedly:</strong> <strong>I'm gonna write 200 tickets.</strong> (confidently) Before noon.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>00:17:48</td>
<td><strong>Judy:</strong> (happy) <strong>Boom! 200 tickets before noon!</strong> (sighing) <strong>Oh... 201</strong> (getting the patrol car the violated paper).</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Line</td>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Scene</td>
<td>Dialogue</td>
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<tr>
<td>67</td>
<td>00:17:52</td>
<td>Truck driver (a sheep): (angry towards Nick, the fox) <strong>Hey, watch where you're going, fox!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>68</td>
<td>00:19:19</td>
<td>Nick: Uh, no, no. There are. There are. It's just, my boy (while patting on the little animal’s head), this goofy little stinker... <strong>he loves all things elephant. Wants to be one when he grows up.</strong> The little animal: (wearing elephant costume and blowing his trunk costume) Toot-toot.. Nick: Is that adorable?</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of quality 3. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>69</td>
<td>00:19:29</td>
<td>The elephant maid: Look, you probably can't read, fox... but the sign says... (while showing the notice board and talking angrily) &quot;<strong>We reserve the right to refuse service... to anyone.</strong>&quot; (Judy is astonished) So, beat it.</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>70</td>
<td>00:19:45</td>
<td>The elephant maid: (angry) <strong>Hey, you're gonna have to wait your turn... like everyone else, meter maid.</strong> Judy: Actually, I'm an officer (while showing her badge that is behind her meter maid vest). Just had a quick question. Are your customers aware... they're getting snot and mucus... with their cookies and cream?</td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>71</td>
<td>00:19:52</td>
<td>Judy: Actually, I'm an officer (while showing her badge that is behind her meter maid vest). <strong>Just had a quick question. Are your customers aware... they're getting snot and mucus... with their cookies and cream?</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>72</td>
<td>00:20:24</td>
<td>The elephant maid: (surrendering but upset, sighing) <strong>$15.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of relation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>73</td>
<td>00:20:33</td>
<td>Nick: (confused searching for his money) Oh, no. Are you kidding me? I don't have my wallet (a little laughing but looks sad). <strong>I'd lose my head if it weren't attached to my neck.</strong> That's the truth. Oh, boy. I'm sorry, pal. (looking down and holding his little animal and patting his head) Got to be about the worst birthday ever. (rubbing that little animal’s cheeks then kissing on his forehead) Please don’t be mad at me. Thanks anyway (leaving the store hand in hand with his little animal in limp)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of quality 3. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>74</td>
<td>00:21:08</td>
<td>Judy: You know, it burns me up to see folks...with such backward attitudes toward foxes. <strong>I just wanna say you're a great dad and just a... a real articulate</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Nick’s action and dialogue</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:21:36</td>
<td>Nick: Oh, boy, I tell him that all the time. All right, here you go. Two paws. Yeah (giving the big ice cream to the little animal). Nick: <strong>Oh, look at that smile.</strong> (The little animal feels heavy holding the ice cream, then try to smiles) Nick: <strong>That's a &quot;happy birthday&quot; smile.</strong> All right, give her a little bye-bye toot-toot. The little animal: (blowing his trunk tumpet towards Judy) Toot-toot!</td>
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<td>00:23:19</td>
<td>Nick: (put the secondhand sticks in a mouse construction) <strong>Lumber delivery.</strong></td>
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<td>00:23:24</td>
<td>Nick: The color? <strong>Uh, that's red wood.</strong></td>
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<td>00:23:30</td>
<td>Nick: (counting the money and giving it to his little partner) 39, 40. <strong>There you go. Way to work that diaper, big guy</strong> (hewan kecil meninggalkan nick menuju mobil). Hey, no kiss bye-bye for daddy?</td>
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<td>00:23:33</td>
<td>Nick: (counting the money and giving it to his little partner) 39, 40. There you go. <strong>Way to work that diaper, big guy</strong> (hewan kecil meninggalkan nick menuju mobil). <strong>Hey, no kiss bye-bye for daddy?</strong></td>
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<td>00:23:38</td>
<td>Nick’s little partner who actually has a big lower voice: (throwing out his pacifier) <strong>You kiss me tomorrow, I'll bite your face off.</strong> (wearing his black glasses and driving the car away) <strong>Ciao</strong></td>
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<td>00:23:53</td>
<td>Nick: (holding pawpsicle, casually) It's called a hustle, sweetheart. And I'm not the liar (serious). <strong>He is</strong> (pointing out to the right).</td>
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<td>00:24:17</td>
<td>Nick: That's right. <strong>&quot;Red wood.&quot;</strong> (giving the secondhand ice cream stick to Judy) <strong>With a space in the middle. Wood that is red.</strong></td>
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<td>00:24:22</td>
<td>Nick: You can't touch me, <strong>Carrots.</strong> (leaving Judy and walking behind a hedgehog casually) I've been doing this since I was born.</td>
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<td>00:24:23</td>
<td>Nick: You can't touch me, Carrots. (leaving Judy and walking behind a hedgehog) <strong>1. Maxim of quantity</strong></td>
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<td>Time</td>
<td>Nick</td>
<td>Judy</td>
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<td>00:24:29</td>
<td>Nick: My bad. <strong>I just naturally assumed... you came from some little carrot-choked Podunk, no?</strong></td>
<td>Judy: (panic when can not dodge those bunches of buffalo) Uh, no! (Judy continue following Nick, walks beside him) <strong>Podunk is in Deerbrooke County... and I grew up in Bunnyburrow.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:24:32</td>
<td>Nick: (walking through a fruit and vegetable stand and taking a blueberry without the seller know, eating it, and continuing his walking. Judy is astonished) <strong>Tell me if this story sounds familiar.</strong> (Judy is upset). Nick: (continues to walk and keep on talking towards Judy sarcastically) Naive little hick with good grades and big ideas... decides, &quot;Hey, look at me! I'm gonna move to Zootopia... where predators and prey live in harmony... and sing 'Kumbaya. &quot; Only to find, whoopsie... we don't all get along. And that dream of becoming a big city cop? Double whoopsie. She's a meter maid. And, whoopsie number three-sie... no one cares about her or her dreams. And soon enough, those dreams die... and our bunny sinks into emotional... and literal squalor living in a box under a bridge... (nick turns left) till finally she has no choice but to go back home... with that cute, fuzzy-wuzzy little tail between... her legs to become... (opens the wooden door) You're from Bunnyburrow, is that what you said? So how about a carrot farmer. That sound about right?</td>
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| 89 | 21 | 00:24:47 | Nick: (walking through a fruit and vegetable stand and taking a blueberry without the seller know, eating it, and continuing his walking. Judy is astonished) Okay. Tell me if this story sounds familiar. (Judy is upset). Nick: (continues to walk and keep on talking towards Judy sarcastically) Naive little hick with good grades and big ideas... decides, "Hey, look at me! I'm gonna move to Zootopia... where predators and prey live in harmony... and sing 'Kumbaya. '" Only to find, whoopsie... we don't all get along. And that dream of becoming a big city cop? Double whoopsie. She's a meter maid. And, whoopsie number three-sie... no one cares about her or her dreams. And soon enough, those dreams die... and our bunny sinks into emotional... and literal squalor living in a box under a bridge...(nick turns left) till finally she has no choice but to go back home... with that cute, fuzzy-wuzzy little tail between... her legs to become... (opens the wooden door) You're from Bunnyburrow, is that what you said? So how about a carrot farmer. That sound about right? | 1. Maxim of quantity |
| 90 | 21 | 00:24:53 | Nick: (walking through a fruit and vegetable stand and taking a blueberry without the seller know, eating it, and continuing his walking. Judy is astonished) Okay. Tell me if this story sounds familiar. (Judy is upset). Nick: (continues to walk and keep on talking towards Judy sarcastically) Naive little hick with good grades and big ideas... decides, "Hey, look at me! I'm gonna move to Zootopia... where predators and prey live in harmony... and sing 'Kumbaya. '" Only to find, whoopsie... we don't all get along. And that dream of becoming a big city cop? Double whoopsie. She's a meter maid. And, whoopsie number three-sie... no one cares about her or her dreams. And soon enough, those dreams die... and our bunny sinks into emotional... and literal squalor living in a box under a bridge...(nick turns left) till finally she has no choice but to go back home... with that cute, fuzzy-wuzzy little tail between... her legs to become... (opens the wooden door) You're from Bunnyburrow, is that what you said? So how about a carrot farmer. That sound about right? | 1. Maxim of quantity |
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| 94   | 21    | 00:25:48 Judy: (upsets) I'm not a dumb bunny. (Judy’s body looks going down without her knowing) Nick: **Right. And that's not wet cement.** (Judy is stuck on a wet cement in a road construction) | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 95   | 21    | 00:25:56 Nick: (leaving Judy) You'll never be a real cop. **You're a cute meter maid, though.**                                            | 1. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 96   | 21    | 00:25:56 Nick: **Maybe a supervisor one day.** Hang in there (waving his hand to Judy).                                                                                                             | 1. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 97   | 21    | 00:26:00 Nick: Maybe a supervisor one day. **Hang in there** (waving his hand to Judy).                                                                                                            | 1. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 98   | 22    | 00:26:16 Radio’s sound: (song) **Everybody hurts.**                                                                                      | Not breaching any maxim                                                 |
| 99   | 22    | 00:26:18 Radio’s sound: (song) **By myself.**                                                                                              | Not breaching any maxim                                                 |
| 100  | 22    | 00:26:22 Radio’s sound: (song) **You can't do nothing right babe.**                                                                         | Not breaching any maxim                                                 |
| 101  | 22    | 00:26:24 Radio’s sound: (song) **I'm a loser.**                                                                                              | Not breaching any maxim                                                 |
| 102  | 22    | 00:26:57 Stu: Hey there, **Jude the dude** (giggling). How was your first day on the force?                                                | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 103  | 22    | 00:27:19 Bon: **Oh, it's the safest job on the force!**                                                                                     | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 104  | 22    | 00:27:21 Stu: **Oh, she's not a real cop.** Our prayers have been answered! (giggling).                                                     | 1. Maxim of quantity                                                                 |
| 105  | 22    | 00:27:22 Stu: Oh, she's not a real cop. **Our prayers have been answered!** (giggling).                                                      | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 106  | 22    | 00:27:24 Bon: **Glorious day!**                                                                                                             | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 107  | 22    | 00:27:25 Stu: (laughing happily and repeating his word) **Oh, meter maid! Meter maid!** **Meter maid! Meter maid!**                          | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
| 108  | 22    | 00:27:32 Stu: (smile happily and winked) **Those meters aren't gonna maid themselves.**                                                     | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of relation  
3. Maxim of manner                                                                 |
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<td>109</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>00:27:42</td>
<td>Judy’s neighbor 1: <strong>Hey, buddy, turn down that depressing music.</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>110</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>00:27:45</td>
<td>Judy’s neighbor 2: <strong>Leave the meter maid alone.</strong> Didn't you hear her conversation? She feels like a failure!</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>111</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>00:27:48</td>
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<td>112</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>00:27:51</td>
<td>Judy’s neighbor 1: <strong>Oh, shut up!</strong> Judy’s neighbor 2: <strong>You shut up!</strong> Judy’s neighbor 1: <strong>You shut up!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>113</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>00:27:56</td>
<td>Judy: (hoping) mmm..Tomorrow's another day. Judy’s neighbor 1: <strong>Yeah, but it might be worse!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>114</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>00:28:04</td>
<td>Mouse: (angry) <strong>Ugh! Yeah, you're a real hero, lady!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quality 2. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>115</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>00:28:06</td>
<td>Little hippo: (innocently) <strong>My mommy says she wishes you were dead.</strong> (Hippo mom is squeezing the paper violation)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>116</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>00:28:16</td>
<td>Judy: (knocks her head many times towards the steering wheel, in limp) <strong>I am a real cop. I am a real cop. I am a real cop.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>117</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>00:28:26</td>
<td>Judy: (in limp) Sir. If you have a grievance, you may contest your citation in traffic court. Pig: (shouts hysterically that makes Judy surprised) <strong>What are you talking about? My shop! It was just robbed! Look!</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>118</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>00:28:45</td>
<td>The thief: <strong>Catch me if you can, Cottontail!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>119</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>00:28:53</td>
<td>The thief: (runs carrying the bad on his head) <strong>Whoa! Whoa!</strong> (bumping with police car and bouched away) Whoa. (standing up again, taking the bad and runs again) <strong>Coming through!</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>120</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>00:29:18</td>
<td>Police officer (a rhino): (coming towards Judy, stops outside the little rodentia area) <strong>Hey, meter maid! Wait for the real cops!</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>121</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>00:29:58</td>
<td>The thief: (waving up to Judy; smiles victory and the train is drift away) <strong>Bon</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>Time</td>
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<td>Maxim of Manner</td>
<td>Maxim of Relation</td>
<td>Maxim of Quantity</td>
<td>Maxim of Quality</td>
<td>Maxim of Manner</td>
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<td>00:30:19</td>
<td>122</td>
<td>voyage-e, flat foot!</td>
<td>The thief: (looking at Judy from afar and kicks the donut to Judy) <strong>Have a donut, copper!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:30:31</td>
<td>123</td>
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<td>Judy: fiuh.. (smiles to the little mouse girl) <strong>I love your hair.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
<td>2. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:30:36</td>
<td>124</td>
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<td>The thief: (laughs and then taking the bag) <strong>Come to papa. Aaah?!</strong> (looking at the donut that is coming closer to him)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:30:41</td>
<td>125</td>
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<td>Clawhauser: (talking to otter woman in front of him while holding his donut in his hand) <strong>Okay. You're gonna have to be patient... and wait in line just like everyone else... Mrs. Otterton. Okay?</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
<td>2. Maxim of quality</td>
<td>3. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:31:06</td>
<td>126</td>
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<td>Bogo: Inciting a scurry. Reckless endangerment of rodents. But, to be fair... you did stop a master criminal... <strong>from stealing two dozen moldy onions</strong> (opening the bag and talking to Judy sarcastically).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:31:21</td>
<td>127</td>
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<td>Judy: (explaining) <strong>Mmm. Hate to disagree with you, sir... but those aren't onions. Those are a crocus varietal... called midnicampum holicithias. They're a Class-C botanical, sir. Well, I grew up in a family... where plant husbandry was kind of a thing.</strong> Bogo: (holding in his anger, then shouts) Shut your tiny mouth now! (slamming on the table).</td>
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<td>00:31:06</td>
<td>128</td>
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<td>Clawhauser: (coming in fully tired behind Mrs. Otterton) <strong>I'm sorry, sir. I tried to stop her. She is super-slippery. I gotta go sit down</strong> (stroking his back and coming out).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
<td>2. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:33:07</td>
<td>129</td>
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<td>Bogo: who will not be taking the case! (Bogo opens the door and suddenly there is asst. mayor Bellwether, standing up in front of his room with Mrs. Otterton) <strong>I just heard Officer Hopps is taking the case.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
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<td>00:33:17</td>
<td>130</td>
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<td>Bogo: (trys to stops Bellwether) No, no, let's not tell the Mayor just yet. Bellwether: (does not pay attention to Bogo) <strong>And I've sent it and it is done, so I</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
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<td>131</td>
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<td>00:33:59 Bogo: Splendid. (opens the door and ask Judy to come out of his room politely) <strong>Clawhauser will give you the complete case file.</strong></td>
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<td>132</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>00:34:08 Clawhauser: (carrying a donut and a bottle of soda in his hands) <strong>Yikes! That is the smallest case file I've ever seen. Leads, none. Witnesses, none. And you're not in the computer system yet... so resources, none!</strong> (laughing while Judy is confused) <strong>Oh, I hope you didn't stake your career... on cracking this one!</strong></td>
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<td>133</td>
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<td>00:34:27 Judy: (realizes when hears the sound which Clawhausers is making and looking at his bottle) <strong>Can I just borrow...</strong> (snatches his bottle from Clawhauser’s hand, looking in the bottle and smiled) <strong>Thank you.</strong> (looking at the picture with that empty bottle. She found the figure of Mr. otterton who is holding pawapsciple in his hand) <strong>Popsicle?</strong> (astonished)</td>
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<td>134</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>00:34:35 Clawhauser: (taking out the straw from his mouth) <strong>The murder weapon</strong> (surprised).</td>
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<td>135</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>00:34:40 Clawhauser: (happy and smiles wide) <strong>Yeah. Because that...</strong> (stops and asks) <strong>What does that mean?</strong></td>
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<td>136</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>00:34:53 Nick: <strong>Hey, it's Officer Toot-Toot.</strong></td>
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<td>137</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>00:35:02 Nick: What happened, meter maid? <strong>Did someone steal a traffic cone?</strong> It wasn't me (walks ahead leaving Judy. Judy is upset and speeding up her car and blocking Nick’s way). Hey, Carrots, you're going to wake the baby. I gotta get to work.</td>
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<td>138</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>00:35:09 Nick: What happened, meter maid? <strong>Did someone steal a traffic cone?</strong> It wasn't me (walks ahead leaving Judy. Judy is upset and speeding up her car and blocking Nick’s way). <strong>Hey, Carrots, you're going to wake the baby. I gotta get to work.</strong></td>
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<td>139</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>00:35:18 Nick: (laugh sarcastically) I make 200 bucks a day (proud). <strong>Fluff! 365 days a year, since I was 12. And time is money. Hop along (repeling Judy).</strong></td>
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<td>140</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>00:35:22 Nick: (laugh sarcastically) I make 200 bucks a day (proud). <strong>Fluff! 365 days a year, since I was 12. And time is money. Hop along (repeling Judy).</strong></td>
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<td>141</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>00:35:32 Nick: I know everybody. <strong>And I also know that, somewhere... there's a toy store missing its stuffed animal... so why don't you get back to your box?</strong> (sarcastics).</td>
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<td>Time</td>
<td>Nick: Ha! For what? <strong>Hurting your feelings?</strong> (casually saying sarcastics).</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Felony Tax Evasion.</strong> (Nick is surprised) <strong>Yeah,</strong> (explaining) <strong>$200 a day, 365 days a year... since you were 12.</strong> (counting on the note) <strong>That's two decades, so times 20... which is $ 1,460, 000, I think.</strong> I mean, (sarcastics) I am just a dumb bunny... but we are good at multiplying. Anyway, according to your tax forms... (checking at the report notes) you reported, let me see here... zero! (Nick is surprised) Unfortunately, lying on a federal form... is a punishable offense. Five years jail time.</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Felony Tax Evasion.</strong> (Nick is surprised) <strong>Yeah,</strong> (explaining) $200 a day, 365 days a year... since you were 12. (counting on the note) That's two decades, so times 20... which is $ 1,460, 000, I think. I mean, (sarcastics) <strong>I am just a dumb bunny...</strong> but we are good at multiplying. Anyway, according to your tax forms... (checking at the report notes) you reported, let me see here... zero! (Nick is surprised) Unfortunately, lying on a federal form... is a punishable offense. Five years jail time.</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Felony Tax Evasion.</strong> (Nick is surprised) <strong>Yeah,</strong> (explaining) $200 a day, 365 days a year... since you were 12. (counting on the note) That's two decades, so times 20... which is $ 1,460, 000, I think. I mean, (sarcastics) I am just a dumb bunny... but we are good at multiplying. <strong>Anyway, according to your tax forms...</strong> (checking at the report notes) <strong>you reported, let me see here... zero!</strong> (Nick is surprised) Unfortunately, lying on a federal form... is a punishable offense. Five years jail time.</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Actually, it's your word against yours. And if you want this pen, you're going to help me... find this poor, missing otter (pointing at Mr. Otterton’s picture)... or the only place you'll be selling pawpsicles... is the prison cafeteria. It's called a hustle, sweetheart (sarcastics).</strong></td>
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<td>Page</td>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Text</td>
<td>Maxim of Relation</td>
<td>Maxim of Manner</td>
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<td>148</td>
<td>00:36:32</td>
<td>Judy: Actually, it's your word against yours. And if you want this pen, you're going to help me... find this poor, missing otter (pointing at Mr. Otterton's picture)... or the only place you'll be selling pawpsicles... is the prison cafeteria. <strong>It's called a hustle, sweetheart</strong> (sarcastics).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
<td>2. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>149</td>
<td>00:36:35</td>
<td>Nick's little partner: <strong>She hustled you.</strong> (laughing inside the baby stroller) <strong>hahaha!</strong> (shouts loudly) <strong>She hustled you good!</strong> (Nick is upset) You a cop now, Nick. You gonna need one of these (put the imitation badge to Nick). (laughing and jumping out of the stroller). Have fun... working with the fuzz! (laughing and leaving both Judy and Nick)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>150</td>
<td>00:36:42</td>
<td>Nick’s little partner: She hustled you. (laughing inside the baby stroller) hahaha! (shouts loudly) She hustled you good! (Nick is upset) <strong>You a cop now, Nick. You gonna need one of these</strong> (put the imitation badge to Nick). (laughing and jumping out of the stroller). Have fun... working with the fuzz! (laughing and leaving both Judy and Nick)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>151</td>
<td>00:36:49</td>
<td>Nick’s little partner: She hustled you. (laughing inside the baby stroller) hahaha! (shouts loudly) She hustled you good! (Nick is upset) <strong>You a cop now, Nick. You gonna need one of these</strong> (put the imitation badge to Nick). (laughing and jumping out of the stroller). <strong>Have fun... working with the fuzz!</strong> (laughing and leaving both Judy and Nick)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>152</td>
<td>00:36:57</td>
<td>Nick: (sighing) I don't know where he is. I only saw where he went. Judy: (cheerful) <strong>Great. Let's go.</strong> (getting in the car).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
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<td>153</td>
<td>00:37:01</td>
<td>Nick: (smiles weird) <strong>It's not exactly a place for, uh... a cute little bunny.</strong> Judy: (upset) Don't call me cute. Get in the car.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>154</td>
<td>00:37:06</td>
<td>Nick: <strong>Okay. You're the boss.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
<td>2. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>155</td>
<td>00:37:22</td>
<td>Naturalist front desk officer: (his hair is so messy and have so many flies flying over it) (meditating) <strong>Om!</strong> Judy: (Judy and Nick are coming closer to the front desk club) (greeting) Hi. Hello? Naturalist front desk officer: <strong>Om!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>Time</td>
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<td>Dialogue</td>
<td>Breaching Maxim(s)</td>
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<td>00:37:38</td>
<td>Naturalist front desk officer: <strong>Oh... You know, I'm going to hit... the pause button right there... because we're all good on Bunny Scout cookies.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of relation 3. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:37:56</td>
<td>Naturalist front desk officer: (surprised) <strong>haa??! Hachimm</strong> (sneezing) <strong>Hmm</strong>. Yeah, old Emmitt, hehehe. Haven't seen him in a couple of weeks. But, hey, you should talk to his yoga instructor. I'd be happy to take you back (coming out from the front desk, heading towards a tall door beside).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:37:58</td>
<td>Naturalist front desk officer: (surprised) <strong>haa??! Hachimm</strong> (sneezing) <strong>Hmm</strong> (slurping). Yeah, old Emmitt, hehehe. Haven't seen him in a couple of weeks. But, hey, you should talk to his yoga instructor. I'd be happy to take you back (coming out from the front desk, heading towards a tall door beside).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:38:15</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Oh, thank you so much. I'd appreciate that... more than you can imagine, it would be such... Ohh!</strong> (surprised, screams, turn around, and covering her eyes) <strong>You are naked!</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>00:38:17</td>
<td>Naturalist front desk officer: <strong>Huh? Oh, for sure,</strong> (shaking his hips) <strong>we're a naturalist club, hehe.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:38:19</td>
<td>Nick: (still smiling weirdly) <strong>Yeah. In Zootopia, anyone can be anything. These guys, they be naked.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:38:25</td>
<td>Naturalist front desk officer: (opening the tall door) <strong>Nangi's just on the other side of the Pleasure Pool.</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>00:38:39</td>
<td>Nick: (talking to Judy) <strong>Oh, boy. Does this make you uncomfortable? Because if so, there is no shame in calling it quits</strong> (sarcastics).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:38:52</td>
<td>Naturalist front desk officer: (leading Judy and Nick to see Nangi) <strong>Yeah, some mammals say... the naturalist life is weird... but you know what I say is weird? Clothes on animals! Here we go.</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>00:38:56</td>
<td>Judy: (scared to look) <strong>Mmm...</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:39:14</td>
<td>Nangi: <strong>I have no memory of this beaver.</strong> Judy: <strong>He's an otter, actually.</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>00:39:25</td>
<td>Naturalist front desk officer: <strong>He was here a couple Wednesdays ago, remember?</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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Nangi: No (looks does not care).
Naturalist front desk officer: **Yeah, he was wearing... a green cable-knit sweater vest...** (Judy realize that the naturalist front desk officer is actually explaining in detail about Emmitt instead of Nangi, so Judy immediately note those information on her book) **and a new pair of corduroy slacks. Oh, and a paisley tie, sweet Windsor knot. Real tight.** Remember that, Nangi?
Nangi: No.
Naturalist front desk officer: **Yeah, and we both walked him out, and he got into... this big old white car with a silver trim. Needed a tune-up. The third cylinder wasn't firing.** Remember that, Nangi?
Nangi: No.
Naturalist front desk officer: He was here a couple Wednesdays ago, remember?
Nangi: **No** (looks does not care).
Naturalist front desk officer: Yeah, he was wearing... a green cable-knit sweater vest... (Judy realize that the naturalist front desk officer is actually explaining in detail about Emmitt instead of Nangi, so Judy immediately note those information on her book) and a new pair of corduroy slacks. Oh, and a paisley tie, sweet Windsor knot. Real tight. Remember that, Nangi?
Nangi: No.
Naturalist front desk officer: Yeah, and we both walked him out, and he got into... this big old white car with a silver trim. Needed a tune-up. The third cylinder wasn't firing. Remember that, Nangi?
Nangi: No.

Judy: Uh... (asking the naturalist front desk officer) **You didn't happen to catch... the license plate number, did you?**

Naturalist front desk officer: **Told you Nangi has a mind like a steel trap.** I wish I had a memory like an elephant.

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<th>Line</th>
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<tr>
<td>168</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>00:39:31 Naturalist front desk officer: He was here a couple Wednesdays ago, remember? Nangi: <strong>No</strong> (looks does not care). Naturalist front desk officer: Yeah, he was wearing... a green cable-knit sweater vest... (Judy realize that the naturalist front desk officer is actually explaining in detail about Emmitt instead of Nangi, so Judy immediately note those information on her book) and a new pair of corduroy slacks. Oh, and a paisley tie, sweet Windsor knot. Real tight. Remember that, Nangi? Nangi: <strong>No</strong>. Naturalist front desk officer: Yeah, and we both walked him out, and he got into... this big old white car with a silver trim. Needed a tune-up. The third cylinder wasn't firing. Remember that, Nangi? Nangi: <strong>No</strong>.</td>
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<td>169</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>00:39:43 Judy: Uh... (asking the naturalist front desk officer) <strong>You didn't happen to catch... the license plate number, did you?</strong></td>
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<td>170</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>00:39:56 Naturalist front desk officer: <strong>Told you Nangi has a mind like a steel trap.</strong> I wish I had a memory like an elephant.</td>
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Naturalist front desk officer: Told you Nangi has a mind like a steel trap. **I wish I had a memory like an elephant.**

Judy: **The plate. I can't run a plate. I'm not in the system yet.**

Judy: **What was it you said? "Any moron can run a plate"? Gosh. If only there were a moron around... (sarcastic) who were up to the task.**

Judy: **Not forever. (smiling weirdly) Well, I only have 36 hours left... to solve this case. So can you run the plate or not?**

Judy: Not forever. (smiling weirdly) Well, I only have 36 hours left... to solve this case. **So can you run the plate or not?**

Judy: I hope so. We are really fighting the clock... and every minute counts. **Wait. They're all sloths?**

Judy: (upsets) **You said this was going to be quick!** Not breaching any maxim

Nick: **Are you saying that because he's a sloth... he can't be fast? I thought in Zootopia, anyone could be anything** (sarcastics).

Nick: (greeting Flash) **Flash, Flash, hundred-yard dash. Buddy, it's nice to see you.**

Flash: (speaking really slow) **I am... doing... just...**

Nick: (cutting off Flash’s speaking) **Fine? Flash: (continuing his speaking) ...as well as... I can... be.**

Flash: **What... Nick: Hang in there (sarcastics). Flash: ...can I... do...**

Flash: What...
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<th>Time</th>
<th>Action</th>
<th>Speech</th>
<th>Notes</th>
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<tr>
<td>00:42:06</td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td>Well, I was hoping... you could run a...</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:42:08</td>
<td>Flash:</td>
<td>(is not yet finishing his speaking) ...for you...</td>
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<td>Judy:</td>
<td>(surprised) Well, I was hoping you could...</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Flash:</td>
<td>...today?</td>
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<td>00:42:08</td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td>Well, I was hoping... you could run a...</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>Flash:</td>
<td>(is not yet finishing his speaking) ...for you...</td>
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<td>Judy:</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Flash:</td>
<td>...today?</td>
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<td>00:42:14</td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td>(Judy is astonished while Nick is smiling sarcastically towards Judy. Judy is repeating over her question) <strong>Well, I was hoping you could run a plate for us. We are in a really big hurry.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:42:16</td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td>(Judy is astonished while Nick is smiling sarcastically towards Judy. Judy is repeating over her question) Well, I was hoping you could run a plate for us. <strong>We are in a really big hurry.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:42:23</td>
<td>Flash:</td>
<td>Sure. What's the... plate...</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td>2-9-T...</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Flash:</td>
<td>...number?</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td>(repeating her speaking) 2-9-T-H-D-0-3</td>
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<td>00:42:44</td>
<td>Flash:</td>
<td>(repeating the plate number) <strong>Two... nine...</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>Judy:</td>
<td>(in a hurry) <strong>T-H-D-0-3.</strong></td>
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<td>Flash:</td>
<td>...T...</td>
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<td>Judy:</td>
<td><strong>H-D-0-3.</strong></td>
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<td>Flash:</td>
<td>...H...</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td>(try to be patience) <strong>D-0-3.</strong></td>
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<td>Flash:</td>
<td>...D...</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td>Mmm-hmm (nodding). 0-3.</td>
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<td>Flash:</td>
<td>...0...</td>
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<td>00:42:57</td>
<td>Judy: (furious)</td>
<td>3. Flash: (repeating the plate number) Two... nine... Judy: (in a hurry) T-H-D-0-3. Flash: ...T... Judy: H-D-0-3. Flash: ...H... Judy: (try to be patience) D-0-3. Flash: ...D... Judy: <strong>Mmm-hmm</strong> (nodding). 0-3. Flash: ...0... Judy: (furious) 3.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:43:04</td>
<td>Nick: (smiling cunningly)</td>
<td><strong>Hey, Flash, want to hear a joke?</strong> Judy: (screams to Nick) No!</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:43:07</td>
<td>Judy: (irritated)</td>
<td><strong>hmm!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>00:43:14</td>
<td>Flash:</td>
<td><strong>I don't... know. What... do... you call... a...</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:20</td>
<td>Judy:</td>
<td><strong>Three-humped camel.</strong> Flash: <strong>...three humped... camel?</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:25</td>
<td>Nick:</td>
<td><strong>Pregnant. Hahahaha!</strong> (laughing so hard).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Line</td>
<td>Description</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:43:38</td>
<td>200</td>
<td>Flash: (takes times to laugh) <strong>ha... ha... ha...!</strong> 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:42</td>
<td>201</td>
<td>Judy: (in a rush) <strong>Ha-ha! Yes, very funny</strong> (sarcastic), <strong>very funny. Can we please just focus on the</strong>... 1. Maxim of quality 2. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:45</td>
<td>202</td>
<td>Flash: <strong>Hey...</strong> Judy: (fleeing) <strong>Wait, wait, wait!</strong> Flash: <strong>...Priscilla!</strong> (calling out his sloth friend) 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:48</td>
<td>203</td>
<td>Judy: (screams) <strong>Oh, no!</strong> Not breaching any maxim</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:52</td>
<td>204</td>
<td>Priscilla: (also slow in talking and moving) <strong>Yes... Flash?</strong> 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:54</td>
<td>205</td>
<td>Flash: <strong>What...</strong> Judy: (sad and astonished) <strong>Oh!</strong> Flash: <strong>Do...</strong> 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:56</td>
<td>206</td>
<td>Judy: (furious) <strong>No!</strong> Flash: <strong>...you call a...</strong> 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:43:57</td>
<td>207</td>
<td>Judy: (in a rush) <strong>A three-humped camel? &quot;Pregnant!&quot; Okay, great, we got it.</strong> Flash: <strong>...three... humped...</strong> 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:44:02</td>
<td>208</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Please just...</strong> (irritated and knocking her own head on the table) errr!! 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:44:16</td>
<td>209</td>
<td>Flash: <strong>Here...</strong> Judy: <strong>Yeah. Hurry.</strong> (snatching away the paper from Flash). Flash: <strong>...you...</strong> Judy: <strong>Thank you</strong>. (reading on the information paper) <strong>&quot;2-9-T-H-D-0-3.&quot;</strong> Flash: <strong>...go.</strong> 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:44:19</td>
<td>210</td>
<td>Flash: <strong>Here...</strong> Judy: <strong>Yeah. Hurry.</strong> (snatching away the paper from Flash). Flash: <strong>...you...</strong> Judy: <strong>Thank you</strong>. (reading on the information paper) <strong>&quot;2-9-T-H-D-0-3.&quot;</strong> Flash: <strong>...go.</strong> 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:44:26</td>
<td>211</td>
<td>Nick: <strong>Way to hustle, bud</strong> (Nick is happy because of Flash, Judy is irritated). <strong>I love you. I owe you.</strong> 1. Maxim of manner</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Line</td>
<td>Text</td>
<td>Maxim of relation</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:44:29</td>
<td>212/33</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Hurry! We gotta beat the rush hour, and...</strong> (really surprised) <strong>It's night?</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:45:02</td>
<td>213/34</td>
<td>Nick: <strong>It does. 100%</strong> (smiling). Now, since you're sans warrant... I guess we're... done?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:45:15</td>
<td>214/34</td>
<td>Judy: (sighing) Fine. We are done. Here's your pen. (giving Nick the pen but when nick is going to take it from Judy’s hand, suddenly Judy throw the pen in area inside the closed gate) Nick: <strong>Hey!</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:45:24</td>
<td>215/34</td>
<td>Nick: (surprised) Hey! First off, you throw like a bunny. Second, you're a very sore loser (climbing the fence to get the pen back). <strong>See you later, Officer Fluff.</strong> So sad this is over. I wish I could've helped more.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:45:33</td>
<td>216/34</td>
<td>Judy: (already holding the pen, smiling cunningly) The thing is, you don't need a warrant... if you have probable cause... <strong>and I'm pretty sure I saw... a shifty lowlife climbing the fence.</strong> So you're helping plenty. (happy and asks Nick to follow her) Come on.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:45:37</td>
<td>217/34</td>
<td>Judy: (already holding the pen, smiling cunningly) The thing is, you don't need a warrant... if you have probable cause... and I'm pretty sure I saw... a shifty lowlife climbing the fence. <strong>So you're helping plenty.</strong> (happy and asks Nick to follow her) Come on.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:45:56</td>
<td>218/34</td>
<td>Nick: (opens the car drawer, surprised hysterically) <strong>Oh, my God!</strong> Judy: (curious) What? What? Nick: (serious speaking) <strong>The Velvety Pipes of Jerry Vole.</strong> (Judy looks disappointed with Nick, she is sighing) <strong>But on CD. Who still uses CDs?</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of relation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:46:57</td>
<td>219/34</td>
<td>Nick: Well, it's gonna be an even bigger crime scene... (pushing Judy to get out of the car) if Mr. Big finds me here... <strong>so we're leaving right now.</strong> (opens the door and surprised. Judy is surprised too) Raymond! And is that Kevin? Raymond and Kevin the polar bear: (roars) grrr...</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:47:00</td>
<td>220/34</td>
<td>Nick: Well, it's gonna be an even bigger crime scene... (pushing Judy to get out of the car) if Mr. Big finds me here... so we're leaving right now. (opens the door and surprised. Judy is surprised too) <strong>Raymond! And is that Kevin?</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Nick's Response</td>
<td>Judy's Response</td>
<td>Maxims Breached</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:47:08</td>
<td>Nick: (astonished) <strong>That's a no.</strong></td>
<td>Raymond and Kevin the polar bear: (roars) grrr…</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:47:20</td>
<td>Raymond: (looking at he and Kevin’s picture squeezing other animal in his phone) <strong>Oh...</strong> (laughing).</td>
<td></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:47:30</td>
<td>Nick: (astonished) <strong>I, uh, I may have sold him a very expensive wool rug... that was made from the fur of a skunk...'s butt.</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:48:13</td>
<td>Judy: (astonished looking at the mouse) <strong>Huh.</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:48:17</td>
<td>Nick: Mr. Big, sir. (begging in pity) <strong>This is a simple...</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:48:18</td>
<td>Mr. Big: <strong>ehm..</strong> (reaching out his hand)</td>
<td></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:48:20</td>
<td>Nick: (comes closer to Mr. Big’s hand) <strong>Yeah. Here...</strong> (kissing Mr. Big’s tiny hand) <strong>Mmm...</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:48:54</td>
<td>Mr. Big: <strong>Meh. I trusted you, Nicky. I welcomed you into my home. We broke bread together. Gram-mama made you a cannoli (shown on the screen the picture of old lady in a frame). And how did you repay my generosity? With a rug made from the butt of a skunk. A skunk-butt rug. You disrespected me. You disrespected my Gram-mama... who I buried in that skunk butt rug.</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:49:00</td>
<td>Mr. Big: <strong>Meh. I trusted you, Nicky. I welcomed you into my home. We broke bread together. Gram-mama made you a cannoli (shown on the screen the picture of old lady in a frame). And how did you repay my generosity? With a rug made from the butt of a skunk. A skunk-butt rug. You disrespected me. You disrespected my Gram-mama... who I buried in that skunk butt rug.</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:49:14</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Sir. I am a...</strong> Nick: (cutting off Judy’s words) <strong>Mime! She is a mime.</strong> (angry) <strong>This... mime cannot speak.</strong> You can't speak if you're a mime.</td>
<td></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of quality 3. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:49:18</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Sir. I am a...</strong> Nick: (cutting off Judy’s words) <strong>Mime! She is a mime.</strong> (angry) <strong>This... mime cannot</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of quality</td>
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</table>
You can't speak if you're a mime.

Judy: (persevere) No, I am a cop. Nick: (upsets) Ugh...

Mr. Big: Meh. Then I have only one request. Say hello to Gram-mama (scary smiling). (shouts) Ice 'em.

Nick: Whoa! I didn't see nothing! I'm not saying nothing! Mr. Big: And you never will (casually).

The little mouse girl: (coming in the room towards her father, cheerfully) Oh, Daddy! It's time for our dance! (twisting her body) Oh, what did we say? (upsets) No icing anyone at my wedding!

Judy: Hi. I love your dress (waving back to The little mouse girl).

Nick: Hmm (taking a very tiny glass of the drinks which serviced) Hmm. (scooping a tiny of the drink and eat it. He is enjoying the deliciousness of that tiny drink).

Nick: (coming in the room towards her father, cheerfully) Oh, Daddy! It's time for our dance! (twisting her body) Oh, what did we say? (upsets) No icing anyone at my wedding!

Judy: Clever fox. (Judy and Nick are glancing with each other) Are you familiar with Gazelle, greatest singer of our lifetime, angel with horns? Clawhauser: (asking a suspect randomly but looks serious, he shows his phone to that suspect) Okay, hold on. Keep watching. Who's that beside her? Who is it? (asking the suspect with enthusiasm) Gazelle in the app: (Gazelle and Clawhauser look dancing in the app) Wow, you are one hot dancer, Benjamin Clawhauser Clawhauser: (excited in himself, the suspect just left in speechless) It's me! Did you
think it was real? It looks so real! (changing his tone from excited to sad) It's not, it's just a new app. Hold on a second (pick up the phone which the light is already blinking from earlier).

Clawhauser: (excited in himself, the suspect just left in speechless) It's me! Did you think it was real? It looks so real! (changing his tone from excited to sad) It's not, it's just a new app. Hold on a second (pick up the phone which the light is already blinking from earlier).

Judy: (screams so loud) Clawhauser!

Clawhauser: (so surprised)

Judy: I'm gonna let go!

Nick: (panics) Rabbit, whatever you do, do not let go!

Judy: I'm gonna let go! (looking at a bunch of twigs)

Nick: No, you, what?

Judy: One, two...

Nick: No... I said, do not... (screams) Rabbit!

Well. That's what we do at the ZPD.

One of his old friend: Now, raise your right paw and deliver the oath.

Nick: yeah, However, if you didn't have access to the system before... I doubt Chief Buffalo Butt is gonna let you into it now. (looks down in sadness).

Bellwether: (looks troubled) Sir, if we could just review these very important... Sir...

Bellwether: (almost stepping a mouse who is going through) whoops, I'm so sorry. The little mouse: (surprised) waah!

Nick: (looking at Bellwether’s wool while Bellwether is busy with her computer)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Line</th>
<th>(He touches Bellwether’s wool excitedly) (whispering) <strong>So fluffy!</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>255</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Judy: (whispering) You can’t just touch a sheep's wool!</td>
</tr>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Nick: (whispering) <strong>It's like cotton candy.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>256</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Judy: (whispering) <strong>Stop it!</strong> (Judy accidentally smashing Bellwether’s wool while trying to stop Nick and surprised when Bellwether is up)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>257</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Bellwether: Oh, I’m more of a glorified secretary. I think Mayor Lionheart just wanted the sheep vote. <strong>But he did give me that nice mug.</strong> (pointing to her mug which written a “world’s greatest dad” but being doodled again by Bellwether and become “world’s greatest assistant mayor)</td>
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<tr>
<td>258</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Lion heart on the phone: (shouts loudly) <strong>Smell-wether!</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>259</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Bellwether: Ugh. (explaining to Judy and Nick) That's a fun little name he likes to use. <strong>I called him Lion-fart once.</strong> He did not care for that. Let me tell you... it was not a good day for me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>260</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Lionheart: (shouts) While we're young... <strong>Smell-wether!</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>261</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Nick: (asks Judy when Bellwether is already left) <strong>You think when she goes to sleep she counts herself?</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>262</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Nick: You know, if I wanted to avoid surveillance... (takes the computer mouse from Judy’s hand) because I was doing something illegal... <strong>which I never have...</strong> I would use the maintenance tunnel 6B. Which would put them out... right there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>263</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Nick: (giggling) <strong>Ugh. How dare you.</strong> (Judy is giggling too)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>264</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Judy: (Suddenly, Judy is howling as if she is a wolf, and Gary the timberwolf who is smelling Nick is also howling) <strong>Hauuuuuuuu!</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>265</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>Nick: <strong>You know, after you. You’re the cop.</strong></td>
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<td></td>
<td>Judy: (turing off the flash light and looks upsets) <strong>Hmm.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>266</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>Nick: (Peeking in on the Judy’s head) (whispered) <strong>Okay, all clear.</strong></td>
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<td></td>
<td>Judy: (sighing) <strong>Ugh.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>267</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>Nick: <strong>Yeah, huge, huge claw marks. I mean, what kind of...</strong></td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>(Suddenly there is big tiger inside a glass cage roaring, surprising Nick and Judy) Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1. Maxim of manner
2. Maxim of quantity
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Scene Description</th>
<th>Maxim Breached</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>268</td>
<td>Tiger inside the glass cage: <em>Groaaaaaaaarr!!</em></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>269</td>
<td>Nick: (astonished) <strong>Or not.</strong> Guess he's in no rush to get home to the missus.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>270</td>
<td>Judy: (panics and scared) <strong>Oh, no, no, no!</strong> (Nick is surprised too).</td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>271</td>
<td>Gazelle in the app: <strong>Wow! You are one hot dancer, Chief Bogo.</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>272</td>
<td>Bogo: (tries to deny it in panics) <strong>No.</strong> Gazelle in the app: (suddenly Gazelle voice is being heard when Bogo does not want Clawhauser knows that he is playing the app.) <strong>I'm Gazelle, and You are one hot dancer.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of quality 3. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>273</td>
<td>Clawhauser: (surprised and astonished) You have the app too? (screaming dramatically in a cute way) <strong>Oh... Chief!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>274</td>
<td>Nick: (trying to calm Judy) Okay. Press Conference 101. You wanna look smart? <strong>Answer their question with your own question... and then answer that question.</strong> Like this. (practicing it to shows Judy how it works. He is alternately being the reporter and the interviewees)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>275</td>
<td>Nick as the reporter: &quot;<strong>Excuse me. Officer Hopp... &quot;uh, what can you tell us about the case?&quot;</strong> Nick as the interviewees: <strong>&quot;Well, was this a tough case? &quot;Yes. Yes, it was.&quot;</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>276</td>
<td>Judy: (serious) No, he's my friend. One of the reporters: <strong>We can't even trust our own friends?</strong></td>
<td>1. maxim of relation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>277</td>
<td>Stu: (trying to be funny) <strong>Hey, there, Jude. Jude the dude.</strong> Remember that one?</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>278</td>
<td>Stu: <strong>He bit the dickens out of your mother.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>279</td>
<td>Stu: Well, sure it did! <strong>There's a sizable divot in your arm.</strong> I'd call that savage.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>280</td>
<td>Stu: You catch any of that, Bon? <strong>Bon: Not one bit.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Speaker</td>
<td>Dialogue</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:19:29</td>
<td>Gideon</td>
<td>Gideon: Oh, that makes me feel a little bit better. <strong>I thought she was talking in tongues or something.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:19:57</td>
<td>Nick's little partner</td>
<td>(Judy is knocking that specific car) <em>(maxim not breached any maxim)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:21:19</td>
<td>Judy's voice in the recording</td>
<td>Judy’s voice in the recording: <strong>I really am just a dumb bunny.</strong> <em>(Judy is surprised and confused hearing her own voice in the recording)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:21:23</td>
<td>Judy's voice in the recording</td>
<td>(repeated) Judy’s voice in the recording: <strong>I really am just a dumb bunny.</strong> <em>(Judy is surprised and confused hearing her own voice in the recording)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:21:27</td>
<td>Nick</td>
<td>Nick: Don't worry, Carrots. <em>(turning his back so he can looking at Judy)</em> <strong>I'll let you erase it... in 48 hours.</strong> <em>(Judy is happy in tears)</em></td>
</tr>
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<td>01:21:45</td>
<td>Nick</td>
<td>Nick: Don't worry, Carrots. <em>(turning his back so he can looking at Judy)</em> <strong>I'll let you erase it... in 48 hours.</strong> <em>(Judy is happy in tears)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:21:50</td>
<td>Nick</td>
<td>Nick: Don't worry, Carrots. <em>(turning his back so he can looking at Judy)</em> <strong>I'll let you erase it... in 48 hours.</strong> <em>(Judy is happy in tears)</em></td>
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<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>ID</td>
<td>Scene</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:22:07</td>
<td>288</td>
<td>Judy: Know this guy? (showing to Nick a picture of a weasel in her phone) Nick: (putting the wrapped up blueberries in his pocket while looking at Judy’s phone) <strong>Uh-huh. I told you. I know everybody.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:22:21</td>
<td>289</td>
<td>Duke the weasel: (making a promotion of his things. Persuading the people who are walking, around his stand) Well, hello. Step right up. Anything you need, I got it. All your favorite movies! (it is shown that there are many movies that are being sold by Duke) I got movies that haven't even been released yet. (someone is interesting to his goods but then she is leaving. Then Duke is persuading her by giving her discounts, still she is not coming back) <strong>Hey, 15% off! 20! Make me an offer! Come on!</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:22:25</td>
<td>290</td>
<td>Nick: Well, well, look who it is. <strong>The duke of bootleg.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:22:29</td>
<td>291</td>
<td>Duke: (upsets) What's it to you, Wilde? Shouldn't you be melting down a Pawsicle or something? <strong>Hey, if it isn't Flopsy the Copsy</strong> (pointing his fingers which holding a toothpick).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:22:36</td>
<td>292</td>
<td>Judy: (upsets and serious) We both know those weren't moldy onions... I caught you stealing. What were you gonna do with... those Night Howlers, <strong>Wezzleton?</strong> Duke: (upsets) It's Weaselton! Duke Weaselton! And I ain't talking, rabbit. And there ain't nothing you can do to make me (throing his toothpick towards Judy. Judy is astonished. Judy and Nick are looking to each other)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:22:45</td>
<td>293</td>
<td>Mr. Big: (ordered his polar bear subordinate to drop the weasel in the freezed water) <strong>Ice him.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Line (No.)</td>
<td>Timecode</td>
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<tr>
<td>294</td>
<td>60</td>
<td>01:22:46</td>
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<tr>
<td>295</td>
<td>60</td>
<td>01:22:52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>296</td>
<td>60</td>
<td>01:23:00</td>
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</table>
| 297   | 60         | 01:23:05 | Duke          | (surprised and panics) *whoa!!* All right, all right, please! I'll talk! I'll talk. I stole them Night Howlers so I could sell 'em. **They offered me what I couldn't refuse. Money.** | 1. Maxim of quantity  
2. Maxim of manner |
<p>| 298   | 61         | 01:23:16 | Voice over by Duke | Just watch it. <strong>Doug is the opposite of friendly. He's unfriendly</strong> | 1. Maxim of manner |
| 299   | 61         | 01:25:09 | One of Doug’s friends | (knocking the lab from outside) <strong>Hey, Doug, open up! We've got your latte.</strong> | Not breaching any maxim |
| 300   | 61         | 01:25:21 | Nick          | (panics, shouts to Judy) Hey. Where are you going? Get back here! What are you doing? He's gonna see you! What are you looking at? (Judy is looking at the light blinking in the main train machine) <strong>Hey! Whatever you're thinking, stop thinking it. Carrots! Carrots!</strong> | 1. Maxim of manner |
| 301   | 61         | 01:25:26 | Doug          | (opens the door and sees his friends outside) <strong>It better have the extra foam this time.</strong> | Not breaching any maxim |
| 302   | 61         | 01:25:37 | Judy          | (running towards the conductor’s room) <strong>No. All of it!</strong> | Not breaching any maxim |
| 303   | 61         | 01:25:51 | Nick          | (running following Judy while brings along the case) Wait, what? (Judy is trying to turning off the old wagon. At first it does not work but it works in the end) Oh, great, you're a conductor now, huh? Hey, listen. It would take a miracle... to get this rust-bucket going. (the machine is working) <strong>Well. Hallelujah.</strong> | Not breaching any maxim |
| 304   | 61         | 01:25:55 | One of Doug’s friends | (talking in the phone) We kinda got a situation at the lab. (the old wagon is running leaving them) <strong>Oh, it just got worse!</strong> | 1. Maxim of manner |
| 305   | 61         | 01:26:02 | Nick          | Mission accomplished. <strong>Would it be premature for me... to do a little</strong> | Not breaching any maxim |</p>
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<th>Page</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Text</th>
<th>Maxim</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>306</td>
<td>01:26:09</td>
<td>Nick: (ringing the train’s horn happily) Judy: <strong>All right. One toot-toot.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>307</td>
<td>01:26:21</td>
<td>Nick: <strong>Well, I can cross that off the bucket list.</strong> Judy: <strong>I may have to rescind that victory toot-toot.</strong> Maybe that's just hail.</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>308</td>
<td>01:26:25</td>
<td>Nick: <strong>I may have to rescind that victory toot-toot.</strong> (there is weird sound too above Judy and Nick) <strong>Maybe that's just hail.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quality 2. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>309</td>
<td>01:26:36</td>
<td>(Jesse is going to really knocking his horn by running fast) Nick: (looking at Jesse and opens up the door) <strong>Incoming!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>310</td>
<td>01:26:44</td>
<td>Woolter: (running in front of the train) <strong>No, no! Please stop!</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>311</td>
<td>01:26:46</td>
<td>Judy: (serious) <strong>Do not stop this car!</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>312</td>
<td>01:26:49</td>
<td>Woolter: (jumping out himself in the side of the railroads. The train is running through him ripped off part of his shirt in his round stomach side) <strong>Whoa!</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>313</td>
<td>01:27:21</td>
<td>Judy: (coming closer to Jesse) <strong>Hey! Need some help?</strong> (kicking Jesse to the bend of the road. And the old wagon is turned right but too fast and becomes unstable)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>314</td>
<td>01:27:53</td>
<td>Judy: <strong>Okay, maybe some of the evidence survived.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>315</td>
<td>01:28:10</td>
<td>Nick: <strong>Yeah... Oh, except for this</strong> (pulling out the little case).</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>316</td>
<td>01:28:13</td>
<td>Judy: (excited in happiness) <strong>Ooh, Nick! Yes!</strong> Nick: (Judy is punching Nick happily) <strong>Ow.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>317</td>
<td>01:29:05</td>
<td>Judy and Nick: (Nick and Judy are running away avoiding the ram) <strong>Run.</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>318</td>
<td>01:29:25</td>
<td>Nick: (Nick is carrying the injured Judy to a safe place) I got you! Come here, come here. Okay, now just relax. (taking out the handkerchief wrapped blueberries from his pocket) Whoops... (the blueberries are falling because Nick is in a rush, he then offers Judy one of the blueberries that is not fell) <strong>Blueberry?</strong></td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity 2. Maxim of relation</td>
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<tr>
<td>319</td>
<td>01:30:12</td>
<td>One of the rams: (getting closer to the shadow but when he arrived, there is just a bunny statue. He is surprised) <strong>Huh?</strong></td>
<td>Not breaching any maxim</td>
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<td>320</td>
<td>01:31:54</td>
<td>Judy: (screams so loud) <strong>aaargh!!</strong> (making a weird face as if she is in pain to death)</td>
<td>1. Maxim of quantity</td>
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<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Nick: (talking to Judy)</td>
<td>Judy: (smiling)</td>
<td>Lionheart on TV:</td>
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<td>01:32:00</td>
<td><strong>All right, you know, you're milking it.</strong> (excited) <strong>Besides, I think we got it.</strong> I think we got it. We got it up there, thank you, Yakety-yak! <strong>You laid it all out beautifully.</strong></td>
<td>...<strong>it's your word against yours.</strong></td>
<td><strong>Did I falsely imprison those animals?</strong> Well, yes. <strong>I did.</strong> It was a classic &quot;doing the wrong thing... &quot;for the right reason&quot; kind of a deal.</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:32:03</td>
<td><strong>Besides, I think we got it.</strong> We got it up there, thank you, Yakety-yak! <strong>You laid it all out beautifully.</strong></td>
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<td>01:32:06</td>
<td><strong>Beside, I think we got it.</strong> We got it up there, thank you, Yakety-yak! <strong>You laid it all out beautifully.</strong></td>
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<td>01:32:13</td>
<td><strong>Those are blueberries.</strong> (Bellwether is opening the gun) <strong>From my family's farm.</strong></td>
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<td>01:32:17</td>
<td><strong>They are delicious. You should try some.</strong></td>
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<td>01:32:26</td>
<td><strong>And I'll dart every predator . . In Zootopia to keep it that way.</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>01:32:31</td>
<td><strong>...it's your word against yours.</strong></td>
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<td>01:32:33</td>
<td><strong>It's called a hustle, sweetheart. Boom.</strong></td>
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<td>01:32:38</td>
<td><strong>Ah-hah.</strong> (When Bellwether is trying to escape, it is late because the police officer including Bogo are blocking her in behind).</td>
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<td>01:32:58</td>
<td><strong>Did I falsely imprison those animals?</strong> Well, yes. <strong>Yes, I did.</strong> It was a classic &quot;doing the wrong thing... &quot;for the right reason&quot; kind of a deal.</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:33:01</td>
<td><strong>Did I falsely imprison those animals?</strong> Well, yes. <strong>Yes, I did.</strong> It was a classic &quot;doing the wrong thing... &quot;for the right reason&quot; kind of a deal.</td>
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<td>01:33:37</td>
<td>**When I was a kid, (shown on the screen, the Zootopia city from above) I thought Zootopia was this perfect place. Where everyone got along and anyone could be anything. <strong>Turns out... real life's a little bit more complicated...</strong></td>
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than a slogan on a bumper sticker (Judy seem to have a fun playing football with kid animals who are playing through her) Real life is messy. (Judy seems to walks towards ZPD building) We all have limitations. We all make mistakes. Which means, hey, glass half-full... (Judy is entering the building and stops in the front office, looking at Clawhauser who is back to where he used to be, in the front office. Clawhauser looks happy, tidying up his things back to what it used to be) we all have a lot in common. And the more we try to understand one another...(Other police officers are coming towards Clawhauser and giving him two boxes of donuts. Clawhauser looks so happy) (Judy is smiling watching them) the more exceptional each of us will be.

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<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tr>
<td>01:34:38</td>
<td>Judy: (giving her speech on the podium to the audiences) But we have to try. So, no matter what type of animal you are... from the biggest elephant... (it is shown on the screen, two big elephants) The elephants blow their trunk like a trumpet: Toeeett Judy: To our first fox... (it is shown on the screen, Nick who is smiling, lifting his glasses while holding his drink and winking his eye towards Judy) I implore you... Try. Try to make the world a better place. Look inside yourself... and recognize that change... starts with you. (putting the real police badge to Nick on his police uniform) It starts with me. It starts with all of us.</td>
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<td>01:34:47</td>
<td>Bogo: (giving his instruction) All right. All right, enough! Shut it! (everyone then in silence and sit on their chair) We have some new recruits with us this morning... including our first fox (it is shown on the screen, Nick who is sits beside Judy on the same chair). Who cares?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:34:54</td>
<td>Bogo: (giving his instruction) All right. All right, enough! Shut it! (everyone then in silence and sit on their chair) We have some new recruits with us this morning... including our first fox (it is shown on the screen, Nick who is sits beside Judy on the same chair). Who cares?</td>
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<td>01:34:56</td>
<td>Nick: Huh, you should have your own line... of inspirational greeting cards, sir.</td>
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<td>01:35:09</td>
<td>Bogo: Shut your mouth, Wilde. (everyone is laughing) Assignments. (Bogo is Not breaching any maxim)</td>
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<td>Time</td>
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<td>01:35</td>
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<td>01:35</td>
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<td>01:35</td>
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1. Maxim of quality
2. Maxim of manner
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sentence</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Speaker</th>
<th>Maxims</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Judy: <strong>Dumb fox.</strong></td>
<td>01:35:35</td>
<td>Judy</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nick: <strong>You know you love me.</strong></td>
<td>01:35:37</td>
<td>Nick</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>Judy: <em>(upsets)</em> <strong>Do I know that?</strong> (cunningly smiling again) <strong>Yes. Yes, I do.</strong></td>
<td>01:35:38</td>
<td>Judy</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>Judy: <em>(upsets)</em> <strong>Do I know that?</strong> <em>(cunningly smiling again)</em> <strong>Yes. Yes, I do.</strong></td>
<td>01:35:41</td>
<td>Judy</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nick: <strong>Flash? Flash? Hundred yard dash?</strong></td>
<td>01:36:02</td>
<td>Nick</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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<td>Flash: <em>(very slowly respond to Nick while smiling)</em> <strong>Nick.</strong></td>
<td>01:36:09</td>
<td>Flash</td>
<td>1. Maxim of manner</td>
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### Transcription of Utterances and Its Contexts in *Zootopia* Animated Movie

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Scene</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Utterances and Settings</th>
<th>Context(s)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>00:01:00 - 00:01:22</td>
<td>Voice Over by Judy: Treachery. Bloodlust. Thousands of years ago... these were the forces that ruled our world. A world where prey were scared of predators. And predators had an uncontrollable... biological urge... to maim, and maul, and... Tiger (in the story): Groaaa!! (roars)</td>
<td>The narrator tells the story and fact about animal’s life in the old days in the scary side.</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>00:01:25 - 00:03:11</td>
<td>Little tiger (in the stage): Groaaa!! Judy: Aaaa!! Blood! Blood! Blood! Arrgh! Arrgh! Arrgh! (pretend as she is hurting and dying) And death. (playing the drama exaggerated while covered by blood, which actually a red ribbon and tomato sauce, then pretend to be dead). (Judy’s mom looks astonished and sighing watching over her child playing on the stage) (the little music player of the backsound of the drama stage performance playing his music expressionless and innocent looking which create funny impression) Judy: Back then, the world was divided in two. Vicious predator (little tiger roars)... or meek prey. (Both of performers, little tiger as vicious predator (there is typo writing which fixed by doodling in the box) and little Judy as meek prey, then covered with each box which lowered from above with their role marked) (the red ribbon then taken by little Judy quickly to her box). (the little music player of the backsound of the drama stage performance playing his music expressionless and innocent looking which create funny impression) Little sheep: But over time, we evolved. And moved beyond our primitive, savage ways. (appear on the stage while dancing wearing long white clothes and...</td>
<td>Suddenly the location is changed. On the stage with three performers (little tiger little Judy (little rabbit), and little sheep playing drama on the stage.</td>
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rainbow headband. She dances and then jumping while spreading flowers on the stage in front of those two boxes
(Both boxes then lifted. The little tiger and Judy wearing long white cloth as little sheep has worn.)
Judy: Now, predator and prey live in harmony.
   (little tiger with confused and worried expression hand in hand with Judy with happy feeling)
(Little sheep blows the trumpet as sign of victory)
(Judy and the little sheep are walking away from each other but on the same line on the stage.)
Judy: And every young mammal has multitudinous opportunities. (pointing her finger in the sky while looking at the little sheep)
Little sheep: Yeah.
Little sheep: I don't have to cower in a herd anymore. (looks embarrassed) Instead, I can be an astronaut. (takes off her long whitened cloth and changed to her astronaut costume and takes astronaut helmet from bush on the side of stage to put it on her head).
(the little music player of the background of the drama stage performance playing his music expressionless and innocent looking which create funny impression)
Little tiger: I don't have to be a lonely hunter anymore. Today, I can hunt for tax exemptions. I'm gonna be an actuary! (in the beginning, he looks worried but as he states in becoming an actuary, he then smile proudly, even if he still looks worried)
(the little music player of the background of the drama stage performance playing his music expressionless and innocent looking which create funny impression)
Judy: And I can make the world a better place. I am going to be... (the background is sounded from the radio by the little backsound player while he shakes his head in a pokerface expression) a police officer! (Judy proudly states her dream)
(All of the audiences are happy and clapping their hands while her parents are looking
to each other looks confused and worried.)
(In the audience seats. Gideon grey and his friend, Travis, laugh at Judy.)
Gideon Grey: (giggling as he mocking Judy) Bunny cop? That is the most stupidest thing I ever heard.
Judy: It may seem impossible to small minds... I'm looking at you, Gideon Grey.
(looking from audiences to Gideon Grey without feeling inferiority, instead she insinuated him)
(Gideon Grey looks angry while Travis looks surprised.)
Judy: (continuing her drama stage play) But, just 211 miles away...(background changing) stands the great city of Zootopia! Where our ancestors first joined together in peace... (proudly saying in front of audiences) and declared that anyone can be anything! (little tiger and little sheep put out the fabric with slogan “where anyone can be anything”)
(the backsound player finally smile looking at the camera) Thank you and good night! (Judy’s parents watching their child and record it from audience seats with confused and worried expression)
(Drama ended, the audiences claps their hands.)

3 00:03:11 - 00:04:15 (Judy and her parents walking hand in hand. Judy still wearing her cop costume.)
Stu (Judy’s dad): (innocently) Judy, you ever wonder how your mom and me... got to be so darn happy?
(her mom smile but looks worried)
Judy: Nope. (Judy looks so calm and even jumping many times)
Stu: Well, we gave up on our dreams and we settled. Right, Bon?
Bon (Judy’s mom): Oh, yes, that's right, Stu. We settled hard. (smile but looks worried).
Stu: See, that's the beauty of complacency, Jude. If you don't try anything new, you'll never fail. (wisely saying but looks innocent)
Judy: I like trying actually. (still jumping cheerfully)
Bon: What you father means, hon... is it's gonna be difficult... impossible even, for
you to become a police officer.

(Stu nods, agrees with Bon)

(Bon looks worried and looking at Judy’s eyes while persuade her)

Stu: Right. There's never been a bunny cop.

Bon: No.

Stu: Bunnies don't do that.

Bon: Never.

Stu: Never.

Judy: Oh. Then, I guess I'll have to be the first one. Because I am gonna make... (jumping 360 degrees) the world a better place. (perfectly landed but with her cop’s cap costume slopped)

Stu: (walking while looking at carrot stand) Or, uh, heck, you know, you want to talk... about making the world a better place... no better way to do it than becoming a carrot farmer.

(They stop walking and standing in front of carrot stand)

Bon: Yes! Your dad, me... (nodding, agree with her husband) your 275 brothers and sisters. (Stu looks around, there are so many rabbits and little rabbits around the stand) We're changing the world!

Stu: Yeah.

Bon: One carrot at a time.

Stu: Amen to that. (looking at Bon)

(Bon nods)

Stu: Carrot farming is a noble profession. (Judy astonished with her parents’ advice)

Bon: Mmm-hmm.

Bon: Just putting the seeds in the ground.

Stu: Ah, at one with the soil. Just getting covered in dirt.

Bon: You get it, honey. It's great to have dreams.

(Judy’s vision is sidetracked towards Gideon Grey and Travis that looks suspicious, then following them to backyard behind the carnival’s stands while her
parents still enjoying talking about carrots)
Stu: Yeah. Just as long as you don't... believe in them too much.
(Judy’s parents are surprised when they realize that their child is not there anymore)
Stu: Where'd the heck she go? (looking around finding Judy’s figure that suddenly disappear)

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<th>00:04:16 - 00:05:49</th>
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| 4 | (Judy is taking a peek to the conversation of animal kids including Gideon Grey.)
Gideon grey: Give me your tickets right now... or I'm gonna kick your... meek little sheep butt. (walking ahead while threatening three little animal kids, then slapping black little sheep’s head)
Black little sheep: Ow! Cut it out, Gideon! (stepping backward, scared)
Gideon grey: Baa! Baa! (snatch the tickets from black little sheep’s hand). What are you gonna do? Cry?
(From afar, Judy screams to make Gideon stops)
Judy: Hey! You heard her (appear from behind the three). Cut it out.
(The three little animal kids including black little sheep then ducking in fear, avoiding Gideon.)
Gideon: Nice costume, loser. (laughing at Judy who still wears her police costume)
What crazy world are you living in... where you think a bunny could be a cop?
(Geom质地 to Judy with ferocious looks, and followed by Travis.)
Judy: Kindly return my friend's tickets. (reaching out her hand)
Gideon: Come and get them. But watch out, because I'm a fox... and like you said in your dumb little stage play... us predators used to eat prey. And that killer instinct is still in our "Dunnah." (come closer to Judy’s face)
Travis: Uh, I'm pretty much sure it's pronounced "DNA." (whispered to Gideon’s ear)
Gideon: Don't tell me what I know, Travis.(angry drive Travis away)
Judy: You don't scare me, Gideon (walking ahead to Gideon).
Gideon: (pushing Judy until she falls) You scared now?
Judy fell, the three little animal kids run avoiding Gideon.)
Travis: Look at her nose twitch! She is scared! (pointing to Judy’s nose)

In the backyard, in the afternoon, the fighting between animal kids is happen.
Gideon: Cry little baby bunny. Cry, Cry... (Judy then kicks Gideon’s nose when his face come closer to Judy’s face)
(Gideon is surprised. He touches his nose and become very angry)
(the three little animal kids are hiding behind the tree watching Judy and Gideon fighting)
Gideon: (still touching his nose) Oh, you don't know when to quit, do you? (then take out his claws)
(Judy is surprised and scared)
Gideon: Grrrrr aah!! (Gideon clawed Judy’s face)
(Judy is surprised and holding on her cheek)
Gideon: (coming closer to Judy, holding on to her head, and threatening her angrily) I want you to remember this moment... the next time you think... you will ever be anything more than just a stupid... carrot-farming, dumb bunny. (Gideon and Travis high fived to each other and leaving the location happily as they feel win over Judy)
(Judy still lying on the ground helplessly after getting slapped on her head again by Gideon.)
(the three little animal kids then coming to Judy from behind the tree feeling worried toward Judy)
White little sheep: That looks bad.
Black little sheep: Are you okay, Judy?
Judy: Yeah. Yeah, I'm okay. (try to stand) Here you go. (giving the tickets)
White little sheep: Oh! (the three little animal kids are surprised and happy)
Black little sheep: Wow! You got our tickets!(Judy nods)
White little sheep: You're awesome, Judy! (the three little animal kids nodding and clapping)
Black little sheep: Yeah, that Gideon Grey doesn't know what he's talking about. (looks angry)
judy: (walking in limp towards her cap) Well, he was right about one thing.
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<th>Time</th>
<th>Text</th>
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| 5 00:05:51-00:06:31 | (confidently saying while put the cap on her head) I don't know when to quit.  
Bear the police academy instructor: Listen up, cadets. Zootopia has 12 unique... ecosystems within its city limits. Tundratown... (seen an iceberg) Sahara Square... (seen very large sandbox) Rainforest District (seen obstacle with many stairs equipped with ropes with mud under it), to name a few. (confidently explaining) You're gonna have to master all of them... before you hit the streets, or guess what? You'll be dead! (draw her face closer to Judy’s face. Judy is surprised)  
Bear the police academy instructor: (instruct from aside of very large sandbox with very big fans obstacle) Scorching sandstorm! (the police candidate participants trying to go through it. Judy is buried in the sandbox because of very strong winds) You're dead, Bunny Bumpkin! (stairs obstacles with mud under it) 1,000-foot fall!  
Judy: Whoa! (feel down on the muds when trying to go through it)  
Bear the police academy instructor: You're dead, Carrot Face!  
Bear the police academy instructor: (seen very large and high iceberg) Frigid ice wall!  
Judy: Whoop! (Judy feel down on the very cold icy water because slipped when going through the ice wall)  
Bear the police academy instructor: You're dead, Farm Girl!  
Bear the police academy instructor: (seen boxing arena) Enormous criminal. (Judy bounched by opponent’s punch)  
Bear the police academy instructor: You're dead. Dead (Judy is trapped in the muddy tire), dead (Judy’s ear pinched in the car door), dead (Judy feel from climbing the ropes and many times she fails to successfully going through obstacles)  
15 years later, in the evening and the next days in Zootopia Police Academy, practicing and testing their ability to graduate and becoming a real cop. |
| 6 00:06:37-00:06:42 | Judy: (Judy enters the toilet) Whoa... (Judy is slipped and splashed in the closet)  
(The vision is from outside the closets and just show their feet)  
Bear the police academy instructor: (in the closet beside Judy) Filthy toilet! You're dead, Fluff Butt.  
In the toilet of Zootopia Police Academy. |
| 7 00:06:42 | Bear the police academy instructor: Just quit and go home, fuzzy bunny!  
(Judy runs in the |
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<tr>
<td>00:06:50</td>
<td>Judy remembered her parents words&lt;br&gt;Stu: There's never been a bunny cop.&lt;br&gt;Bon: Never.&lt;br&gt;Stu: Never.&lt;br&gt;(Judy stops from her runs, then runs again)&lt;br&gt;(Judy remembered Gideon’s word)&lt;br&gt;Gideon: Just a stupid, carrot-farming dumb bunny.</td>
<td>field in the evening</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:06:50</td>
<td>Judy is exercising, doing sit ups while studying</td>
<td>In her room, in the night.</td>
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<td>00:06:55</td>
<td>(Judy finally success to run faster than others and going through the ice wall by jumping on other participants’ head)&lt;br&gt;(Bear the police academy instructor is proud watching Judy success)&lt;br&gt;(in the boxing arena, Judy successfully dodging punches from her opponent, then jumping to the rope to kick her opponent’s hand, so that her opponent, who is way more bigger than her, is punching himself. The Judy’s opponent’s teeth protector is jump out from his mouth and he fell down hopelessly on the floor arena)</td>
<td>Finally Judy success on going through the obstacles.</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:07:17</td>
<td>Lionheart: (standing in front of audiences on the podium of stage) As mayor of Zootopia, I am proud to announce... that my Mammal inclusion initiative has produced... its first police academy graduate (pointing his finger to Judy who is proud and smile happily). Valedictorian of her class... ZPD's very first rabbit officer... Judy Hopps.&lt;br&gt;(Judy goes on the stage)&lt;br&gt;Stu: Oh, gosh (touched and cried, proud looking at his child success from audience seats).&lt;br&gt;(Bon glances at Stu who is exaggerating and become a little upset towards it)&lt;br&gt;(The audiences clap their hands for Judy)&lt;br&gt;Lionheart: (cleared his throat, giving a signal to Bellwether) Assistant Mayor</td>
<td>In the field, inauguration of police officer in Zootopia in the afternoon.</td>
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Bellwether, her badge.
Bellwether: (amazed while looking at the badge) Oh, yes. Right!
Lionheart: Thank you.
The audiences: (cheer on Judy) Yay, Judy!
(Bellwether comes closer to Judy and put that badge to Judy’s uniform)
Lionheart: Judy... it is my great privilege to officially assign you... to the heart of Zootopia: Precinct One (smile happily and proud). (everybody cheer on Judy, including her parents who is stunned and surprised and they looking at each other) City Center.
Bellwether: (proud and happy) Congratulations, Officer Hopps.
Judy: I won't let you down (confidently). This has been my dream since I was a kid (a little whispered and giggling).
Bellwether: It's a real proud day for us little guys (a little whispered).
Lionheart: (drive away Bellwether to behind with his hand) Bellwether, make room, will you? Come on. (standing beside Judy and looking at the audiences) Okay, Officer Hopps. Let's see those teeth!
The reporters: Officer Hopps, right here! Look this way please! Hold still. Smile! (The reporters catching her pictures with Lionhear and Bellwether who trying hard to be more visible from behind)

| 11 | 00:08:13 | (All rabbits shout their happiness for Judy) Bon: We're real proud of you, Judy. Stu: Yeah. Scared, too. Bon: Yes (worried). Stu: Really, it's kind of... a proud-scared combo. (Bon nods) I mean, Zootopia. So far away. Such a big city. Judy: Guys... I've been working for this my whole life. Bon: We know. And we're just... a little excited for you, but terrified (seems happy and proud but then changed to worried) (Bon dan Stu looking at each other, Stu nods). |
| 00:09:56 | In the afternoon, in the train station in Bunny burrow with Judy’s family which escorting her in a farewell for Judy doing her tasks as police officer in zootopia. |
Judy: The only thing we have to fear is fear itself (having a little laugh and seems bored with her parents over-protecting her).
Stu: And also bears. We have bears to fear, too. Say nothing of lions and wolves (Judy seems tired with her dad’s advice)
Bon: Wolves?
Stu: Weasels.
Bon: You play cribbage with a weasel (looks a little upset).
Stu: Yeah. And he cheats like there's no tomorrow.
Judy: Sigh (tired with her dad’s advice)
Stu: You know what, pretty much... all predators (Bon nods). And Zootopia's full of them.
Bon: (breathing in deep and looks a little upset) Oh, Stu.
Stu: And foxes are the worst.
Bon: Actually, your father does have a point there (laugh a little).
(Stu nods)
Bon: It's in their biology. Remember what happened with Gideon Grey?
(Stu is amazed then nodding).
Judy: (a little laugh) When I was nine. Gideon Grey was a jerk who happened to be a fox. I know plenty of bunnies who are jerks.
Stu: Sure, we all do. Absolutely (Bon nods). But just in case... we made you a little care... (showing a little bag with Judy’s utilities) package to take with you.
Bon: Mmm-hmm. And I put some snacks in there.
Stu: This is fox deterrent (takes our fox deterrent).
Bon: Yeah, that's safe... to have that. Okay.
(Judy looks tired with her parents’ advice)
Stu: This is fox repellent.
Bon: The deterrent and the repellent... that's all she needs.
Stu: (Takes out from the little bag) Check this out! (showing a fox taser).
(The fox taser suddenly on and electrocute in every directions makes everyone...
Bon: Oh, for goodness sake. She has no need for a fox Taser, Stu.
Stu: Oh, come on. When is there not a need for a fox Taser? (takes the fox taser back to the little bag.)
Judy: (finally takes only the fox repellent) Okay, look! I will take this, to make you stop talking.
Stu: Terrific! Everyone wins! (happy because felt win over Judy)
(Bon nods)
(Judy’s parents smile happily)
(The train is arriving)
Station announcer: Arriving, Zootopia Express.
(The train doors open, from big doors to the little doors)
(The passengers is coming out from the train, from big animals to the little ones)
Judy: Okay, gotta go! Bye! (runs into the train without hugging her parents)
(Stu looks sad)
Judy’s rabbit relatives: Bye, Judy! Bye, Judy!
(Judy paused and the realize there is something wrong)
Judy: (put her suitcase in the train and runs out the train to give hugs to her parents)
Mmm. I love you guys. (kissing her parents on their cheek).
Bon: Love you, too.
Stu: (seems sad and starts to cry) Oh, cripes, here come the waterworks.
Bon: Oh, Stu, pull it together.
Judy: Bye, everybody! (Judy waving her hand as it is a farewell to all her families from inside the train. Doors closed)
Stu: Bye-bye, Judy!
Judy’s relatives: Bye, Judy! I love you! Bye! Bye! (waving their hands to each other until the train is moved foward) Judy: Goodbye! (seems sad)
(The train then speeding up leaving the bunny burrow where the population is increasing as seen on the population counter tool)
| 12 | 00:10:06 - 00:12:45 | (Judy plays her ipod, choosing Gazelle (Shakira)’s song entitled “try everything”)
(The song starts playing)
(Judy looks around from the train to see the beautiful view outside the train)
Gazelle : (sings) Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! (the train speeding up, Judy is amazed to see Zootopia city from afar while listening to Gazelle’s song with earphone on)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! (shown beautiful Zootopia from above) Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! I messed up tonight (shown Zootopia with its skyscraper buildings) I lost another fight (seen diperlihatkan kereta melintasi laut dan gurun dengan cepat)Lost to myself. But I'll just start again I keep falling down (shown running camels with two feet with sports clothes on) I keep on hitting the ground But I always get up now To see what's next (shown very tall date palm which actually a very big and tall building) Birds don’t just fly They fall down and get up (the train entering tunnel, and shown the big buildings in the desert which suddenly changing into poles covered in snow as the train goes)
Nobody learns without getting it wrong. I won't give up (the snow near railroads spurt like fireworks) No I won't give in Till I reach the end And then I'll start again (Judy wipes the train’s dewy window excitedly) No I won't leave (going through the city covered by heavy snow) I want to try everything I want to try even though I could fail I won't give up (going through tunnel again towards green rainforest with its beautiful falling down waterfall) No, I won't give in. Till I reach the end. Then I'll start again. No, I won't leave (the train’s windows is wet because of the overflowing water, Judy is enjoying it all) I want to try everything I want to try even though I could fail (shown faucets with water gushing in every directions, wetting the the rainforest, the residents using umbrella to keep them dry) Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! (the train goes towards the heart of Zootopia city) I'll keep on making those new mistakes (arriving in the Zootopia’s station, the doors open, the passengers off the train) I'll keep on making them every day (shown many | In the afternoon, in the train.
animals doing their activities in the city as same as human’s activities, Judy is amazed by that) Those new mistakes. Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything (shown the crowded city) Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything (Judy looks around and stops in front of the big board carrying her bag)

Gazelle: (in the big board advertising) I'm Gazelle. Welcome to Zootopia.

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<th>13</th>
<th>00:12:45 - 00:13:18</th>
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|    | (Sudden changing location) Landlord: (opens the apartement room’s door and welcoming Jusy) Welcome to the Grand Pangolin Arms. Luxury apartments with charm (actually seems standard and even worse). Complimentary delousing once a month. Don't lose your key (giving Judy her key room). Judy: Thank you. Judy: (Judy greets her two neighbors who are going through her by chance) Oh, hi! I'm Judy, your new neighbor. Judy’s neighbor 1: (going through her as there is no people, does not care to Judy) Yeah? Well, we’re loud. Judy’s neighbor 2: (carrying his groceries) Don’t expect us to apologize for it. (The two neighbors are closing their door by slamming it) (Judy is astonished looking at them) (Judy starts to go inside her room, carrying her suitcase) Judy: Greasy walls (looking the greasy walls). Judy’s neighbor 1: (shouts from next door) Hey, shut up! Judy: (looking at her rickety bed) Rickety bed. Judy’s neighbor 2: (shouts from next door) You shut up! (the pictures in Judy’s room are shaking as her neighbors keep on arguing, the pictures look like they are arguing too) Judy’s neighbor 1: (shouts from next door) You shut up! Judy’s neighbor 2: (shouts from next door) You shut up! Judy: (stunned by her crazy neighbors) Crazy neighbors.

In Judy’s room in the apartement in Zootopia.
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| 14    | Judy’s neighbor 1: I said, "Shut up!"  
Judy: (slamming her body on the bed and changing expression from astonished to enjoyed) I love it!  
Judy’s neighbor 2: Shut your mouth,  
Judy’s neighbor 1: shut up.  
Judy’s neighbor 2: Shut up! | In Judy’s apartement room in Zootopia city in the morning.                                      |
|       | 00:13:18 - 00:13:33  
(Judy’s alarm rings on exactly 5.30 am and Judy immediately switch it off then wake up and preparing her self wearing her uniform, looking at the mirror to tidy it up) (opens her room’s door and looking at her desk which there are key and fox repellent on it, but Judy just taking only the key)  
(Judy looks on the fox repellent one more time and confused)  
Judy: (shaking her head) Ah...  
(Judy then closes the door)  
(seconds later suddenly the door is opened and finally Judy takes the the fox repellent) |                                                                                             |
| 15    | (Shown the big round building from afar. The Zootopia police building.)  
Wolf: (a handcuffed and teethcuffed suspect who herded by one of the police) Come on! He bared his teeth first!  
Clawhauser (a fat round tiger police who is in charge in front desk): (eating his cereal) Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm!  
Judy: (stops in front desk) Excuse me.  
(Clawhauser is surprised and a little scared when he looks around and no one is there)  
Judy: Down here.  
(Clawhasuer then looking down)  
Judy: (waving her hand) Hi.  
Clawhasuer: (very surprised then stops his eating and put the bowl on the table) O-M Goodness! They really did hire a bunny! What! (shouts so loud) I gotta tell you (puts his hands on his chin while looking at Judy, he is excited), you are even cuter... than I thought you'd be! | In the front office of Zootopia police building.                                                |
**Raw Text:**

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<tr>
<td>00:14:31</td>
<td>Judy: (confused and a little offended then she explains to Clawhauser carefully) Oh, ah. You probably didn't know... but a bunny can call another bunny &quot;cute&quot;... but when other animals do it... it's a little... Clawhauser: (feels guilty, covering his face with his hands and ask for forgiving dramatically) hoo...! I am so sorry! Me, Benjamin Clawhauser... the guy everyone thinks is just a flabby... donut-loving cop, stereotyping you. Oh... Judy: (giggling) No, it's okay. Oh, you've actually got... There's a... Clawhauser: (surprised and confused) Um... A what? Judy: (trying to explain and pointing on her own neck) In your neck. The fold. Clawhauser: (still surprised and confused while touching his neck) Where? Oh! Judy: The... Mmm-hmm. Yes. Clawhauser: (taking out the donut which sticked to his neck then eat it) There you went, you little dickens! Mmm. Judy: (astonished looking at Clawhauser then giggling) I should get to roll call, which way do I...? (pointing to the right and the left) Clawhauser: (pointing to the left) Oh, Bullpen's over there to the left. Judy: (walking towards the direction that directed by Clawhauser) Great. Thank you. Clawhauser: Aw... That poor little bunny's gonna get eaten alive.</td>
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<tr>
<td>00:16:42</td>
<td>In a meeting room in Zootopia police building, 08.30 am.</td>
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Chief Bogo is coming in the room
All of the animals except Judy: (shout excitedly, standing while banging their hands on the table) Hut! Hut! Hut!
(Judy is amazed looking at Chief Bogo)
Bogo: (walking to the podium and slamming the list on it) All right. All right! Everybody sit. (all of the animals sit, including Judy while she is invisible because of the table is covering her) I’ve got three items on the docket (explaining seriously). First... we need to acknowledge... the elephant in the room. Francine... (all of the animals looking at Francine. Francine is surprised and scared) Happy birthday.
All of the animals: (congratulate Francine happily) Oh, yeah. Oh.
Judy: (clapping and surprised with Francine’s roars) Oh.
Bogo: Number two. There are some new recruits with us I should introduce... but I'm not going to... because I don't care (ignorant).
(Judy just limp giggling looks disappointed).
Bogo: (pointing to the case board seriously, everyone paying attention) Finally, we have 14 missing mammal cases. All predators, from a giant polar bear... to a teensy little otter. And City Hall is right up my tail to find them. This is priority number one. Assignments. (one by one, Chief bogo calling out the police officer with their duty, Judy looks excited waiting for her turn) Officers Grizzoli... Fangmeyer, Delgato. Your teams take missing mammals... from the Rainforest District. Officers McHorn, Rhinowitz, Wolfard. Your teams take Sahara Square. Officers Higgins, Snarlov, Trunkaby. Tundratown. And finally, our first bunny... Officer Hopps (waiting excitedly). Parking Duty (surprised instantly hearing that news). Dismissed.
Judy: (wondering) Parking duty?
Judy: (runs towards Bogo) Chief!
Chief Bogo: (looks around) Hmm.
Judy: Chief Bogo?
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<th>17</th>
<th>00:16:42 - 00:18:38</th>
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| (Judy starting her day as meter maid in the city roads)  
(She rides the patrol car which hard to drive in the beginning but then running normally)  
(Judy looks around, suddenly sounded alarm which indicate expiration. Judy’s ears stand up as it is an antenna)  
(Judy is coming towards the car and one by one, the cars is being noticed by Judy)  
(Judy looks at the clock which shows her it is 11.55 in the afternoon. She feels success and proud)  
Judy: (happy) Boom! 200 tickets before noon! (sighing) Oh... 201 (getting the patrol car the violated paper).  
(Suddenly there is horn sounded loudly from the truck)  
Truck driver (a sheep): (angry towards Nick, the fox) Hey, watch where you're going, fox!  
(Nick looks upset too but does not say anything)  
(Nick astonished looking at that event)  
(Nick walking crept over and looks around, he looks suspicious)  
(Judy observes and following him) | In the Zootopia roads which so crowded with so many cars parked, in the morning until afternoon. |
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<td>00:18:38 - 00:20:51</td>
<td>(Shown on the screen, an elephant maid is preparing the order, an ice cream for his customer. He scopes the ice cream with his own trunk) (Judy is carefully opens the door and entering the store, while finding the fox figure) The elephant maid: (angry) Listen, I don't know what you're doing skulking... around during daylight hours... but I don't want any trouble in here. (Judy is ready with her fox repellent) So, hit the road. Nick: (pitiful tone) I'm not looking for any trouble either, sir. I simply want to buy a Jumbo Pop... for my little boy. (Judy is surprised looking at the fox. He bring a little animal who is looking at Judy while sipping the pacifier) You want the red or the blue, pal? (The little animal then walking towards the etalase and pointing on the big red ice cream) Judy: (breathing in and saving her fox repellent for her self) Aw... I'm such a... (walking out the store) The elephant maid: Oh, come on, kid. Back up. Listen, buddy. What? There aren't any fox ice cream joints... in your part of town? (Judy stops suddenly when she hears the conversation between fox and the elephant maid) Nick: Uh, no, no. There are. There are. It's just, my boy (while patting on the little animal‘s head), this goofy little stinker... he loves all things elephant. Wants to be one when he grows up. The little animal: (wearing elephant costume and blowing his trunk costume) Toot-toot. Nick: Is that adorable? Judy: (touched, stroking her chest) Oh!</td>
<td>In the ice cream store, in the afternoon.</td>
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Nick: Who the heck am I to crush his little dreams, huh? Right? (The little animal is leaning his head on Nick’s foot)
The elephant maid: Look, you probably can't read, fox... but the sign says... (while showing the notice board and talking angrily) "We reserve the right to refuse service... to anyone." (Judy is astonished) So, beat it.
The elephant that is behind Nick: You're holding up the line.
Judy: (Judy is carefully coming in the conversation) Hello? Excuse me.
Judy, you're gonna have to wait your turn... like everyone else, meter maid.
Judy: Actually, I'm an officer (while showing her badge that is behind her meter maid vest). Just had a quick question. Are your customers aware... they're getting snot and mucus... with their cookies and cream?
(Suddenly an elephant couple are surprised and the male one is vomiting his ice cream towards his girl)
The elephant maid: (looking at that couple and looks confused) What are you talking about?
Judy: Well, I don't want to cause you any trouble... but I believe scooping ice cream... (Other elephant maid that is scooping ice cream, is surprised and stopping that activity) with an ungloved trunk is a Class 3... health code violation. Which is kind of a big deal (giggling sarcastically). Of course, I could let you off with a warning... if you were to glove those trunks and, I don't know... finish selling this nice dad and his son a... What was it? (whispering)
Nick: (innocently) A Jumbo Pop. Please.
Judy: A Jumbo Pop.
The little animal: (blowing his trunk trumpet) toot!
The elephant maid: (surrendering but upset, sighing) $15.
Nick: (smile, while reaching in his pocket and searching for money) Thank you so much. Thank you.
(Judy smiles)
Nick: (confused searching for his money) Oh, no. Are you kidding me? I don't have my wallet (a little laughing but looks sad). I'd lose my head if it weren't attached to my neck. That's the truth. Oh, boy. I'm sorry, pal. (looking down and holding his little animal and patting his head) Got to be about the worst birthday ever. (rubbing that little animal's cheeks then kissing on his forehead) Please don't be mad at me. Thanks anyway (leaving the store hand in hand with his little animal in limp)
(The little animal still looking and pointing towards the ice cream with an expectant face)
(Judy thinks about that event)
Judy: (immediately giving her own money to pay the ice cream to the elephant maid) Keep the change.

Outside the store, in the afternoon.

19 00:20:51 - 00:21:44
(Judy, Nick and the little animal coming out from the store with Nick holding an ice cream which is way bigger than him. Judy is holding the little animal)
Nick: Officer, I can't thank you enough. So kind, really. Can I pay you back?
Judy: Oh, no, my treat. It just...
(Nick smiles but it is weird)
Judy: You know, it burns me up to see folks...with such backward attitudes toward foxes. I just wanna say you're a great dad and just a... a real articulate fella.
Nick: (smiles weirdly) Oh, well, that is high praise. It's rare that I find someone so non-patronizing. Officer...
Judy: (lifting her cap a little) Hopps. Mister...
Nick: Wilde. (reaching out his hand towards Judy and they are shaking hands) Nick Wilde.
Judy: (smiles, stooping her body) And you, little guy... You want to be an elephant when you grow up? You be an elephant. Because this is Zootopia. (taking out the imitation badge and put it on his costume)
(that little animal just keep quiet and astonished looking at Judy) Judy: Anyone can be anything. The little animal: (blowing his trunk trumpet) toot! Nick: Oh, boy, I tell him that all the time. All right, here you go. Two paws. Yeah (giving the big ice cream to the little animal). Nick: Oh, look at that smile. (The little animal feels heavy holding the ice cream, then try to smiles) Nick: That's a "happy birthday" smile. All right, give her a little bye-bye toot-toot. The little animal: (blowing his trunk trumpet towards Judy) Toot-toot! Judy: (imitating the little animal and giggling) toot-toot! Nick: (waving towards Judy then leaving with his little animal (partner)) Bye, now. Judy: (waving Nick back cheerfully and leaving too) Goodbye!

| 20 | 00:21:44 - 00:23:40 | (Back in the roads, Judy is continuing her job) Judy: accidentally found that little animal figure and is trying to greet him but canceled and she is surprised) Oh! Hey, little Toot-Toot... (Shown that little animal collecting the melting ice cream. Nick is on the roof melting the ice cream under the sun. the melting ice cream is going down through the pipe) (After that, Nick going down and lifting the jars inside the car, smiling) (Judy is astonished while watching it) (The car is being ridden by Nick and his little partner which is driven by that little guy. Nick looks happy) (Judy is surprised and astonished while watching it then following them with her patrol car) (Then they are arrive in a snowy area. Nick and his little partner are icing the melting ice cream on the snow with the little guy’s feet form. The one big ice cream become so many in little form now) (Judy takes a peek on them and is astonished) (The ice creams then placed in a cart. Nick stops the cart in front of a bank building In the Zootopia roads, and some areas in Zootopia in the afternoon until evening.) |
and waiting for the time at 5pm
(The hamsters is coming out from the building)
Nick: (shouting) Pawpicles! Get your pawpicles!
Hamsters: (looking at the ice cream cart) Oh.
(Then the hamsters coming towards Nick and buying that pawpsicle ice cream, eating it, and throw the ice cream’s stick away in the trash)
(After sometimes, Nick’s little partner comes out from the trash pulling the trash of the pawpsicle’s sticks and put it in the car, expressionless)
(Judy is astonished from afar)
Nick: (put the secondhand sticks in a mouse construction) Lumber delivery.
Mouse (construction worker): What's with the color?
Nick: The color? Uh, that's red wood.
(From her hiding, looks upset and angry)
Nick: (counting the money and giving it to his little partner) 39, 40. There you go.
Way to work that diaper, big guy (hewan kecil meninggalkan nick menuju mobil). Hey, no kiss bye-bye for daddy?
Nick’s little partner who actually has a big lower voice: (throwing out his pacifier) You kiss me tomorrow, I'll bite your face off. (wearing his black glasses and driving the car away) Ciao
(Nick smiles)

21 00:23:40 - 00:25:59
(After the car leaves, Judy is already in front of nick)
Judy: (upset and angry) Well. I stood up for you, and you lied to me. You liar!
Nick: (holding pawpsicle, casually) It's called a hustle, sweetheart. And I'm not the liar (serious). He is (pointing out to the right).
(Judy looking to what’s Nick is pointing but there is no one there and when she looking back to Nick, he is already left)
Judy: (angry) Hey! (runs following Nick)
Judy: (talking seriously while pointing her finger towards Nick who still walking casually and eating his pawpsicle) All right, slick Nick, you're under arrest.

In the roads of Zootopia city, in the afternoon.
Nick: (answering casually) Really? For what?
Judy: Gee, I don't know. How about selling food without a permit. Transporting undeclared commerce across borough lines. False advertising.
Nick: (showing Judy a piece of paper) Permit. Receipt of declared commerce (Judy is upset). And I didn't falsely advertise anything. Take care.
Judy: (points towards Nick) You told that mouse the Pawpsicle sticks were redwood!
Nick: That's right. "Red wood." (giving the secondhand ice cream stick to Judy) With a space in the middle. Wood that is red.
(Judy is astonished leave in speechless)
(Shown from the opposite of the road, there are so many buffalos that are going to cross the road)
Nick: You can't touch me, Carrots. (leaving Judy and walking behind a hedgehog casually) I've been doing this since I was born.
Judy: (angry and upset) You're gonna want to refrain from calling me Carrots. (Those bunches of buffalo are dodging the hedgehog and so, Nick has his way in crossing the road).
Nick: My bad. I just naturally assumed... you came from some little carrot-choked Podunk, no?
Judy: (panic when can not dodge those bunches of buffalo) Uh, no! (Judy continue following Nick, walks beside him) Podunk is in Deerbrooke County... and I grew up in Bunnyburrow.
Nick: (walking through a fruit and vegetable stand and taking a blueberry without the seller know, eating it, and continuing his walking. Judy is astonished) Okay. Tell me if this story sounds familiar.
(Judy is upset).
Nick: (continues to walk and keep on talking towards Judy sarcastically) Naive little hick with good grades and big ideas... decides, "Hey, look at me! I'm gonna move to Zootopia... where predators and prey live in harmony... and sing 'Kumbaya. '" Only to find, whoopsie... we don't all get along. And that dream
of becoming a big city cop? Double whoopsie. She's a meter maid. And, whoopsie number three-sie... no one cares about her or her dreams. And soon enough, those dreams die... and our bunny sinks into emotional... and literal squalor living in a box under a bridge...(nick turns left) till finally she has no choice but to go back home... with that cute, fuzzy-wuzzy little tail between... her legs to become... (opens the wooden door) You're from Bunnyburrow, is that what you said? So how about a carrot farmer. That sound about right? (When Judy is going on the left, suddenly the big rhino almost steps on her) Nick: Oh! Be careful, now, or it won't just... be your dreams getting crushed. Judy: (runs after Nick, angry and upset) Hey! Hey! No one tells me what I can or can't be! (stops walking and talks to Nick face to face) Especially not some jerk... who never had the guts to try to be... anything more than a Pawpsicle hustler. Nick: (facing Judy closer) All right, look. Everyone comes to Zootopia... thinking they can be anything they want. Well, you can't. You can only be what you are. Sly fox, dumb bunny. Judy: (upsets) I'm not a dumb bunny. (Judy’s body looks going down without her knowing) Nick: Right. And that's not wet cement. (Judy is stuck on a wet cement in a road construction) Nick: (leaving Judy) You'll never be a real cop. You're a cute meter maid, though. (The beaver construction workers are looking at Judy who is trapped). Nick: Maybe a supervisor one day. Hang in there (waving his hand to Judy). (Judy is in a limp.)

| 22 | 00:25:59 - 00:27:56 | (Judy is arriving in front of her room with her feet covered in cement.) (She then opens the door of her quiet room and looks limp.) (Judy entering her room and put her notebook and mobile phone on the desk and switching on the radio.) Radio’s sound: (song) Everybody hurts. | In Judy’s apartment room. |
(Judy who is in limp changes it)
Radio’s sound: (song) By myself.
(Judy who is in limp changes it)
Radio’s sound: (song) You can't do nothing right babe.
(Judy who is in limp changes it)
Radio’s sound: (song) I'm a loser.

(She changes it again, upsets)

(She then put a carrot food in package into microwave. She then switching it on and looking at the food sadly from outside of microwave)

(Judy puts the food on her desk, opens it, and there is only one carrot that is already shriveled. Judy is upset and she throw it away in the trash.)

(Suddenly her phone rings, and there is her parents name on the phone’s screen)

Judy: (with a heavy heart, she accept the calling) mmm.. (immediately changing her expression to a happy face which still looks sad) Oh, hey, it's my parents.

(Shown on her phone’s screen the faces of her parents)
Bon: Oh, there she is! Hi, sweetheart!
Stu: Hey there, Jude the dude (giggling). How was your first day on the force?
Judy: (with a weird expression, trying ot be cheerful) It was real great.
Bon: (looks worried)Yeah? Everything you ever hoped?
Judy: Mmm. Absolutely. And more. (exaggerating) Everyone's so nice and I feel like I'm really... making a difference.
Stu: (suspecting Judy, getting his face closer to the screen) Wait a second. Holy cripes, Bonnie, look at that.
Bon: (surprised) Oh, my sweet heaven! Judy. are you a meter maid?
Judy: (realized and surprised looking at her own cloth, she still wearing meter maid uniform). Oh, this? No! Oh, no. This is just a temporary thing.
Bon: Oh, it's the safest job on the force! Stu: Oh, she's not a real cop. Our prayers have been answered! (giggling).

(Judy is astonished)
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| 23     | **On the road, Judy doing her job**  
00:27:56 - 00:28:14 (The alarm rings, the parking is expired. Judy puts the violation paper in the front window’s car)  
Car’s owner (animal): (angry) I was 30 seconds over!  
(Judy is in limp and try to ignore it)  
(She puts the paper violation in the front window mouse’s car)  
Mouse: (angry) Ugh! Yeah, you’re a real hero, lady!  
(The alarm parking is ringing again; Judy puts the violation paper in the front window)  
23 | **In the roads of Zootopia, in the afternoon.**
hippo’s car).
Little hippo: (innocently) My mommy says she wishes you were dead.
(Hippo mom is squeezing the paper violation)
(Judy is walking in limp towards her patrol car.)
(As sounded from afar, there is animal who is angry at Judy again)
The animal who is angry with Judy: Uncool, rabbit. My tax dollars pay your salary.

24 00:28:13 - 00:28:44
(Judy is entering her patrol car and sits)
Judy: (knocks her head many times towards the steering wheel, in limp) I am a real cop. I am a real cop. I am a real cop.
(Suddenly, there is an animal runs in front of Judy. Judy does not realize it)
Pig, the store owner: (coming out from his store, come closer to Judy and talk to her hysterically, confused) Hey, hey, hey! You, bunny!
Judy: (in limp) Sir. If you have a grievance, you may contest your citation in traffic court.
Pig: (shouts hysterically that makes Judy surprised) What are you talking about? My shop! It was just robbed! Look!
Judy: (surprised looking at Pig’s shop with the door open) Oh!
Pig: (shouts hysterically) He's getting away!
The robber (animal) escapes carrying the bag contain of stolen goods.)
Pig: (shaking Judy’s patrol car) Are you a cop or not?
Judy: (happy and excited) Oh, yes! Yes! Don't worry, sir! I've got this! (runs after the thief; taking off her meter maid uniform, happily running)
Judy: Stop!
The thief (a weasel): Huh?
Judy: Stop, in the name of the law!
The thief: Catch me if you can, Cottontail!
(They run towards the city hustle)

25 00:28:44 -
(The thief runs through big animals’ feet)
The thief: (runs carrying the bad on his head) Whoa! Whoa! (bumping with police car)
| 00:30:36 | and bouched away) Whoa. (standing up again, taking the bad and runs again) Coming through! Police officer (rhino): (coming out from the car and reports) This is Officer McHorn, we got a 10-31. Judy: (runs over the car excitedly) I got dibs! Officer Hopps. I am in pursuit! Whoo whoo! The thief: (bumping the mouse’s little car and looking back) Whoa! The thief: (runs towards rodentia areas (the city of mice)) Ha! (The thief tossed the bag in the sky, entering the rodentia city through a little little tunnel. Reaching out his hands and the bag perfectly landed on them from the sky) (Judy is following that thief entering to rodentia area; searching for the thief) Judy: (found the orange bag which is lifted by the thief coming through the houses of mice) You! Freeze! (continue runs after him). Police officer (a rhino): (coming towards Judy, stops outside the little rodentia area) Hey, meter maid! Wait for the real cops! (Judy ignores it and still going through the crowded little rodentia) Mice: aaaa! Judy: (runs after the thief) Stop! (The thief going through the little rodentia area and accidentally steps on the mouse cars as if he wear a pair of roller skates) The mouse that is driving in that car: aaaa!!!! The thief: (looking at Judy and laughing) hahaha! (The thief then throwing away the cars from his feet) The thief: (going through two mice houses and going on the roof of it, running while step on it that makes the houses falling as if domino) Oh... (Judy is surprised) (The mice and their things inside the houses are shaken and scared) (Judy then fix it, pushing it with her feet with all her might) afternoon. | afternoon. |
Judy: (relieved) Oh! (realized that there are so many mice in the ground running in feeling scared of being step on) Excuse me. Excuse me. Pardon. (going up to the bridge railroad to avoiding the mice).

The train is coming: toot-toot!
(Suddenly the train is coming and the thief is on it going on the railroad bridge. Judy is surprised and jumping down avoiding the train on the bridge.)

The thief: (waving up to Judy; smiles victory and the train is drift away) Bon voyage-e, flat foot!

(Judy is still trying to catch that thief)

(On the train, the thief is laughing and suddenly he is surprised because of there are mouse bridge which are pipes that blocking him)

(The mouse in the pipe is surprised and scared)

(The thief then going through the pipes making a weird form of his body)

(The thief: (when he successfully going through the pipes, Judy suddenly appear in the next pipe) Huh?

(Judy is catching the thief and throw him away)

The thief: (screams) Ha! Oh... (landed on the big donut monument)

Judy: (runs towards the thief) Hey, stop right there!

The thief: (looking at Judy from afar and kicks the donut to Judy) Have a donut, copper!

(Judy is surprised looking at flying donut and goes down to avoiding it)

The little mouse girl: (coming out from mall with her two friends) Oh, my God. Did you see those leopard print jeggings?

The little mouse girl’s friends: (screams and scared looking at the flying donut which will crushing them and quickly run away) aaaa!!

The little mouse girl: (looking back and screams when sees the flying donut) aaaa!!!

Judy: (Judy is surprised) Oh!

The little mouse girl: (can not move anywhere, closing her eyes) aaaa!!!

(The flying donut is going to fall on the little mouse girl’s head but immediately
stopped by Judy)
Judy: fiuh.. (smiles to the little mouse girl) I love your hair.
The little mouse girl: (looking up to Judy while playing on her hair) Thank you.
The thief: (laughs and then taking the bag) Come to papa. Aaah?! (looking at the
 donut that is coming closer to him)
Judy: (with all her might, catching the thief with that big donut) aah!
The thief: (screams) aah!!
(The screen become all black)

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| 26    | Clawhauser: (talking to otter woman in front of him while holding his donut in his
        | 00:30:36- hand) Okay. You're gonna have to be patient... and wait in line just like
        | 00:30:57 everyone else... Mrs. Otterton. Okay?
        |    (Clawhauser and Mrs. Otterton looking back towards the front door and surprised)
        |    (The donut which a weasel stuck in it, suddenly rolling in the Zootopia police
        |        building, and stopped in front of the front desk)
        |    Clawhauser: (the donut is thrown away from him. He is surprised) ha!
        |    (Mrs. Otterton is also surprised looking at the weasel.)
        |    Weasel: (surrender) aah..
        |    Judy: (smiles proudly) I popped the weasel!
        |    Bogo: (from afar, Bogo on the second floor, calling out Judy angrily) Hopps!
        |    (Judy is surprised looking back towards Bogo who is giving Judy a gesture for her to
        |        face him in his office) |
| 27    | Chief Bogo: (reading the report) Abandoning your post.
        | 00:30:57- (Judy sits on the chair face to face to Bogo)
        | 00:33:39 Bogo: Inciting a scurry. Reckless endangerment of rodents. But, to be fair... you did
        |    stop a master criminal... from stealing two dozen moldy onions (opening the
        |    bag and talking to Judy sarcastically).
        |    Judy: (explaining) Mmm. Hate to disagree with you, sir... but those aren't onions.
        |    Those are a crocus varietal... called *midnicampum holicithias*. They're a Class-
        |    C botanical, sir. Well, I grew up in a family... where plant husbandry was kind
        |    In the Zootopia police building. |
        |    In Chief Bogo’s room in Zootopia police building. |
Bogo: (holding in his anger, then shouts) Shut your tiny mouth now! (slamming on the table).
Judy: Sir, I got the bad guy. That's my job.
Bogo: (pointing out on the table and shouting) Your job is putting tickets... on parked cars!
(Suddenly Bogo is getting a call from Clawhauser)
Clawhauser: (talking in the phone) Chief... uh, Mrs. Otterton's here to see you again.
Bogo: (going to turn the call off) Not now.
Clawhauser: (continuing his words in the phone) Okay, I just didn't know . . If you'd want to take it this time. She seems really upset.
Bogo: (shouts) Not now!
Judy: (serious) Sir... I don't want to be a meter maid... I want to be a real cop.
Bogo: (angry) Do you think the mayor asked what I wanted... when he assigned you to me?
Judy: (sad) But, sir, if...
Bogo: (angry) Life isn't some cartoon musical... where you sing a little song... and your insipid dreams magically come true. So, let it go.
(Suddenly the door is opened and Mrs. Otterton is entering the room)
(Bogo and Judy are looking back at her and surprised)
Mrs. Otterton: (entering the room in a sad expression and begged) Chief Bogo, please. Five minutes of your time. Please.
Clawhauser: (coming in fully tired behind Mrs. Otterton) I'm sorry, sir. I tried to stop her. She is super-slippery. I gotta go sit down (stroking his back and coming out).
Bogo: (stands up from his chair and comes closer to Mrs. Otterton, carefully talking to her) Ma'am, as I've told you, we're doing everything we can.
Mrs. Otterton: (sighed) My husband has been missing for 10 days. His name is Emmitt Otterton (showing her family picture with Mr. Otterton in it).
Bogo: Yes, I know.
Mrs. Otterton: He's a florist.
(Judy is paying attention to that lady and feeling pity towards her)
Mrs. Otterton: (continuing her story) We have two beautiful children. He would never just disappear.
Bogo: Ma'am, our detectives are very busy.
Mrs. Otterton: (begged) Please. There's got to be somebody to find my Emmitt.
Bogo: Mrs. Otterton...
Judy: (suddenly cutting the conversation between Mrs. Otterton and Chief Bogo, coming down from the chair, confidently) I will find him.
Mrs. Otterton: Oh! Thank you. Bless you. (coming closer to Judy, hugging her)
Judy: (surprised and hug her back) Oh! Bless you, little bunny.
(Judy takes a glance on Bogo who growled in anger)
Mrs. Otterton: (giving her family picture to Judy, begging) Oh. Take this. Find my Emmitt. Bring him home... to me and my babies, please.
(Judy accepts that picture)
Bogo: (opens the door and asks Mrs. Otterton to come out from his room politely) e-ehm. Mrs. Otterton, please wait out here.
Mrs. Otterton: Of course. Oh, thank you both so much.
Bogo: One second. (closing the door, turning around) You're fired (mad at Judy).
Judy: (saving that picture in her pocket, surprised) What? Why?
Bogo: (shouts angrily, orders and threatening her) Insubordination! Now. I'm going to open this door... and you're going to tell that otter... you're a former meter maid... with delusions of grandeur...
(Judy does not accept for what she got from Bogo’s statement)
Bogo: who will not be taking the case!
(Bogo opens the door and suddenly there is asst. mayor Bellwether, standing up in front of his room with Mrs. Otterton)
Bellwerter: (patting Mrs. Otterton’s shoulder) I just heard Officer Hopps
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<td>143</td>
<td>00:33:39</td>
<td>Bogo is face palming. Bellwether: All right. Well, I'd say the case is in good hands (holding Judy’s hands). Us little guys really need to stick together, right? Judy: (happy) Like glue. Bellwether: haha (giggling) Good one. Just call me if you ever need anything, okay? You've always got a friend at City Hall, Judy. All right, bye-bye (coming out and leave together with Mrs. Otterton. Waving at Judy and Bogo). Judy: (waving back) Thank you, ma'am. (Bogo is closing the door)</td>
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<td>29</td>
<td>00:34:00</td>
<td>Clawhauser: (puts the file case on the desk) Here you go. One missing otter.</td>
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In Bogo’s room in ZPD building.
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| 00:34:44 | Judy: (opens the file that contain only a piece of paper, surprised and does not belive it) That's it?  
Clawhauser: (carrying a donut and a bottle of soda in his hands) Yikes! That is the smallest case file I've ever seen. Leads, none. Witnesses, none. And you're not in the computer system yet... so resources, none! (laughing while Judy is confused) Oh, I hope you didn't stake your career... on cracking this one!  
Judy: Okay. (wipes the donut’s topping from the paper) Last known sighting.  
Clawhauser: (sipping his drink from the bottle beside Judy in a weird flat face, funny) slurrrppp..  
Judy: (realizes when hears the sound which Clawhausers is making and looking at his bottle) Can I just borrow... (snatches his bottle from Clawhauser’s hand, looking in the bottle and smiled) Thank you. (looking at the picture with that empty bottle. She found the figure of Mr. otterton who is holding pawาศicle in his hand) Popsicle? (astonished)  
Clauhausers: (taking out the straw from his mouth) The murder weapon (surprised).  
Judy: (astonished) Get your Popsicle.  
Clauhauser: (happy and smiles wide) Yeah. Because that... (stops and asks) What does that mean?  
Judy: (looking at the picture with that empty bottle and found on the other side of the picture, Nick’s tail) It means... I have a lead.                                                                                                                                                   | Zootopia police building.                                               |
| 00:34:44 | (Nick is pushing a baby stroller, walking in the sidewalk.)  
(Judy on the roads driving her patrol car closer to Nick)  
Judy: Hi! Hello? It's me, again!  
Nick: Hey, it's Officer Toot-Toot.  
Judy: (giggling) No. Actually, it's Officer Hopps... and I'm here to ask you some questions about a case (taking out her carrot pen and note).  
Nick: What happened, meter maid? Did someone steal a traffic cone? It wasn't me (walks ahead leaving Judy. Judy is upset and speeding up her car and blocking Nick’s way). Hey, Carrots, you're going to wake the baby. I gotta get to work.                                                                                     | In the roads in Zootopia city, in the afternoon.                        |
Judy: (jumping out of car) This is important, sir. I think your $10 worth of pawpsicles can wait (pointing out her carrot pen).
Nick: (laugh sarcastically) I make 200 bucks a day (proud), Fluff! 365 days a year, since I was 12. And time is money. Hop along (repeling Judy).
Judy: Please, just look at the picture (showing Nick the picture of Mr. Otterton). You sold Mr. Otterton that Popsicle, right? Do you know him?
Nick: I know everybody. And I also know that, somewhere... there's a toy store missing its stuffed animal... so why don't you get back to your box? (sarcastics).
Judy: (upsets) Fine. Then we'll have to do this the hard way (cuffed the stroller tires).
Nick: (surprised) Did you just boot my stroller?
Judy: Nicholas Wilde, you are under arrest.
Judy: Felony Tax Evasion. (Nick is surprised) Yeah, (explaining) $200 a day, 365 days a year... since you were 12. (counting on the note) That's two decades, so times 20... which is $ 1,460, 000, I think. I mean, (sarcastics) I am just a dumb bunny... but we are good at multiplying. Anyway, according to your tax forms... (checking at the report notes) you reported, let me see here... zero! (Nick is surprised) Unfortunately, lying on a federal form... is a punishable offense. Five years jail time.
Nick: Well, it's my word against yours.
(Judy playing the recording) Carrot pen recording Nick’s voice: 200 bucks a day, Fluff! 365 days a year, since I was 12.
(Nick is so surprised)
Judy: Actually, it's your word against yours. And if you want this pen, you're going to help me... find this poor, missing otter (pointing at Mr. Otterton’s picture)... or the only place you'll be selling pawpsicles... is the prison cafeteria. It's called a hustle, sweetheart (sarcastics).
Nick’s little partner: She hustled you. (laughing inside the baby stroller) hahaha!
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<td>31:00:37:06</td>
<td>(shouts loudly) She hustled you good! (Nick is upset) You a cop now, Nick. You gonna need one of these (put the imitation badge to Nick). (laughing and jumping out of the stroller). Have fun... working with the fuzz! (laughing and leaving both Judy and Nick) Judy: (angry) Start talking. Nick: (sighing) I don't know where he is. I only saw where he went. Judy: (cheerful) Great. Let's go. (getting in the car). Nick: (smiles weird) It's not exactly a place for, uh... a cute little bunny. Judy: (upset) Don't call me cute. Get in the car. Nick: Okay. You're the boss.</td>
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<td>31:00:40:01</td>
<td>(Judy and Nick is coming in the club. Judy is astonished by the club room while Nick is smiling weirdly) Naturalist front desk officer: (his hair is so messy and have so many flies flying over it) (meditating) Om! Judy: (Judy and Nick are coming closer to the front desk club) (greeting) Hi. Hello? Naturalist front desk officer: Om! Judy: Um, hello? (Nick is still smiling weirdly) Judy: Hello? Hello? Naturalist front desk officer: (coughing and shaking his head) (open up his hair that covering his face) Hmm? Judy: Hello. My name is... Naturalist front desk officer: Oh... You know, I'm going to hit... the pause button right there... because we're all good on Bunny Scout cookies. Judy: Uh... no. I'm Officer Hopps, ZPD. I'm looking for a missing mammal... Emmitt Otterton, (giving naturalist front desk officer Emmitt’s picture) right here... who may have frequented this establishment. Naturalist front desk officer: (surprised) haa??! Hachimm (sneezing) Hmm. Yeah, old Emmitt, hehehe. Haven't seen him in a couple of weeks. But, hey, you should</td>
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In the naturalist club “The Mystic Spring Oasis”, in the afternoon.
talk to his yoga instructor. I'd be happy to take you back (coming out from the front desk, heading towards a tall door beside).
Judy: Oh, thank you so much. I'd appreciate that... more than you can imagine, it would be such... Ohh! (surprised, screams, turn around, and covering her eyes) You are naked!
Naturalist front desk officer: Huh? Oh, for sure, (shaking his hips) we're a naturalist club, hehe.
Nick: (still smiling weirdly) Yeah. In Zootopia, anyone can be anything. These guys, they be naked.
Naturalist front desk officer: (opening the tall door) Nangi's just on the other side of the Pleasure Pool.
(As the door is opened, there are so many animals inside who are not wearing clothes. They enjoy their activities. Judy is very surprised and astonished)
Nick: (talking to Judy) Oh, boy. Does this make you uncomfortable? Because if so, there is no shame in calling it quits (sarcastics).
Judy: (upset) Yes, there is.
Nick: Boy, that's the spirit.
Naturalist front desk officer: (leading Judy and Nick to see Nangi) Yeah, some mammals say... the naturalist life is weird... but you know what I say is weird? Clothes on animals! Here we go.
Judy: (scared to look) Mmm...
Naturalist front desk officer: (introducing Nangi) As you can see,(Nangi is doing her yoga where she lifting her feet and spread it wide) Nangi's an elephant... so she'll totally remember everything. Hey, Nangi. These dudes have some questions... about Emmitt the otter.
Nangi: Who?
Naturalist front desk officer: Uh... Emmitt Otterton? Been coming to your yoga class for like... 6 years?
Nangi: I have no memory of this beaver.
| 32 | 00:40:01 - 00:40:45 | Judy: He's an otter, actually.  
Naturalist front desk officer: He was here a couple Wednesdays ago, remember?  
Nangi: No (looks does not care).  
Naturalist front desk officer: Yeah, he was wearing... a green cable-knit sweater vest... (Judy realize that the naturalist front desk officer is actually explaining in detail about Emmitt instead of Nangi, so Judy immediately note those information on her book) and a new pair of corduroy slacks. Oh, and a paisley tie, sweet Windsor knot. Real tight. Remember that, Nangi?  
Nangi: No.  
Naturalist front desk officer: Yeah, and we both walked him out, and he got into... this big old white car with a silver trim. Needed a tune-up. The third cylinder wasn't firing. Remember that, Nangi?  
Nangi: No.  
Judy: Uh... (asking the naturalist front desk officer) You didn't happen to catch... the license plate number, did you?  
Naturalist front desk officer: Oh, for sure. It was 2-9... T-H-D... 0-3.  
Judy: 0-3. Wow. This is a lot of great info. Thank you.  
Naturalist front desk officer: Told you Nangi has a mind like a steel trap. I wish I had a memory like an elephant.  
| Outside the mystic spring oasis building, in the afternoon. |
Nick: (smiling weirdly) Actually, I just remembered... I have a pal at the DMV. (Judy and Nick are going to DMV. Arriving there and parking up the car) Nick: Flash is the fastest guy in there.

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<td>Judy and Nick are coming inside the building</td>
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| Nick: If you need something done, he's on it. (Judy and Nick are walking ahead toward the front desk.) Judy: I hope so. We are really fighting the clock... and every minute counts. Wait. They're all sloths? (Judy is surprised while Nick is smiling weirdly, looks like he is happy feeling win over Judy) (The slots there are really slow in both speaking and moving) Judy: (upsets) You said this was going to be quick! Nick: Are you saying that because he's a sloth... he can't be fast? I thought in Zootopia, anyone could be anything (sarcastics). Nick: (greeting Flash) Flash, Flash, hundred-yard dash. Buddy, it's nice to see you. Flash: (really slow speaking and moving) Nice to... see you... too. Nick: Hey, Flash, I'd love you to meet my friend. Uh, darling, I've forgotten your name (sarcastics). Judy: Hmm (smiling sarcastically). (cheerful) Officer Judy Hopps, ZPD, how are you? Flash: (speaking really slow) I am... doing... just... Judy: (cutting off Flash’s speaking) Fine? Flash: (continuing his speaking) ...as well as... I can... be. Judy: Hmm. Flash: What... Nick: Hang in there (sarcastics). Flash: ...can I... do... Judy: Well, I was hoping... you could run a... Flash: (is not yet finishing his speaking) ...for you...
Judy: (surprised) Well, I was hoping you could today?
Flash: ...today?
Judy: (Judy is astonished while Nick is smiling sarcastically towards Judy. Judy is repeating over her question) Well, I was hoping you could run a plate for us. We are in a really big hurry.
Flash: Sure. What's the... plate...
Judy: 2-9-T...
Flash: ...number?
Judy: (repeating her speaking) 2-9-T-H-D-0-3
Flash: (repeating the plate number) Two... nine...
Flash: ...T...
Judy: H-D-0-3.
Flash: ...H...
Judy: (try to be patience) D-0-3.
Flash: ...D...
Judy: Mmm-hmm (nodding). 0-3.
Flash: ...0...
Judy: (furious) 3.
Nick: (smiling cunningly) Hey, Flash, want to hear a joke?
Judy: (screams to Nick) No!
Flash: Sure.
Judy: (irritated) hmm!
Nick: Okay. What do you call a three-humped camel?
Flash: I don't... know. What... do... you call... a...
Judy: Three-humped camel.
Flash: ...three humped... camel?
Flash: (takes times to laugh) ha... ha... ha... ha...!
Judy: (in a rush) Ha-ha! Yes, very funny (sarcastics), very funny. Can we please just focus on the...
Flash: Hey...
Judy: (fleeing) Wait, wait, wait!
Flash: ...Priscilla! (calling out his sloth friend)
Judy: (screams) Oh, no!
Priscilla: (also slow in talking and moving) Yes... Flash?
Flash: What...
Judy: (sad and astonished) Oh!
Flash: Do...
Judy: (furious) No!
Flash: ...you call a...
Judy: (in a rush) A three-humped camel? "Pregnant!" Okay, great, we got it.
Flash: ...three... humped...
Judy: Please just... (irritated and knocking her own head on the table) errr!!
(Flash is printing the information and Flash is cutting it off really slowly)
Flash: Here...
Judy: Yeah. Hurry. (snatching away the paper from Flash).
Flash: ...you...
Judy: Thank you . (reading on the information paper) "2-9-T-H-D-0-3."
Flash: ...go.
Judy: It's registered to Tundratown Limo Service. A limo took Otterton, and the limo's in Tundratown! It's in Tundratown!
Nick: Way to hustle, bud (Nick is happy because of Flash, Judy is irritated). I love you. I owe you.
(Judy and Nick are coming out from DMV building)
Judy: Hurry! We gotta beat the rush hour, and... (really surprised) It's night?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>00:44:31</td>
<td>Judy and Nick are in front of the closed gate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>In Tundratown Limo Service in the night.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Judy: (shaking the padlock) Closed. Great.
| 00:47:08 | Nick: Mmm. And I will bet you... you don't have a warrant to get in. Hmm? Darn it. It's a bummer.  
Judy: (angry) You wasted the day on purpose.  
Nick: Madam, I have a fake badge. I would never impede your pretend investigation.  
Judy: It's not a pretend investigation. Look, see? See him? (showing the picture of Mr. Otterton) This otter is missing.  
Nick: Well, then they should've gotten a real cop to find him.  
Judy: (upset) What is your problem? Does seeing me fail somehow make you feel better... about your own sad, miserable life?  
Nick: It does. 100% (smiling). Now, since you're sans warrant... I guess we're... done?  
Judy: (sighing) Fine. We are done. Here's your pen. (giving Nick the pen but when nick is going to take it from Judy's hand, suddenly Judy throws the pen in area inside the closed gate)  
Nick: (surprised) Hey! First off, you throw like a bunny. Second, you're a very sore loser (climbing the fence to get the pen back). See you later, Officer Fluff. So sad this is over. I wish I could've helped more.  
Judy: (already holding the pen, smiling cunningly) The thing is, you don't need a warrant... if you have probable cause... and I'm pretty sure I saw... a shifty lowlife climbing the fence. So you're helping plenty. (happy and asks Nick to follow her) Come on.  
(Nick is upsets)  
Judy: (looking at the plate car, cleaning up the snow over it) 2-9-T-H-D-0-3. This is it!  
(Nick and Judy are going in the car which so dusty and looking around)  
Judy: (searching with her phone light) Polar bear fur.  
(Nick looks not really care with what Judy is found)  
Nick: (opens the car drawer, surprised hysterically) Oh, my God!  
Judy: (curious) What? What?  
Nick: (serious speaking) The Velvety Pipes of Jerry Vole. (Judy looks disappointed) |
with Nick, she is sighing) But on CD. Who still uses CDs?
Nick: (looking around and see the window in back, opens it and surprised when he
found a claw marks inside the car in the back) Carrots, if your otter was here...
he had a very bad day.
Judy: (lightening the claw marks and surprised) Those are claw marks. You ever seen
anything like this?
Nick: No.
Judy: (coming in the back of the car and Nick is following her too) Oh, wait, look.
This is him, (Judy found Emmitt’s wallet on the car floor) Emmitt Otterton.
He was definitely here. What do you think happened?
Nick: (looking around seriously and found a glass which has letter B written in it)
Well, now, wait a minute. Polar bear fur, Rat Pack music, fancy cup? I know
whose car this is. We got to go (tidy up the mess, looks scared).
Judy: Why? Whose car is it?
Nick: The most feared crime-boss in Tundratown. They call him Mr. Big. And he
does not like me. So we gotta go! (panics).
Judy: I'm not leaving. This is a crime scene.
Nick: Well, it's gonna be an even bigger crime scene... (pushing Judy to get out of the
car) if Mr. Big finds me here... so we're leaving right now. (opens the door and
surprised. Judy is surprised too) Raymond! And is that Kevin?
Raymond and Kevin the polar bear: (roars) grrr…
Nick: Long time, no see. And, speaking of "no see"... how about you forget you saw
me, huh? For old times' sake?
(The polar bear are catching Judy and Nick)
Nick: (astonished) That's a no.

35 00:47:08 -
00:47:53 (The car is speeding up on the snowy road)
(Inside the car, Judy and Nick are sitting between two plar bears)
Raymond: (looking at he and Kevin’s picture squeezing other animal in his phone)
Oh... (laughing).
Judy: (astonished looking at that picture in Raymond’s phone and whispered to Nick) What did you do that made... Mr. Big so mad at you?
Nick: (astonished) I, uh, I may have sold him a very expensive wool rug... that was made from the fur of a skunk... ...’s butt.
Judy: Oh, sweet cheese and crackers.
(The car is going in the Mr. Big house)

36 00:47:53 - 00:50:35
(Judy and Nick is pushed by Raymond and Kevin into a room)
(The other door is opened, a polar bear in a suit is coming in)
Judy: (whispered to Nick, astonished) Is that Mr. Big?
Nick: (whispered to Judy, scared) No.
(Another polar bear who is bigger than before in a suit is coming in)
Judy: (whispered to Nick, astonished) What about him? Is that him?
Nick: (whispered to Judy, scared) No!
(The biggest polar bear in a suit is coming in, carrying something in his hands)
The biggest polar bear: (roars slowly) rrr... (walking towards the desk in front of Judy and Nick)
Judy: (whispered to Nick, astonished) That's got to be him.
Nick: (whispered to Judy, scared) Stop talking, stop talking, stop talking!
The biggest polar bear: (roars slowly) rrr... (walking towards the desk in front of Judy and Nick, sits and puts his hands on the table).
(The biggest polar bear’s hands is opened and shown a little mouse sitting on a luxurious chair)
Judy: (astonished looking at the mouse) Huh.
Nick: Mr. Big, sir. (begging in pity) This is a simple...
Mr. Big: ehm.. (reaching out his hand)
Nick: (comes closer to Mr. Big’s hand) Yeah. Here... (kissing Mr. Big’s tiny hand) Mmm...
Nick: This is a simple misunderstanding.
Mr. Big: (expressionless) Oh... You come here, unannounced... on the day my...
daughter is to be married.

Nick: (panics) Well, actually, we were brought here... against our will, so... (giggling worriedly) The point is, I did not know that it was your car... and I certainly did not know about your daughter's wedding.

Mr. Big: Meh. I trusted you, Nicky. I welcomed you into my home. We broke bread together. Gram-mama made you a cannoli (shown on the screen the picture of old lady in a frame). And how did you repay my generosity? With a rug made from the butt of a skunk. A skunk-butt rug. You disrespected me. You disrespected my Gram-mama... who I buried in that skunk butt rug.

(The biggest polar bear is pray for Mr. Big’s gram-mama)

Mr. Big: I told you never to show your face here again... but here you are... snooping around with this... (looking at Judy and pointing his hand towards her) What are you? A performer? What's with the costume?

Judy: Sir. I am a...

Nick: (cutting off Judy’s words) Mime! She is a mime. (angry) This... mime cannot speak. You can't speak if you're a mime.

Judy: (persevere) No, I am a cop.

Nick: (upsets) Ugh...

Judy: (confidently and fearless) And I'm on the Emmitt Otterton case. And my evidence puts him in your car (pointing out her hand towards Mr. Big). So intimidate me all you want. I'm going to find out what you did to that otter... if it's the last thing I do.

(Nick is in limp)

Mr. Big: Meh. Then I have only one request. Say hello to Gram-mama (scary smiling). (shouts) Ice 'em.

(The polar bears are pulling Judy and Nick’s clothes, lifted them to put it under, in the frozen sea)

Nick: Whoa! I didn't see nothing! I'm not saying nothing!

Mr. Big: And you never will (casually).
Nick: Please! No, no, no!
(The polar bear is open up the rug which laying under them)
Judy: Put me down!
Nick: (begging in fear) If you're mad at me about the rug, I've got more rugs!
The little mouse girl: (coming in the room towards her father, cheerfully) Oh, Daddy!
   It's time for our dance! (twisting her body) Oh, what did we say? (upsets) No
icing anyone at my wedding!
Mr. Big: I have to, baby. Daddy has to. Ice 'em.
Nick: (screaming) No, no, no!
The little mouse girl: (screams and running towards Judy, the polar bears are pausing
   in dropping Judy and Nick) Wait. Please! She's the bunny that saved my life
   yesterday! From that giant donut.
Mr. Big: This bunny?
The little mouse girl: Yeah! Hi! (waving to Judy, smiling)
Judy: Hi. I love your dress (waving back to The little mouse gir).
The little mouse girl: Oh. Thank you (lifting her dress a little).
Mr. Big: Oh. Put 'em down.
(The polar bears are putting Judy and Nick down in the freeze sea instead let them
   free on the floor)
Mr. Big: You've done me a great service. I will help you find the otter. I will take
   your kindness and pay it forward.
(Judy and Mr. Big are kissing on the cheeks. The little mouse girl is happy but Nick is
   in surprised and astonished)

37 00:50:35 - 00:51:40
The photographer: (taking pictures of the little mouse girl and her family and friends)
   Smile.
(The mice are happy partying and dancing)
Mice in crowd: Hey, hey, hey! Hey, hey, hey, hey!
(The waiter is carrying drinks for the guests)
Nick: (taking a very tiny glass of the drinks which serviced) Hmm. (scooping a tiny
In the The little mouse girl's
wedding with so
many mice are
partying on a round
table. Judy and Nick
of the drink and eat it. He is enjoying the deliciousness of that tiny drink).
Mr. Big: (talking to Judy) Otterton is my florist. He's like a part of the family. He had something important he wanted to discuss. That's why I sent that car to pick him up. But he never arrived.
Judy: Because he was attacked.
Mr. Big: No. He attacked.
Judy: (surprised) Otterton?
Mr. Big: Otterton. He went crazy. Ripped up the car, scared my driver half to death... and disappeared into the night.
Judy: But he's a sweet little otter.
Mr. Big: Hmm. My child, we may be evolved, but deep down... we are still animals.

| 38 | 00:51:40 - 00:53:56 | (In the dark rainforest Judy and Nick are walking through the bridge and going to Mr. Manchas’s house. They seem worried and a little scared) Voice over of Mr. Big: You want to find Otterton, talk to the driver of that car His name is Manchas... lives in the Rainforest District. Only he can tell you more. Judy: (pressing the Manchas’s house bell) Mr. Manchas? (shouting from outside the house) Judy Hopps, ZPD. We just wanna know what happened to Emmitt Otterton. Mr. Manchas: (opens the door a little, peeking inside the house, upsets) You... should be asking... what happened to me. Nick: Whoa!
(Judy and Nick are surprised looking at Mr. Manchas’s wounded right eye which has been clawed) Nick: (surprised) Uh, a teensy otter did that?
Judy: (carefully asking) What happened?
Mr. Manchas: He was an animal. (flashback where Mr. Manchas was driving the car, Mr. Otterton in the back of the car is was clawed the car seats) Down... on all fours. He was a savage! (Mr. otterton going savage and clawed Mr. Manchas in the eye and the car is unstable. Mr Manchas was get out of the car while

|  |  | are standing beside the table. The polar bears too are standing beside the table, guarding) | In the rainforest district, in the night. |
Mr. Otterton was running wildly. There was no warning. He just kept yelling about the Night Howlers. Over and over. The Night Howlers.

Nick: So you know about the Night Howlers, too? Good. Good, good. Because the Night Howlers... are exactly what we are here to talk about. Right?

Judy: (glancing on the left weirdly) Yup. So, uh, so you just open the door... and tell us what you know... and we will tell you what we know. Okay?

Mr. Manchas: Okay. (closing the door for a while)

Judy: Clever fox. (Judy and Nick are glancing with each other)

(Sounded from within the house, Mr. Manchas is roaring)

Judy: (comes closer to Manchas’s house. Opens the door a little, searching for Manchas) Mr. Manchas?

(Manchas is clawing over and over again on the floor)

Nick: Buddy?

Judy: Are you... okay?

(Manchas is going savage. He roars wildly and scary)

Judy: (screams) Run. Run!

(Judy and Nick are running as fast as they can because Manchas is running behind them wildly)

Nick: (asking while running) What is wrong with him?

Judy: I don't know!

(They are running through the bridge)

Judy: Jump!

(Judy and Nick are jumping down from the bridge and running on the big tree trunk)

Judy: Come on!

(Judy and Nick are getting inside the tree trunk)

Judy: Head down!

(Manchas attacks from above the empty tree trunk) Oh. Oh!

Judy: (calling the ZPD building in a rush) Officer Hopps to Dispatch.

(Judy and Nick are running away from savage Manchas)
| 39 | 00:53:56 - 00:54:26 | (While in the front desk of Zootopia police building, Clawhauser is playing an app in his phone) Clawhauser: (asking a suspect randomly but looks serious, he shows his phone to that suspect) Are you familiar with Gazelle, greatest singer of our lifetime, angel with horns? (The suspect is lifting his shoulder which means he does not know) Clawhauser: (giggling and showing his phone to the suspect again) Okay, hold on. Keep watching. Who's that beside her? Who is it? (asking the suspect with enthusiasm) Gazelle in the app: (Gazelle and Clawhauser look dancing in the app) Wow, you are one hot dancer, Benjamin Clawhauser Clawhauser: (excited in himself, the suspect just left in speechless) It's me! Did you think it was real? It looks so real! (changing his tone from excited to sad) It's not, it's just a new app. Hold on a second (pick up the phone which the light is already blinking from earlier). Judy: (screams so loud) Clawhauser! (Clawhauser is so surprised) Judy: (while trying to escape from the savage Manchas, she talk in the phone) Clawhauser, listen to me, we have a 10-91! Jaguar gone savage! Vine and Tuh-junja! Nick: It's "Tuh-hunga!" (The savage Manchas is continuously go after Judy and Nick) Judy: (still running, speeding up her runs but her phone is accidentally fall off to chasm) Whoa! Clawhauser: Okay, we're sending backup! Hopps? (screaming) Hopps! | In the front desk of Zootopia police building. |
| 40 | 00:54:26 - 00:57:59 | (Judy and Nick are not stop running and going towards the sky trams) Judy: There! Head for the sky trams! (Judy is almost fell off of the bridge) Nick: (the sky trams is in front of Nick, he opens its door) Get in! (searching for Judy) Carrots. (screams looking at Judy who is trying to get up from her | In the rainforest, in the night. |
position) Carrots!
Judy: (ask Nick to just go without her) Go!
(The savage Manchas is getting closer to Nick)
Nick: (the sky trams goes ahead without no one getting in) No, no, no!
Nick: (trying to talk to the savage Manchas who is getting closer to Nick. Nick is cornered by the savage Manchas on the bridge) Buddy. One predator to another...
(Flying and roaring towards Nick who is trapped by the end of the bridge)
Nick: (closing his eyes, scared) No, no, no...
(The savage Manchas is fell of because Judy is binding Manchas’s feet to a pole)
Nick: (trying to go through the savage Manchas who is lying on the bridge, walking back to Judy and try to avoid the savage Manchas) Now, I can tell you're a little tense... so I'm just gonna give you a little personal space!
(The savage Manchas is attacking Nick, but Nick is avoiding it and slipped and falling down of the bridge.)
Nick: Ah!
(Fortunately, Judy holding his hand so he does not falling)
(Judy and Nick are hanging up under the bridge while Manchas is still on the bridge)
(Judy is swinging the twigs rope fast)
Nick: (panics) Rabbit, whatever you do, do not let go!
Judy: I'm gonna let go! (looking at a bunch of twigs)
Nick: No, you, what?
Judy: One, two...
Nick: No... I said, do not... (screams) Rabbit!
(They are falling to a bunch of twigs)
(The savage Manchas is roaring from afar on the bridge while his feet is cuffed so he can not go anywhere)
Nick: Carrots. You saved my life.
Judy: Well. That's what we do at the ZPD.
(Judy and Nick are falling again from the bunch of twigs and going through and knocked by the big leaves)
Judy and Nick: aaaa!
(And finally they are trapped by the twigs and hanging up. At least they are not knocked by the ground)
(Nick is giggling in a limp)
(And suddenly the police cars are coming to Judy and Nick)
(Judy and Nick are surprised looking at Bogo who is coming towards them)
Bogo: (coming out from his car) (sighing) Hmm. (upset) Well, this should be good.
(Judy and Nick are released from the twigs rope which trapped them)
(Judy, Nick, Bogo, and the polices are walking through the rainforest towards the location of the bridge where Manchas is being cuffed. Judy is leading the way)
Judy: (while leading the walk, Judy talk to Bogo) I thought this was just a missing mammal case... but it's way bigger. Mr. Otterton did not just disappear. I believe he and this jaguar, they went savage, sir.
Bogo: Savage? This isn't the Stone Age, Hopps. Animals don't "go savage."
Judy: I thought so, too, until I saw this. (opens up the leaves which covering the sight)
What? He was right here. (Manchas is not there anymore)
Bogo: The "savage" jaguar?
Judy: (explaining in surprised and panics. She jumps to the criminal scene) Sir, I know what I saw. He almost killed us!
Bogo: Or, maybe any aggressive predator... looks savage to you rabbits. (shouts) Let's go! (Bogo is leaving the location and ordered other polices to follow him)
Judy: (screams) Wait, sir. (runs following Bogo) I'm not the only one who saw him. (whispering, calling Nick) Nick!
Bogo: You think I'm gonna believe a fox?
Judy: Well, he was a key witness, and I...
Bogo: (shouts loudly) Two days to find the otter... or you quit. That was the deal.
Badge (reaching out his hand).
Judy: But, sir, we...
(Judy and Nick are astonished)
Bogo: (shouts loudly) Badge!
(Judy is carefully giving Bogo her badge, then Nick cutting of that event)
Nick: (saying from afar) Uh, no.
Bogo: What did you say, fox? (tilting his head towards Nick).
Nick: Sorry. What I said was, (shouts) "no." She will not be giving you that badge.
(Bogo is astonished and surprised)
Nick: Look, you give her a clown vest... and a three-wheeled joke-mobile... and two
days to solve a case... you guys haven't cracked in two weeks? (sarcastics,
pointing out his finger to Bogo) Yeah. It's no wonder she needed to get help
from a fox. None of you guys were gonna help her, were you?
Bogo: Ho...
Nick: (cutting off Bogo’s talking, continuing his speaking) Here's the thing, Chief.
You gave her the 48 hours... so, technically, we still have... (counting with his
fingers) 10 left to find our Mr. Otterton... and that is exactly what we're gonna
do. So, if you'll excuse us... we have a very big lead to follow and a case to
crack. (waving to Bogo and leave) Good day.
(Judy is speechless and goes following Nick in behind)
Nick: (getting in the sky trams, asks Judy to get in too) Officer Hopps.
(Judy and Nick are in the sky trams which slowly leaving Chief Bogo and the
location)
(Judy looks in a limp, speechless)

00:57:59 - 00:58:28
Judy: (carefully giving Nick her gratitude) Thank you.
Nick: Never let them see that they get to you.
Judy: So... things do get to you?
Nick: No, I mean, not anymore... but I was small... and emotionally unbalanced like
you once.

Judy and Nick are in
the sky trams that
going throught the
rainforest in the
night.
|     | 00:58:28 - 00:59:47 | (Little Nick was being prepared by his mom in front of mirror to go to junior ranger scouts)  
Voice over by Nick: So, my mom scraped together enough money... to buy me a brand-new uniform... because, by God, I was gonna fit in. Even if I was the only predator in the troop. The only fox.  
(Little Nick was coming in the Zootopia junior ranger building excitedly)  
(Nick was going down by the stair)  
One of his old friend: (shouts) Okay, Nick.  
Voice over by Nick: I was gonna be part of a pack.  
One of his old friend: Ready for initiation?  
Little Nick: (excited, confidently) Yeah. Pretty much born ready.  
(Nick was having a high five with one of his friend)  
(One of his friend was snapping his fingers, and suddenly the lights in the room is out)  
Voice over by Nick: I was so proud.  
One of his old friend: Okay.  
(Nick was being lighted by flashlight which was make him dazzled)  
One of his old friend: Now, raise your right paw and deliver the oath.  
Little Nick: (take a vow, reaching his hand up to the sky) I, Nicholas Wilde, promise to be brave... loyal, helpful, and trustworthy.  
One of his old friend: Even though you're a fox?  
Little Nick: (surprised) What?  
(The flashlight was turned off, and one of his old friend pushed him to the ground)  
Little Nick: (confused, shouting) No. No! (his friends were holding his hands so he can not move) What did I do wrong, you guys? No, please! Tell me! What did... | Flash back to the day when Nick was 9. |
I do wrong? (one of his old friend cuffed his muzzle as if he was savage predator) What did I do? (screams) No!!
One of his old friend: (laughing) If you thought we would ever trust a fox... without a muzzle... you're even dumber than you look!
(Nick’s old friends were laughing at him)
One of his old friend: Cry baby. Aw, is he gonna cry?
(Nick was getting out of the building and stoped behind a wall, was trying to release the muzzle cuff from his mouth and threw it away)
(Nick is started to cry in loneliness)
Voice over by Nick: I learned Two things that day. One...

43 00:59:47 - 01:00:48
(Going back to reality where Nick and Judy is in the sky trams)
Nick: (looks sad) I was never gonna let anyone see that they got to me.
Judy: (carefully asking to Nick) And two?
Nick: (looks sad) If the world's only gonna see a fox... as shifty and untrustworthy... there's no point in trying to be anything else.
Judy: (comes closer to Nick) Nick, you are so much more than that.
(Judy is touching Nick’s hand, and they are glancing to each other for seconds)
Nick: (realized and trying to release Judy’s hand by take attention to other thing) Boy, look at that traffic down there. (looking down from the sky trams) How about we go out to Chuck in Traffic Central. (pretends to calling someone with his hand) Chuck, how are things looking on the Jam Cams?
Judy: (carefully saying to Nick) Nick, I'm glad you told me.
Nick: (surprised when he realized something) The Jam Cams.
Judy: Seriously. It's okay.
Nick: (trying to stops Judy to talk) No, no, no. (showing to Judy, excited) There are traffic cameras everywhere! All over the canopy! Whatever happened to that jaguar...
Judy: (excited) The traffic cams would have caught it!
Nick: (excited) Bingo!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Scene Description</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>01:00:48 - 01:01:13</td>
<td>Judy: (laughing excited) Ho-ho! Pretty sneaky, slick! (punching Nick’s body slowly) Nick: yeah, However, if you didn't have access to the system before... I doubt Chief Buffalo Butt is gonna let you into it now. (looks down in sadness). Judy: (thinking) No. (excited) But I have a friend at City Hall who might.</td>
<td>In a city hall of Zootopia building.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>01:01:13 - 01:03:37</td>
<td>Bellwether is carrying so many documents on her hands and trying to catch up Lionheart who is in front of her, walking ignoring Bellwether.) Bellwether: (looks troubled) Sir, if we could just review these very important... Sir... Bellwether: (almost stepping a mouse who is going through) whoops, I'm so sorry. The little mouse: (surprised) waah! Bellwether: (shouts) Sir! Lionheart: (shouts loudly) Okay. I heard you, Bellwether. Just take care of it. (angry to Bellwether and smashing the document in his hand on the stack of the documents which Bellwether is carrying. The documents are almost falling) Please. And clear my afternoon. I'm going out.(walks leaving Bellwether to his room) Bellwether: (trying to catch up Lionheart) No, no! But, sir, you do have a meeting... with Herds and Grazing. Sir, if I could just... (The door is closed and Bellwether is fell to the ground. The documents was falling everywhere.) Bellwether: (upsets) ooh, ohh! Oh, mutton chops. (Taking the documents that messy falling on the floor with sad looks) Judy: (suddenly coming to Bellwether, helping her taking the document) Assistant Mayor Bellwether? We need your help. (Bellwether is surprised looking at Judy and Nick in front of her.)</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:01:13 - 01:03:37</td>
<td>Voice over by Judy: We just need to get into the traffic cam database. (Judy and Nick are paying attention to Bellwether’s computer which is run by Bellwether) Nick: (looking at Bellwether’s wool while Bellwether is busy with her computer) (He touches Bellwether’s wool excitedly) (whispering) So fluffy!</td>
<td>In the office of assistant mayor Bellwether.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Judy: (whispering to Nick, surprised and angry) Hey!
Nick: (whispering) Sheep never let me get this close.
Judy: (whispering) You can't just touch a sheep's wool!
Nick: (whispering) It's like cotton candy.
Judy: (whispering) Stop it! (Judy accidentally smashing Bellwether’s wool while trying to stops Nick and surprised when Bellwether is up)

Bellwether: Where to?
Judy: Uh, Rainforest District, Vine and Tujunga. (looks upset while she is looking at Nick)

Bellwether: There! Traffic (zooming in her picture in her computer) cams for the whole city. Oh, this is so exciting, actually! (excited) I never get to do anything this important.
Judy: But you're the Assistant Mayor of Zootopia.

Bellwether: Oh, I'm more of a glorified secretary. I think Mayor Lionheart just wanted the sheep vote. But he did give me that nice mug. (pointing to her mug which written a “world’s greatest dad” but being doodled again by Bellwether and become “world’s greatest assistant mayor)

Judy: (astonished) Oh.
Bellwether: Hmm. Feels good to be appreciated.

Lion heart on the phone: (shouts loudly) Smell-wether!

Bellwether: Ugh. (explaining to Judy and Nick) That's a fun little name he likes to use. I called him Lion-fart once. He did not care for that. Let me tell you... it was not a good day for me.

Bellwether: (answering Lionheart over the phone) Yes, sir?
Lionheart: (shouts loudly) I thought you were going to cancel my afternoon!

Bellwether: Oh, dear. I better go. Let me know what you find. (walking out the room leaving Judy and Nick in the room) It was really nice for me to be...

Lionheart: (shouts) While we're young... Smell-wether!
Bellwether: (running out of the room in a rush) Oh...
Nick: (asks judy when Bellwether is already left) You think when she goes to sleep she counts herself?
Judy: Oh, shush. Okay, traffic cams. (searching in the computer) Tujunga, Tujunga... We're in. (watching the Zootopia traffic network cctv recording in the computer. (in the recording, there was the event shown when Judy and Nick was pursued by Manchas and there were two timberwolves coming out from their car) Who are these guys?
Nick: Ugh. Timberwolves. Look at these dumb-dums. (The timberwolves were shown catching Manchas who was cuffed by Judy) (Judy and Nick are surprised watching the recording).
Nick: Bet you a nickel one of them is gonna howl. (And that is right, the timberwolves then were howling after catching Manchas) And there it is. What is it with wolves and the howling? It's like...
Judy: (cutting off Nick’s sentences, excited) Howlers. Night Howlers. That's what Manchas was afraid of! Wolves! The wolves are the Night Howlers. If they took Manchas...
Nick: (cutting off Judy’s sentences, excited) I'll bet they took Otterton, too.
Judy: All we gotta do is find out where they went. (following the timberwolves over the recording) Wait, where did they go?
Nick: You know, if I wanted to avoid surveillance... (takes the computer mouse from Judy’s hand) because I was doing something illegal... which I never have... I would use the maintenance tunnel 6B. Which would put them out... right there.
(Nick is right. The timberwolves are found in that tunnel).
Judy: (amazed) Well, look at you, Junior Detective. You know, I think you'd actually... make a pretty good cop.
(Judy is giggling too)
Nick: (following the timberwolves’s car over the recording on the computer) Acacia
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<th>Page</th>
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<tr>
<td>46</td>
<td>01:03:37 - 01:05:00</td>
<td>(In the Cliffside that looks so scary, Judy and Nick are secretly going in to the building) (Nick is trying to give Judy his plan with his gesture which she does not understand) (Nick then try to secretly going to go in through the timberwolves) (But the timberwolf smelling something and comes closer to Nick, which makes Nick panics in his hiding) (Suddenly, Judy is howling as if she is a wolf, and Gary the timberwolf who is smelling Nick is also howling) One of timberwolves who is in charge of the security night: (trying to stops Gary) Gary, quit it! You're gonna start a howl. Gary: I didn't start it! (Judy then howling again, and makes all the timberwolves howling too) Judy: (pulling Nick's hand from his hiding to escape from the wolves while they are busy in their howling. Nick is surprised with that and smiling) Come on. (Judy and Nick are running towards the building then hiding behind the wall) Nick: You are a clever bunny. (Nick and Judy are looking to the drainage which is near to them hiding)</td>
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<tr>
<td>47</td>
<td>01:05:00 - 01:08:25</td>
<td>(Judy and Nick are coming in the Cliffside building from under. It looks like they are coming inside the building from the drainage.) (Judy is carrying a flashlight to lightening the dark room when they are inside the building. Judy and Nick are looking around in the room. There are so many secondhand hospital things such as secondhand beds, wheelchairs, and other secondhand things). Judy: It looks like this was a hospital. (Judy and Nick are walking ahead and they see a door, then they are coming closer to it.) (Nick is slowly going ahead and reaching out his hand to open the door but he stops</td>
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</table>

In the Cliffside, in the night.
and pushing Judy to the front)
Nick: You know, after you. You’re the cop.
Judy: (turning off the flash light and looks upsets) Hmm.
Judy is opening the door and they are looking around the room inside)
Nick: (Peeking in on the Judy’s head) (whispered) Okay, all clear.
Judy: (sighing) Ugh.
(Then they are coming in to the room and look around) Huh.
Judy: (turning on the flashlight and looking around) All this equipment is brand new.
(she then records the condition in the room with her phone.)
(Nick are looking around in other side)
Nick: (calling Judy from other side of the room) Carrots. (Nick then pointing the area.)
(Judy then lightening the area which is meant by Nick)
Judy: (whispering) Claw marks.
Nick: Yeah, huge, huge claw marks. I mean, what kind of...
(Suddenly there is big tiger inside a glass cage roaring, surprising Nick and Judy)
Tiger inside the glass cage: Groaaaaaaaarr!!
(Nick is so surprised and scared and going towards Judy and be behind her)
(Then Judy is directing her flashlight to the other side of the room. There are so many glass cages. Judy and Nick are slowly walking through those glass cages and see some of the animals are being confined in it. They are astonished in scared)
(Then suddenly heard a roaring of a jaguar. Judy then directs her flashlight towards that jaguar.)
Judy: (whispering to Nick) Mr. Manchas.
(Then they are walking again to the front)
Judy: (directing the flashlight towards a glass cage. Then shown to them that it is an otter inside the glass cage. The otter then hiding under the bed when being lighten)
Judy: It's him. We found our otter. (happy) (trying to talk to the otter) Mr. Otterton.
   My name is Officer Judy Hopps. Your wife sent me to find you. We're gonna get you out of here now.
(First, it looks like the otter is understood but then he clawing the glass cage where Judy and Nick are standing outside it. They are surprised by that and bounced down to the floor.)
Nick: (astonished) Or not. Guess he's in no rush to get home to the missus.
Judy: (counting the animals that is being isolated in the glass cage) 11, 12, 13, 14...
   Not including Manchas, it's 14. Chief Bogo handed out 14 missing mammal files. They're all here. All the missing mammals are right here. (amazed and surprised)
(Then it is heard a sound of button that being pressed. Judy and Nick are surprised while looking at the door. The door is opened and they run, escaping from the person traoutside the door who want to come in. Judy and Nick accidentally hiding in a opened glass cage)
Lionheart: (Lionheart is shouting to doctor outside the room) Enough! I don't want excuses, Doctor! (and then Lionheart and the doctor are coming in the room where some animals are being locked up in the glass cages) I want answers.
Doctor: Mayor Lionheart, please. We're doing everything we can.
Lionheart: Really?
(Judy is starting to record the conversation between Lionheart and the docter from her hiding with her phone)
Lionheart: (angry and shouting loudly) Because I got a dozen and a half animals here... who have gone off-the-rails crazy... and you can't tell me why. Now, I'd call that awfully far from "doing everything ."
Doctor: (scared while holding a list) Sir... it may be time to consider their biology.
Lionheart: (still angry) What? What do you mean "biology?"
Doctor: (serious) The only animals going savage are predators. We cannot keep it a secret. We need to come forward.
Lionheart: Hmm. Great idea. (sarcasically) Tell the public. And how do you think they're... gonna feel about their mayor... (screams) who is a lion? I'll be ruined!

Doctor: Well, what does Chief Bogo say?
Lionheart: (threatening the doctor while pointing his finger to her) Chief Bogo doesn't know. And we are going to keep it that way.

(Judy is still recording the conversation between Lionheart and the doctor but suddenly, her phone is ringing. Yeah, a call from her parents)

Judy: (panics and scared) Oh, no, no, no! (Nick is surprised too).
Lionheart: (he heard that ringtones, looking around and panics) Someone's here.

(Lionheart and the doctor are coming out of that room.)

Doctor: Sir, you need to go, now! Security! Sweep the area! (the doctor is closing the door. The alarm and the red rays are sweeping all over the area except inside the glass cage. But then the glass cage where Nick and Judy are hiding, is closed. They are trying to open it up again but can not.)

(Then suddenly three wolves are about to come to the room, searching for the uninvited guests)

Nick: (Panics, walking towards a closet and lean on it) Great! We're dead. We're dead. That's it. I'm dead, you're dead. Everybody's dead!

Judy: (looking at the closet beside Nick and then asking Nick) Can you swim?

(Judy is wrapping her phone with a plastic.)

(The wolves security are coming in the room holding a red rays gun, sweeping all over the room and sniffing something. And when he turn his head to the left, he only see a flushed water. He is astonished and confused)

(The, Judy and Nick are going through the water closet drainage. They are screaming so loud. They are then falling from a really high drainage to the sea)

Nick: (screaming so loud) No, no, no!
Nick: (searching for Judy when they are already in the sea. He is scared because he
Judy: (shouts from afar behind Nick while lifting her wrapped phone) We gotta tell Bogo!

Gazelle on the app: Wow! You are one hot dancer, Chief Bogo.

(Bogo is shaking his shoulder following the music in the app)

Clawhauser is coming to Bogo’s room and Bogo is in panics and hiding his phone from Clawhauser. But the app is not closed yet, so the music is still heard)

Clawhauser: (shouts) Chief Bogo!

Bogo: (hiding his phone in panics) (shouts) Not now!

Clawhauser: (heard the music, curious) Wait, is that Gazelle?

Bogo: (tries to deny it in panics) No.

Gazelle in the app: (suddenly Gazelle voice is being heard when Bogo does not want Clawhauser knows that he is playing the app.) I'm Gazelle, and You are one hot dancer.

Clawhauser: (surprised and astonished) You have the app too? (screaming dramatically in a cute way) Oh... Chief!

Bogo: (still trying to deny it.) Clawhauser, can't you see I'm working... on the missing mammal cases? (while pointing out his hand towards the missing mammal cases board in his right side.)

Clawhauser: (panics and excited) Oh, oh, oh! Yes of course! About that, sir. Officer Hopps just called. She found all of them.

(Bogo is surprised)

Gazelle in the app: Wow! I'm impressed.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>01:09:21</td>
<td>(So this is the day where press conference is held. Many animal reporters are attending the conference in Zootopia Police building)</td>
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<td>Bogo: (opens the conference with a little intro) Ladies and gentlemammals. 14 mammals went missing... and all 14 have been found by our newest recruit... who will speak to you in a moment. But first let me remind you...</td>
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<td>Judy: (looking at the podium which Bogo is on it from the side of the hall. She is panics and nervous) Ugh. I'm so nervous.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Nick: (trying to calm Judy) Okay. Press Conference 101. You wanna look smart? Answer their question with your own question... and then answer that question. Like this. (practicing it to shows Judy how it works. He is alternately being the reporter and the interviewees)</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
|        | Nick as the reporter: "Excuse me. Officer Hopps... "uh, what can you tell us about the case?"
|        | Nick as the interviewees: "Well, was this a tough case? "Yes. Yes, it was."
|        | Nick: You see? Judy: You should be there with me. We did this together. Nick: Well, am I a cop? No. No, I am not. Judy: Hmm. Funny you should say that... because I've been thinking... (taking out a... |
piece of paper from her pocket) It would be nice to have a partner. (showing the paper to Nick. Nick is surprised, takes the paper, and looking at it) Here. In case you need something to write with. (giving Nick the carrot pen.)
(Nick is taking the pen and both Nick and Judy are smiling).
Bogo: (talking from the podium.) At twenty-two hundred hours... we found all these missing animals...
Bellwether: (whispering to Judy from behind Bogo.) Officer Hopps, it’s time.
Bogo: (continuing his speech) They appear to be in good health, physically ...if not emotionally
(Judy is smiling to Nick and going to the podium. Nick is smiling too)
Bogo: (continuing his speech) So now, I'll turn things over... to the officer who cracked the case. Officer Judy Hopps.
(Judy is breathing in and coming up on the podium.)
The reporters: (taking pictures of Judy, recording her and shouting in crowd) Officer Hopps! Officer Hopps! Over here!
Judy: (thinking and pointing one of the animal reporter) mmm...Yes?
One of the reporters: What can you tell us about the animals that went savage?
Judy: (answering nervously) Well, the-the-the a-a-animals in question, um... (looking to Nick. Nick is giving her his supports).
Judy: (Judy is using Nick’s example to give a speech in a conference.) Are they all different species? (She question herself and answer it.) Yes. Yes, they are.
(All of the reporters are taking a note from Judy’s speech)
(Nick is glad because Judy is successfully doing his advice.)
One of the reporters: Okay, so what is the connection?
Judy: (continuing her speech, still nervous) Oh, all we know is that they... are all members of the predator family.
One of the reporters: So, predators are the only ones going savage?
Judy: (trying to answer the reporter) That is ac... Yes, that is accurate.
One of the reporters: Yes. Why? Why is this happening?
Judy: We still don't know.
(The reporters seem disappointed so Judy is trying to come up with something.)
Judy: (continuing her speech) It may have something to do with biology.
One of the reporters: What do you mean by that?
(Nick is smiling towards the paper which Judy is given to him but then his reaction is
changed to surprised and astonished when Judy says something about
biology).
Judy: A biological component. You know, something in their DNA.
One of the reporters: In their DNA? Can you elaborate on that, please?
Judy: Yes, what I mean is, thousands of years ago... uh, predators survived through
their aggressive... hunting instincts. For whatever reason... they seem to be
reverting back...
(Nick is astonished and walking ahead to sees the screen where the pictures of savage
predators are shown.)
Judy: (continuing her speech) their primitive, savage ways.
One of the reporters: Of course they did.
(Nick then suddenly flashing back his memories when he sees that screen, back to
when he was 9, when he was being bullied by his friends on the Junior ranger
scouts.) Voice over of one of Nick’s old friend: Aw, is he gonna cry?
One of the reporters: Officer Hopps, could it happen again?
Judy: It is possible. So we must be vigilant. And we at the ZPD are prepared and are
here to protect you.
One of the reporters: Will more mammals go savage?
One of the reporters: What is being done to protect us?
One of the reporters: Have you considered a mandatory quarantine on predators?
Bellwether: (panics looking at those reporters whom giving Judy so many questions.
She tries to stops them and going up to the podium) Okay, thank you, Officer
Hopps. Uh, that's all the time that we have. No more questions.
(Judy and Bellwether are going down from the podium. The reporters are
disappointed.)

Judy: Was I okay?
Bellwether: Oh, you did fine.
(Judy is walking towards Nick and she looks relieved after finishing her speech.)
Judy: (talking to Nick) Oh, that went so fast. I didn't get a chance to mention you... or say anything about how we...
Nick: Oh, I think you said plenty (sarcastics).
Judy: What do you mean?
Nick: (repeating Judy’s speech) "Clearly there's a biological component?" "These predators may be reverting back... "to their primitive, savage ways?" Are you serious?
Judy: I just stated the facts of the case. I mean, it's not like a bunny could go savage.
Nick: (upsets) Right. But a fox could, huh?
Judy: Nick, stop it. You're not like them.
Nick: Oh, there's a "them" now?
Nick: The kind that needs to be muzzled? The kind that makes you think... you need to carry around fox repellent? (pointing towards Judy’s fox repellent in her pocket and saying sarcastically). Yeah, don't think I didn't... notice that little item the first time we met.
(Judy looks guilty and sad)
Nick: So let me ask you a question. Are you afraid of me? Do you think I might go nuts? Do you think I might go savage? Do you think I might try to... eat you? (shouts)
(Judy is avoiding Nick and trying to use her fox repellent.)
Nick: (continuing his sentences) I knew it. Huh! (astonished and looks disappointed) Just when I thought somebody actually believed in me, huh. (giving the paper back to Judy and walking out of the hall) Probably best if you don't have a predator as a partner.
(Judy is looking at the paper which already filled by Nick. Nick fills that paper of registration to be a police officer.)
(Jack is going towards the exit door and throwing away the badge that Judy was given to him.)
Judy: (tries to follows Nick but she can not because of the reporters are blocking her and wanting to ask her many questions) No. Nick. Nick!
One of the reporters: Officer Hopps! Were you just threatened by that predator?
Judy: (serious) No, he's my friend.
One of the reporters: We can't even trust our own friends?
Judy: That is not what I said! Please! (Judy wants the reporters to give her a way towards Nick who is already going out from the hall.)
One of the reporters: Are we safe?
One of the reporters: Have any of our foxes gone savage?
(Judy is confused and do not know what to do.)

(Then the screen is changing to news readings on TV.)
One of the news anchors: More bad news in this city gripped by fear A caribou is in critical condition...
(The TV screen shown the caribou that is being carried on the bed by the nurses towards the ambulance. Meanwhile on the other side, not far from it, there is a savage polar bear that is caught and being muzzled by the police officers) the victim of a mauling... by a savage polar bear. This, the 27th such attack, comes just one week... (the picture of Judy giving a speech yesterday is also being shown on the news in TV) after ZPD Officer Judy Hopps connected the violence... to traditionally predatory animals. Meanwhile, a peace rally organized... by pop star Gazelle... (the TV shown the animals protest event in the crowd) was marred by protest.
One of the animals who is protests: (shouting) Go back to the forest predator!
One of the animals who is being protested: (shouting back) I'm from the savanna!
(Shown on TV that two sides are arguing and they are being arbitrated by Judy, but
Judy still can not calm them down.)
Gazelle: (giving her words on TV) Zootopia is a unique place. It's a crazy, beautiful, diverse city... where we celebrate our differences. This is not the Zootopia I know (the animals are continuously arguing on each other)
Voice over by Gazelle: The Zootopia I know is better than this.
(In the train, Judy sees the rabbit mother is trying to keeping her child safe from a tiger who sits next to her, whom actually does not do anyharm to her. Judy is sad looking to that event)
Voice over by Gazelle: We don't just blindly assign blame. We don't know why these attacks keep happening...
(On the other place, Mrs. Otterton is looking at her husband who is still on a savage state being isolated and tied in a room)
Voice over by Gazelle: (continuing her words) but it is irresponsible... to label all predators as savages.
(Judy is coming to Mrs. Otterton and tries to calm her down, touching her shoulder and sad too)
Mrs. Otterton: (sad) That’s not my Emmitt.
Voice over by Gazelle: We cannot let fear divide us.
Gazelle: (continuing her words on TV) Please give me back the Zootopia I love.

52 01:14:52 - 01:15:04
(Chief Bogo is coming towards Judy who is busy doing her work about the newest tragedy on her computer in a limp expression)
Chief Bogo: (knocking) Come on, Hopps. The new mayor wants to see us.
Judy: (confused)The mayor? Why?
Bogo: It would seem you’ve arrived (walking out of Judy’s room).

In Judy’s room in Zootopia police building, in the afternoon.

53 01:15:04 - 01:15:38
(Judy and Bogo are walking through the front desk of Zootopia police building.)
Judy: (stops her walks and sees Clawhauser packing up his things. confused)
Clawhauser? What are you doing?
Clawhauser: (sad) Um... They thought it would be better... if a predator such as myself... wasn't the first face that you see... when you walk into the ZPD.

In the front office of Zootopia police building, in the afternoon.
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<th>Time</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>01:15:38</td>
<td>Judy’s figure is on the paper which on her hand. She is smiling with slogan in it and ZPD logo beside her figure.</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:16:55</td>
<td>Judy: (after looking at the paper with her figure in it, she is confused) Um, I don't understand.</td>
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<td>01:16:55</td>
<td>Bellwether: (explaining to Judy) Our city is 90% prey, Judy... and right now they're just really scared. You're a hero to them. They trust you. And so that's why Chief Bogo and I... want you to be the public face of the ZPD.</td>
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<td>(Bellwether and Chief Bogo are looking at Judy, full of hope)</td>
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<td>Judy: (sad) I'm... not... I'm not a hero. I came here to make the world a better place... but I think I broke it.</td>
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<td>Bogo: (talking to Judy while looking at her, full of hope) Don't give yourself so much credit, Hopps. The world has always been broken... that's why we need good cops. Like you.</td>
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<td>(Judy is looking at Chief Bogo who is talking to her but she is confused)</td>
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<td>Judy: (answering to Bogo, in a sad expression) With all due respect, sir, a good cop... is supposed to serve and protect. Help the city. Not tear it apart.</td>
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<td>Judy: (taking off her badge) I don't deserve this badge.</td>
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<td>Bogo: (surprised) Hopps...</td>
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<td>Bellwether: Judy, you've worked so hard to get here. It's what you wanted since you were a kid. You can't quit.</td>
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<td>Judy: Thank you for the opportunity. (putting her badge on Bellwether desk and coming out of the room in a limp. Bogo and Bellwether are left in speechless.)</td>
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In the new mayor Bellwether’s room, in the afternoon.
Judy: (In Judy’s hometown, she wrapped the carrots in a newspaper, in her stand selling cart, and giving it to her rabbit’s customer) A dozen carrots.

The customer: Thanks.
Judy: Have a nice day.
The customer: (hooking up her child) Come on.
(Judy is in a limp, rested on her chin, having a day dream)
(Her parents watching their child is sad and in a limp. they are then coming closer to her)
Stu: (trying to be funny) Hey, there, Jude. Jude the dude. Remember that one?
Stu: (asking his child’s condition) How we doing?
Judy: I'm fine.
Bon: You are not fine. Your ears are droopy.
Judy: Why did I think I could make a difference?
Stu: Because you're a trier, that's why.
Bon: You've always been a trier.
(Stu is agree with his wife, nodding)
Judy: Oh, I tried. And it made life so much worse... for so many innocent predators.
(A sound of car’s horn is being heard)
Stu: Oh, not all of them, though. (smiling) Speak of the devil. Right on time.
(Gideon is stoping his car right in front of Judy’s stand of selling)
Judy: (surprised) Is that Gideon Grey?
Stu: (excited) Yep. It sure is. We work with him now.
Bon: He's our partner. And we never would have considered it... had you not opened our minds.
Stu: That's right. I mean, Gid's turned into one of... the top pastry chefs in the tri burrows.
Judy: (amazed) That's... That's really cool, you guys.
(Gideon is taking his cakes out of the car)
Judy: (coming closer to Gideon, calling him) Gideon Grey. I'll be darned.
Gideon: Hey, Judy. I'd just like to say I'm sorry... for the way (nervously speaking) I behaved in my youth. I had a lot of self-doubt, and it manifested itself... in the form of unchecked rage and aggression. I was a major jerk.

Judy: (astonished then back to normal and smiling) Oh, I know a thing or two about being a jerk.

Gideon: Anyhow, I brought y'all these pies. (giving the cakes to Judy and her parents who are all smiling)

(The little rabbits are playing in the field. Stu is looking at them and warned them to not playing there)

Stu: Hey, kids, don't you run through... that midnicampum holicithias.

The little rabbits: (stoping their running on the field which the flowers are planted)

Whoa, whoa, whoa...

Gideon: (talking to Stu) Well, now, there's a $4 word, Mr. H. My family always just called them Night Howlers.

Judy: (realized something and asks Gideon to repeat his words) I'm so... What did you say?

Stu: (explaining to Judy) Oh, Gid's talking about those flowers, Judy. I use them to keep the bugs off the produce... but I don't like the little ones going near 'em... on account of what happened to your uncle Terry.

Bon: (agree with her husband) Yeah, Terry ate one whole when we were kids... and went completely nuts.

Stu: He bit the dickens out of your mother.

Judy: (surprised and confused) A bunny can go savage.

Bon: Savage? Well, that's a strong word. But it did hurt like the devil.

Stu: Well, sure it did! There's a sizable divot in your arm. I'd call that savage.

Judy: (thinking in surprised)Night Howlers aren't wolves, they're flowers! The flowers are making the predators go savage! (shouts and excited) That's it! That's what I've been missing! (Running to the car and looking back asking for the key to her dad) Oh, keys! Keys, keys, keys! (Her dad is searching for the
key in his pocket in a rush) Hurry! Come on! (catching the key that is being thrown by Stu) Oh! Thank you! I love you! (getting in the car, turning on the vehicle and driving out of her hometown, leaving her parents and Gideon Grey in speechless) Bye!

(Judy’s parents and Gideon are watching Judy until she’s gone, riding the car)
Stu: You catch any of that, Bon?
Bon: Not one bit.
Gideon: Oh, that makes me feel a little bit better. I thought she was talking in tongues or something.

(Judy is heading the car towards Zootopia city)

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Time</th>
<th>Scene</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>56</td>
<td>Judy is driving the car and searching for someone. She stops the car when she sees a specific car in the roadside. (Judy is knocking that specific car) Nick’s little partner: (opening the car’s door, shouting loudly while carrying a bat and surprised when he looks Judy in front of him) Who is it? Judy: (begging) I need to find Nick. Please.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>57</td>
<td>Judy is searching for Nick in a area where there is a stone bridge. Judy: (searching for Nick, shouting out loud) Nick? (looking around, shouting) Nick! (There is a sound of sipping drink from under) Judy: (looking under the bridge and found him, relieved) Oh, Nick. (going under the bridge, comes closer to Nick who is enjoying the sun, sitting on a chair while wearing his black glasses) Night Howlers aren't wolves. (shouting, excited) They're toxic flowers. (explaining to Nick who seem does not care) I think someone is targeting predators on purpose... and making them go savage! Nick: Wow (taking off his glasses). Isn’t that interesting? (stands up and leaving Judy). Judy: (sad and trying to catch up to Nick, following behind him) Wait... Wait! Listen... I know you’ll never forgive me! And I don't blame you. (Judy is following Nick in the tunnel, under the bridge) I wouldn't forgive me either.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In the roadside in the Zootopia, in the afternoon. | In an area in Zootopia city, where there is a stone bridge, in the afternoon. |
(Nick is suddenly stopping his steps)
Judy: (trying to explain to Nick. She is sad and feel guilty) I was ignorant... And irresponsible and small-minded. But predators shouldn't suffer because of my mistakes. I have to fix this. But I can't do it without you. And after we're done... (starts to cry) you can hate me. And... (trying to hold on her tears) And that'll be fine. Because I was a horrible friend... and I hurt you... (Judy is crying) and you can walk away knowing that you were right all along. I really am just a dumb bunny.

(Nick and Judy are silent for seconds..)
Judy’s voice in the recording: I really am just a dumb bunny.(Judy is surprised and confused hearing her own voice in the recording)

(Nick is repeating the recording in the carrot pen)
Judy’s voice in the recording: (repeated) I really am just a dumb bunny.

Nick: Don't worry, Carrots. (turning his back so he can looking at Judy) I'll let you erase it... in 48 hours. (Judy is happy in tears) All right. Get in here (Nick is opens up his hand wide). (Judy is wiping off her tears and coming closer to Nick. Judy then leaning his head towards Nick’s chest, which is so touching) Okay. (patting Judy’s head) Oh, you bunnies. You're so emotional. (Nick is hugging and patting Judy, calming her who is still in tears) There we go. Deep breath. Are you just trying to steal the pen? (Judy is giggling and then trying to get the pen that Nick is holding) Is that what this is? (Judy is giggling and so Nick too. But then, Nick looks a little upsets) You are standing on my tail, though. Off, off, off, off...
Judy: Oh, I'm sorry.

| 58 | 01:21:57 - 01:22:44 | (Judy is driving her car while Nick is sitting beside her.)
Nick: (looking at the blueberries in the basket next to him) Ooh, I thought you guys only grew carrots. (eating the blueberries) Mmm. What's the plan?
Judy: (answering Nick’s question while driving) We are gonna follow the Night Howlers. | In Judy’s car, in the afternoon. |
<table>
<thead>
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<th>Page</th>
<th>Scene Description</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>59</td>
<td>Duke the weasel: (making a promotion of his things. Persuading the people who are walking, around his stand) Well, hello. Step right up. Anything you need, I got it. All your favorite movies! (it is shown that there are many movies that are being sold by Duke) I got movies that haven't even been released yet. (someone is interesting to his goods but then she is leaving. Then Duke is persuading her by giving her discounts, still she is not coming back) Hey, 15% off! 20! Make me an offer! Come on! (Judy and Nick are walking towards Duke) Nick: Well, well, look who it is. The duke of bootleg. Duke: (upsets) What's it to you, Wilde? Shouldn't you be melting down a Pawsicle or something? Hey, if it isn't Flopsy the Copsy (pointing his fingers which holding a toothpick). Judy: (upsets and serious) We both know those weren't moldy onions... I caught you stealing. What were you gonna do with... those Night Howlers, Wezzleton? Duke: (upsets) It's Weaselton! Duke Weaselton! And I ain't talking, rabbit. And there ain't nothing you can do to make me (throing his toothpick towards Judy. Judy is astonished. Judy and Nick are looking to each other).</td>
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<tr>
<td>60</td>
<td>(Suddenly the setting is changed in Mr. Big’s house) Mr. Big: (ordered his polar bear subordinate to drops the weasel in the freezed water) Ice him. (Duke is being held by the polar bear. The freezed water is under him) Duke: (screaming) whoaaa!! Aaa!! (angry) You dirty rat! Why are you helping her? She's a cop! (upsets) Mr. Big: And the godmother to my future granddaughter. (Mr. Big’s daughter who is pregnant is coming in the room)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In the roadside of Zootopia, in the afternoon. Duke is there having a stand selling movies. In Mr. Big’s house.
Mr. Big’s daughter: (stroking her stomach) I'm gonna name her Judy.
Judy: (touched) Oh!
Mr. Big: (giggling happily looking at his daughter) (ordering his subordinate) Ice this weasel.
Duke: (surprised and panics) whoa!! All right, all right, please! I'll talk! I'll talk. I stole them Night Howlers so I could sell ‘em. They offered me what I couldn't refuse. Money.
(Judy and Nick are astonished watching Duke)
Judy: (serious) And to whom did you sell them?
Duke: (serious) A ram named Doug. We got a drop spot underground.

| 61 | 01:23:12 - 01:28:30 | (Judy and Nick are going to the place which Duke is telling. They are going to underground secretly) Voice over by Duke: Just watch it. Doug is the opposite of friendly. He's unfriendly (Judy and Nick are arrived in the underground where there is an old wagon parked in there, beside the railroads which trains usually going through) Judy: (inviting Nick to come closer to the old wagon) Come on. (Nick and Judy are coming closer to the old wagon secretly. They takes a peek by the old wagon’s window and looking inside. They are entering inside and see the night howler flowers are there being planted in big containers. The night howler flowers there are being illuminated by soft rays from above it) (Judy and Nick are walking through the night howlers flowers, looking at it astonished) Judy: The weasel wasn't lying. Nick: Yeah, looks like old Doug's cornered... the market on Night Howlers. (Suddenly, a big ram is coming in the lab, wearing his lab’s masker. Judy and Nick are hiding under the container watching at the ram named Doug) (Doug then is lifting a bucket contained of the night howlers flower liquid, and pour it in other bigger bucket, closing it and process it through a long water hose and ended up in a tiny round glass that looks just the same as blueberry, because Underground, where an old wagon as a Doug’s laboratorium which he processing the night howler flowers.) |
night howlers’s liquid color are also blue).

(Doug is checking it and suddenly his phone rang. He answered it while preparing that tiny round night howlers, and put it in the gun as it is the bullet)


(Judy and Nick are astonished from their hiding.)

Doug: (continues answering through the phone) Listen, I hit a tiny little otter... through the open window of a moving car. (it is shown that there is a big board which many target pictures taped on it, including Mr. Otterton and Mr. Manchas) (Judy is astonished when found out that the one who shot them was Doug) Yeah, I'll buzz you when it's done. Or you'll see it on the news. You know, whichever comes first.

(putting his tools for hunting the targets in a little case including the gun and the night Howlers serum bullets)

One of Doug’s friends: (knocking the lab from outside) Hey, Doug, open up! We've got your latte.

Doug: (going to meet Woolter and Jesse outside the lab and hanging up the phone) All right. Woolter and Jesse are back, so I'm leaving now. Out.

(Judy is coming out from her hiding, looking at Doug who is walking towards the door)

Nick: (panics, shouts to Judy) Hey. Where are you going? Get back here! What are you doing? He's gonna see you! What are you looking at? (Judy is looking at the light blinking in the main train machine) Hey! Whatever you're thinking, stop thinking it. Carrots! Carrots!

Doug: (opens the door and sees his friends outside) It better have the extra foam this time.

(Suddenly, Judy kicks Doug from behind him and Doug fell off the ground with his friends too)

(Judy is closing the door and lock it up)
Doug: (shouting from outside) Hey, open up!
Nick: What are you doing? You just trapped us in here.
Judy: We need to get this evidence to the ZPD!
Nick: (taking the case proof) Okay. Great! Here it is. Got it!
Judy: (running towards the conductor’s room) No. All of it!
Nick: (running following Judy while brings along the case) Wait, what?
   (Judy is trying to turning off the old wagon. At first it does not work but it
   works in the end) Oh, great, you're a conductor now, huh? Hey, listen. It
   would take a miracle... to get this rust-bucket going. (the machine is working)
   Well. Hallelujah.

One of Doug’s friends: (talking in the phone) We kinda got a situation at the lab. (the
   old wagon is running leaving them) Oh, it just got worse!
(Woolter and Jesse are running chasing the old wagon)
Nick: Mission accomplished. Would it be premature for me... to do a little victory
   toot-toot?
Judy: All right. One toot-toot.
   (Nick is ringing the train’s horn happily)
Nick: Well, I can cross that off the bucket list.
   (There is a weird sound in the back of the train. When Judy and Nick are looking at
   the back, Jesse is coming in the train from the vent. Jesse is running to the
   front.)
   (Nick is closing the door and lock it in scared)
   (Jesse is knocking his horn to the door and the door is slowly broken)
Nick: I may have to rescind that victory toot-toot. (there is weird sound too above
   Judy and Nick) Maybe that’s just hail.
Woolter: (coming in the front train from the front window and trying to chase Judy
   who is still driving the train) Come here!
Nick: (trying to help Judy) Back off! Oh! Whoa!
   (Jesse is going to really knocking his horn by running fast)
Nick: (looking at Jesse and opens up the door) Incoming!
(Jesse is running too fast and hit Woolter in the front. Woolter is bounced out of the train and Jesse is stuck in the window and Judy is pulled out of the train and hanging up in Jesse’s horns)
Nick: (panics) Carrots!
Judy: Don't stop! Keep going!
Woolter: (running in front of the train) No, no! Please stop!
Judy: (serious) Do not stop this car!
Woolter: (jumping out himself in the side of the railroads. The train is running through him ripped off part of his shirt in his round stomach side) Whoa!
(Judy is bounced to the top of the train. She is ducking avoiding the light guide on the top of the railroad tunnel)
(Jesse is punching the glass window beside him, in front of Nick who is driving the train)
Nick: Oh!
(The train is coming out from the tunnel. Judy sees there is another train running towards them, and the bend of the railroad)
Judy: (asks Nick from above the train) Speed up, Nick! Speed up!
Nick: (panics while driving) There's another train coming!
Judy: Trust me. Speed up!
(Nick is speeding up the train)
Jesse: (looking at the other train that running towards them, panics, can not released himself that being stuck in the window of the train) Stop the train!
Judy: (coming closer to Jesse) Hey! Need some help? (kicking Jesse to the bend of the railroad. And the old wagon is turned right but too fast and becomes unstable)
Nick: Oh, no, no, no! Too fast! Too fast! Hold on! (Nick falls down) Ahh!
(The old wagon is falls and splashing fire all over the railroads. The things inside the train is all mess and splashed by the fire)
(Judy and Nick sees that in the front there is no railroads again so they are going to jump from the train)
Nick: I think this is our stop!
(They are jumping off out of the train on the side of the railroad. The train is crashing the dead end wall).
Judy: Okay, maybe some of the evidence survived.
(The train is exploding on fire without any left)
Judy: (looking at the burning train sadly) Oh! Everything is gone. We've lost it all.
Nick: Yeah... Oh, except for this (pulling out the little case).
Judy: (excited in happiness) Ooh, Nick! Yes!
Nick: (Judy is punching Nick happily) Ow.
Judy: (running leaving that location with Nick) Come on! We gotta get to the ZPD.
(They are running through the closed museum) Cut through the Natural History Museum!

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Scene</th>
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| 01:28:30 - 01:32:43 | (Judy and Nick are running towards the exit door that is near the Zootopia Police building) 
Judy: (while still running, excited) There it is!  
(Before Judy and Nick reaching the exit door, someone is calling out Judy from afar)  
Bellwether: (calling out from afar) Judy! Judy!  
Judy: (realized and turning around towards Bellwether and her ram guardians who are wearing police uniform, excited) Mayor Bellwether! We found out what's happening. Someone's darting predators with a serum. That's what's making them go savage.  
Bellwether: I'm so proud of you, Judy. You did just a super job!  
Judy: Thank you, ma'am. (going to give Bellwether the case, but then realized something is wrong)  
Judy: (confused) How did you know where to find us?  
Bellwether: (rushed and going to take the case from Judy’s hand) I'll go ahead and I'll take that case now. | In the natural history museum, in the afternoon. |
Judy: (surprised and avoiding Bellwether) Uh, you know what? (Nick and Judy are walking steps backward) I think Nick and I will just take this to the ZPD. (When Judy and Nick are turning their body around, there is a big ram who looks like want to attack them)

Judy and Nick: (Nick and Judy are running away avoiding the ram) Run.

Bellwether: (angry and ordered the other rams to get Judy and Nick) Get them. (Judy and Nick are running and being pursued by rams)

Judy: (Judy is scratched by ivory when running. Then she is falling to the ground) Ahh!

Nick: (surprised) Carrots!

Judy: (Judy is bleeding and hurted then being helped by Nick) ahh..

Nick: (Nick is carrying the injured Judy to a safe place) I got you! Come here, come here. Okay, now just relax. (taking out the handkerchief wrapped blueberries from his pocket) Whoops... (the blueberries are falling because Nick is in a rush, he then offers Judy one of the blueberries that is not fell) Blueberry?

Judy: (refused smoothly and still hurting) Pass.

(Nick then eat that blueberry which he offers to Judy. Then Nick is bandaging Judy’s feet with that handkerchief)

Bellwether: (calling for Judy from afar) Come on out, Judy.

Judy: (giving the case to Nick) Take the case. Get it to Bogo.

Nick: I'm not gonna leave you behind. That's not happening.

Judy: I can't walk.

Nick: Just... We'll think of something.

Bellwether: (searching for Judy and Nick with her ram guardians’) We're on the same team, Judy. Underestimated, underappreciated. (upsets) Aren't you sick of it? (giving her rams code to split up to the left and the right) (continuing her sentences towards Judy) Predators. They may be strong and loud... but prey outnumber predators 10 to 1. (surprised when she sees the rabbit’s shadow on the wall in front of her. Giving the ram the code to come closer to that
shadow) Think of it. 90% of the population... united against a common enemy. We'll be unstoppable.
One of the rams: (getting closer to the shadow but when he arrived, there is just a bunny statue. He is surprised) Huh?
(There is a sound of falling metal from afar. The ram and Bellwether are looking back to it. Yeah, it is Judy and Nick who are running in their backs)
Bellwether: (ordered the rams to get Judy and Nick) Over there!
(Judy are being carried by Nick who is running out of breath)
Judy: (almost falling) Help!
(Then, Nick is carrying Judy tightly)
(Suddenly, there is the ram who is run faster than Nick and the ram is pushing Nick and Judy by his horn)
(Judy and Nick are bounced down to a deep circle underground chasm. The case is bounced out but not fall together with Nick and Judy)
Bellwether: (comes closer in the edge of the chasm with her rams, looking at Judy and Nick that is trapped there) (giggling) Well, you should have just stayed... on the carrot farm, huh? It really is too bad. I... I did like you.
Judy: (upsets) What are you going to do? Kill me?
Bellwether: (giggling) No, of course not. He is.
(Bellwether is shooting Nick with the gun in the case)
Judy: (panics and worried) No! Oh, Nick! (touching Nick who is being shot by Bellwether in pain)
Bellwether: (dramatically sarcastics) Yes, police! There's a savage fox... in the Natural History Museum. Officer Hopps is down! Please, hurry.
Judy: (talks to Nick, worried) No. Nick, don't do this. Fight it.
Bellwether: Oh, but he can't help it, can he? Since preds are just biologically... predisposed to be savages.
(Nick is roaring and running after Judy who is still in pain in her feet. Judy is throwing an imitated deer to Nick. Judy is cornered in the bush)
Bellwether: (continuing her sentences from above) Gosh. Think of the headline! "Hero cop killed by savage fox."
(Nick is tearing apart that imitated deer)
Judy: (talking to Bellwether) So that's it? Prey fears predator... and you stay in power?
Bellwether: Yeah, pretty much.
Judy: It won't work!
Bellwether: (laughing) Fear always works. And I'll dart every predator... in Zootopia to keep it that way.
Judy: Oh, Nick.
(Nick is roaring in the bush towards Judy who can not move)
Judy: (scared) No.
Bellwether: Bye-bye, bunny.
(Nick is attacking Judy on her neck by his fanged teeth)
Judy: (screams so loud) aargh!! (making a weird face as if she is in pain to death)
Bleh... (dramatically acts just like her old drama) Blood! Blood! Blood and death.
Nick: (talking to Judy) All right, you know, you're milking it. (excited) Besides, I think we got it. I think we got it. We got it up there, thank you, Yakety-yak! You laid it all out beautifully.
(Nick is helping Judy to stand because of her injury)
Bellwether: What? (Checking the gun in her hand, surprised and confused)
Nick: Yeah... Oh, are you looking for the serum? Well, it's right here. (showing Bellwether the serum from his pocket)
Judy: What you've got in the weapon there? Those are blueberries. (Bellwether is opening the gun) From my family's farm.
Nick: mmm-ahh! (playing his hand on his lips) They are delicious. You should try some.
Bellwether: (upsets) I framed Lionheart. I can frame you, too. It's my word against yours.
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<tr>
<td>63</td>
<td>01:32:43 - 01:33:10</td>
<td>One of the news anchors on TV: Former mayor Dawn Bellwether is behind bars today... guilty of masterminding the savage attacks... that have plagued Zootopia of late. (shown in the TV, Bellwether is being handcuffed and herded to the Zootopia police building) Other news anchor on TV: Her predecessor, Leodore Lionheart... denies any knowledge of her plot... claiming he was just trying to protect the city. (Shown on TV, Lionheart is being interviewed in a room) Lionheart on TV: Did I falsely imprison those animals? Well, yes. Yes, I did. It was a classic “doing the wrong thing... &quot;for the right reason&quot; kind of a deal. One of the news anchors on TV: In related news, doctors say... (shown on TV the picture of night howlers flowers) the Night Howler antidote is proving effective... in rehabilitating the afflicted predators.</td>
<td>The newest news is being broadcasted on TV.</td>
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<tr>
<td>64</td>
<td>01:33:10 - 01:33:25</td>
<td>(Meanwhile in the hospital, there is Mr. Emmit Otterton who is still lying on the bed. He is slowly opens his eyes and Mrs. Otterton notice it, smiling, and hugging Emmit.) Mrs. Otterton: Emmit. Oh, Emmit. (They are both hugging to each other, smiling in happiness) Mrs. Otterton: (looking at Judy who is standing in front of them) Thank you. (Judy is smiling watching over them happy)</td>
<td>In Emmitt’s room in the hospital, in the afternoon.</td>
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<tr>
<td>65</td>
<td>01:33:25 -</td>
<td>Voice over by Judy: When I was a kid, (shown on the screen, the Zootopia city from above) I thought Zootopia was this perfect place. Where everyone got along</td>
<td>In Zootopia police academy’s</td>
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<tr>
<td>Time</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:34:44</td>
<td>and anyone could be anything. Turns out... real life's a little bit more complicated... than a slogan on a bumper sticker (Judy seems to have a fun playing football with kid animals who are playing through her) Real life is messy. (Judy seems to walks towards ZPD building) We all have limitations. We all make mistakes. Which means, hey, glass half-full... (Judy is entering the building and stops in the front office, looking at Clawhauser who is back to where he used to be, in the front office. Clawhauser looks happy, tidying up his things back to what it used to be) we all have a lot in common. And the more we try to understand one another...(Other police officers are coming towards Clawhauser and giving him two boxes of donuts. Clawhauser looks so happy) (Judy is smiling watching them) the more exceptional each of us will be. Judy: (giving her speech on the podium to the audiences) But we have to try. So, no matter what type of animal you are... from the biggest elephant... (it is shown on the screen, two big elephants) to our first fox... (it is shown on the screen, Nick who is smiling, lifting his glasses while holding his drink and winking his eye towards Judy) I implore you... Try. Try to make the world a better place. Look inside yourself... and recognize that change... starts with you. (putting the real police badge to Nick on his police uniform) It starts with me. It starts with all of us. (Judy and Nick are smiling. All of the audiences are cheering in happiness)</td>
<td>ceremony, in the morning.</td>
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<td>66</td>
<td>01:34:44</td>
<td>(The situation is so crowded) Bogo: (giving his instruction) All right. All right, enough! Shut it! (everyone then in silence and sit on their chair) We have some new recruits with us this morning... including our first fox (it is shown on the screen, Nick who is sits beside Judy on the same chair). Who cares? Nick: Huh, you should have your own line... of inspirational greeting cards, sir. Bogo: Shut your mouth, Wilde. (everyone is laughing) Assignments. (Bogo is putting on his glasses and reading the list on his hand to giving assignment to the</td>
<td>In the Zootopia Police Building’s meeting room, in the morning.</td>
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<td>01:35:23</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:35:23</td>
<td>Voice over by Bogo: Find him, shut him down. Nick: So, are all rabbits bad drivers... or is it just you? (Judy is suddenly braking the car. Nick is falling in the car with his pawsicle sticking to his eye) Judy: (smiling cunningly) Oops. Sorry. Nick: (giggling) Sly bunny. Judy: Dumb fox. Nick: You know you love me. Judy: (upset) Do I know that? (cunningly smiling again) Yes. Yes, I do. (The traffic lights are green and Judy is going to run the car but suddenly stopped by Judy because there is a very fast car which is going through in front of them) Judy and Nick are surprised but then they are smiling, ready to catch the culprit) Nick: Flash? Flash? Hundred yard dash? (Judy and Nick is so surprised to know that the culprit is Flash)</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:36:12</td>
<td>On the roads of Zootopia city, Judy and Nick are riding the police car, in the afternoon.</td>
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</table>

officers) Officers Grizzoli, Fangmeyer, Delgato... Tundratown SWAT. Snarlov, Higgins, Wolfard... undercover (that three officers then immediately putting on their costume to disguise themselves). Hopps, Wilde. Parking duty. Dismissed. (Judy and Nick are surprised, confused and upset) (Bogo is stopping his instruction for a while then continuing his sentences and giggling) Just kidding! (serious again) We have reports of a street racer... tearing up Savannah Central.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>01:36:12</td>
<td>Flash: (very slowly respond to Nick while smiling) Nick.</td>
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<tr>
<td>01:40:00</td>
<td>Gazelle: (greeting the audiences) Good evening, Zootopia! Come on, everybody. Put your paws up! Gazelle: (singing) I messed up tonight. I lost another fight. Lost to myself. But I'll just start again. I keep falling down. I keep on hitting the ground. But I always get up now. To see what's next I won't give up. No, I won't give in. Till I reach the end And then I'll start again. No, I won't leave. I want to try everything. I want to try even though. I could fail. I won't give up. No, I won't give in. Till I reach the end. Then I'll start again. No, I won't leave. I want to try everything. I want to try even though. I could fail. Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything. Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything. Oh, oh, oh, oh! Put your paws in the air. Come on! Look how far you've come. You filled your heart with love. Baby, you've done enough. Take a deep breath. Don't beat yourself up. No need to run so fast. Sometimes we come last. But we did our best. I won't give up. No, I won't give in. Till I reach the end. Then I'll start again. No, I won't leave. I want to try everything, I want to try. Even though I could fail. I won't give up. No, I won't give in Till I reach the end Then I'll start again No, I won't leave I want to try everything I want to try even though I could fail I'll keep on making those new mistakes I'll keep on making them every day Those new mistakes Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh! Try everything.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>In the Gazelle big concert in the evening.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
## CURRICULUM VITAE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>: Tutut Ulfa Rosyida</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Place/DoB</td>
<td>: Yogyakarta, November 29th 1992</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Address</td>
<td>: Karanganyar MG III 1249 D RT 61 RW 17 Yogyakarta</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phone</td>
<td>: 089609495558</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Email</td>
<td>: <a href="mailto:russhey11@gmail.com">russhey11@gmail.com</a></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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**Educations:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Education</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2013-2018</td>
<td>Undergraduate – English Literature UIN Sunan Kalijaga Yogyakarta</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2008-2011</td>
<td>SMA Negeri 1 Yogyakarta (senior high school)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2005-2008</td>
<td>SMP Negeri 8 Yogyakarta (junior high school)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1999-2005</td>
<td>SD Muhammadiyah Pakel Yogyakarta (elementary school)</td>
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**Languages Proficiency:**

<table>
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<th>Language</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Indonesian</td>
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<tr>
<td>Javanese</td>
<td>Native</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>English</td>
<td>Fluent</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Interests:**

1. Arts and musics
2. Fashion and beauty
3. Naturalist
4. Creativity/DOY and traveling
5. Programming/gaming