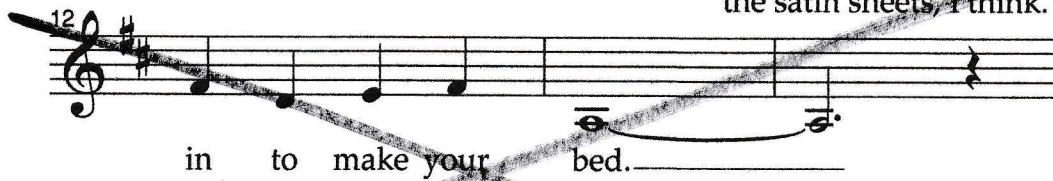


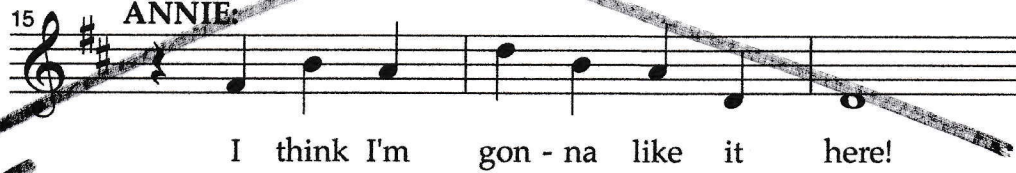
I Think I'm Gonna Like It Here - Grace

SCRIPT

ANNETTE: The silk; no,
the satin sheets, I think.

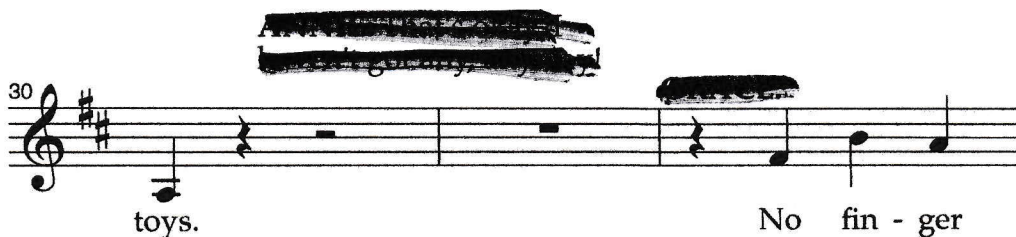
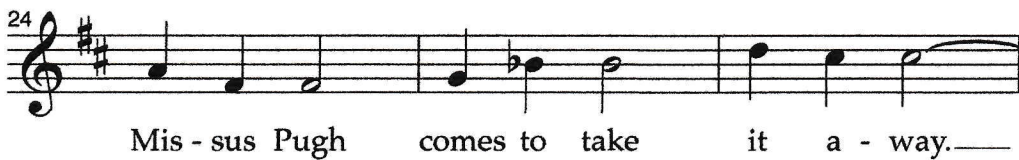
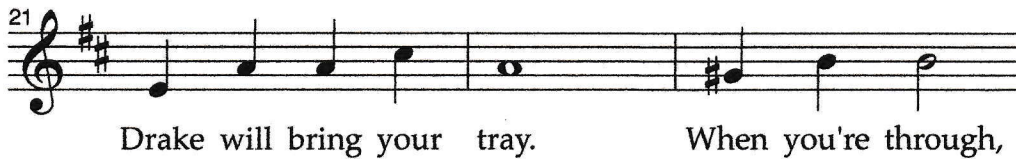
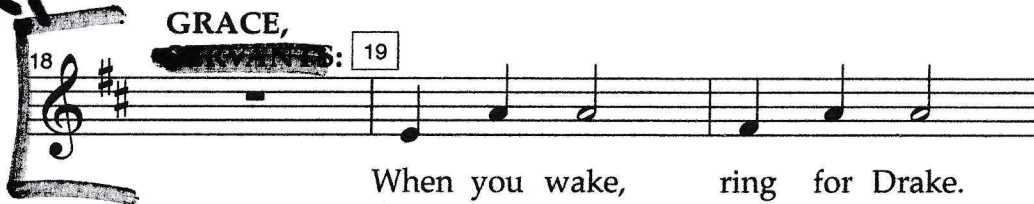



ANNIE:




START

GRACE,





33 
will you lift, my dear. _____

36  top part


We have but one re-quest: please, put us

39 **END** **NNIE:**
to the test. I know I'm gon-na like it


42  44 

here. _____ Used to room

45  in a tomb, where I'd sit and freeze.

48 
Get me now. Ho - ly cow! Could some-one

(A SERVANT pinches ANNIE. ANNIE reacts.)
GRACE: She didn't mean it.

51  pinch me, please?