

Sepia The First
"Bailiwick"
Rough Model



BAILEYWICK SIDES

Baileywick, 40s, is the stuffy, Type-A, overly-organized castle steward -- he has the thankless task of running the castle and minding the children. He is a stickler for tradition and often feels that the entire kingdom rests on his shoulders. And he has no qualms about telling anybody who will listen all about it.

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INT. CASTLE CORRIDOR - DAY

Sofia gets a peek at the library on one side of the hall and the throne room on the other...with two new thrones in the process of being installed, one for the queen and a small one for her.

1. BAILEYWICK

Ahem.

Sofia looks up at him.

2. BAILEYWICK (CONT'D)

I am Baileywick. The castle steward. It is my responsibility to make sure everything in the castle is where it should be, when it should be, and you, my dear, should be in the banquet hall...thirty seconds ago. Off you go.

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INT. SOFIA'S BEDROOM - SUNSET

Baileywick escorts Sofia into her enormous bedroom, with one lone packing crate sitting in the center of it.

3. BAILEYWICK

And this is your room.

SOFIA

There must be some mistake. It's so huge.

4. BAILEYWICK

Hmph. Looks like the standard princess suite to me. Now, if you need anything at all, any time of day or night, ring this bell.

He lifts a bell and rings it. A CHAMBERMAID appears in the doorway instantaneously.

5. BAILEYWICK (CONT'D)

(to the Chambermaid)

What took you so long?

(to Sofia)

Do you need anything?

SOFIA

I don't know. Do I?

Baileywick smiles at her refreshing humility.

6. BAILEYWICK

Only a good night's sleep. You have school in the morning. Welcome to the castle... *Princess Sofia.*