

Les Misérables

Episode 6

Written by

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EXT. STREETS. PARIS. 6TH JUNE 1832. DAY 66 - DAWN.

We can hear the dogs barking in the dista

ENJOLRAS

Go. You've done your bit, and
you'll be remembered.

MARIUS

Enjolras is right! It's no shame on
you to live to fight another day.
All

COSETTE

Have you seen Papa?

TOUSSAINT

Gone out, mademoiselle.

COSETTE

Do you know where he went?

TOUSSAINT

So when JAVERT

MARI US
And you di d save hi m?

ENJOLRAS
No, of course we

Then the SOLDIERS spot him.

COURFEYRAC
Poor little scrap. What did he say?

MARIUS
He said it was good sport. And
something about - I don't know - it
sounded like elephant.

He puts his hand up to his head and it comes away all bloody.

MARIUS (CONT'D)
And something about little
brothers?

He faints as they stagger into the Corinthe Tavern.

JEAN VALJEAN looks at MARIUS, conflicted.

SCENE

ENJOLRAS (CONT' D)

He' s yours.

JAVERT

Just so.

JEAN VALJEAN takes the pistol that lies on the table, and
C

JEAN VALJEAN
I've no reason to take your life.
Go. Now. Before I chang

He picks up a bottle and throws i

ENJOLRAS

No.

GRANTAI RE

I pi ss on your bl i ndfol d!

SERGEANT

o

Fi re!

The noi se i s deafeni ng. The bul lets tear i nto them. GRANTAI RE
toppl es over forward s. ENJOLRAS, wedged agai nst the wal l,
remai ns upri ght.

Si l ence.

6/23

EXT. BARRICADE. PARIS. 6TH JUNE 1832. DAY 66.

6/23

Si l ence here too, as we survey the rui ns of ~~66~~ the barri cade.
The si l ent street, wi th al l the BODI ES.

The heaped BODI ES of our si de...we l i nger on EPONI NE and
~~66~~ VROCHE.

EXT. STREETS. PARIS. 6TH JUNE 1832. DAY 66

level, rats are scurrying about the business.
channel down the middle deep for them to
S...

And now JV is very close and we see him more clearly -
he has a handkerchief tucked under his nose, against
the stench.

And now we can see M... body slumped over JV's
shoulders. His face is pale, but deadly pale. His eyes
closed.

On and on comes JV, one long footstep after another
through the filth and silt and now we go in on him:
his haunted face. Literally and metaphorically this is like
a dark night of the soul for

↑
JAV

6/31 INT. SEWERS. PARIS. 6TH JUNE 1832. DAY 66.

6/31

JEAN VALJEAN lets out an involuntary groan as he splashes through the muck.

PETIT GERVAIS (V.O.)
Dirty thief! A curse on you!

The sound echoes and reverberates.

PETIT GERVAIS (V.O.)
A curse on you! A curse on you!

JV comes to a junction in the tunnel, and finds himself back in:

6/32 EXT. POLICE STATION. MONTREUIL. FEBRUARY 1820. NIGHT 30. 6/32
(FLASHBACK TO EPISODE 2, SCENE 62.)

We are close on FANTINE:

FANTINE
You see this man here? You see this
monster here? That you call
Monsieur le Maire? It's all hi

JAVERT
He allowed me to get away.

RIVETTE
(joking nervously)
Must have a soft spot for you.

That does provoke a reaction.

JAVERT
Are you mocking me, Rivette?

RIVETTE
No, sir. You know they were all
killed, the rebels.

JAVERT
Was his body found with the others?

RIVETTE
No, sir.

JAVERT
Then he is still at large.

RIVETTE
And the other fellow - Thénardier -
he's been

Al i ve

JEAN VALJEAN

As he emerges he trips over a stone and falls to his knees, still holding MARIUS.

He's gasping, and wheezing, almost sobbing.

"He stood up, shivering, chilled, stinking, bowed beneath this dying

THENARDIER

Just curious about what you're going to do now. How are you going to get out, then? You don't know, do you? You're stuck. What a shame.

A pause.

THENARDIER (CONT'D)

We've not been friends in the past, have we? But I could help you now. You give me half what you found in that man's pockets, and I'll open the gate for you.

JEAN VALJEAN

What makes you think he had anything in his pockets?

THENARDIER

Well you wouldn't have killed him unless he had something worth having, would you? So what do you say? Fifty fifty?

JV thinks - THENARDIER's got it wrong, perhaps this can work to my advantage...

JEAN VALJEAN

Fine. But how are you going to open the gate?

THENARDIER

Oh, you don't need to worry about that. This is my territory down here. Look.

He produces a big key.

THENARDIER (CONT'D)

Now, let's see what you've got.

JV feels in his own pockets, takes out a few coins, puts them down by the gate.

THENARDIER (CONT'D)

Is that all? Not much for slitting a man's throat.

JEAN VALJEAN

That's all.

THENARDIER

Thirty francs!

THENARDIER (CONT'D)

Slim pickings. Hardly worth it these days, is it, the robbery game? No one's got nothing no more. All right, monsieur. I'll let you out. Take your friend with you. Here's a rope. Tie it round a big stone when you dump him, you don't want him bobbing up.

He helps JV lift MARIUS on to his shoulders.

JEAN VALJEAN

You're not leaving yours7 605Tm /TT8 1 Tf (l)m /TT8 1 Tf (c

JAVERT
No, Rivette. I can handle this
alone.

RIVETTE
With respect - he's escaped before,
sir.

JAVERT
I said I can handle it!

He gets in the coach and slams the door.

6/42 INT. CARRIAGE. PARIS. 6TH JUNE 1832. NIGHT 66.

Inside the cab, glacial silence. MARIUS unconscious, propped
up in the corner, his head falling forward onto his chest.
JEAN VALJEAN seems made of shadow, and JAVERT of stone.

"And in that vehicle full of darkness, whose interior, every
time it passed a street lantern, was luridly bleached as if
by intermittent lightning, chance brought together in macabre
confrontation, the three tragic stillnesses: the corpse, the
spectre, and the statue."

6/43 EXT. GILLENORMAND HOUSE. PARIS. 6TH JUNE 1832. NIGHT 66. 6/43

JAVERT gets out of the carriage and drags MARIUS up the steps
to the house.

He rings the bell. There's a knocker as well, fashioned in(d) Tj ET B

0 0 1 2 5 2 8

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)
Oh, Monsieur Marius, what have they
done to you? Wait!

She puts her fingers to his neck.

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)
m /TTOTj BTI 12ar0 fe12a1pUj sET DE 1211 God
he'll live! The
(to
Merc

6/43B

EXT. 66
66.

JAV 20152 605TmB7T12 0 01

He's wrestli

But JAVERT is nowhere to be seen.

JEAN VALJEAN (CONT'D)
Javert?

Nothing.

He walks into the middle of the street and shouts:

JEAN VALJEAN (CONT'D)
Javert! Javert! Javert!

The sound echoes.

6/48 INT. MARIUS' S BEDROOM. GILLENORMAND HOUSE. PARIS. 6TH 6/48
JUNE 1832. NIGHT 66.

MARIUS lies on the bed, still unconscious. A DOCTOR is attending him, bathing his wounds (lots of blood). NICOLETTE hurries

He used to play in the Tuileries gardens with his little spade and his little chair - I used to spend my time filling in the holes he dug with my walking stick - so the keepers wouldn't be annoyed with us, you know...he had such a funny way of talking, he sounded like a little bird. I didn't

6/52 INT. OFFICE. POLICE HEADQUARTERS. PARIS. 6TH JUNE 1832. 6/52
NIGHT 66. LATER.

JAVERT has filled a number of sheets with his neat writing.

Now he signs the document: Javert.

And then he rings a bell from the desk, and sits back in his chair.

After a moment there's a knock on the door and RIVETTE comes in.

RIVETTE

Yes, sir?

JAVERT

I have been making some
recommendations for the more
efficient running of the service,
Rivette. I entrust you with the
task of bringing them to the
attention of the Commissioners.

RIVETTE

MARIUS

Papa?

GILLENORMAND

Papa! He calls me Papa! Oh, my dear boy!

He hurries to the bed, takes MARIUS's hands, and kisses them.

6/57

INT. MARIUS'S BEDROOM. GILLENORMAND HOUSE. PARIS. JUNE 1832. DAY 67. 6/57

MARIUS is sitting up in bed now, and looking much more with it.

MARIUS

Papa: how did I end up here? How is it that I am alive, when all my friends are dead?

GILLENORMAND

God alone knows, my boy. The servants said you were carried here by the police.

MARIUS

I think I do remember someone carrying me. But did they all die, truly? Enjolras? Courfeyrac? Grantaire? All my friends?

GILLENORMAND

I would se

GILLENORMAND (CONT' D)
All arranged

GILLENORMAND
Who knows what I wo

GILLENORMAND

What's the matter? Can't I be in
love with her too? It's only
natural! I'm joking, mademoiselle!
He's all yours! You've got a
handsome husband worth his salt,
and in a year you'll have a fine
baby boy, eager for your milk,
kneading those pretty breasts of
yours with his fat little pink
hands, ah, I long to see it, don't
you, monsieur?

ROSSETTE is finding all this rather blush-making.

GILLENORMAND (CONT'D)

Well, of course you do! The only
problem is, once I'm dead, you'll
have no money, you'll be penniless,
the pair of you!

~~JEAN VAL JEAN~~

~~Monsieur, c'est un homme de bien.~~

Stay the night! Take up residence
here and keep me company!

JEAN VALJEAN

No, monsieur: I thank you, but with
your permission, I will take my
leave now. Cosette, I will see you
later. No need for you to come now.

COSETTE

Very well

COSETTE

You've been a father to me. You said you'd always be a father to me. You've been the only father I ever knew. Why are you being so peculiar? Are you angry with me because I'm happy?

JEAN VALJEAN 2 0 0 12 (533Tm /TT94 605 11 12 j

I think it might be better if from now on you will call me Monsieur Jean, and when you are married I will call you Madame. But by then, of course, you will have your own home, and we will see each other much less frequently.

COSETTE

But I need you to be there all the time!

JEAN VALJEAN

N

He' s

JEAN VALJEAN

She is as you have always known her. Think of me as you wish. I wanted you to know the truth, so that I could take my leave of you and her in peace. I don't belong in the family of men, you see. I'm on the outside. You won't want me in your house now, or anywhere near you. I can see you think that. Well, of course you do.

MARIUS

I remember - at the tavern. You shot that police officer. Is that why you came to the barricade, to kill him?

JEAN VALJEAN

What if I told you I came to the barricade with half a mind to kill you?

MARIUS looks at him in horror.

JEAN VALJEAN (CONT'D)

Yes: now you see what you're dealing with.

MARIUS

Poor Cosette! - when she finds out.

JEAN VALJEAN

U be

Good day to you, Baron Pontmercy. I wish you a happy life.

6/65 SCENE OMITTED

6/65

6/66 INT/EXT. COSETTE'S WEDDING CARRIAGE. PARIS. JULY 1832. DAY
70.

Paris is coming back to life and some PEOPLE are waving as MARIUS and COSETTE's wedding party rides by in carriages.

COSETTE and JEAN VALJEAN. JV is looking very stern and tense.

COSETTE

Papa.

JEAN VALJEAN

Yes my dear?

COSETTE

Are you happy?

JEAN VALJEAN

Happy? Of course I am, happy for you.

COSETTE

Truly? Then why aren't you smiling?

As they dismount the carriage, the

JEAN VALJEAN comes in and closes and locks the door.

He goes upstairs to COSETTE'S room. The bed is stripped, the
curtains are open and empty.

He gets a ~~no~~

NICOLETTE

Welcome home, monsieur, m

MARIUS

You go upstairs, Cosette, I'll deal
with t

Jumpe

He takes AZEL

