

# "Frankenstein and the Seven Dwarves"

## Movie Pitch:

*"A fear-y tale for the modern age."*

After many years of slaving over a hot stove to make seven hungry little man dinners every day, Snow White is in dire need of a break. When her musician cousin Average (you may have heard of his band) writes to her and offers her three months of R&R at his Malibu beach home while he's away on tour, she jumps at the chance.

But who will take care of the seven dwarves while she's away? Average hadn't extended his invitation to the little guys who shared her life...

So Snow White walks into town and asks for help from the local temping agency, who say they have just the woman for the job, and they'll send her round the day that Snow leaves for Malibu. They can't show Snow a picture but they assure her that their contractor comes with excellent references (which they type up while the account manager is perpetrating the usual snow job on ..er.. Snow).

As it happens, the agency is severely short-handed, and they only have one contractor left: Frankenstein. So it's off to the dressmaker and beautician, and four weeks later he still looks just the same. But in low light you'd swear he was a woman. Very tall, with big feet and a bolt in her neck.

But Frankenstein needs the work and the agency isn't about to pass up a contract, so Frank duly reports for work at Snow White's house – as Francine Stein, Frank's long lost sister.

And basically it all goes downhill from there. Frankenstein doesn't want to act the part, refuses to wear a dress, can't cook to save his life a second time, won't sing "Hi-Ho!" and wants to rename all the dwarves because, he says, their names all sound too girly. He favors Simon, Julian, Neville, Adrian, Charles, Alistair and Claude.

He's also way too tall for the house, keeps smashing his head through the ceiling, breaks all the furniture, and generally alienates the dwarves.

The dwarves call a house meeting in the garden shed – the one place Frank hasn't yet trashed – and decide they need to find Snow White (who left contact details, but since no-one has a phone they can't call her) before something serious happens. They escape while Frank is sleeping and set off on a journey to California.

When Frank awakes it takes him a while to realize what has happened. Once he discovers his error (thanks to a carefully worded note that says "It's All Your Fault!!!"), he heads off after the dwarves to apologize and to try to make amends. Also, the agency had warned him that if he screwed up the account they'd unscrew his bolt...

In the meantime, Snow White has been having problems of her own. She's been the target of unwanted attention from neighbors, and could do with a hero to rescue her.

And eight of them turn up...

As in all good fairy stories, there's a happy ending. But can our heroes find it?

## Possible candidates:

Kevin Spacey as a suave, sophisticated, but pretty bitchy Frankenstein.  
Tony Cox as lead dwarf.

## Possible locations:

Malibu (obviously).

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Author:	Peter G Q Brooks pcbrooms@earthlink.net (323) 851-1958	Agent/Attorney:	Stuart A Bronstein sablaw@sbcglobal.net (415) 285-5511
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