

Once Upon a Time - Belle's magic book

Fan fic - Gold and Belle

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ABC's Once Upon a Time TV show

NA

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EXT. WOODS - STORYBOOKE. EVENING

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It is a cold dim evening. The forest is dark, bleak and creepy with tall looming trees and deep foliage all around. In the centre is a big prominent log with overgrown weeds all over it. A very stormy wind starts up.

BELLE rushes into frame, holding on to a big old dusty book, is she running away from someone?

She stops for breath just in front of the log. She looks back to check something.

GOLD is striding towards Belle through the thick foliage in the distance, he doesn't look happy.

Belle walks through some bushes and big prickly weeds to the right of the log. She drops the book out of sight.

Belle then walks back over towards the back of the log.

Gold walks into frame and stops a few feet away from Belle. He stares at her, knowing more about what she's up to without letting on.

BELLE

(nervous)

You can stop the storm now.
You've found me.

GOLD

(smirking)

It's not me, dearie.

BELLE

(shocked and in disbelief)

What is it then?

Gold just stares coldly at her.

GOLD

Hand it over.

BELLE

(backing away)

Hand over what?

GOLD

(walking towards her)

I haven't got time for this. If

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

you want to find our son, then
hand over the book.

Belle backs into a tree. Gold corners her and towers over
her.

BELLE

(surprised. hiding the
truth)

No, I don't know what you're
really up to but I know you're up
to something...

GOLD

I don't want to fight with you
but if we are to find our son,
then I need that book. You can
help me or I'll do it on my own,
but I will do anything to get our
son back, whether you trust me or
not.

BELLE

No, I can tell you're back to
your old ways plotting something
for your power, whatever the
cost.

GOLD

(getting agitated)

I am a changed man and I'm trying
to prove it to you, but I need
that book.

BELLE

(standing her ground)

If you want the book, then you
will have to force it from me.

GOLD

(smirking)

No need to, dearie.

Gold clicks his fingers.

The book Belle dropped, comes flying over to Gold as
Belle watches in anger. It lands in his hand.

Gold then flicks his hand in a whisky motion.

GOLD
(to Belle)
You coming?

Belle doesn't answer, she just glares back as smoke billows all around them both.

GOLD
I'll take that as a yes then.

Before Belle can get away, the smoke engulfs them both.

They disappear into thin air.

CUT TO.