

# Caillou

SUNDAY BRUNCH

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7. **MOM**  
Thank you Caillou, but it's not my birthday yet. Today is mother's day. It's a special day made just for mommies. And this must be my mother's day present!

Mom picks up the box.

8. **CAILLOU**  
Open it!

9. **MOM**  
I have an even better idea: why don't we open it during brunch? That way everyone will see the wonderful gift you gave me.

10. **CAILLOU**  
What's brunch?

11. **DAD**  
It's like breakfast and lunch at the same time. Since this is mom's special day, we're all going to a restaurant!

12. **CAILLOU/ROSIE**  
Yay!

Caillou and Rosie run out of the room.

INT. - PARENTS' BEDROOM - DAY

Dad is knotting his tie in front of a mirror while Caillou mimicks with another tie. He makes a tangled mess. Dad pulls the tie up over Caillou's head.

13. **DAD**  
Why don't you wear this one instead, Caillou? It's mommy's favourite.

Dad clips on Caillou's tie, a miniature version of the real thing. He splashes on some cologne.

14. **CAILLOU**  
I want to smell good too, daddy!

Dad pours a little bit of cologne in Caillou's upturned hand. Caillou pats it on and gags.

15. **CAILLOU**  
(choking)  
Ew! Stinky! Cough!

Dad bends down and wipes Caillou's face with his hankerchief.

16.

**DAD**

*(laughing)*

It's a little strong at first.

Mom and Rosie peer in through the doorway, also dressed sharply.

17.

**MOM**

What a handsome pair! Two perfect gentlemen.

Dad and Caillou look at themselves in the mirror, father and son.

18.

**STORYTELLER**

Caillou was very proud to look just like dad.

INT. - RESTAURANT LOBBY - DAY

Caillou walks into the lobby of the restaurant with his family. There is a large fish tank to which he and Rosie rush immediately. They press their faces against the glass, their features distorted by the water, and watch the colourful tropical fishes swim to and fro.

A WAITER walks up to them with menus. He addresses Caillou very gallantly, with a playful smile.

19.

**WAITER**

Good morning sir. Please follow me this way.

As they follow the waiter, Caillou looks up at dad, who winks at him.

20.

**STORYTELLER**

Caillou had never been called sir before. It made him feel grown-up.

INT. - RESTAURANT TABLE - DAY

The waiter places the menus on the table. Caillou sees Dad holding the chair out for mom. He pulls the chair for Rosie, and dad seats her. He climbs on his chair and looks at their empty plates.

21.

**CAILLOU**

Where's our food, daddy?

22.

**DAD**

They bring the food to those tables over there, and we serve ourselves whenever we like. It's called a buffet.

23.

**CAILLOU**

I want to get my food, daddy. I know how, you'll see!

Caillou holds his plate against his chest.

24.

**MOM**

All right Caillou, why don't you  
come with me, and daddy will go  
with Rosie after us.

Mom puts her hand on Caillou's shoulder. He holds on to his plate,  
brimming with anticipation.

INT - BUFFET TABLE - DAY

Mom and Caillou walk up to the buffet table. There are three people in  
line, but Caillou walks past them to the front of the line. Mom takes  
his plate and leads him back by the hand.

25.

**MOM**

Those people were here first,  
Caillou. We have to wait in line.

The line moves up. Caillou stands on his toes to see over the edge of  
the buffet table. His face is bathed by the orange glow of the heat  
lamps as his eyes widen with wonder. PAN OVER containers filled with  
food: scrambled eggs, toasts and waffles, sausages and bacon, fresh  
fruits.

26.

**STORYTELLER**

Caillou had never seen so much food  
at once before. He couldn't tell  
what most of it was.

Mom spoons food into their plates. Caillou points to a colourful  
salad.

27.

**CAILLOU**

Can I taste that, mommy?

Mom hands him a cherry tomato. Caillou takes one bite and grimaces. He  
puts the uneaten half on the edge of the table.

28.

**CAILLOU**

Yucky!

29.

**MOM**

We can't put food back, Caillou. If  
you don't like it, just leave it on  
the edge of your plate.

Mom puts the tomato in her plate. Caillou follows her along the table.  
Only his eyes are visible above the edge, becoming gradually concealed  
behind the growing portions. The man ahead of them takes the last  
pieces of toast.

30.

**CAILLOU**

*(whispering)*

Mommy, we're too late, all the  
toasts are gone!

31. **MOM**  
It's all right Caillou, they'll  
just bring more. That's how a  
buffet works. (beat) See?

A waiter puts in a fresh tray of toasted bread. Mom takes two slices  
and puts their plates on a tray.

32. **CAILLOU**  
I want to carry my plate. Look  
mommy, it's not too heavy.

Caillou takes his plate and shows that he can hold it steady. His tie  
dips into the food.

33. **CAILLOU**  
Oh no!

Caillou looks down at his tie and holds the plate away from himself.  
In doing so the plate tips forward slightly. The food slips onto the  
floor with a wet SFX:SPLAT. He looks at mom mournfully.

34. **MOM**  
Don't worry Caillou. We'll make you  
another plate together. But I think  
I should carry it this time, okay?

35. **STORYTELLER**  
Caillou wanted so much to be good  
for mommy's special day, but  
everything was going wrong. He  
didn't feel like a grown-up  
anymore.

INT. - RESTAURANT TABLE - DAY

The family finishes eating. There is a small mound of rejected food on  
the edge of Caillou's plate, and he pokes at the rest with his fork  
without much enthusiasm.

36. **DAD**  
Don't you like your food, Caillou?

37. **CAILLOU**  
I'm not hungry anymore. Can we go  
home, daddy?

Dad notices something behind Caillou.

38. **DAD**  
I think I see something that's  
going to cheer you up.

The waiter pushes a dessert trolley up to the table. He lifts the  
cover on a cake dish to reveal brightly decorated cakes and pastries.  
Caillou perks up and smile.

39. **STORYTELLER**  
Caillou was happy once again.  
Eating at a restaurant could be a  
lot of fun after all!

40. **CAILLOU**  
Are we going to have a cake for  
mommy, with candles?

41. **MOM**  
I don't think they have that here,  
Caillou.

42. **WAITER**  
Maybe it can be arranged, if that's  
what the young gentleman wants.

The waiter winks at Caillou. He puts a cupcake before mom, places a  
candle on it and lights it.

43. **CAILLOU**  
Yay! Happy birthday... I mean,  
happy mommy's day, mommy!

44. **ROSIE**  
Happy mommy day!

45. **MOM**  
What a wonderful idea, Caillou.  
Should I open my present now?

Mom unwraps Caillou's present. It's a little red car with obvious  
signs of wear and use.

46. **CAILLOU**  
You can play with it all day,  
mommy.

47. **MOM**  
Thank you. This is the best  
mother's day ever!

Mom blows out her candle, assisted by Caillou and Rosie.

FADE OUT