

## TRANSCRIPT FOR

### Sailor Moon - Episode 33: *"Little Miss Manners"*

*(There's a fancy finishing school in the city. Serena and Molly pass by it one day, just as a limousine pulls up to the school. A handsome gentleman steps out.)*

**Serena** "Ooh, who's the guy in the tuxedo?"

*(Several girls walk into the school.)*

**Serena** "Oh... So what is this place?"

**Molly** "Oh, don't you know?"

**Serena** "No."

**Molly** "It's the Rose Finishing School, and those girls are taking the Princess Seminar."

**Serena** "Huh? Oh yeah. Countess Rose, right? That elegant woman? Oh, she's opened a finishing school?"

**Molly** "Yeah. She's related to royalty, I hear, and she's gonna make over those girls so that they'll act just like princesses. Isn't that cool?"

*(This is something she has to see. She knows for herself that she could use a few lessons in princess-like conduct. She IS a princess, after all, though, save for her Sailor friends, no one else knows.)*

**Serena** "Oh...oh, like princesses?"

**Molly** "Yeah. They get the works: a total makeover from head to toe."

**Serena** "Wow..."

*(A bell rings. Doesn't that mean school is starting?)*

**Serena & Molly** "AAH! OH NO! WE'RE LATE!"

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*(At school...)*

**Miss Haruna** "Now, yesterday's assignment was to correct all the grammatical errors..."

*(As usual, Serena isn't listening. She's gone straight to Dreamland.)*

**Serena** "How I wish I could be a real princess."

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*(She imagines herself in a gala ball, the most extravagant ever seen. And Serena is the guest of honor.)*

**Doorman** "Presenting Princess Serena."

*(Every man notices...)*

**Man** "Wow, she's lovely."  
**Second Man** "So elegantly refined."  
**Third Man** "Exactly what you imagine a princess should be."

*(...especially Tuxedo Mask.)*

**Tuxedo Mask** "May I have the pleasure of having this dance?"

*(She accepts. It's so dreamy, but just then...)*

**Miss Haruna** "SERENA, DID YOU DO YOUR HOMEWORK?!"

*(...but Serena's so out of it that she blows it off in her dream.)*

**Serena** "Silence. How dare you speak to a princess like that."

**Miss Haruna** "Oh, pardon me, your highness. Forgive please...please."

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*(But wait a minute. Who's that next to Serena's desk in reality?)*

**Miss Haruna** "Wake up, please. SERENA!"

*(That final shout wakes her up, grudgingly. She's still a bit out of it.)*

**Serena** "Princesses shouldn't get yelled at."

*(Then she snaps back to reality.)*

**Serena** "Oh. Oh! Uh, uh..."

**Miss Haruna** "You're still half-asleep. Now, did you do your homework or not?"

*(All that gets out of Serena's mouth is gibberish.)*

**Miss Haruna** "OUTSIDE! NOW!"

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*(Total bumner. All alone in the hall.)*

**Serena** "Oh, this is totally unfair of Miss Haruna. I mean, what's so bad about wanting to learn to act like a real princess?"

**Luna** "I agree."

*(Luna has shown up. She likes her idea.)*

**Luna** "I think you could stand some improvement."

**Serena** "Yeah, Luna. If I act more like a princess, no way Tuxedo Mask can resist me."

*(Luna collapses in frustration.)*

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*(Will this girl ever learn? Darien (a.k.a. Tuxedo Mask) works for the Negaverse now (although it took some work).)*

**Queen Beryl** "I won't put up with insubordination. Darien, you and Malachite must work together to defeat Sailor Moon and seize the Silver Crystal."

*(Since then, a rivalry has arisen.)*

**Prince Darien** "No thanks. I do not need any help. I always work alone."

*(It's one of the few points he and Malachite agree on.)*

**Malachite** "I work better alone myself."

**Queen Beryl** "Hmm... Such rivals. That's fine as long as one of you catches this Sailor Moon brat. I would really like to meet her."

**Malachite** "Yes. I've already taken some steps."

*(Queen Beryl laughs evilly. This rivalry will step up their performance as each tries to better the other. She likes it.)*

**Queen Beryl** "Excellent."

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*(That night, Luna checks in with Central Control at Crown.)*

**Luna** "Come in, Central Control. This is Luna. Password: The cat who chases his tail leaves a circular trail."

**Central Control** "Identity verified. What have you got to report, Luna?"

**Luna** "Seems like I'm just...chasing my tail."

**Central Control** "A sensible cat like you?"

*(Luna chuckles at the compliment.)*

**Luna** "Well thanks, but I don't understand why Serena won't take her princess role more seriously?"

**Central Control** "Well yes, she is a most vexing girl, but..."

*(Suddenly, the display goes on the fritz...)*

**Central Control** "Oh, due to technical difficulties..."

*(...and when it comes back on, it shows Artemis sitting in front a control box!)*

**Artemis** "Doh!"

*(Luna is shocked.)*

**Luna** "Mmm? What? Artemis?!"

**Artemis** "Ha ha ha ha. Uh...this is kind of embarrassing, uh... So, uh...how's it shakin', Luna? Ha ha ha ha ha."

*(Now she's enraged.)*

**Luna** "You're the one that's going to be shaking, Artemis. Why didn't you tell me you were Central Control?!"

**Artemis** "Well, uh..."

**Luna** "That's not an answer!"

*(Artemis is sounding a lot like Serena: spouting gibberish because he doesn't have an excuse.)*

**Artemis** "Uh, uh...because I guess you never asked, I-I guess."

**Luna** "Oh, give me a break."

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*(At Rose Finishing School, the young ladies are learning some manners, the kind you would use while drinking tea with other respectable young ladies.)*

**Countess Rose** "Ladies. Today, I shall recite a poem written by Francis Hinck.  
'The golden arrow which reached me at the bottom of the darkness.  
It is a letter from the one I love.  
I am bewildered at the gentle poison on the arrowhead.  
Oh, I am a captive of love.'"

-----  
*(Serena and Luna peek in through a tree.)*

**Serena** "What a majorly deep poem."

*(She then lets out a major scream.)*

**Luna** "What is it?"

**Serena** "They've got chocolate cheesecake, my favorite."

**Luna** "Oh Serena..."

**Charles** "Ahem..."

*(Charles, one of Countess Rose's attendants, has spotted them up the tree.)*

**Charles** "Young lady, I strongly suggest using the door for a more graceful entry."

*(Serena and Luna become so chagrined they fall out of the tree and into the courtyard.)*

**Charles** "Now, may I help you, miss?"

**Serena** "Yes, I hope so. I'd really and truly love to take your Princess Seminar course. Please, please, please, please..."

**Charles** "I'm sorry, miss, but we only accept young ladies who are recommended by our members."

*(Well, it was worth a try.)*

**Serena** "Oh, I see. Um, well..."

*(She holds up Luna.)*

**Serena** "Ask her. She'll recommend me for double sure."

*(Oh brother...)*

**Charles** "A recommendation from a cat is folly."

*(Countess Rose hears the conversation and steps outside to see what it's about. She finds the whole business quite amusing.)*

**Countess Rose** "What an amusing young lady, Charles. In this instance, I think we can make an exception."

**Charles** "But..."

**Serena** "Oh, thank you."

**Countess Rose** "It'll be nice to have such a vivacious young lady in my seminar, but there is one condition."

**Serena** "Oh? A condition? You mean, I'm clumsy. I'm not too good at table manners, or any manners, actually, but hey, outdoor sports, hey. I'm an ace...if I don't have to run."

**Countess Rose** "Well, no real lady likes to run. Charles, get the discus."

**Charles** "Yes."

*(A few seconds, later, he returns with the discus.)*

**Charles** "Here you are."

**Serena** "What?"

**Charles** "The countess greatly enjoys the discus throw, so if you want to join the seminar, you must demonstrate your skill level for her."

*(The countess couldn't have picked a better one for Serena!)*

**Serena** "Hey, no problem. This I AM good at."

*(Of course. She's had a lot of practice. She readies...)*

**Serena** "Here...goes."

*(...and sends it flying into the open window. It skims between two of the girls. The discus turns around and flies right back into Serena's hand. Seconds later, the same two girls' hair ribbons snap.)*

**Charles** "Bravo."

**Countess Rose** "Excellent. You've just been accepted into the Princess Seminar."

*(Serena can't believe it.)*

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*(At Cherry Hill Temple, the other Sailor Scouts meet to talk.)*

**Lita** "Did you hear? Serena's going to that Rose Finishing School to try to turn into a princess."

*(Raye, however, is sarcastic.)*

**Raye** "That'll be a real achievement."

**Amy** "Come on, Raye. At least, she's making an effort. Who knows? Maybe this will help."

**Artemis** "Serena needs more than finishing school to be a princess."

*(Artemis was never a real gentleman.)*

**Mina** "Oh...Artemis, that's not a very gentlemanly thing to say."

**Artemis** "Huh?"

**Mina** "Isn't she all right the way she is?"

**Artemis** "Sure she is, but there's a whole lot more to being a princess than how you look."

**Mina** "What do you mean?"

*(Artemis could use a few pointers on how to deal with ladies.)*

**Artemis** "Oh... Well, um, uh...what makes a princess comes from inside, from the heart. It's not about how you look or even your manners."

**Amy** "Hey, let's check this thing out; crash the seminar."

*(The other girls agree, to Artemis's chagrin. And to think AMY made the suggestion.)*

**Girls** "All right."

**Artemis** "Oh brother."

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*(At the finishing school, the girls practice their discus throws.)*

**Serena** "They're all so polite."

*(Serena throws. Her discus skims another girl's hair...)*

**Serena** "Heads up."

*(...then comes back to her. Show-off.)*

**Serena** "Ha ha ha. If this is all there is to becoming a princess, I've got it made."

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(Meanwhile, Countess Rose watches from a second-floor window. She pays particular attention to Serena.)

**Countess Rose** "She's very good."

(Then, she senses someone coming.)

**Countess Rose** "Mister Malachite?"

(Uh oh.)

**Malachite** "Hmm. Maybe she's our girl. Sailor Moon's tiara turns into a discus when she throws it. That'd explain why she's so good."

**Countess Rose** "Funny how she can be so exceptional at this but so clumsy at everything else. The girl is most certainly not princess material, but I still find it difficult to believe she would fall into our trap so easily."

**Malachite** "Hmm. I don't. Sailor Moon's very gullible."

(Trouble's in the air.)

----- **Commercial Break** -----

(Later, they sit down for soup and a lesson in eating manners. Serena feels rather uncomfortable.)

**Serena** "Why does this dress have to be so tight?"

(None of the other girls seem to mind.)

**Serena** "I can't blank out in it."

(The soup is served.)

**Countess Rose** "Ladies, we may all begin dinner now."

**Serena** "Oh, I'm starving."

(Serena, of course, does the wrong thing and slurps, and everyone notices. Charles prompts her...)

**Charles** "No, no, miss. Ladies do not slurp."

**Serena** "All right."

(She does it anyway. Countess Rose is right. It would take a miracle to teach her proper manners.)

**Charles** "I said stop slurping this instant. Slurping will not be tolerated."

**Serena** "It's not fair to make eating such a painful experience."

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(Later, Countess Rose begins another lesson.)

**Countess Rose** "The most important skill for a princess is speaking. She must choose words that are

correct and suitable and be able to articulate her points with intelligence and grace.”

*(Serena is already bored.)*

**Serena** “This is worse than math class.”

**Countess Rose** “Serena...”

*(Serena snaps back to awareness.)*

**Serena** “Uh, yes?”

**Countess Rose** “What would you say when you offer a cup of cocoa to your guests?”

*(Uh oh. She's on the spot.)*

**Serena** “Oh, um, let me see, uh... oh, uh... Cocoa's on. Come and get it? No, um. Come and get it please.”

*(Oh brother. The girls are all giggling. She's made a total fool of herself.)*

**Countess Rose** “Oh, it's much better to...serve your guests. In this case, 'Please have some cocoa' is preferable.”

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*(The final evening, the girls face their last test: ballroom dancing.)*

**Countess Rose** “Stand up straight, young ladies. Gracefully, now. One, two, three. One, two, three. With the music. This is our last class in the Princess Seminar. Those whose shoulders I touch shall graduate.”

*(Serena is struggling with her dance partner. She then steps on his foot.)*

**Partner** “Oh! My foot! OH!”

**Serena** “Oops. I'm sorry.”

*(She then steps on her gown and falls over.)*

**Serena** “This is terrible. I'll never be a princess.”

**Raye** “So, how's it going, Serena?”

*(She looks up.)*

**Serena** “Huh? Raye, you guys are all here?”

**Amy** “Yes. We had to see what this was all about.”

**Mina** “Yeah, Serena.”

*(Just great. What a time for her friends to show up. Amy and Lita are taking it well, while Raye and Mina...)*

**Raye** “This ballroom dancing is a major snore. Why not pick up the pace?”

*(Raye takes her dance partner and gets a little close.)*

**Mina** "Yeah, let's make up our own steps."

*(Mina tries something different. Then, Serena, Mina, and Raye all step on their partners' feet.)*

**Serena, Mina, & Raye** "Sorry. We don't know how to dance very well."

**Serena** "This dancing stuff is really hard. Can't we just go back to throwing the discus?"

*(Countess Rose begins giving taps. She picks two ladies.)*

**Countess Rose** "You pass, and you. Congratulations."

*(She chooses another.)*

**Countess Rose** "And you, too."

*(She then selects Amy and Lita.)*

**Countess Rose** "All right. Everyone who passed may go into the drawing room, where I will present the certificates."

*(The selected ladies walk in. Amy and Lita leave the others with a final sally.)*

**Amy & Lita** "See ya."

**Serena, Mina, & Raye** "Ooh..."

*(The door closes.)*

**Serena, Mina, & Raye** "Not fair."

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*(In the drawing room is a strange sight: statues of young ladies line either side of the room. The graduates-to-be are frightened by the eerie sight.)*

**Amy** "Woah, what's all this? This is major weird."

**Girls** "Huh? Huh?"

**Lita** "What's with all the mannequins?"

**Countess Rose** "You'll soon find out."

*(Rose walks into the room.)*

**Countess Rose** "They're not mannequins at all. They're really young ladies. Lovely posture, hmm?"

*(Amy finds this too strange.)*

**Amy** "Countess Rose?!"

*(But she hasn't seen anything yet. Before everyone's eyes, Countess Rose turns into a Negamonster!)*

**Lita** "Oh no, Amy! She's from the Negaverse!"

**Polite Society** "Enchanted. I am Polite Society, and I'm so pleased to make your acquaintance."

*(The shells all over her outfit open to reveal pearls which shoot a green wax at the girls. Within seconds, all the girls, Amy and Lita included, become mannequins like the others before them.)*

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*(Outside, the other girls hear screaming.)*

**Mina** "What was that?!"

**Serena** "Yeah. Oh, did you guys hear screaming, too?"

**Raye** "I sure did. Something weird's going down in there."

**Mina** "Let's check it out."

*(Before they can do do, Polite Society appears in front of them.)*

**Serena** "AAH!"

**Mina** "What?!"

*(The attendants see her.)*

**Charles** "Run, Harry."

**Harry** "Ah! It's a monster!"

*(Polite Society opens the shells on the back of her outfit...)*

**Polite Society** "Scuse me, gentlemen."

*(...and promptly turns them into mannequins, too.)*

**Serena** "Ooh, got a bad feeling about this."

**Polite Society** "I'm sorry. You didn't pass the Princess Seminar, but that means one of you's actually Sailor Moon, for she'd never pass my course."

*(Serena plays the innocent.)*

**Serena** "Uh, uh, uh, why's that?"

**Polite Society** "Well, Sailor Moon is a clumsy, flaky, scatterbrained doofus who'd never in a million years have what it takes to make a lady."

**Serena** "Oh."

**Mina** "So she's clumsy."

**Raye** "And she's not always flaky."

**Serena** "Ooh, OKAY, SO I'M NOT PERFECT, BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MY FRIENDS!"

*(Oops. Secret's out.)*

**Polite Society** "Ah, so YOU'RE Sailor Moon. Nice meeting you, girls."

*(She shoots mannequin wax. Raye ducks behind a column, and Serena dodges.)*

**Serena** "AAH! HELP!"

*(The help arrives.)*

**Luna & Artemis** "WATCH OUT!"

*(Luna and Artemis both jump down from above and land on Polite Society's face, clinging on.)*

**Polite Society** "Oh no! I can't see."

*(Now's their chance. As the three jump out a window...)*

**Serena** "**MOON PRISM POWER!**"

**Raye** "**MARS POWER!**"

**Mina** "**VENUS POWER!**"

*(They transform into Sailor Scouts. Polite Society heads outside after them...)*

**Polite Society** "Get off me, please."

*(...and throws the cats off.)*

**Polite Society** "Where did those misfits go?"

**Sailor Moon** "Up here, you polite piece of Negatrash!"

*(She turns around and looks up.)*

**Polite Society** "What?"

*(The Sailor Scouts are on the second floor balcony.)*

**Sailor Moon** "For all the clumsy girls in the world, I will punish you. I am Sailor Moon!"

**Sailor Mars** "I am Sailor Mars!"

**Sailor Venus** "I am Sailor Venus!"

**Sailor Moon** "We'll triumph over evil..."

**Sailor Scouts** "...and that means YOU!"

**Polite Society** "Such a pleasure to finally meet you young ladies and turn you to wax. Please, take this!"

*(She shoots. The Scouts jump, and Sailor Mars prepares a warm welcome.)*

**Sailor Mars** "Not so fast! **MARS FIRE IGNITE!**"

*(But it turns out that the wax can encase their powers. The Mars Fire becomes trapped in wax. Sailor Venus tries.)*

**Sailor Venus** "VENUS CRESCENT BEAM SMASH!"

*(But the Venus Crescent Beam is encased, too.)*

**Sailor Venus** "She waxed my beams and Mars's fire. How are we gonna stop her?"

**Sailor Moon** "I really don't know, but what do we do if I can't stop her, either?"

**Polite Society** "I'll open my own wax museum, starting with you three Sailor Scouts."

**Sailor Moon** "Oh no! I hate museums, especially with me IN them."

----- **Commercial Break** -----

*(Who will jump in to bail them out?)*

**Polite Society** "I'll open my own wax museum, starting with you three Scouts."

**Sailor Moon** "Oh no! I don't look good in wax."

*(It turns out to be Tuxedo Mask. But isn't he working for the Negaverse? He stops Polite Society's advance by planting his rose.)*

**Tuxedo Mask** "Good evening, Polite Society."

**Polite Society** "Good evening, Prince Darien."

**Sailor Moon** "At last. Tuxedo Mask. You've come to save us."

*(Sailor Mars doubts it. The sight of him turns her soft.)*

**Sailor Mars** "Don't be so sure."

**Tuxedo Mask** "Sailor Moon, I want the Silver Crystal. I promise not to hurt you if you give it to me."

**Polite Society** "You're not following Malachite's plan."

**Tuxedo Mask** "Your choice, Sailor Moon."

*(He's still evil.)*

**Sailor Moon** "Oh no. Tuxedo Mask. But, you can't be. You're not my enemy."

**Sailor Venus** "You're gonna have to face it, Sailor Moon. The guy's with the Negaverse now. We've lost him. You gotta face it."

**Tuxedo Mask** "STOP STALLING! HAND IT OVER!"

*(There's a standoff. No one moves, until...)*

**Malachite** "Tuxedo Mask!"

*(Malachite checks on the problem.)*

**Malachite** "You, outta my way!"

**Tuxedo Mask** "No one asked you here."

**Malachite** "I'm handling this myself! You're ruining my plan!"

**Tuxedo Mask** "Ha ha ha ha. Malachite, I'm only interested in the crystal, not a battle."

**Malachite** "Is that so?"

**Polite Society** "Well, uh, isn't it a lovely evening?"

**Malachite** "Destroy Sailor Moon!"

**Tuxedo Mask** "No! Get the Crystal!"

**Malachite** "NO! SAILOR MOON!"

*(Don't you just love being in the middle of an argument?)*

**Tuxedo Mask** "SILVER CRYSTAL!"

**Malachite** "SAILOR MOON!"

**Tuxedo Mask** "THE CRYSTAL!"

**Malachite** "SAILOR MOON!"

**Polite Society** "I don't know which order to follow. All this confusion is giving me a headache."

*(Sailor Moon jumps on the opportunity.)*

**Sailor Moon** "Poor thing, you seem very tired. How about a cup of cocoa to perk you up?"

**Polyte** "Why, thank you, but better to say 'Would you like some cocoa?'"

**Sailor Moon** "Ah ha!"

*(She pulls out the Crescent Moon Wand.)*

**Sailor Moon** "**MOON HEALING ACTIVATION!**"

*(She transforms Polite Society back into Countess Rose. Seeing that it isn't going his way, Malachite leaves.)*

**Sailor Moon** "Okay. Now that we've got the Countess back to normal, it's time to start doing the same for my dear Tuxedo Mask. **MOON HEALING...**"

*(But Tuxedo Mask backs away before she can finish!)*

**Tuxedo Mask** "Sailor Moon, you can keep the Silver Crystal until I see you next time. See ya."

*(And he disappears.)*

**Sailor Moon** "Oh, what?! Don't go. Oh Tuxedo Mask..."

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*(With Polite Society defeated, the mannequins turn back into the young ladies. Amy and Lita are still a bit confused after reviving.)*

**Amy** "What happened?"

**Lita** "Huh?"

*(Then they see a silhouette in the high window. Amy and Lita recognize it.)*

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*(Up on the roof, Sailor Moon makes a resolve.)*

**Sailor Moon** "Tuxedo Mask, I WILL get you back."

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*(Next morning, Serena is late for school again.)*

**Serena** "AAAAAH!"

*(As she tears down the block, Luna stops her.)*

**Luna** "What happened to acting like a princess?"

**Serena** "I'm still working on it."

**Luna** "Yes? How so?"

**Serena** "Well, I am, when I'm not late for class or haven't someplace to go."

*(Serena nods...)*

**Serena** "Gotta run. Bye."

*(...then runs off past Luna.)*

**Luna** "I think we've got a long, long way to go."

*(A very LONG way to go.)*

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*This transcript was written by "Who Wants to Know?"*

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