APPENDICES

 ${\bf Tabel\ 1}$ Seven types of educational value found in the Coco movie

No.	Types of educational value	Script in the movie
1.	Honesty	MIGUEL (V.O.)
		I am NOT like the rest of my family
		Miguel gazes up at the statue of de la Cruz in
		awe. MIGUEL (V.O)
		I wanna be just like him.
		MIGUEL
		Oh, yeah, sorry.
		He goes back to scrubbing the man's shoe. As
		Miguel shines, the mariachi plucks his guitar
		idly.
		MIGUEL
		I just can't really talk about any of this at home
		so
		PLAZA MARIACHI
		You ARE a musician, no?
		MIGUEL
		I don't know. I mean I only really play for
		myself
		MAMÁ
		You know how Abuelita feels about the plaza.
		MIGUEL
		I was just shining shoes!
		TÍO BERTO
		A musician's shoes!
		He takes a china marker and sketches a nose on
		what appears to be his own version of a skull
		guitar head. MIGUEL (CONT'D)
		I wish someone wanted to hear me
		Miguel tunes the guitar.
		MIGUEL (CONT'D)
		Other than you Dante gives Miguel a big
		sloppy lick.
		MIGUEL
		It's not a fantasy! Miguel hands Papá the photo
		and points to the skull guitar.
		MIGUEL (CONT'D)
		That man was Ernesto de la Cruz! The greatest
		musician of all time!
		MIGUEL
		I wanna play in the plaza. Like de la Cruz! Can
		I still sign-up?
		STAGE MANAGER

You got an instrument?

MIGUEL

No... But if I can borrow a guitar-

TÍO OSCAR

He just looks like a plain old dog...

TÍO FELIPE ...

Or a sausage someone dropped in a

barbershop. CLERK

Whatever he is, I am -- ACHOO! -- terribly allergic. MIGUEL

But Dante doesn't have any hair.

MAMÁ IMELDA

You took my photo off the ofrenda?!

MIGUEL

It was an accident!

Mamá Imelda turns to the clerk, fire in her eyes.

Miguel pulls Héctor into a phone booth to avoid suspicion.

MIGUEL (CONT'D)

Yeah I'm alive. And if I wanna get back to the Land of the Living, I need de la Cruz's blessing.

HÉCTOR

That's weirdly specific.

HÉCTOR (to Miguel)

This is why I don't like musicians... bunch of selfimportant jerks!

MIGUEL

Hey, I'm a musician.

Miguel peeks at the frenzied audience from backstage. He looks sick and begins to pace, fidgety.

HÉCTOR

You always this nervous before a performance?

MIGUEL

I don't know -- I've never performed before.

Miguel stops in his tracks. When Imelda finishes, he turns back, confused.

MIGUEL

I thought you hated music.

MAMÁ IMELDA

Oh, I loved it. (reminiscing)

MIGUEL I'm Miguel. Your great-great grandson. More murmuring from the crowd. De la Cruz is shocked. DE LA CRUZ I... have a great-great grandson? MIGUEL I need your blessing. So I can go back home and be a musician, just like you. (beat) Miguel's chest swells. Then deflates. He lifts his shirt, revealing the skeletal transition partway up his torso. MIGUEL I can't... I have to get home before sunrise. DE LA CRUZ Oh, I really do need to get you home. De la Cruz plucks a marigold petal from a vase. MIGUEL You should be the one the world remembers, not de la Cruz! **HÉCTOR** I didn't write "Remember Me" for the world... I wrote it for Coco. I'm a pretty sorry excuse for a great-great grandpa. **MIGUEL** Are you kidding? A minute ago I thought I was related to a murderer. You're a total upgrade MIGUEL (CONT'D) I'm ready to accept your blessing... and your conditions. But first, I need to find de la Cruz. To get Héctor's photo. MAMÁ IMELDA What? MIGUEL So he can see Coco again. Héctor should be on our ofrenda. He's part of our family--MAMÁ COCO My papá used to sing me that song. MIGUEL He loved you, Mamá Coco. Your papá loved you so much. MIGUEL I just met him tonight. He told me he knew

you—

2.	Brave	As Héctor steps forward with the photo, de la Cruz slowly recognizes him. MIGUEL No more hiding, Dante. I gotta seize my moment! Dante wags his tail, panting happily. MIGUEL (CONT'D) I'm gonna play in Mariachi Plaza if it kills me! PAPÁ What are you talking about? Miguel whips off his shoemaker's apron, striking a pose with the guitar. MIGUEL I'm gonna be a musician!
3.	Confidence and potential	DE LA CRUZ I am Ernesto de la Cruz, the greatest musician of all time! MIGUEL Héctor's the real musician, you're just the guy who murdered him and stole his songs! ABUELITA Where have you been?! MIGUEL Ah! I need to see Mamá Coco, please Abuelita spies the guitar in Miguel's hand. ABUELITA What are you doing with that? Give it to me! Miguel pushes past Abuelita, and slams the door shut. ABUELITA Miguel! Stop! Miguel! Miguel! Miguel! MIGUEL! MIGUEL (V.O.) Sometimes, I look at de la Cruz and I get this feeling like we're connected somehow. Like, if HE could play music, maybe someday I could too HÉCTOR (to Miguel) This is why I don't like musicians bunch of selfimportant jerks! MIGUEL Hey, I'm a musician.

4. Loyalty	ABUELITA You leave my grandson alone! PLAZA MARIACHI Doña, please I was just getting a shine! ABUELITA I know your tricks, mariachi! (to Miguel) What did he say to you? MIGUEL He was just showing me his guitar Dante ambles up to Miguel, sniffing and whining for a treat. MIGUEL No, no, no! Abuelita shoos him away. ABUELITA Go away, you! Go! Dante darts off, scared. MIGUEL It's just Dante Abuelita throws her shoe at the dog. ABUELITA Never name a street dog. They'll follow you forever. (beat) Now, go get my shoe.
	Miguel follows after the family, the petals glowing under his feet. Dante takes off. MIGUEL Dante! Dante! Dante, wait up! Miguel runs after Dante, finally catching up to the dog as he rolls in the petals at the crest of the bridge. He sneezes some petals into Miguel's face. MIGUEL (CONT'D) You gotta stay with me, boy. We don't know where HÉCTOR Those were MY songs you took. MY songs that made YOU famous. MIGUEL W-What? HÉCTOR If I'm being forgotten, it's because you never told anyone that I wrote them— MIGUEL That's crazy, de la Cruz wrote all his own songs.

ii.	r	
		DE LA CRUZ
		Miguel, my reputation, it is very important to
		me. I would hate to have you think
		MIGUEL
		That you murdered Héctor for his songs?
		DE LA CRUZ
		You don't think that. Do you?
		MIGUEL
		Company (Co.) (1997) (1
		I no! Everyone knows you're the the good
		guy.
		MIGUEL
		I wasn't in there 'cause of Héctor. He was in
		there 'cause of me. (beat) He was just trying to
		get me home I didn't wanna listen, but he was
		right nothing is more important than family.
		MIGUEL
		Héctor?
		HÉCTOR
		I'm running out of time. It's Coco
		MAMÁ IMELDA
		She's forgetting you
		MIGUEL
		You don't have to forgive him But we
		shouldn't forget him.
		MIGUEL
		Mamá Coco? Can you hear me? It's Miguel.
		Miguel looks into her eyes.
		MIGUEL (CONT'D)
		I saw your papá. Remember? Papá? Please
22		if you forget him, he'll be gone forever!
		Miguel holds his baby sister SOCORRO (10
		months) in his arms and points out all of the
		family members. MIGUEL (CONT'D)
		And there's Tía Rosita and your Tía
		Victoria and those two are Oscar and Felipe.
		These aren't just old pictures they're our
		family and they're counting on us to
		remember them.
5.	Pasnact	MIGUEL
٥.	Respect	
		She found a way to provide for her daughter
		(beat) She rolled up her sleeves and she learned
		to make shoes. (beat) She could have made
		candy!
		MIGUEL (V.O.)

	MIGUEL (V.O) The greatest musician of all time. MIGUEL (V.O.) He starred in movies. He had the coolest guitar He could fly! A CLIP features de la Cruz dressed as a hovering priest, held up by strings, in front of a cycling sky flat. MIGUEL (V.O.) And he wrote the best songs! But my all-time favorite? It's MIGUEL My whole life, there's been something that made me different and I never knew where it came from. (beat) But now I know. It comes from you. (beat) I'm proud we're family!
6. Love and affection	MIGUEL Holá, Mamá Coco. MAMÁ COCO How are you, Julio? MIGUEL (V.O.) Actually, my name is Miguel. Mamá Coco has trouble remembering things But it's good to talk to her anyway. So I tell her pretty much everything. MIGUEL (V.O.) She's my great grandmother, Mamá Coco. A boy (12) walks into frame and kisses her on the cheek. This is our narrator, MIGUEL. MIGUEL (V.O.) And my family's fine with that He grabs his shine box, and heads out of the shoe shop. MIGUEL (V.O.) But me? MAMÁ Be back by lunch, mijo! MIGUEL

Hey, hey! Dante!

Miguel holds the pan dulce over Dante's head. MIGUEL.

Sit. Down. Roll over. Shake. Fist bump. Dante obeys to the best of his ability.

MIGUEL

Good boy, Dante!

Miguel follows after the family, the petals glowing under his feet. Dante takes off. MIGUEL

Dante! Dante! Dante, wait up! Miguel runs after Dante, finally catching up to the dog as he rolls in the petals at the crest of the bridge. He sneezes some petals into Miguel's face.

MIGUEL (CONT'D)

You gotta stay with me, boy. We don't know... where...

Suddenly, Miguel hears a noise. Footsteps. Héctor emerges from the darkness, looking beat up. Héctor stumbles.

MIGUEL

Héctor?

HÉCTOR

Kid?

MIGUEL

Oh, Héctor!

They run to each other. Héctor embraces Miguel. But Miguel is overcome with shame.

HÉCTOR

Where... where did you get this?

MIGUEL

That's my Mamá Coco. That's my Mamá Imelda. Is that... you?

Gears turn in both of their heads.

HÉCTOR

We're...

HÉCTOR ...family?

MIGUEL

...family?

Héctor is as shocked as Miguel. He looks at his great-great grandson. He looks to the photo, touches the image of baby Coco, and he becomes saddened.

MIGUEL

My whole life, there's been something that made me different... and I never knew where it

came from. (beat) But now I know. It comes from you. (beat) I'm proud we're family!

MIGUEL (CONT'D)

I'm proud to be his family! TRRRRAI-HAY-

HAY-HAY-HAAAY!

Héctor perks up.

HÉCTOR TRRRRRRAAAAAI-HAAAI-

HAAAAAY! I'm proud to be HIS family!

Miguel, wind in his hair, hugs Dante fiercely. MIGUEL

Dante, you knew he was my Papá Héctor the whole time! You ARE a real spirit guide! (doggy-praise) Who's a good spirit guide? You are!

Dante smiles at Miguel dumbly.

MIGUEL

Whoa... A pair of little wings sprout on the dog's back. He spreads them.

He jumps up to fly... and plummets beneath the clouds! MIGUEL

Dante!

MIGUEL (CONT'D)

I'm ready to accept your blessing... and your conditions. But first, I need to find de la Cruz.

To get Héctor's photo.

MAMÁ IMELDA What?

MIGUEL

So he can see Coco again. Héctor should be on our ofrenda. He's part of our family--

MIGUEL

Héctor?

HÉCTOR

I'm running out of time. It's Coco...

MAMÁ IMELDA

She's forgetting you...

MIGUEL

You don't have to forgive him... But we shouldn't forget him.

Mamá Imelda, holding in her emotions, turns to Miguel. MAMÁ IMELDA

Miguel, if we help you get his photo... you will return home? No more music?

MIGUEL

Family comes first.

Miguel is surrounded by family, safe. He hugs Dante. MIGUEL

Good boy, Dante. Imelda runs to Miguel and embraces him. MIGUEL Héctor! Héctor?! Héctor can barely move his limbs. HÉCTOR Coco... MIGUEL No! We can still find the photo... HÉCTOR We're both out of time, mijo. The shimmering of Héctor's bones advances. MIGUEL No, no... she can't forget you! HÉCTOR I just wanted her to know that I loved her. MIGUEL No... Héctor's eyelids begin to close. HÉCTOR Go home... MIGUEL I promise I won't let Coco forget you! Aaahh!-- WHOOOOSH! A whirlwind of marigold petals, and everything goes white. MIGUEL (CONT'D) Papá, remember? Papá? Mamá Coco stares forward, as if Miguel isn't even there. PAPÁ (O.S.) Miguel! MIGUEL Mamá Coco, please, don't forget him. He picks up the guitar. Abuelita steps forward to intervene but Papá places a hand on her shoulder. PAPÁ Mamá, wait— Miguel starts to sing "Remember Me" the way Héctor sang it... softly, from the heart. MIGUEL (singing) REMEMBER ME THOUGH I HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE REMEMBER ME DON'T LET IT MAKE YOU CRY Miguel holds his baby sister SOCORRO (10 months) in his arms and points out all of the family members. MIGUEL (CONT'D) ...And there's Tía Rosita... and your Tía Victoria... and those two are Oscar and Felipe.

	These aren't just old pictures they're our family and they're counting on us to remember them.
7. Kind and friendly	He passes a woman sweeping a stoop. WOMAN Hola, Miguel! MIGUEL Hola! Running past a food stand, Miguel grabs a roll of pan dulce and tosses the vendor a coin. MIGUEL Muchas gracias! STREET VENDOR De nada, Miguel! MIGUEL Hola. HÉCTOR Ceci, I lost the dress CECILIA Ya lo sabía! I gotta dress forty dancers by sunrise and thanks to you, I'm one Frida short of an opening number!

CURRICULUM VITAE



Name : Tita Arizatu

NIM : 932208619

Birth : 02 Oktober 2001

Addres : Kencong-Kepung-Kediri

Email : <u>titatita123saja@gmail.com</u>

Education : MI Nidhomiyah

MTs Al-Hikmah

MA Al-Hikmah