JOY (V.O.)
Do you ever look at someone and wonder, “What is going on inside their head?” Well, I know. I know Riley’s head.

WHITE. FADE IN...

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

A newborn baby swaddled in a blanket, held by her parents. Push in... and ZOOM IN TO HER HEAD.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Out of the blackness steps a glowing figure. This is JOY. The room is black except for a bright CONSCIOUSNESS SCREEN.

JOY
Hmm?

In front of Joy is a single large BUTTON. She pushes it.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

The baby gurgles and wiggles happily.

JOY (V.O.)
And there she was...

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

ON THE CONSCIOUSNESS SCREEN:

MOM
Hello, Riley.

DAD
Oh look at you. Aren’t you a little bundle of joy?

A GOLDEN GLOWING SPHERE rolls from behind the screen. It’s a MEMORY of what we just saw: Mom and Dad cooing at Riley.

JOY
Whoa.
Joy rolls the memory on its track, illuminating the room. She turns back to the button and pushes it again.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Baby Riley gurgles happily.

JOY (V.O.)
It was amazing. Just Riley and me, forever...

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Baby Riley CRIES.

JOY (V.O.)
...for 33 seconds.

Joy looks to her side. There’s a new, droopy, blue character touching the button.

SADNESS
I’m Sadness.

JOY
Oh, hello. I’m Joy.

Joy tries to muscle past Sadness to press the button.

JOY (CONT’D)
Can I just... if you could... I just want to fix that. Thanks.

The two struggle.

JOY (V.O.)
And that was just the beginning. Headquarters only got more crowded from there.

INT. MINNESOTA HOUSE - DAY

Riley, now age 3, barrels through the house pulling a wagon.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ON THE SCREEN: Riley’s POV as she runs through the house. Fear “supervises” Joy, who drives.
FEAR
Very nice. Okay, looks like you got this. Very good, sharp turn...

Riley approaches a POWER CORD on the ground.

FEAR (CONT’D)
Ahh! Look out!!! No!

Fear leaps to the console.

JOY (V.O.)
That’s Fear. He’s really good at keeping Riley safe.

INT. MINNESOTA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS
Riley stops. She cautiously steps over the power cord.

FEAR (O.S.)
Easy... we’re good! We’re good.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
A fear memory (purple) rolls in.

JOY/SADNESS
Whew!/Nice job.

FEAR
Thank you! Thank you very much.

Joy jumps back into driving position.

JOY
And we’re back!

INT. MINNESOTA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS
Riley continues her sprint through the house.
Suddenly she’s picked up.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

DAD
Here we go. Alright, open.
Dad lifts a spoonful of food to Riley’s mouth.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Hmm. This looks new.

FEAR/SADNESS
Do you think it’s safe?/What is it?

ON THE SCREEN: a spoonful of broccoli.

DISGUST enters.

DISGUST
Okay, caution! There is a dangerous smell, people. Hold on, what is that?

JOY (V.O.)
This is Disgust. She basically keeps Riley from being poisoned, physically and socially.

DISGUST
That is not brightly colored or shaped like a dinosaur... Hold on guys... It’s broccoli!

Disgust GAGS and pulls a lever.

INT. KITCHEN

YOUNG RILEY
Yucky!

Riley swats the broccoli. It flies into Dad’s face.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

A disgust memory (green) rolls in.

DISGUST
INT. KITCHEN

DAD
Riley, if you don’t eat your dinner, you’re not going to get any dessert.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER looks up from reading his newspaper.

ANGER
Wait. Did he just say we couldn’t have dessert?

JOY (V.O.)
That’s Anger. He cares very deeply about things being fair.

ANGER
So that’s how you want to play it, old man? No dessert? Oh, sure, we’ll eat our dinner, right after YOU eat this! GrrrraaaAAHH!!!!!

Anger takes the controls as FLAMES blast out of his head. An anger memory (red) rolls in.

INT. KITCHEN

Riley throws a fit. Dad distracts her.

DAD
(flying the spoon)
Hey, Riley, Riley, here comes an airplane!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Anger stops screaming.

ANGER
Oh, airplane. We got an airplane, everybody.

DISGUST/FEAR/SADNESS/JOY
Ohh!/Ahh!

INT. KITCHEN

Dad “lands” the food into Riley’s smiling mouth.
INT. HEADQUARTERS

A happy memory (golden) rolls in.

The others leave Joy alone at the console with Sadness.

    JOY (V.O.)
    And you’ve met Sadness. She...
    well, she...

FLASH CUTS of Riley crying: broken toy, spilled ice cream, tantrum in the supermarket, wanting out of her car seat.

    JOY (V.O.)
    I’m not actually sure what she does. And I’ve checked, there’s no place for her to go, so she’s good, we’re good. It’s all great!

Sadness exits. Joy turns to the wall of golden memories.

    JOY (V.O.)
    Anyway! These are Riley’s memories--and they’re mostly happy, you’ll notice, not to brag.

She inspects one of the golden memories: Riley and her friend MEG (both age 3) going down a slide. She REWINDS it, relishing the happy moment.

    JOY (V.O.)
    But the REALLY important ones are over here. I don’t want to get too technical, but these are called CORE MEMORIES.

Joy pops up the CORE MEMORY HOLDER. Inside are five intensely bright golden memories.

    JOY (V.O.)
    Each one came from a super-important time in Riley’s life. Like when she first scored a goal? That was so amazing!

EXT. MINNESOTA LAKE, WINTER - DAY

Two-and-a-half-year-old Riley shoots a hockey puck across the ice. She trips and accidentally scores a goal.
MOM/DAD
(cheering)
Heeey! Would you look at that?! We got a future center here!

INT. HEADQUARTERS
A super-bright CORE MEMORY rolls in.
It rolls to the Core Memory Holder. Clicking into position, a LIGHTLINE shoots out. The Emotions follow it to the back window and watch a new ISLAND OF PERSONALITY form.

JOY (V.O.)
And each core memory powers a different aspect of Riley’s personality. Like Hockey Island!

Five ISLANDS OF PERSONALITY float in space, miles from Headquarters, connected by LIGHTLINES -- their power sources.

JOY (V.O.)
Goofball Island is my personal favorite.

INT. MINNESOTA LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Toddler Riley runs naked from the bathroom, underpants on her head, laughing wildly. Dad chases her with a towel.

DAD
Come back here, you little monkey!

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Goofball Island activates: lights, movement, etc.

INT. MINNESOTA LIVING ROOM
Naked Riley does the goofy dance on the sofa.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY (V.O.)
Yup, Goofball is the best! Friendship Island is pretty good too.

Joy looks at FRIENDSHIP ISLAND.
EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY
Riley and Meg walk leg over leg, arms linked, laughing.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Joy inspects Honesty Island.

JOY (V.O.)
Oh, I love Honesty Island! And that's the truth!

INT. MINNESOTA HOUSE - DAY
A guilty Riley stands by a broken plate. She reveals a HAMMER from behind her back.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Joy examines Family Island.

JOY (V.O.)
And, of course, Family Island is amazing.

EXT. MINNESOTA KITCHEN TABLE - DAY
The family decorate cookies together. Riley stuffs one into Dad's mouth.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
The Emotions look out over the Islands of Personality.

JOY (V.O.)
The point is, the Islands of Personality are what make Riley... Riley!

INT. BATHROOM
Riley splashes in the bathtub.

YOUNG RILEY
Look out, mermaid!
INT. MINNESOTA LIVING ROOM
Riley climbs the couch. She looks at the floor.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Joy projects an IMAGINATION of LAVA onto the screen.

INT. MINNESOTA LIVING ROOM

YOUNG RILEY
Lava!

Riley jumps from couch to chair to avoid the lava.

INT. MINNESOTA HOUSE
Riley draws. Pull back to reveal she’s drawing on the wall.

YOUNG RILEY
(singing)
Who’s your friend who likes to play? Bing Bong, Bing Bong...

EXT. MINNESOTA LAKE - DAY
Six-year-old Riley skates across the ice backwards.

MOM/DAD
Hey! Very nice! Where did you learn that?

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Joy skates around the room, in sync with Riley.

EXT. MINNESOTA FRONT STEPS - DAY
Riley and Meg slurp frozen drinks. Riley grimaces: ice headache!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Brain freeze!

The Emotions scream as Headquarters freezes over.
EXT. MINNESOTA LAKE - DAY

A kids’ hockey game. Riley takes a shot and scores!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY

Yaaay!

INT. RILEY’S MINNESOTA BEDROOM - NIGHT

Parents tuck Riley into bed and turn off the light.

DAD

Good night, kiddo!

RILEY

G’night, Dad.

She looks up at the stars on her ceiling and falls asleep.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy watches the screen go DARK. She inspects the shelves mostly populated with GOLDEN MEMORIES.

JOY

And... we’re out. That’s what I’m talking about: another perfect day! Nice job everybody! Let’s get those memories down to Long Term.

Joy pulls a lever. Memories cascade down the shelves.

FEAR

All right, we did not die today! I call that an unqualified success.

The memories pachinko down the shelves and up a tube. Joy runs to the back window to watch them glide through the distant tubes towards Long-Term Memory like falling stars.

JOY (V.O.)

And that’s it! We love our girl. She’s got great friends and a great house. Things couldn’t be better. After all, Riley’s 11 now. What could happen?

CUT TO:
EXT. MINNESOTA HOUSE FRONT YARD - DAY
Moving sign: Sold!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Wha...?

SADNESS/FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST
AI II IGHH!!!

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY
SLAM! A packed car hatchback closes.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Huh?

SADNESS/FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST
AIIIIIGHH!!!

EXT. MINNESOTA STREET - DAY
VROOM! A moving van drives away.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
OK, not what I had in mind.

SADNESS/FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST
AI IIIIGHH!!!

EXT. AMERICAN HIGHWAYS
A SERIES OF SHOTS: the family car drives across America. The car passes corn fields and rolling hills.

TITLE CARD: A PIXAR ANIMATION STUDIOS FILM
Riley sleeps in the back seat. The car zips around a mountain curve, down a desert highway.
Riley looks out the back window.
The car emerges from a tunnel onto the GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE.

TITLE CARD: INSIDE OUT

The car drives across the bridge. Riley looks out the window.

    JOY (V.O.)
    Hey look! The Golden Gate Bridge! Isn’t that great?! It’s not made out of solid gold like we thought, which is kind of a disappointment, but still!

The car drives past the Ferry Building.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

    FEAR
    I sure am glad you told me earthquakes are a myth, Joy. Otherwise I’d be terrified right now!

Everyone eyes each other behind Fear’s back.

    JOY
    Uh... yeah.

EXT. LOMBARD STREET - DAY

The car is stuck in traffic. Cars HONK and people YELL.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

    ANGER
    These are my kind of people!

EXT. MARKET STREET - DAY

    DAD
    All right, just a few more blocks. We’re almost to our new house!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

    ANGER
    Step on it, Daddy!
DISGUST
Why don't we just live in this smelly car? We've already been in it forever.

JOY
Which, actually, was really lucky, because that gave us plenty of time to think about what our new house is going to look like! Let’s review the top five daydreams.

Joy plugs in DAYDREAMS showing fantasy houses: tree house, water-slide house, etc.

FEAR
Ooh! That looks safe!

JOY
Ohh, this is will be great for Riley! Oh, no, no, no, THIS one.

A gingerbread house.

DISGUST (O.S.)
Ugh, Joy. For the last time, she cannot live in a cookie.

A castle.

ANGER
THAT’S the one! It comes with a dragon!

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - DAY

JOY (O.S.)
Now we’re getting close, I can feel it. Here it is, here’s our new house... and...

The car stops and Riley steps out.


INT. HEADQUARTERS

Everyone looks slackjawed.

JOY
Maybe it’s nice on the inside.
INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Riley steps inside. The room is dark, dusty, uninviting.

ANGER (V.O.)
We’re supposed to live here?

SADNESS (V.O.)
Do we have to?

DISGUST (V.O.)
I’m telling you, it smells like something died in here.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

A disgust memory rolls in.

FEAR
Can you die from moving?

JOY
Guys, you’re overreacting. Nobody is dying--

DISGUST
A DEAD MOUSE!!!

ON THE SCREEN: A dead mouse in the corner.

DISGUST (O.S.) (CONT’D)
I’m gonna be sick...

ANGER (O.S.)
Great, this is just great.

FEAR (O.S.)
Ahhhhh!! It’s the house of the dead! What are we gonna do?! We’re gonna get rabies!!!

Fear jumps into Anger’s arms. Anger fires up the flames.

ANGER
GET OFFA ME!!!

Fear runs around on fire. Joy puts him out with a fire extinguisher.

JOY
Hey, hey, hey, all through the drive Dad talked about how cool our new room is. Let’s go check it out!
FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST (O.S.)
You’re right, Joy/Yeah!/That’s right!/Yes, yes, yes!

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE

Riley dashes up the stairs.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM – CONTINUOUS

It’s tiny. Depressing.

FEAR/DISGUST/ANGER (O.S.)
No, no, no, no, no./I’m starting to envy the dead mouse./Get out the rubber ball, we’re in solitary confinement.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

SADNESS
Oh, Riley can’t live here.

ANGER
She’s right.

FEAR
Really bad.

DISGUST
It’s the worst. It’s absolutely the worst.

ANGER
This house stinks.

Memories roll in: anger, disgust, fear.

JOY
Hey, it’s nothing our butterfly curtains couldn’t fix. I read somewhere that an empty room is an opportunity.

ANGER
Where did you read that?

JOY
It doesn’t matter. I read it and it’s great. We’ll put the bed there. And the desk over there...

Joy projects an IMAGINATION of Riley’s furniture.

FEAR
The hockey lamp goes there...
ANGER
Put the chair there.

DISGUST
Well, the trophy collection goes there.

SADNESS
Posters...

FEAR
Stars! I like that.

JOY
Now we’re talking! Let’s go get our stuff from the moving van!

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE – DAY

Riley dashes down the stairs as Mom and Dad enter the house. Dad is on the phone.

DAD
Alright. Goodbye.
(hangs up; to Mom)
Well, guess what? The moving van won’t be here until Thursday.

MOM
You’re kidding.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
The van is lost?! This is the worst day ever!

ON THE SCREEN: Mom and Dad ARGUE.

MOM
You said it would be here yesterday!

DAD
I know that’s what I said. * That’s what they told me!

FEAR (O.S.)
Mom and Dad are stressed out!

FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST/SADNESS
They’re arguing!/What are we going to do?/This is so stressful./What is their problem?

Joy runs to storage and grabs what looks to be a LIGHTBULB.

JOY
I’ve got a great idea!

She clicks the IDEA into the console.
INT. SAN FRANCISCO LIVING ROOM - DAY

Riley’s face lights up. Riley grabs her hockey stick. Puts a wad of paper in play.

MOM Did you even read the contract?
DAD Honey, you act like this is my fault--*

RILEY Andersen makes her move. She's closing in!

DAD (grabbing a broom) Hey! Oh, no you’re not!

RILEY She’s lining up for the shot!

DAD Coming behind you! Watch out!

She slides past him. Knocks the “puck” into the fireplace.

RILEY She shoots and she scores! Yeah!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

The Emotions cheer. Out the back window, Family Island runs.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RILEY (taunting Mom) Come on, Grandma!

MOM Ha! “Grandma?”

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY Uh–oh, she put her hair up, we’re in for it!
INT. SAN FRANCISCO LIVING ROOM

They all play hockey, Mom using a pillow to guard the “goal.” Dad picks her up to shoot past her.

    MOM
    (laughing)
    Woo! Hey, put me down!

Dad scoops up Riley, too. Riley giggles.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

A happy memory rolls in. Joy’s back in charge.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO LIVING ROOM

Dad’s cell phone beeps.

    DAD
    Ugh. Sorry, hold on, hold on.
    (answers)
    Hello?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

    JOY
    Wait. Wha--?

INT. SAN FRANCISCO LIVING ROOM

    DAD
    You’re kidding. All right. Stall for me, I’ll be right there.
    (hangs up)
    The investor’s supposed to show up on Thursday, not today! I gotta go.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy is disappointed.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO LIVING ROOM

    MOM
    It’s okay. We get it.
DAD
You’re the best. Thanks, Hon.
(to Riley, as he leaves)
See you, Sweetie.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Dad just left us.

SADNESS
Oh, he doesn’t love us anymore.
That’s sad. I should drive, right?

JOY BLOCKS HER.

SADNESS (CONT’D)
Joy? What are you doing?

JOY
Uh, just uh, gimme one second...
You know what I’ve realized? Riley hasn’t had lunch!
(takes a memory off the wall and plays it)
Remember?

MEMORY: A PIZZA SHOP.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO LIVING ROOM

RILEY
Hey I saw a pizza place down the street. Maybe we could try that?

MOM
Pizza sounds delicious!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST
Yeah!/Pizza!/Good idea, Joy.

Joy smiles.

INT. PIZZA PLACE - DAY

Riley and Mom get their pizza. On it: broccoli.
INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR/JOY/DISGUST
What the HECK IS THAT?!/Who puts broccoli on pizza?/That’s it. I’m done.

ANGER
Congratulations, San Francisco, you’ve ruined pizza! First the Hawaiians, and now YOU!

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - LATER

Mom and Riley walk home. Riley looks disappointed.

MOM
What kind of a pizza place only serves one kind of pizza? Must be a San Francisco thing, huh?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy glances at the wall of multi-colored memories. She sighs: things are not going well.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - CONTINUOUS

MOM
Still, it’s not as bad as the soup at that diner in Nebraska.

RILEY
Oh yeah. The spoon stood up in the soup by itself! That was disgusting.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy looks out the back window. Family Island is going.

JOY
Oh good. Family is running.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET

MOM
The drive out was pretty fun, huh?
What was your favorite part?
INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
Spitting out the car window!

DISGUST
Definitely not when Dad was singing.

FEAR
Wearing a seat belt!

JOY
What about the time with the dinosaur!

Joy pulls up a memory.

SADNESS/FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST
Yeah./Yup./That’s the one.

ON THE SCREEN: Riley and Mom pose in front of a roadside cement dinosaur in Vernal, Utah.

DAD (ON SCREEN)
Say cheese!

Behind Dad, the car rolls down the hill. No brakes!

RILEY (ON SCREEN)
Dad! Dad! Look behind you.

MOM (ON SCREEN)
Honey. The car! The car!

DAD (ON SCREEN)
Hold still. Huh?
(runs off after the car)
Stooop! No no no nononono!!

Stegosaurus tail through the back window. The family laughs.

Enjoying the memory, Joy and the others chuckle.

FEAR
Nice one, Joy.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET

RILEY
(smiling)
I liked that time at the dinosaur. That was pretty funny.
INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy’s cheer is cut short when the dinosaur memory TURNS BLUE.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - DAY

Riley’s smile fades.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Wait. What? What happened?

Joy looks back. Sadness is touching the memory.

FEAR
She did something to the memory.

Joy tries to fix the memory.

JOY
What did you do?

SADNESS
I just touched it.

JOY
That shouldn’t make it change.

FEAR
Change it back, Joy!

Joy rubs it, but the memory stays blue.

JOY
I’m trying.

ANGER
You can’t change it back?

JOY
No, I guess I can’t!

DISGUST
Good going Sadness. Now when Riley thinks of that moment with Dad, she’s gonna feel sad. Bravo.

SADNESS
I’m sorry Joy... I don’t really know-- I thought maybe, if you-- if I-- if... I mean...
DISGUST
Joy, we've got a stairway coming up.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - DAY
Riley runs towards a stairway and handrail.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Just don’t touch any other memories until we figure out what’s going on.

SADNESS
Okay.

JOY (stepping up to controls)
Alright. Get ready, this is a monster railing, and we are riding it all the way down!

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - CONTINUOUS
Riley sits on the railing, ready to slide.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Joy looks back: GOOFBALL ISLAND is whirring like crazy.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET
Riley goes to slide... but hops off and walks down instead.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Wait, what? What happened?

Suddenly a CORE MEMORY ROLLS up to Joy’s feet.

FEAR
A core memory!

JOY
Oh no!
Out the back window, GOOFBALL ISLAND GOES DARK. Joy rushes to the Core Memory Holder.

JOY (CONT’D)
Sadness! What are you doing?

SADNESS
It looked like one was crooked so I opened it and then it fell out!

Joy pops the memory back in. GOOFBALL ISLAND comes back on.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET
Riley jumps back on the railing and slides down.

RILEY
Woo hoo!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

SADNESS
It’s just that... I wanted to maybe hold one.

She reaches out to touch one, AND IT STARTS TO GO BLUE.

FEAR
JOY!

Joy pushes Sadness away before she can touch it.

JOY
Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The core memory TURNS BACK TO YELLOW.

JOY (CONT’D)
Sadness! You nearly touched a core memory. And when you touch them, we can’t change them back!

SADNESS
I know. I’m sorry. Something’s wrong with me. It’s like I’m having a breakdown.

JOY
You are not having a breakdown. It’s stress.
SADNESS
I keep making mistakes like that.
I’m awful...

JOY
Nooo, you’re not.

SADNESS
...and annoying.

JOY
Well... uh... You know what? You
can’t focus on what’s going wrong.
There’s always a way to turn things
around, to find the fun!

SADNESS
Yeah. Find the fun. I don’t know
how to do that.

JOY
Okay. Well, try think of something
funny!

Long pause.

SADNESS
Oh! Remember the funny movie where
the dog dies?

JOY
Yeah, that’s not...
(tries another approach)
What about that time with Meg, when
Riley laughed so hard milk came out
of her nose? I mean come on...

INSERT: Riley spitting milk out of her nose, Meg laughing.

SADNESS
Yeah, that hurt. It felt like fire.

JOY
Okay, okay, don’t think of that.
Let’s try something else. What are
your favorite things to do?

SADNESS
My favorite? Um, well, I like it
when we’re outside.

JOY
That’s good! Like there’s the beach
and sunshine... Oh!
(MORE)
JOY (CONT'D)
Like that time we buried Dad in the sand up to his neck?

INSERT: Riley at beach, Dad buried in sand.

SADNESS (V.O.)
I was thinking more like rain.

INSERT: Riley stands in a downpour.

JOY
Rain? Rain... is my favorite too! We can stomp around in puddles...

INSERT: Riley happily jumps through puddles.

JOY (CONT’D)
There’s cool umbrellas, lightning storms...

SADNESS (V.O.)
More like when the rain runs down our back and makes our shoes soggy. And we get all cold and shivery...

INSERT: Riley’s shoes fill with water. She looks miserable.

SADNESS
...and everything just starts feeling droopy...

Sadness melts to the floor, crying.

JOY
Oh, hey, hey... easy. Why are you crying? That’s really the opposite of what we’re going for here.

SADNESS
Crying helps me slow down and obsess over the weight of life's problems.

JOY
Ugh, you know what? Let’s think about something else. How about we read some mind manuals, huh? Sounds fun!

She drags Sadness over to a shelf of technical manuals.

SADNESS
I’ve read most of them.
JOY
Well have you read this one? This seems interesting: “Long-Term Memory Retrieval, Volume 47?”

SADNESS
No.

JOY
Ohhh! A real page turner!

SADNESS
(opens manual; reads)
“Long-Term Memory Data Selection via channel sub-grouping?”

JOY
See? Fun already! You lucky dog, you’re reading these cool things and I gotta go work. Life is so unfair.

Joy walks away. But just as she thinks things are handled...
DING! Another memory -- Disgust -- slides in. Joy groans.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE – NIGHT
Riley hops down the stairs towards the living room.

DAD (O.S.)
(on phone)
What can we do? We’ve only got capital to last a month, maybe two. If we can't find investors by then, we’re going to have to lay people off.

Riley hears the stress in Dad’s voice.

RILEY
Mom! Dad! Come kiss me g’night!

MOM
Be right there!

DAD
(on phone)
I know, I know! We’ve got to land this, okay?

Riley heads back upstairs.
INT. RILEY’S ROOM – MOMENTS LATER

Riley climbs into her sleeping bag.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Did you hear Dad? He sounded really upset.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

STRANGE NOISES from outside. Headlights cast shadows on the wall. Riley looks scared.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
What was that? Was it a bear? It’s a bear!

DISGUST
There are no bears in San Francisco!

ANGER
I saw a really hairy guy. He looked like a bear.

FEAR
Oh, I’m so jumpy, my nerves are shot!

DISGUST
Ew, I don’t want to hear about your nerves!

ANGER
I’ll tell you what it is. This move has been a bust.

FEAR
That’s what I’ve been telling you guys! There are at least 37 things for Riley to be scared of right now!

DISGUST
The smell alone is enough to make her gag.
ANGER
I can’t believe Mom and Dad moved us here!

JOY
Look, I get it. You guys have concerns. But we’ve been through worse! Tell you what: let’s make a list of all the things Riley should be HAPPY about!

ANGER
Fine. Let’s see... this house stinks, our room stinks...

DISGUST
Pizza is weird here...

SADNESS
Our friends are back home...

FEAR
And all of our stuff is in the missing van!

JOY
Oh c’mon, it could be worse...

DISGUST
Yeah, Joy. We could be lying on the dirty floor. In a bag.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM
Riley is lying on the dirty floor in a sleeping bag.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Okay, I admit it, we had a rough start. But think of all the good things that--

ANGER
No, Joy. There’s absolutely no reason for Riley to be happy right now. Let us handle this.

FEAR
I say we skip school tomorrow and lock ourselves in the bedroom.
DISGUST
We have no clean clothes. I mean, no one should see us.

SADNESS
Yeah, we could cry until we can’t breathe.

ANGER
We should lock the door and scream that curse word we know. It’s a good one!

JOY
Now hold on! Look, we all have our off days. You know, I--

ON THE SCREEN: Mom opens Riley’s bedroom door.

MOM
Hi honey.

ANGER
The Mom Bad News Train is pulling in! Toot toot!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

Mom sits next to Riley.

MOM
Still no moving van. Now they’re saying it won’t be here ‘til Tuesday, can you believe it?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
Toot toot toot!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

RILEY
Where’s Dad?

MOM
On the phone. This new venture is keeping him pretty busy. Your dad’s a little stressed -- you know, about getting his new company up and running...
INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
I rest my case!

Joy sighs. She falls back from the controls. Anger steps up to the console.

ANGER (CONT’D)
Now for a few well-placed withering scowls.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

MOM
I guess all I really want to say is: thank you.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
Huh?

Anger drops the controls.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

MOM
You know, through all this confusion you’ve stayed... well, you’ve stayed our happy girl!

Mom brushes Riley’s cheek.

MOM (CONT’D)
Your dad’s under a lot of pressure. But if you and I can keep smiling, it would be a big help. We can do that for him, right?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy, smiling with renewed purpose, steps back to the console.

JOY
Whoa! Well.
INT. RILEY’S ROOM

RILEY
(smiles)
Yeah! Sure.

MOM
What did we do to deserve you?
(kisses Riley)
Sweet dreams.

RILEY
Good night.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
Well, you can’t argue with Mom.
“Happy” it is.

FEAR               DISGUST
Team Happy!       Sounds great!    I’m totally behind you, Joy.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

Riley goes to sleep.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

The screen goes black.

JOY
Looks like we’re going into REM. I
got Dream Duty, so I’ll take care
of sending these to Long Term.
Great day today, guys! Sleep well
TEAM HAPPY!

The team heads off to bed.

Harp music plays.

JOY (CONT’D)
Alright, what’s on tonight, Dream
Production?

ON THE SCREEN: a DREAM COMES UP.

The family FLIES happily through the air in the car. They
land in front of the house--
DAD
Well, this is it. The new place.

-- except it’s haunted! Organ music. Ghosts howling. The dead mouse rises up into frame.

MOUSE
Come live with me, Riley!

The mouse falls over, dead. A bear enters, holding a pizza.

PIZZA BEAR
Somebody order a broccoli pizza?

The pizza slices hop up and dance a jig.

PIZZA SLICE
Eat me! I’m organic!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM
Riley frowns in her sleep.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Ah, NO, who is in charge of programming down there?! I know I’m not supposed to do this, but...

Joy ducks behind the console and REBOOTS it. The dream ends.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM - NIGHT
Riley still looks troubled.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
We are not going to end the day like this.

Joy has a thought. She recalls a memory.

ON THE SCREEN: Riley ice skates with her parents.

Joy watches, loving this kid. She shadows Riley, “skating” around headquarters.
JOY (CONT’D)
Don’t you worry. I’m gonna make sure that tomorrow is another great day. I promise.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM - NIGHT
Riley SMILES in her sleep.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING
Riley excitedly snarfs down breakfast cereal.

INT. HEADQUARTERS - MORNING
Joy plays the accordion around Headquarters. The others appear, looking grumpy. Joy yells over the noise.

    JOY
    Hello! Did I wake you?

    ANGER
    DO you have to play that?

    JOY
    Well, I have to practice. And I don’t think of it as playing so much as hugging.

She tosses aside the accordion and runs off.

    JOY (CONT’D)
    Okay, first day of school! Very, very exciting! I was up late last night figuring out a new plan. Here it is.
    (to Fear)
    Fear! I need a list of all the possible negative outcomes on the first day at a new school.

    FEAR
    Way ahead of you there. Does anyone know how to spell “meteor?”

    JOY
    Disgust! Make sure Riley stands out today... but also blends in.
DISGUST
When I’m through, Riley will look so good the other kids will look at their own outfits and barf.

JOY
(addressing herself)
Joy! Yes Joy? You’ll be in charge of the console, keeping Riley happy all day long. And may I add I love your dress, it’s adorable. Oh, This ol’ thing? Thank you so much, I love the way it twirls...

TOOT TOOT! A TRAIN rushes by outside.

JOY (CONT’D)
Train of Thought! Right on schedule.

The engineer waves from the cab and drops off a large bag.

JOY (CONT’D)
Anger! Unload the daydreams. I ordered extra in case things get slow in class.

ANGER
Might come in handy, if this new school is full of boring useless classes, which it probably will be...

Sadness walks by. Joy stops her.

JOY
Oh – Sadness! I have a super important job just for you.

SADNESS
Really?

JOY
Mmm-hmmm. Follow me.

CUT TO:

THE BACK OF THE ROOM

Joy draws a chalk circle on the floor around Sadness’s feet.

SADNESS
What are you doing?
JOY
(finishing the circle)
And... there. Perfect. This is the circle of Sadness. Your job is to make sure that all the Sadness stays inside of it.

SADNESS
So... you want me to just stand here?

JOY
Hey, it’s not MY place to tell you how to do your job. Just make sure-- (nudging Sadness’ foot back over the line) --ALL the Sadness stays in the circle.

Sadness stands there.

JOY (CONT’D)
See? You’re a pro at this! Isn’t this fun?!

SADNESS
No.

JOY
(heading to the console)
Atta girl. Alright everyone, fresh start! We are gonna to have a good day, which will turn into a good week, which will turn into a good year, which turns into a good LIFE!

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE – MORNING

Mom helps Riley on with her backpack. Dad is on the phone.

MOM
So, the big day! New school, new friends, huh?

RILEY
I know! I’m kinda nervous, but I’m mostly excited! How do I look? Do you like my shirt?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy looks back at Family Island, working away.
INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MOM
Very cute! You gonna be okay? You want us to walk with you?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
Mom and Dad? With us in public? No thank you.

JOY
(operating console)
I’m on it.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE

RILEY
Nope, I’m fine. Bye Mom! Bye Dad!

DAD
(covering phone)
Have a good day at school, Monkey!

All three make monkey sounds at each other.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Goofball Island works out the back window.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE

Riley giggles as she exits.

MOM
Have a great day, sweetheart.

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Riley walks up to her new school. New kids everywhere. She hesitates.

FEAR (O.S.)
Are you sure we want to do this?

JOY (O.S.)
In we go!
FEAR (O.S.)
Okayyy! Going in! Yes.

Riley perks up and walks in.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Riley sits at her desk and looks at the other kids in class.

DISGUST (O.S.)
Okay, we’ve got a group of cool girls at 2 o’clock.

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

JOY
How do you know?

DISGUST
Double ears pierced, infinity scarf...

A group of makeup-wearing girls look back at Riley.

JOY
Whoa. Is she wearing eye shadow?

DISGUST
Yeah, we want to be friends with them.

JOY
Let’s go talk to ‘em!

DISGUST
Are you kidding?? We’re not TALKING to them, we want them to like us.

JOY
Oh!

FEAR
(drops a giant stack of paper on the console)
Almost finished with the potential disasters. Worst scenario is either quicksand, spontaneous combustion, or getting called on by the teacher. So as long as none of those happen...
INT. CLASSROOM

TEACHER
Okay, everybody. We have a new student in class today.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Are you kidding me?! Out of the gate? This is not happening!

INT. CLASSROOM

TEACHER
Riley would you like to tell us something about yourself?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Nooooooo! Pretend we can’t speak English!

JOY
Don't worry. I got this.

Joy pushes a lever.

INT. CLASSROOM

RILEY
Uhh... okay. My name is Riley Andersen. I’m from Minnesota. And now I live here.

TEACHER
And how about Minnesota?... Can you tell us something about it? Well you certainly get a lot more snow than we do.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
(laughs)
She’s hilarious!

She turns a lever.
INT. CLASSROOM

Riley smiles, in spite of all the eyes on her.

RILEY
Yeah, it gets pretty cold. The lake freezes over, and that’s when we play hockey. I’m on a great team. We’re called the Prairie Dogs. My friend Meg plays forward. My Dad’s the coach. Pretty much everyone in my family skates.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy recalls a MEMORY: the family skating together.

INT. CLASSROOM

Riley “watches” the memory, smiling.

RILEY
It’s a kind of family tradition. We go out on the lake almost every weekend.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy smiles. Then, mysteriously, the IMAGE TURNS BLUE.

INT. CLASSROOM

Riley’s smile fades, her brow furrows.

RILEY
Or we did, ’til I moved away.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Confused, Joy looks around.

FEAR/DISGUST/ANGER
Huh?/Hey, what gives?/What?

JOY
Hey--

She spots Sadness, who is guiltily touching the memory.
JOY (CONT’D)
Sadness! You touched a memory?! We talked about this.

SADNESS
Oh yeah, I know. I’m sorry.

JOY
Get back in your circle.
(trying to eject memory)
Gnnh! What’s going on? Why won’t it eject?!!

She fiddles with the console, but the blue memory won’t move.

FEAR
Get it out of there, Joy!

INT. CLASSROOM

RILEY
(sniffling)
We used to play tag and stuff...

INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
Cool kids whispering at 3 o’clock!

INT. CLASSROOM
The other kids whisper and stare.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Did you see that look?!? They’re judging us!

JOY
Oh no.

Joy tries pulling the memory. Anger, Fear and Disgust help.

JOY (CONT’D)
Somebody help me. Grab that... everybody...

They pull with all their might, but the memory’s not budging.
INT. CLASSROOM

RILEY
    But everything’s different now.
    Since we moved...

TEARS stream down Riley’s face.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
    Oh no! We’re CRYING AT SCHOOL!!!

Joy turns to the console. SADNESS IS DRIVING.

JOY
    What? No! Sadness, what are you doing?

Joy finally yanks the memory out. She runs to the console and pulls Sadness away from the controls.

SADNESS
    Oh no, I'm sorry... I... oh...

PING! A memory is created. BRIGHT BLUE.

JOY
    Huh?

ANGER
    Whoa!

FEAR
    It’s a core memory!

DISGUST
    But it’s blue!

The bright blue core memory rolls through the memory shelf and STARTS TOWARDS THE CORE MEMORY HOLDER!

JOY
    No wait... stop it! No! Ahh!

Joy leaps to the holder and pops it open, preventing the new blue core memory from going in. Joy grabs it.

She pushes the end-of-day “memory flush” button. The tube comes down from the ceiling.
SADNESS
(trying to take her memory back from Joy)
Joy, no. That’s a core memory, Joy!

JOY
Hey! Stop it. Let go.

As they struggle, they bump into the Core Memory Holder, KNOCKING ALL OF THE CORE MEMORIES OUT onto the floor.

FEAR/DISGUST/ANGER
Ahh!

FEAR
The core memories!

Out the window, the ISLANDS OF PERSONALITY GO DARK.

INT. CLASSROOM
Riley, her face tear-stained, looks up.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY
Ahh!

Joy tosses the blue core memory aside to collect the yellow core memories.

Sadness grabs the blue core memory and heads to the Core Memory Holder to plug it in. Joy lunges, knocking the blue core memory out of Sadness’s hands. It’s SUCKED UP the vacuum tube.

Joy trips backward. In the chaos a yellow core memory rolls toward the tube.

JOY (CONT’D)
No, no, no, no!

She reaches to grab it and gets sucked up the tube herself, along with the other core memories -- and Sadness!

Fear, Anger and Disgust now stand alone in Headquarters. A stunned silence as the tube retracts.

INT. CLASSROOM
Riley sits and wipes her tears.
TEACHER
Thank you, Riley. I know it can be
tough moving to a new place, but
we’re happy to have you here.
Alright everyone, get out your
history books and turn to chapter
seven.

Riley hides behind her book.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
Can I say that curse word now?

INT. TUBE
Joy and Sadness scream as they rocket down the tube. Joy
desperately tries to hold on to the core memories.
The blue core memory is sorted to a side tube.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFF EDGE
Joy lands in a bin of memories. Sadness crashes next to her.

    JOY
    Oh no...
    (gathering memories)
    One, two, three... okay, got ‘em.
    Wha-- where are we?

Joy takes in the shelving around her.

    JOY (CONT’D)
    Long-Term Memory...!

Joy grabs the core memories and jumps out of the dumpster.
She sees GOOFBALL ISLAND, silent and dark.

    JOY (CONT’D)
    Goofball Island.

Joy surveys the islands beyond. They’re all dark.

    SADNESS
    Hoh... Riley’s Islands of
    Personality. They’re ALL down! This
    is bad.
Joy and Sadness hurry towards headquarters.

Sadness
Riley has no core memories, no personality islands and no--
(gasp)

Joy
Wha-- What is it?

Sadness
You! YOU’RE not in headquarters. Without you, Riley can’t be happy. We gotta get you back up there.

Joy
I’m coming, Riley.

They set off across the bridge to Goofball Island. We see the LIGHTLINE beyond it, leading towards Headquarters.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - EVENING

Riley and her parents eat dinner.

MOM
So as it turns out the green trash can is not recycling, it’s for greens. Like compost. And eggshells.

Dad
(not really listening)
Mmm.

MOM
And the blue one is recycling. And the black one is trash.

Riley pushes food around on her plate.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Disgust
Riley is acting so weird. Why is she acting so weird?
ANGER
What do you expect? All the islands are down.

DISGUST
Joy would know what to do.

FEAR
That’s it! Until she gets back, we just do what Joy would do!

DISGUST
Great idea! Anger, Fear, Disgust. How are WE supposed to be happy?

MOM (O.S.)
Hey, Riley. I’ve got good news!

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - CONTINUOUS

MOM
I found a junior hockey league right here in San Francisco. And get this: try-outs are tomorrow after school. What luck, right?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
Hockey?

DISGUST
Uh-oh. What do we do?

FEAR
Guys, uh, this… Here, you pretend to be Joy.

Fear pushes Disgust forward. She steps up to drive.

ON THE SCREEN:

MOM
Won’t it be great to be back out on the ice?
INT. KITCHEN DINING TABLE

RILEY
(sarcastic)
Oh yeah, that sounds fantastic.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
What was that? That wasn’t anything like Joy.

DISGUST
Uh, because I’m NOT Joy.

FEAR
Yeah, no kidding.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

Mom, taken aback, eyes Riley. Zoom in to Mom’s head...

INT. MOM’S HEADQUARTERS

MOM’S SADNESS
Did you guys pick up on that?

MOM’S ANGER
Uh-huh.

MOM’S JOY / MOM’S FEAR / MOM’S DISGUST
Oh yeah/Definitely.

MOM’S DISGUST
Something’s wrong.

MOM’S ANGER
Should we ask her?

MOM’S SADNESS
Let’s probe. But keep it subtle, so she doesn’t notice.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

MOM
So! How was the first day of school?
INT. RILEY’S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
She’s probing us.

DISGUST
I'm done.
(to Fear)
YOU pretend to be Joy.

FEAR
What? Uh... okay... hmm.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY
(nervous)
It was fine, I guess, I don’t know.

INT. RILEY’S HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
Oh, very smooth, that was JUST like Joy.

INT. MOM’S HEADQUARTERS

MOM’S ANGER
Something’s definitely going on.

MOM’S DISGUST
She’s never acted like this before.
What should we do?

MOM’S SADNESS
We’re going to find out what’s happening. But we’ll need support.
Signal the husband.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

Mom clears her throat at Dad. He doesn’t notice. Zoom in to Dad’s head...

INT. DAD’S HEADQUARTERS

All of Dad’s emotions are watching a HOCKEY MATCH, cheering.
SPORTS ANNOUNCER
...with a nice pass over to Reeves,
he comes across center ice...

INT. KITCHEN TABLE
Again Mom stares, clears her throat. Dad looks up, clueless.

INT. DAD’S HEADQUARTERS

DAD’S ANGER
Uh-oh. She’s looking at us.
(turns off the memory)
What did she say?

DAD’S FEAR
What? Uh, sorry, Sir. No one was listening.

DAD’S ANGER
Is it garbage night? We left the
toilet seat up? What? What is it,
woman, what?!?

INT. MOM’S HEADQUARTERS

MOM’S DISGUST
(re: Dad on the screen)
He’s making that stupid face again.

MOM’S ANGER
I could strangle him right now!

MOM’S SADNESS
Signal him again.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE
Mom raises her eyebrows and tilts her head towards Riley. Dad finally gets it.

DAD
Ahh, so, Riley! How was school?

INT. MOM’S HEADQUARTERS
Mom’s Emotions give up.
MOM'S JOY / MOM'S SADNESS / MOM'S FEAR
/ MOM'S DISGUST
You gotta be kidding me!/He really
needs to start paying attention./
Is he paying attention at all?

MOM'S ANGER
For THIS we gave up that Brazilian
helicopter pilot?

INT. RILEY’S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
Move! I’LL be Joy.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY
(snarky)
School was great, alright?

MOM
Riley, is everything okay?

Riley rolls her eyes.

INT. DAD’S HEADQUARTERS

DAD’S FEAR
Sir, she just rolled her eyes at us.

DAD’S ANGER
What is her deal? Alright, make a
show of force. I don’t want to have
to put “the Foot” down.

DAD'S FEAR
No. Not the Foot.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

DAD
Riley, I do NOT like this new
attitude.

INT. RILEY’S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
Oh I’ll show you attitude, old man.
FEAR
No, no, no! Stay happy!

Anger shoves him away and hits a button.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY
What is your problem? Just leave me alone.

INT. DAD’S HEADQUARTERS

DAD’S FEAR
Sir! Reporting high levels of sass!

DAD’S ANGER
Take it to DEFCON 2.

Sirens begin to BLARE.

DAD’S FEAR
You heard that, gentleman. DEFCON 2.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

DAD
Listen young lady, I don’t know where this disrespectful attitude came from...

INT. RILEY’S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
You want a piece of this, Pops? Come and get it!

Anger grasps two levers with all his might.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY
Yeah, well... well...

INT. DAD’S HEADQUARTERS

DAD’S ANGER
Here it comes... Prepare the Foot!
Dad’s Emotions uncover “Launch Station” buttons, insert keys.

DAD’S FEAR
Keys to safety position! Ready to launch on your command, Sir!

INT. RILEY’S HEADQUARTERS
ANGER, flames and yell at full blast, pushes up the levers.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY
Just SHUT UP!

Dad and Mom are shocked.

INT. DAD’S HEADQUARTERS

DAD’S ANGER
FIRE!

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

DAD
That’s it, go to your room! Now!

Riley pushes away from the table and goes upstairs in a huff.

INT. DAD’S HEADQUARTERS

DAD’S FEAR
The Foot is down! The Foot is down!

They all CHEER.

DAD’S ANGER
Good job gentlemen. That could have been a disaster.

INT. MOM’S HEADQUARTERS

MOM’S SADNESS
Well, that was a disaster.

Mom’s Anger recalls a memory: the Brazilian helicopter pilot.

HEICOPTER PILOT
Come fly with me, gatinha.
They all SIGH.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
Riley slams her bedroom door.

EXT. MIND WORLD, LIGHTLINE
In the distance, Family Island RUMBLES.
Joy and Sadness have made it across Goofball Island and must now walk across the thin lightline. Below is the darkness of the Memory Dump.

SADNESS
We’re gonna walk out there? On that?

JOY
It’s the quickest way back.

SADNESS
But it’s right over the Memory Dump. If we fall we’ll be forgotten forever!

JOY
We have to do this. For Riley. Just follow my footsteps.

SADNESS
Hohh... ok.

JOY
(stepping onto lightline)
It’s not that high. It’s totally fiii... Whoa...

She loses her balance. Almost drops a memory over the side. Sadness steps out onto the lightline. They inch along.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM - LATER
Dad knocks on Riley’s door, peeks in.

DAD
Hey.

Riley’s in her sleeping bag. She doesn’t answer.
DAD (CONT'D)
So uh, things got a little out of hand downstairs. You want to talk about it?
(still no answer)
(he tries monkey noises)

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
He's trying to start up Goofball.

Fear looks at the empty Core Memory Holder, then out the window: GOOFBALL ISLAND is dark and silent.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

DAD
Come on.
(tries more monkey noises)

Riley looks at Dad, but TURNS AWAY.

EXT. GOOFBALL ISLAND

Goofball Island crumbles and breaks.

EXT. GOOFBALL ISLAND LIGHTLINE

Joy sees the lightline breaking ahead.

Joy
Ahhh! Go back! RUN! RUN! RUN!

They run back onto Goofball Island as the lightline crumbles.

EXT. GOOFBALL ISLAND

Joy and Sadness frantically outrun collapsing debris.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFF EDGE

They leap across the buckling bridge, making it over to the cliff just in time to see Goofball Island fall into the dump.
JOY

What-- ?

Joy watches it sink. FLASH CUTS of Young Riley:
* Riley twirling until she falls over.
* The family jumping on a trampoline.
* Riley riding on Dad’s shoulders, making silly faces with ice cream all over her face.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DAD
I get it, you need some alone time.
We’ll talk later.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

The Emotions stare out the back window in disbelief.

DISGUST
We have a major problem.

FEAR
Ohh, Joy where are you?

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFF EDGE

Joy and Sadness stare down into the abyss.

SADNESS
We lost Goofball Island. That means she can lose Friendship, and Hockey, and Honesty, and Family!
You can fix this, right Joy?

JOY
I... I don’t know.
(Sadness sighs in despair)
But we have to try. C’mon.

The sky darkens.

JOY (CONT’D)
Riley’s gone to sleep.
(more sighs from Sadness)
...which is a good thing, when you think about it, because nothing else bad can happen while she’s asleep!
We’ll be back to Headquarters before she wakes up. We’ll just go across Friendship Island.
Shelves jut out over the cliff edge, making Friendship Island inaccessible.

SADNESS
We’ll never make it, hoh... nooo...

JOY
No, no, no, don’t obsess over the weight of life’s problems, remember the funny movie where the dog dies?!

Sadness face plants.

JOY (CONT’D)
Uhhh, Sadness, we don’t have time for this.

She looks to her side. Memory shelves wind into the distance. Joy heads off into the maze.

JOY (CONT’D)
We’ll just have to go around! Take the scenic route.

SADNESS
Wait! Joy, you could get lost in there!

JOY
Think positive!

SADNESS
Okay. I’m positive you will get lost in there. That’s Long-Term Memory. An endless warren of corridors and shelves. I read about it in the manuals.

Joy stops. Sadness is right. But wait!

JOY
The manuals? The manuals! You read the manuals!

SADNESS
Yeah...

JOY
So you know the way back to headquarters!

SADNESS
I, guess...
JOY
You are my map! Let’s go! Lead on, Mind Map! Show me where we’re going!

SADNESS
Okay! Only, I’m too sad to walk. Just give me a few... hours.

Joy grabs Sadness’ leg and DRAGS her into the shelves.

JOY
Which way? Left?

SADNESS
Right.
(Joy turns right)
No. I mean, go left. I said left was right, like “correct.”

JOY
Okay.

SADNESS
This actually feels kind of nice.

Joy heads off into the COMPLICATED LABYRINTH ahead of them.

JOY
Okay! Here we go. We’ll be back to Headquarters before morning. We can do it. This’ll be easy. This is working!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY - LATER

Joy, exhausted, drags Sadness through the maze of shelves.

JOY
This is not working. Are we getting close?

SADNESS
Yeah. Just another right. And a left. Then another left, and a right...

JOY
Are you sure you know where we’re going? Because we seem to be walking AWAY from Headquarters--
The SKY BRIGHTENS. Day. And they’re still lost.

    JOY (CONT’D)
    Riley’s awake.

Joy drops a core memory. Sadness reaches to grab it.

    JOY (CONT’D)
    Ah ah ah, don’t touch, remember? If you touch them, they stay sad!

    SADNESS
    Oh. Sorry. I won’t...

Joy looks behind her. The bottom row of memories are BLUE.

    SADNESS (CONT’D)
    ...starting now.

    JOY
    I can’t take much more of this.

    MALE FORGETTER (O.S.)
    Forget ‘em!

    JOY
    Mind Workers!

Joy runs off toward the voice.

    SADNESS
    But Joy we’re almost... ohhhh.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY - LATER

Joy finds two workers vacuuming up memories from the shelves.

    FEMALE FORGETTER
    Phone numbers. We don’t need all of these. They’re in her phone.

    MALE FORGETTER
    Just forget all of that. Please. Forget it!

    JOY
    Excuse me. Hi. I need to find Friendship Island...

    FEMALE FORGETTER
    (pointing to memories)
    Look at this. Four years of piano lessons.
MALE FORGETTER
Yeah, looks pretty faded.

FEMALE FORGETTER
You know what? Save "Chopsticks" and "Heart and Soul," get rid of the rest.

Zoop! The memories get vacuumed up.

JOY
Are you--

FEMALE FORGETTER
U.S. Presidents. What do you think?

MALE FORGETTER
Eh, just keep Washington, Lincoln and the fat one.

FEMALE FORGETTER
Forget 'em!

JOY
Hey! You can’t throw those away! Those are perfectly good memories.

MALE FORGETTER
The names of every “Cutie Pie Princess” doll?

JOY
Yes! That is critical information! Glitterstorm, Honeypants, Officer Justice...

FEMALE FORGETTER
Forget 'em!

He vacuums up the memories behind Joy.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE - CONTINUOUS
The memories shoot out a sewer pipe and fall into the darkness of the Memory Dump.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY - CONTINUOUS

JOY
Hey! Bring those back.
FEMALE FORGETTER
They’re in the dump. Nothing comes back from the dump.

MALE FORGETTER
Yeah. Look lady, this is our job, OK?

FEMALE FORGETTER
When Riley doesn’t care about a memory, it fades.

JOY
Fades?

FEMALE FORGETTER
Happens to the best of ‘em.

MALE FORGETTER
(pulls memory from a cart)
Except for this bad boy! This one will NEVER fade.

JOY
(recognizing it)
The song from the gum commercial?

MALE FORGETTER
(conspiratorial)
Sometimes we send that one up to headquarters for no reason.

FEMALE FORGETTER
It just plays in Riley’s head over and over again. Like a million times! Ha! Let’s watch it again!

She rewinds it and plays it again. They sing along.

MALE FORGETTER
Tripledent gum will make you smile! Tripledent gum! It lasts a while! Tripledent gum will help you, mister, to punch bad breath right in the kisser.

JOY
We all know the song. Okay. Yup. Real catchy.

MALE FORGETTER
(to Female Forgetter)
What do ya think? Should we do it?
FEMALE FORGETTER
Yeah! Ha ha!

MALE FORGETTER
OK, here we go! Ha ha ha!

He tips the gum memory into the inner workings of the shelf. FWOOM! It shoots up towards Headquarters.

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Fear, Anger and Disgust are having a peaceful morning. The memory drops into Headquarters, playing at full volume.

GUM MEMORY
Tripledent gum will make you smile!
Tripledent gum! It lasts a while--

ANGER
Wha-- this again!?!?

INT. LONG-TERM MEMORY

The Forgetters walk away, laughing and singing.

JOY
(following them)
Wait! Do you know how to get to Friendship Island?!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM – DAY

Riley, laptop on her stomach, hums the Tripledent gum song.

MEG (O.S.)
(on the computer)
Do you like it there? Did you feel any earthquakes? Is the bridge cool?

RILEY
Yeah, it’s good. What happened with the playoffs?

MEG
We won the first game. Coach says we might actually go to the finals this year. Oh, and we’ve got this new girl on the team. She’s so cool.
INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
Oh, she did NOT just say that.

FEAR
A NEW GIRL? Meg has a new friend already?!

Anger GROWLS.

DISGUST
Hey hey, stay happy! We do NOT want to lose any more islands here guys!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

MEG
We can pass the puck to each other without even looking. It’s like mind reading!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
You like to read minds, Meg? I got something for you to read right here! (grabbing the controls)

DISGUST
No no no, what are you doing?!

FEAR
Wait, wait-- let’s just be calm for one second--

Anger snaps Fear’s nose like a rubber band. Anger slams the controls forward like a lunatic.

ANGER
GAAAAAAA!!!!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

MEG (O.S.)
I heard they have parrots living in--

RILEY
I gotta go.
MEG
What?

RILEY
I GOTTA GO.

Riley slams down the computer and SCOWLS.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY
Joy follows the Forgetters, trying to get directions. They ignore her, singing the gum-commercial jingle.

A horrible mechanical GROANING sound. Joy reacts.

JOY
What...?

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY
Joy rounds a corner and sees Friendship Island crumbling.

JOY
Friendship Island?

The FRIENDSHIP CORE MEMORY Joy holds fades. She runs forward.

JOY (CONT’D)
Wh-- ?

She looks on in horror as Friendship Island falls.

JOY (CONT’D)
Ohh, not Friendship.

Joy hugs the core memories. One of them is memory of young Riley and Meg walking together.

SADNESS
Oh, Riley loved that one. And now it’s GONE. Goodbye friendship, hello loneliness.

Joy sees Hockey Island in the distance.

JOY
(trying to stay positive)
We’ll just have to go the long way.

They turn to look back into the deep memory shelves.
SADNESS
Yeah. The long, long, loooong way.
I’m ready.

Sadness lies down on the ground, offering her leg. Joy sighs. She doesn’t want to do this again.

JOY
Ah, yes.
(pulling Sadness)
There’s gotta be a better way.

BING BONG (O.S.)
(talking to the memories)
Ohhh, look at you, you’re a KEEPER!

JOY
Huh?

Joy sees a strange figure up ahead, gathering memories.

BING BONG
I will take you, but not you. 
(beat)
Oh who am I kidding, I can’t leave you!

JOY
Hello!

The figure sees Joy -- and bolts.

JOY (CONT’D)
Wait! Hey, wait!  Stop!

Joy chases after him.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY DEAD END

Joy rounds a corner to find the figure crouched on the ground, hiding his face in his hands like a three year old.

JOY
Excuse me...?

BING BONG
(jumping up; cornered)
Ahhhh! Uh, I was looking for, uh--
(grabs a memory)
--DIVERSION!

He THROWS IT and makes a run for it.
BING BONG (CONT’D)
Ha ha! So long, sucker!

He immediately crashes into a cart of memories.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Ow! Oww, I hurt all over.

JOY
Wait. I know you.

BING BONG
No you don’t. I get that a lot, I look like a lot of people.

JOY
No, I do! Bing Bong! Riley’s Imaginary Friend!

BING BONG
You really DO know me!

JOY
Well of course! Riley loved playing with you, you two were best friends! Oh! You would know. We’re trying to get back to Headquarters...

BING BONG
Headquarters? You guys are from Headquarters?

JOY
(mock modesty)
Well, yeah. I’m Joy. This is Sadness.

BING BONG
You’re Joy? THE Joy?

JOY
Mm-hmm.

BING BONG
Well what the heck are you doing out here?

JOY
That's a good question! You want to answer that, Sadness?
BING BONG
Without you, Riley won’t ever be happy. We can’t have that, we gotta get you back! I’ll tell you what, follow me.

JOY
Oh, thank you!

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY
Bing Bong leads them on through the memory shelves.

JOY
It is so great to see you again. I gotta tell you, I am such a huge fan of your work. Do you remember when you and Riley were in a band?

FLASH CUTS of their adventures:
*Riley bangs on pots and pans, Bing Bong plays his trunk.

JOY (V.O.)
I went to all of your concerts.

BING BONG (V.O.)
Yeah, I blow a mean nose.

*Bing Bong runs on ceiling, Riley chases after him.

JOY (V.O.)
Watching you play tag was such a treat.

BING BONG (V.O.)
Two-time world champ.

*Riley and Bing Bong sit in her wagon (“rocket”).

JOY (V.O.)
Oh, and remember your rocket?!

BING BONG (V.O.)
Of course! It runs on song power.

JOY
That’s right, your theme song!
(singing)
Who’s your friend who likes to play?
BING BONG
(sings)
BING BONG BING BONG!

JOY
His rocket makes you yell “Hooray!”

BING BONG/JOY
BING BONG BING BONG!

Sadness eyes Bing Bong, who is a pink elephant made with a cat tail.

SADNESS
What exactly are you supposed to be?

BING BONG
You know, it’s unclear. I’m mostly cotton candy, but shape-wise, I’m part cat, part elephant, part dolphin.

JOY
Dolphin?

Bing Bong does a spot-on dolphin impression.

BING BONG
You gotta remember, when Riley was three, animals were all the rage. The cow goes moo. The horse goes neigh. That’s all people talked about back then.

JOY
Yeah, I guess that’s true. What are you doing out here?

BING BONG
Well, there’s not much call for imaginary friends lately, so, uh, you know, I’m...

JOY
Hey, hey, don’t be sad. Tell you what, when I get back up to Headquarters, I’ll make sure Riley remembers you.

BING BONG
You will?!
JOY
Of course, she’d love that!

RING BONG
Ha ha! This is the greatest day of my life!

He launches into a jig, but hurts himself and bursts into tears. Candy pours out of his tear ducts.

JOY
Are you okay?

SADNESS
What’s going on?

RING BONG
I cry candy. Try the caramel, it’s delicious.

JOY
Ooo.
(fumbles memories)
Woah!

RING BONG
Oh-- here-- use this.
(offers his satchel)

JOY
Thanks!

RING BONG
Oh, hold on. Wait a second.

He empties out an impossible amount of stuff: tons of memories, a boot, an anchor, a cat... Joy and Sadness stare in amazement.

RING BONG (CONT’D)
What? It’s imaginary.

Joy accepts the satchel and puts in the core memories.

JOY
Thanks! This’ll make it a lot easier to walk back to Headquarters.

RING BONG
Walk? We’re not walkin’! We’re taking the Train of Thought!

He points to the train speeding towards Headquarters.
JOY
The train, of course! That is so much faster! But how do we catch it?

BING BONG
Well, it kind of goes all over the place, but there is a station in Imaginationland. I know a shortcut. Come on, this way!

JOY
I’m so glad we ran into you!

A giant BUILDING blocks their progress. Bing Bong opens a door. It’s dark inside.

BING BONG
The station is right through here.

The train station is visible through a door on the other side.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
After you.

SADNESS
Joy...

JOY
What?

SADNESS
I read about this place in the manual. We shouldn’t go in there.

JOY
Bing Bong says it’s the quickest way to Headquarters.

SADNESS
No, but Joy, this is Abstract Thought.

BING BONG
What’re you talking about? I go in here all the time. It’s a shortcut, see?

He points to a “Danger” sign above the door.

BING BONG (CONT’D)

(he climbs in)

(MORE)
Look at me! I’m closer to the station ‘cause I’m taking the shortcut!

SADNESS
Let’s go around. This way.

She points: the building is huge -- it’s a long way around.

BING BONG
Almost there...!

Joy looks back at Bing Bong. The station is right there.

JOY
(to Sadness)
If you want to walk the long way, go for it. But Riley needs to be happy. I’m not missing that train.
(walks in)
Bing Bong knows what he’s doing. He’s part dolphin. They’re very smart.

SADNESS
Well, I guess...

She climbs in.

EXT. SCHOOL LUNCH YARD - LUNCHTIME

Riley carries her lunch tray outside. The yard is full of chatty, happy kids, but Riley finds an empty bench and eats by herself.

EXT. ABSTRACT THOUGHT BUILDING - HATCH DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Two Mind Workers approach the same door our trio entered.

ABSTRACT WORKER #1
Okay, what abstract concept are we trying to comprehend today?

ABSTRACT WORKER #2
(checking a clipboard)
Um... loneliness.

ABSTRACT WORKER #1
Hm. Looks like there’s something in there. I’m going to turn it on for a minute and burn out the gunk.
She closes the door.

INT. ABSTRACT THOUGHT BUILDING

BING BONG
What’d I tell ya? You’ll be at Headquarters in no time.

BAM! The door closes behind them. The LIGHTS GO ON.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Say, would you look at that!

Around them, strange SHAPES float into space.

JOY
Whoa! What’s happening?!

SADNESS
Oh no. They turned it on.

BING BONG
Huh! I’ve never seen this before.

Bing Bong’s head turns into a Picasso-like form. Joy and Sadness scream as they become Cubist versions of themselves.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
My face! My beautiful face!

JOY
What is going on?

SADNESS
We’re abstracting! There are four stages. This is the first: non-objective fragmentation!

BING BONG
Alright, do not panic! What is important is that we all STAY TOGETHER.

His arm falls off.

JOY
Ah!

Joy’s head falls off. Sadness’ leg goes. She topples.

SADNESS
We’re in the second stage: we’re deconstructing!
Run!

Bing Bing falls into pieces.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Aaah! I can’t feel my legs!
(his disassembled arm finds them)
Oh, there they are.

JOY
Come here, me!

They gather their pieces as they rush to the exit.

SADNESS
We’ve gotta get out of here before we’re nothing but shape and color! We’ll get stuck here forever!

JOY
“Stuck?!” Why did we come in here?!

BING BONG
I told you, it’s a shortcut!

Though the window, the TRAIN OF THOUGHT pulls in.

JOY
The train!

POP! They change into FLAT COLOR VERSIONS of themselves.

SADNESS
Oh no... We’re two-dimensional! That’s stage three!

JOY
We’re getting nowhere!

BING BONG
Depth! I’m lacking depth!

It’s hard to move. They struggle towards the window.

JOY
Come on!

Sadness and Bing Bong follow and try to squeeze through. But because of the broken perspective, they are now all HUGE compared to the door.
JOY (CONT’D)
AUGH! We can’t fit!

POP! They abstract into ABSTRACT COLORED BLOBS.

SADNESS
Oh no, we’re nonfigurative. This is the last stage!

BING BONG
We’re not going to make it!

Sadness slumps to the ground... and becomes a line!

SADNESS
Wait! We’re two dimensional. Fall on your face!
(crawls like an inchworm)

JOY
Oh!

They follow Sadness and inch safely out the window.

EXT. ABSTRACT THOUGHT BUILDING

The three lines land outside just as the train pulls out. They get up to go, but as lines they can barely move.

JOY
Wait! Stop! Stop! STOP!

POP! Joy goes from non-representational to two-dimensional. She falls down flat as the train speeds off.

POP! The three transform back to normal.

JOY (CONT’D)
(to Bing Bong)
I thought you said that was a shortcut.

BING BONG
I did, but wow, we should NOT have gone in there. That was dangerous! They really should put up a sign.

JOY
How long till the next train?

BING BONG
Who knows? But don’t worry. There’s another station. That way!
(MORE)
The train always stops there right before it goes to Headquarters. If we hurry, we can catch it!

JOY
This isn’t another one of your short cuts, is it?

BING BONG
(laughing exuberantly)
Yeah!

Joy skeptically watches him head off.

JOY
(to Sadness)
Is there really another station?

SADNESS
Uh-huh. Through there.

Bing Bong leads them towards the impressive gates of...

BING BONG
Welcome to Imaginationland!

INT. IMAGINATIONLAND - CONTINUOUS

JOY
Imaginationland?

BING BONG
Sure! I come here all the time. I’m practically the mayor. Hey, you guys hungry? There’s French Fry Forest!
(starts eating)
Nom nom nom, delicious!

Joy is loving this.

JOY
No way!

BING BONG
Check it out! Trophy Town! Medals! Ribbons! Everyone’s a winner!

Bing Bong kicks a soccer ball into a giant goal and workers appear out of nowhere to shower him with awards.
BING BONG (CONT’D)
I won first place!

Workers give Joy a medal and Sadness a ribbon.

JOY
Me too!

SADNESS
Hohh... Participation award...

JOY
Wait, is that-- Sadness, look, it’s Cloud Town! That is my favorite!

Joy rips off a chunk of cloud and floats up into the air.

JOY (CONT’D)
It’s so soft!

Joy jumps down and runs off.

BING BONG
Woah! Let me try!

Bing Bong rips off some cloud. A CLOUD MAN emerges from the house, angry.

CLOUD MAN
Hey! What’s the big idea? You’d better fix that wall, or else you’re in big troubl--

POOF! Bing Bong blows the Cloud Man away and walks off nervously.

EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND, LAVA DAYDREAM

Joy and Bing Bong gleefully jump between couch cushions.

JOY
Oh no, lava! Whooo!

BING BONG
Whawhoooo! Imaginationland is the best!

Sadness tries to jump to a rock, barely makes it.

SADNESS
Is it all going to be so interactive?
EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND, HOUSE OF CARDS

BING BONG
Hey, look! The House of Cards!!
Ooh, wait, hang on just a minute...

From a nearby garage made of cards, Bing Bong pulls a wagon.

JOY
Your rocket!

BING BONG
Yeah! I stashed it in there for safekeeping. Now I’m all set to take Riley to the MOON!

He gestures proudly -- accidentally knocking over the house.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Oh, I’m sorry.

HOUSE OF CARDS WORKER
Great.

EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND

JOY
I love Imaginationland!

BING BONG
Isn’t it great? And there’s always something new, like...

A giant machine. A conveyer belt reveals a handsome teenager.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Who the heck is that?

BOYFRIEND GENERATOR WORKER
Imaginary Boyfriend.

IMAGINARY BOYFRIEND
I would die for Riley.

Joy grimaces.

BING BONG
I’ve never seen him before.

IMAGINARY BOYFRIEND
I live in Canada.
Anyway. This way, through Preschool World! We’re nearly to the train!

Riley, here we come!

EXT. HOCKEY RINK - FOOT OF GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE -- SUNSET

INT. HOCKEY RINK - BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Mom and Riley sit on the bleachers.

MOM
This should be fun. New team, new friends! These kids look pretty good -- considering they’re from San Francisco. Heh heh!

HOCKEY COACH (O.S.)
Okay Andersen, you're up!

RILEY
I gotta go.

Riley heads onto the ice.

MOM
Okay. Good luck, sweetie!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
Luck isn’t gonna help us now. If she tries to use Hockey Island, it’s going down.

FEAR
Which is why I’ve recalled every hockey memory I can think of.

The Emotions are standing ankle deep in memories.

FEAR (CONT’D)
One of these has got to work in place of the core memory.

O.S. Hockey whistle.

ANGER/DISGUST
She’s about to play!/Hurry!
Fear loads a memory into the core holder.

INT. HOCKEY RINK

Riley skates onto the ice.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Out the window, Hockey Island lights up feebly.

FEAR
Ha ha! We did it gang! It’s working--

BOOM! The Core Memory Holder ejects a memory, slamming Anger in the face. Hockey Island shakes. Fear SHRIEKS.

INT. HOCKEY RINK

Riley struggles to dribble the puck.

HOCKEY COACH
Line change! Line change! Change it up! Change it up!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Fear frantically loads memories into the Holder, which spits them out like dodge balls. Disgust and Anger run for cover.

The Holder spins furiously, flinging Fear against the window. Memories pelt him.

DISGUST
(hiding behind a sofa)
It’s like we don’t learn anything.

INT. HOCKEY RINK

HOCKEY COACH
Let’s pick it up out there!

Riley attempts to slap the puck, misses, and TRIPS.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
That’s it!
FEAR
No, no, no, breathe! Find your happy place--

Anger grabs Fear by the neck and ricochets him off the console, then furiously takes the controls.

INT. HOCKEY RINK

Riley angrily throws her stick to the ice and skates off. The other players stop and watch.

INT. HOCKEY RINK - BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Mom stands up, concerned.

Riley heads to the stands and removes her skates.

MOM
Riley, what’s wrong?

RILEY
Let’s go.

MOM
You’re not going to finish tryouts?

RILEY
What’s the point?

MOM
Hey, it’ll be alright. Let’s just--

RILEY
Stop saying everything will be alright!

Riley stomps towards the exit. She looks back at the rink. All the players cheer and high five.

Riley turns away from the rink and walks out.

INT. IMAGINATIONLAND, PRESCHOOL WORLD ENTRANCE

Boom! Joy turns around and watches Hockey Island crumble.

JOY
Hockey? Oh no... no, she loves hockey. She can’t give up hockey.

Joy pulls out the HOCKEY CORE MEMORY: Riley’s first goal.
INT. IMAGINATIONLAND, PRESCHOOL WORLD

JOY
Bing Bong, we have to get to that station.

BING BONG
Sure thing. This way, just past Graham Cracker Castle. Hey. That’s weird. Graham Cracker Castle used to be right here. I wonder why they moved it?

He walks on, concerned, LEAVING HIS WAGON BEHIND HIM.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Wow, that’s not... I would have sworn Sparkle Pony Mountain was right here. Hey, what’s going on?

JOY
Yeah, yeah, I dunno, we’ll have to come back--

BING BONG
Princess Dream World!

A wrecking ball hits a pink castle. Glitter dust plumes.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Oh no! The Stuffed Animal Hall of Fame!

RIIIP! The head of a bear comes off. Too late, Bing Bong notices some construction workers CARRYING AWAY HIS ROCKET.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
My rocket!
   (running after them)
Wait! Riley and I, we’re still using that rocket! It still has some song power left!!
   (sings)
Who’s your friend who likes to play?

THE ROCKET RESPONDS weakly, propelling it forward. The workers toss it onto a junk pile. A bulldozer pushes the pile towards the CLIFF EDGE.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Nooo!!! No! No! No! You can’t take my rocket to the dump! Riley and I are going to the MOON! Ahhh!
Over it goes, into the darkness.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Riley can’t be done with me.

Bing Bong sits, stunned. Joy approaches gingerly.

JOY
Hey, it’s going to be okay. We can fix this! We just need to get back to Headquarters. Which way to the train station?

BING BONG
(still stunned)
I had a whole trip planned for us.

Joy tries another tactic.

JOY
Hey, who’s ticklish, huh? Here comes the tickle monster...

No response.

JOY (CONT’D)
Hey! Bing Bong, look at this! Dohoioih!

She makes a silly face. Nothing.

JOY (CONT’D)
Oh, here’s a fun game! You point to the train station and we all go there! Won’t that be fun? Come on, let’s go to the train station!

Joy walks off, attempting to lead.

SADNESS
(sits beside Bing Bong)
I’m sorry they took your rocket. They took something that you loved. It’s gone, forever.

JOY
Sadness, don’t make him feel worse.

SADNESS
Sorry.

BING BONG
It’s all I had left of Riley.
SADNESS
I bet you and Riley had great adventures.

BING BONG
They were wonderful. Once we flew back in time. We had breakfast twice that day.

SADNESS
That’s sounds amazing. I bet Riley liked it.

BING BONG
Oh she did. We were best friends.

SADNESS
Yeah. It’s sad.

Bing Bong puts his head on Sadness’ shoulder and CRIES. Sadness keeps her arm around him until he’s done.

BING BONG
I’m okay now.
(stands)
C’mon, the train station is this way.

He walks off. Joy and Sadness follow.

JOY
How did you do that?

SADNESS
I don’t know. He was sad, so I listened to what--

BING BONG (O.S.)
Hey, there’s the train!

INT. TRAIN CAR - DAY

Our trio climb aboard just as the train moves.

JOY
We made it! We’re finally going to get home!

Twirling, she knocks over two boxes labeled “FACTS” and “OPINIONS.” Small objects spill out of both.
JOY (CONT'D)
Oh no! These Facts and Opinions look so similar!

He dumps them into the “FACTS” box.

BING BONG
Eh, don’t worry about it -- happens all the time.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM – NIGHT
Riley drops her gear and throws herself on her sleeping bag.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
On a scale of one to ten, I give this day an F.

ANGER
Well why don’t we quit standing around and DO something?

DISGUST
Like what, genius?

Fear enters with a suitcase.

FEAR
Like quitting! That’s what I’m doing.

He stomps on the recall button.

FEAR (CONT’D)
Sure, it’s the coward’s way out. But this coward is gonna survive!

The tube drops over him, but pummels Fear with dozens of memories. The tube shuts off and retracts. Fear drops to the floor in pain.

DISGUST
Emotions can’t quit, genius.

Fear spits up a memory.

DISGUST (CONT’D)
Euch! I thought we were supposed to be keeping Riley happy.
ANGER
Wait a minute. Wait a minute!

Anger runs to the back and rummages through the ideas.

ANGER (CONT’D)
Ah ha!

FEAR
What is it?

ANGER
(holds up the lightbulb)
Oh nothing. Just the best idea ever.

DISGUST
What?

ANGER
All the good core memories were
made in Minnesota. Ergo, we go back
to Minnesota and make more. Ta-da!

FEAR
Wait. You’re saying we run away?

ANGER
Well, I wouldn’t call it that. I’d
call it, “The Happy Core Memory
Development Program.”

FEAR
You can’t be serious.

ANGER
Hey. Our life was perfect until Mom
and Dad decided to move to San Fran
Stinktown.

FEAR
But, I mean, it’s just so drastic!

ANGER
Need I remind you of how great
things were there? Our room? Our
back yard? Our friends?

He punches up a memory. It plays on the screen.

GUM MEMORY
Tripledent gum will make you smile!
Tripledent gum it lasts--
ANGER
Did I ASK for the gum commercial?!?!
(he ejects the memory)
Anyway, it was better, that’s my point.

DISGUST
(considering)
Riley was happier in Minnesota...

FEAR
Wait, hold on. Shouldn’t we just sleep on this or something?

ANGER
Fine. Let’s sleep on it. Because hey, I’m sure jolly fun-filled times are just around the corner.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM – NIGHT
Riley goes to sleep.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFFS
The train slows to a stop.

JOY
Huh?

The engineer and his assistant hop off the engine.

JOY (CONT’D)
Hey hey! Why aren’t we moving?

TRAIN ENGINEER
Riley’s gone to sleep. We’re all on break.

SADNESS
You mean we’re stuck here until morning?

BING BONG
Yeah, the Train of Thought doesn’t run while she’s asleep.

JOY
Oh, we can’t wait that long!
SADNESS
How about we wake her up?

JOY
Sadness, that’s ridiculous. How could we possibly...

She follows Sadness’ gaze and spots DREAM PRODUCTIONS.

JOY (CONT’D)
How about we wake her up!?

SADNESS
Great idea, Joy.

JOY
Thanks. Come on!

EXT. DREAM PRODUCTIONS - NIGHT
Pan down from the DREAM PRODUCTIONS GATE: a busy backlot.

JOY
Whoa! This place is huge.

SADNESS
Yeah, it looks so much smaller than I expected.

They walk past dream “movie posters.”

BING BONG
Whoa! “I Can Fly”? I love that one!

Joy spots a Unicorn sitting in a director’s chair.

JOY
Rainbow Unicorn! She’s RIGHT THERE!

Joy tries to play it cool as they walk past.

SADNESS
My friend says you’re famous. She wants your autograph.

JOY
No, no, Sadness, don’t bother Miss Unicorn, okay?
    (to unicorn)
Sorry, she’s from outta town. So embarrassing, right?

She pushes Sadness away. Joy pops back in.
I loved you in Fairy Dream Adventure Part 7. Okay, bye. I love you.

They reach STAGE B. A sign below a red flashing light reads, “DO NOT ENTER WHEN LIGHT FLASHING.”

BING BONG
Huh. Wonder what that means. Oh well, let’s go in!

They enter.

INT. STAGE B - BUSTLING SOUND STAGE
Workers scramble to get ready for the production. A Director distributes scripts.

DREAM DIRECTOR (O.S.)
Set up the classroom set! Today’s memories are in, we’ve got a lot to work with here. Riley dumped her best friend, had a miserable day at school, and quit hockey. The writers have put together a killer script!

INT. STAGE B - COSTUME AREA
Joy cringes at the news as the three hide behind costumes.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Fear enters drinking tea.

FEAR
(grumbling to self)
Just because Joy and Sadness are gone, I have to do stupid dream duty...

INT. STAGE B - COSTUME AREA
Joy, Sadness and Bing Bong watch from behind boxes.

JOY
Okay, how are we gonna wake her up?
SADNESS
Well, she wakes up sometimes when she has a scary dream. We could scare her.

JOY
Scare her? No no, she’s been through enough already.

SADNESS
But Joy--

JOY
Sadness you may know your way around down here, but I know Riley! We’re gonna make her so happy she’ll wake up with exhilaration! We’ll excite her awake!

SADNESS
That’s never happened before.

Joy spots a nearby dog costume and tosses it to Sadness.

JOY
Ooh, Riley loves dogs. Put this on!

SADNESS
I don’t think that’ll work.

JOY
Bing Bong.

BING BONG
Yeah?

She gives him the satchel containing the CORE MEMORIES.

JOY
Don’t let anything happen to these.

BING BONG
Got it!

INT. STAGE B - STAGE AREA, CLASSROOM SET

DREAM DIRECTOR checks the monitor.

DREAM DIRECTOR
Mm hm. Add the reality distortion filter.
A WORKER slips a filter over the camera lens, transforming the MIND WORKERS into replicates of Riley’s classmates.

DREAM DIRECTOR (CONT’D)
Love it.
(to actors)
Remember, play to the camera, everyone! Riley is the camera!
Makeup, get out of there, we are on in 5, 4, 3...

A UNION HARP PLAYER strums: the dream is starting.

From the camera’s POV: the classroom set. STUDENTS at desks. An EXTRA playing Riley’s teacher reads cue cards badly.

EXTRA
Hello class. Before we begin today’s pop quiz, which counts for 90% of your final grade...

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

FEAR
Man, she is one bad actress.

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

The CUE CARD GUY flips over the next card.

EXTRA
...I want to introduce our new student. Riley. Would you like to stand up and introduce yourself?

DREAM DIRECTOR
Camera.

The camera adjusts as if Riley is standing.

DREAM DIRECTOR (CONT’D)
And... cue Riley.

A CREW MEMBER clears his throat and reads into a megaphone.

RILEY VOICE
My name’s Riley Andersen, I’m from Minnesota and now I live here.

A STUDENT points to the camera.
DREAM STUDENT #1
Ew, look! Her teeth are falling out!

A crew member drops handfuls of teeth in front of the camera.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
(dismissive)
Pff, teeth falling out, I'm used to that one. Let me guess, we have no pants on.

ON THE SCREEN:

DREAM STUDENT #2
Hey look! She came to school with no pants on!

The camera adjusts down to reveal Riley's bare legs. Riley's hands try to block them.

FEAR
Called it!

INT. STAGE B - BACKSTAGE

Joy and Sadness are in the dog costume, waiting to go on.

JOY
Ready?

SADNESS
I don't think this happy thing is going to work. But if we scare her--

JOY
Just follow my lead. Here we go!

Joy yanks Sadness onto the set.

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

They run around in playful circles. Joy makes puppy noises.

DREAM DIRECTOR
(flipping through script)
Who is that?
INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
What’s going on?

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

Joy and Sadness run around, Joy licking students and barking. Through the reality distortion they look like a happy puppy. Joy looks at the sleep indicator: Riley is still asleep.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Riley is sound sleep.

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

JOY
(to Bing Bong)
Psst. You’re on! Go!

Bing Bong pulls a rope. Balloons drop! A colorful backdrop!

JOY (CONT’D)
Woo! Let’s party! Let’s dance. Woo!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Hey, a party!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

Riley is still sound asleep.

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

On stage, Joy and Sadness run in circles, barking.

SADNESS
Joy, this isn’t working.

Bing Bong knocks over a light, causing spooky uplighting. Sadness tries to stop. The dog costume RIPS IN HALF.
INT. HEADQUARTERS

Fear does a spit take. On screen, a real dog is in two pieces.

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

Joy runs after Sadness.

    JOY
    Huh? Sadness, what are you doing?! Come back here!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

On screen, the front half of a dog chases the rear half.

    FEAR
    It’s just a dream, it’s just a dream, it’s just a dream...

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

Riley stirs in her sleep.

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

    DREAM DIRECTOR
    They’re trying to wake her up! Call security!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Bing Bong appears on screen.

    BING BONG (O.S.)
    Hi Riley, it’s me! Who’s your friend who likes to play? Bing Bong, Bing Bong!

    FEAR
    Bing Bong?

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

Bing Bong slips, tipping over the set wall.
JOY
Sadness! You are ruining this
dream! You’re scaring her!

SADNESS
But look, it’s working!

The SLEEP INDICATOR is starting to tip. Joy’s eyes widen.

JOY
Whoa!

But before she can do anything, Security enters.

DREAM DIRECTOR
(to Security)
They are not part of this dream!
Get them!

Sadness pulls Joy out of harms way as guards GRAB Bing Bong.

DREAM PRODUCTIONS COP #1
Stop right there!

BING BONG
Ow! Hey!

DREAM DIRECTOR
(to camera operator)
Pan away! Pan away!

The camera pans away to Rainbow Unicorn making off with a
giant cupcake platter from the craft services table.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Booooo! Pick a plot line!

INT. STAGE B - CLASSROOM SET

Joy and Sadness watch as guards haul off Bing Bong.

EXT. STAGE B

Joy and Sadness exit Stage B.

BING BONG (O.S.)
Ow! Ow! Cut that out. Ow! Please...
you can’t do this!
(MORE)
BING BONG (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Do you like candy? You look hungry.
I can get you candy! Please! Ow.
Ow. Ow.

Joy and Sadness watch Bing Bong being dragged far off to the dark, menacing entry of SUBCONSCIOUS.

JOY
No, no no no, there go the core memories...!

The door opens. SPOOKY LIGHT spills out.

BING BONG
I can’t go in there. I’m scared of the dark. Please!

He’s thrown in and the door SLAMS SHUT.

Joy and Sadness head after him, down the long stairway.

EXT. SUBCONSCIOUS STAIRS

JOY
What is this place?

SADNESS
(hushed tone)
The Subconscious. It’s where they take all the troublemakers.

EXT. SUBCONSCIOUS GATE

Joy and Sadness hide. TWO CLUELESS GUARDS block the gate.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD DAVE
My hat feels lose.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
Let me see.

How to get in? Sadness has an idea.

EXT. SUBCONSCIOUS GATE

Sadness leads Joy around and behind the guards.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD DAVE
You got my hat? Or, or is that your hat?
SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
Yeah, it’s my hat.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD DAVE
You sure? I don’t know, look in the label.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
Yeah, it says, “My Hat.”

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD DAVE
Wait, it says, “My Hat”?

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
“My Hat,” it says.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD DAVE
That’s what I wrote in my hat.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
What are you talking about?

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD DAVE
You’ve got my hat on.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
Okay, but it’s my handwriting--

Sadness loudly SHAKES the door.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD DAVE
Hey! You!

SADNESS
Oh! You caught us! Heh.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
Get back in there! No escaping!

The guards shove them through and slam the door.

INT. SUBCONSCIOUS CAVE

Joy gives Sadness an approving nod: nice work.

They head forward. This place is spooky.

SADNESS
I don’t like it here. It’s where they keep Riley’s darkest fears.

Joy spots a dark shape ahead:
JOY
It’s broccoli!

Behind them:

SADNESS
The stairs to the basement!

They SCAMPER AWAY like frightened mice.

JOY
Grandma’s vacuum cleaner!

The vacuum gives chase. Joy and Sadness lose it and hide behind a rock.

JOY (CONT’D)
(catching her breath)
Okay, come on.

Sadness makes a loud CRINKLING NOISE with each step.

JOY (CONT’D)
Would you walk quieter?

SADNESS
I’m trying!

JOY
What is going--
(looking down)
Candy wrappers.

They follow a trail of candy wrappers into the cave to find--

INT. SUBCONSCIOUS CAVE, CLOWN LAIR
--a crying Bing Bong in a balloon cage, atop a large mound.

JOY
Bing Bong!

BING BONG
Joy?

JOY
There you are.

BING BONG
SHHHHHH!
(points)

They are standing in front of a giant SLEEPING CLOWN.
JOY
(terrified)
It’s Jangles.

JANGLES
(talking in his sleep)
Who’s the birthday girl, who’s the birthday girl...

They gingerly approach Jangles. Joy climbs up to Bing Bong.

JOY
Do you have the core memories?

He gives her the satchel. Joy holds them close.

BING BONG
All he cared about was the candy!

Joy helps Bing Bong squeeze through, but the balloon-bars make loud twisting noises. Jangles stirs. Joy freezes. She stretches them further...

Success! Joy and Bing Bong hurry down and the trio rush away.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
We’re out of here! Let’s get to that train.

JOY
Wait. The train’s not running. We still have to wake up Riley.

SADNESS
But how?

Joy and Sadness look back at the clown.

BING BONG
Oh no.

Together, Joy and Sadness approach Jangles and HONK HIS NOSE. His eyes open. He stands. He’s HUGE, towering over them.

JOY
(loudly)
H-hhey Sadness, did you hear about the p-pahh-party that we’re having?

SADNESS
Ohhhh yeah, yes Joy! Isn’t it a ba-bahh... birthday party?
JANGLES
Did you say... birthday?

JOY
And there’s going to be cake, and presents and--

SADNESS
--and games and balloons--

JANGLES
(pulls out a giant mallet)
A BIRTHDAY?!?!

JOY
Okay. Follow us!

All three run towards the gate, followed by the giant clown!

JOY (CONT’D)
Nothing like a good scare to wake you up, right?

EXT. SUBCONSCIOUS GATE -- CONTINUOUS
The guards inspect each others’ hats.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
Okay, but it’s my handwriting.

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD DAVE
No, it isn’t. That’s my handwriting-- I wrote that!

SUBCONSCIOUS GUARD FRANK
No, but THIS one’s my handwriting--

BASH! Jangles’ mallet smashes through, laughing maniacally.

Our trio run up the stairs, Jangles close behind.

INT. DREAM PRODUCTIONS - STAGE B - MOMENTS LATER
The UNICORN DREAM is mid-production: a Glitter Dance Party, rainbows and sparkles aplenty. The crew is bored.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Fear is practically asleep.
INT. STAGE B
The set begins to shake. BLAAAM! Jangles crashes in.

JANGLES
WHO’S THE BIRTHDAY GIRL?!?!

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Fear SHRIEKS, bashes a button and passes out.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM – NIGHT
Riley bolts upright in bed.

INT. STAGE B
The meter reads “AWAKE.” Joy and Sadness do a happy dance.

BING BONG
Come on, let’s go!

They bolt, leaving Jangles gleefully demolishing the sets.

EXT. TRAIN STATION – MOMENTS LATER
Our trio leap aboard just as the train picks up speed.

JOY
Ha ha! We made it!

SADNESS
Whoo-hoo! Ha ha!

* JOY
Guess who’s on their way to Headquarters?!

Joy grabs Sadness and picks her up in celebration.

SADNESS
We are!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM – NIGHT
Riley sitting up in bed after being scared awake.

INT. HEADQUARTERS – MORNING
Anger and Disgust come out looking tired, rumpled...
DISGUST
What is going on?

ANGER
He did it again.

FEAR
(huddled on the floor)
We were at school, and we were
naked, and there was a dog, and his
back half was chasing him... and
then we saw Bing Bong.

ANGER
You idiot! It was a DREAM! This is
ridiculous, we can’t even get a
good night sleep anymore. Time to
take action.

He goes and gets the Idea Bulb he held up earlier.

ANGER (CONT’D)
Stupid Mom and Dad. If they hadn’t
moved us, none of this would’ve
happened. Who’s with me?

Fear stammers nervously. Anger looks to Disgust.

DISGUST
Yeah, let's do it.

Anger plugs the Idea Bulb in.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM - NIGHT

Riley gets the idea. She takes out her computer.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
She took it. There’s no turning
back.

DISGUST
So, how’re we gonna get to
Minnesota from here?

ANGER
Well, why don’t we go to the
elephant lot and rent an elephant?
FEAR
Hey! That sounds nice!

ANGER
We're taking the bus, nitwit!

INT. RILEY'S ROOM - NIGHT
On her laptop, Riley pulls up the Transway Bus Lines website.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
There's a bus leaving tomorrow. Perfect.

DISGUST
A ticket costs money. How do we get money?

ANGER
Mom's purse.

DISGUST
You wouldn't.

ANGER
Oh, but I would. Where was it we saw it last?

He punches up a memory. It comes up and plays.

GUM MEMORY (O.S.)
Tripledent gum will--

ANGER
NOOOO!!!
(slams his fist, canceling the memory)
It's downstairs somewhere. Mom and Dad got us into this mess. They can pay to get us out.

INT. RILEY'S ROOM - NIGHT
Riley's face grows angry.

EXT. MIND WORLD - MORNING
The train speeds ahead. The trio look out the train door.
BING BONG
How about this, huh? Isn’t this nice? You can see everything from up here! Look, there’s Inductive Reasoning. There’s Deja Vu. There’s Language Processing! There’s Deja Vu. There’s Critical Thinking! There’s Deja Vu. Hey look at this, guys! Memories!

Bing Bong ducks inside the train. Joy looks over to Sadness.

JOY
Hey, that was a good idea. About scaring Riley awake. You’re not so bad.

SADNESS
Really?

JOY
Nice work.

Joy turns to sit on a crate inside the train.

JOY (CONT’D)
I can’t wait to get the old Riley back. As soon as we get there I’m going to fix this whole mess.

Bing Bong looks at a memory.

BING BONG
Whoa. Is this Riley?

A RECENT MEMORY: Riley hoisted in the air by her teammates.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
She’s so big now. She won’t fit in my rocket. How’re we gonna get to the moon?

JOY
(taking the memory)
Oh, it's that time in the twisty tree, remember? The hockey team showed up and Mom and Dad were there cheering. Look at her, having fun and laughing. I love this one.

SADNESS
Mmm. I love that one too.
JOY
Atta girl! Now you’re getting it!

SADNESS
Yeah. It was the day the Prairie Dogs lost the big playoff game. Riley missed the winning shot. She felt awful. She wanted to quit.

Joy’s smile fades.

SADNESS (CONT’D)
Sorry. I went sad again, didn’t I?

JOY
I’ll tell ya what. We’ll keep working on that when we get back. Okay?

SADNESS
Okay.

Joy puts the memory in the satchel.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - NIGHT
Riley sneaks down the stairs. Mom is on the phone in the kitchen with her back to Riley.

MOM
(on phone)
But I just don’t understand, why did our moving van even go to Texas?

Riley spots Mom’s purse on the table.

MOM (CONT’D)
Multiple customers?

Riley opens the purse.

MOM (O.S) (CONT’D)
Well, we were promised delivery on the fifth. Uh-huh.

Riley takes out Mom’s credit card. She pauses. Is she really doing this? Suddenly Mom turns. Riley panics.

Mom looks up. Empty room.
MOM (CONT'D)
(still on phone)
Excuse me, isn’t there any way that you can rush it?

Riley slips off with the credit card.

EXT. MIND WORLD - CONTINUOUS
The train passes crumbling HONESTY ISLAND.

INT. TRAIN CAR
Honesty Island crashes into the train tracks. Joy, Sadness and Bing Bong scream.

Workers below see the train falling towards them.

    WORKER #1
    LOOK OUT!

The train CRASHES onto the cliffside. It slips towards the edge. Joy struggles to get up, but the floor is pitching.

    BING BONG
    Hold on!

Workers grab Joy, Sadness and Bing Bong just as the train slides off the cliff and drops into the dump below.

Joy looks towards Headquarters.

    JOY
    That was our way home! We lost another island... what is happening?

    WORKER #1
    Haven’t you heard? Riley is running away.

    JOY
    What?!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM - MORNING
Riley packs her clothes when her expression changes to worry.
INT. HEADQUARTERS

Fear is driving.

FEAR
Wait, wait, hang on, guys. Are we really doing this? I mean, this is serious.

Anger pushes Fear aside and works the console.

ANGER (O.S.)
Look. We have no core memories. You want Riley to be happy? Let’s get back to Minnesota and make more.

INT. RILEY’S ROOM

Riley’s worried face goes angry. She packs and exits.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFFS

SADNESS
If we hurry, we can still stop her.
(points)

JOY
Family Island. Let’s go!

The trio run along the cliff edge towards the last island.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - STAIRWAY - DAY

Riley walks downstairs.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFFS

Family Island shakes and crumbles.

SADNESS
Joy! Joy! It’s too dangerous! We won’t make it in time!

JOY
But that’s our only way back!

The rumbling causes an END CAP of a nearby shelf to break, exposing an open tube. A memory gets sucked up and shot towards Headquarters.
JOY (CONT’D)
A recall tube!

SADNESS
We can get recalled!

They run towards it.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE – DAY
Riley goes to the front door. Mom and Dad are in the kitchen.

MOM
Have a great day, sweetheart.

DAD
See you after school, monkey.

MOM
We love you!

Riley doesn’t respond. She turns and walks out the door.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFFS
Family Island rumbles. A LARGE CHUNK of cliff edge breaks off behind them, driving Joy and Sadness forward.

JOY
Go! Run! RUN!

Joy steps into the disconnected TUBE, ready to sail up to Headquarters.

Sadness tries to climb in, but there’s not enough room; she jostles, pressing against the satchel. The CORE MEMORIES start to turn blue.

JOY (CONT’D)
Woah woah! Sadness!
(pushing her back)
Sadness, stop! You’re hurting Riley!

Joy pulls a core memory from the satchel. It is BRIGHT BLUE, but slowly fades back to normal.

SADNESS
Oh no, I did it again...
JOY
If you get in here, these core memories will get sad!

Joy watches FAMILY ISLAND crumble. She looks down at Sadness.
Joy, pained, decides.

JOY (CONT’D)
I’m sorry. Riley needs to be happy.

She pulls the tube closed and starts up alone.
Sadness and Bing Bong watch, betrayed and despondent.

Joy looks guilt-ridden, but looks on towards Headquarters.

Suddenly, the cliffside rumbles. Joy’s tube BREAKS. Joy FALLS!

Bing Bong runs forward to help her, but the ground beneath him crumbles away.

Joy and Bing Bong tumble into the abyss.

SADNESS
Joy!!!

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO ALLEY - DAY
Riley walks off into the fog.

EXT. MEMORY DUMP - MOMENTS LATER
Joy falls, clutching the satchel of core memories.

She lands hard, rolling down a hill of faded memories. She sits up, looks around. The satchel! All the memories are still there. Panicked, Joy runs up the hills of memories.

Off in another part of the dump, Bing Bong comes to.

BING BONG
Joy?

Bing Bong notices his hand beginning to fade. He gasps.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Joy!

He finds Joy desperately clawing her way up the hill.
BING BONG (CONT’D)
Joy? Joy, what are you doing? Will you stop it please?

Joy ignores him; keeps trying.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Don’t you get it, Joy? We’re stuck down here. We’re forgotten.

This stops Joy. All around, memories are fading to dust. Vapors blowing in the atmosphere, they disappear.

RILEY (O.S.)
We used to play tag and stuff.

Joy recognizes this. She finds Sadness’ BLUE CORE MEMORY: Riley crying in class.

RILEY (O.S.) (CONT’D)
But everything’s different now since we moved.

Seeing Riley cry breaks Joy’s heart. She falls to her knees.

She picks up a nearby MEMORY of young happy Riley coloring.

JOY
Do you remember how she used to stick her tongue out when she was coloring?

Another memory: Riley talking to a bug.

JOY (CONT’D)
I could listen to her stories all day.

Another memory: Riley spinning.

JOY (CONT’D)
I just wanted Riley to be happy. And now...

She holds the recent blue memory of Riley in class. Joy hugs them all until the memories fall out of her arms.

Joy cries. A long, deep, painful cry.

Joy has lost everything.

Around her, memories fade and disappear.

A tear falls onto the faded TWISTY-TREE MEMORY. Joy wipes it.
In wiping the tear, the memory rewinds. Its color changes from gold to blue.

IN THE MEMORY: Riley sits in the tree with her parents, the team approaching in the distance.

Joy looks closer. What’s this? She rewinds more.

IN THE MEMORY: Riley sits in the tree, crying, alone.

Joy remembers what Sadness said about the memory...

SADNESS (V.O.)
It was the day the Prairie Dogs lost the big playoff game. Riley missed the winning shot. She felt awful. She wanted to quit.

IN THE MEMORY: Mom and Dad come to console Riley.

Joy fast forwards.

IN THE MEMORY: The hockey team lifts Riley on their shoulders and cheers. Riley smiles.

JOY
Sadness. Mom and Dad, the team... they came to help because of Sadness.

She turns to Bing Bong, ready to take action.

JOY (CONT’D)
We have to get back up there!

BING BONG
Joy, we’re stuck down here. We might as well be on another planet.

JOY
(getting an idea)
Another planet.
(sings)
Who’s your friend who likes to play?

Silence.

JOY (CONT’D)
(sings louder)
Who’s your friend who likes to play?
BING BONG
(understanding; excited)
His rocket makes you yell "Hooray!"

Far off, BING BONG’S ROCKET answers. They run towards it.

BING BONG (CONT’D)
Who's the best in every way and
wants to sing this song to say,
who's your friend who likes to
play? Bing Bong Bing Bong!

Joy and Bing Bong find the rocket!

EXT. MEMORY DUMP - LATER
They perch the wagon atop a hill. Joy looks resigned.

JOY
Hop in!

Both inside, Bing Bong pushes off. They speed down a slope to
gain momentum, singing all the way. They reach the bottom and
shoot up another hill, launching up towards the cliff top.

Joy and Bing Bong enthusiastically, if not desperately, sing
at the top of their lungs.

Not even close. They crash back to the bottom.

JOY (CONT’D)
C’mon!

EXT. MEMORY DUMP - MOMENTS LATER
They shoot down a taller hill for another go. They SING
faster and louder.

Joy reaches for the ledge but they fall with a thud.

Bing Bong stands. There’s no way they’ll make it. He looks
up at the ledge and then to his hand -- it’s disappearing!

BING BONG
Come on, Joy. One more time. I’ve
got a feeling about this one.

EXT. MEMORY DUMP - MOMENTS LATER
Hurdling down the largest hill yet, they continue to sing
Bing Bong’s song.
BING BONG
Louder! Louder, Joy! Sing louder!

Bing Bong times it just right... and jumps out of the wagon.

Without his weight, the Joy gains momentum. She’s unaware of Bing Bong’s absence.

JOY
We’re gonna make it!

The rocket makes it over the ledge! It crashes atop the cliff.

JOY (CONT’D)
Woohoo! Bing Bong, we did it! We--

She turns around. She’s alone.

JOY (CONT’D)
Bing Bong? Bing Bong!

She runs to the cliff side. Below, Bing Bong laughs excitedly, happy to help Riley in the only way he can.

BING BONG
Ya ha ha! You made it! Ha ha! Go! Go save Riley!
(pause)
Take her to the moon for me. Okay?

He waves as the last of him vanishes into the air. Joy’s eyes widen in awe; he’s sacrificed his life for her.

JOY
I'll try, Bing Bong. I promise.

Joy gets up and soldiers on.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - EVENING

Mom and Dad walk in.

MOM
We’re home! Riley? Riley!

INT. RILEY’S ROOM - EVENING

Dad opens the door. The room is empty.

MOM
I’ll call her cell.
EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - EVENING

Riley walks through a sketchy part of the city.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
This is terrible. Wait. Is that someone walking towards us? Let’s cross the street.

Riley’s cell phone rings. MOM is calling.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
It’s Mom! She’s on to us! Where’s my bag?

Fear finds a paper bag and breathes into it to calm himself.

DISGUST
What do we do?

ANGER
Riley needs to get core memories. We keep going.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - CONTINUOUS

Riley ignores the call and walks on.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY

Joy runs through the Long-Term Memory stacks.

JOY
Sadness!

She sees Family Island rumble, pieces beginning to break off. She frantically continues on.

EXT. BUS DEPOT - EVENING

Riley walks into the bus depot.
EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY

Joy runs through a long corridor.

    JOY
    Sadness? Sadness?
    (no answer; desperate)
    C’mon Sadness, where are you? Okay.
    If I were Sadness, where would I be?

Joy slumps to the ground. She kicks a leg up in the air.

    JOY (CONT’D)
    (Sadness voice)
    Ohhh... everything is awful and my
    legs don’t work and you have to
    drag me around while I touch all
    the--

Joy stops. Something has caught her eye.

REVEAL: a path of blue memories on the bottom shelves.

Joy follows the path.

EXT. BUS DEPOT - MOMENT LATER

Riley walks out of the bus depot and into the advancing line.
Her cell phone rings again: “Mom.”

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Fear breathes faster into his paper bag.

    DISGUST
    Oh no. It’s Mom again. What do we
    do?!

    ANGER
    Uh... Uh...

Boom! Family Island rumbles behind them.

QUICK INTERCUTS between the line getting shorter, Riley
declining Mom’s call, and Family Island crumbling. Finally...

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Fear’s bag POPS.
ANGER
This is madness! She shouldn’t run away!

DISGUST
Let’s get this idea out of her head.

They rush to unplug the idea.

INT. LONG-TERM MEMORY
Joy runs, following the path of blue memories.

JOY
Sadness!

Joy rounds a corner and spots Sadness far down the next row.

JOY (CONT’D)
Sadness!

Sadness turns around.

SADNESS
Joy?

Inexplicably, Sadness turns and runs away.

JOY
Wait, Sadness!

Joy chases after her. Sadness doesn’t stop.

SADNESS
Just let me go! Riley’s better off without me!

Joy follows Sadness straight into...

INT. IMAGINATIONLAND, FRENCH FRY FOREST
Sadness topples giant french fries in Joy’s path.

JOY
Come back!

Joy uses a super-long fry to vault over the mound of fries.
INT. IMAGINATIONLAND, CLOUD TOWN

Two MIND WORKER COPS are questioning a CLOUD WITNESS.

MIND WORKER COP #1
So you’re saying your husband was blown away by an elephant.

The Cloud Witness nods. Sadness runs past the crime scene. They don’t notice.

MIND WORKER COP #1 (CONT’D)
Was he with anyone?

CLOUD WITNESS
Yes! And there she is!

Joy runs right through the Cloud Witness, dissipating her.

MIND WORKER COP #1
(runs after Joy)
Hey! Come back here!

MIND WORKER COP #2
Forget it, Jake. It’s Cloud Town.

EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND, CLIFF EDGE

Joy searches for Sadness. Suddenly, rain falls on her. Above, Sadness is floating on a chunk of rain cloud, away from Headquarters.

JOY
What? Sadness!

SADNESS
(crying)
I only make everything worse!

JOY
Wait— Sadness! We’ve gotta get you back to...
(Sadness is too far away)
Ugh.

Joy looks back at Family Island crumbling. She looks around: what does she have to work with? The Boyfriend Generator...

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Anger tries to untwist the Idea Bulb, but IT WON’T MOVE.
ANGER
It’s stuck!

DISGUST
Oh great.

FEAR
Whadayamean it’s stuck?!

DISGUST
Now what?

A strange BLACKNESS spreads over the console.

FEAR
Oh, no, no, no. What is THIS?!

INT. BUS – EVENING
Riley boards the bus.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Anger slams a chair down on the console. It bounces off with no effect. Fear lunges in with a crowbar. He loses control and it smacks him in the face.

INT. BUS – CONTINUOUS
Riley walks down the aisle of the bus.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Oh, how do we stop it?

DISGUST
I got it! Make her feel scared! That’ll make her change her mind!

FEAR
Brilliant!

DISGUST
I know it’s brilliant. Do it!

Fear frantically pushes buttons.
FEAR
Ahh! Nothing’s working! Why isn’t it working??

ANGER
Let me try!

Disgust and Fear pound on the console buttons.

DISGUST
Great, you broke it!

FEAR
No, I didn’t!

ANGER
Let me do it!

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS
Riley takes a seat.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
By now, the console is mostly black.

FEAR
Guys. We can’t make Riley feel anything.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS
Riley sits on the bus.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
What have we done?

EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND, BOYFRIEND GENERATOR
Joy runs up to Riley’s Imaginary Boyfriend.

JOY
Hey! Hey, look at me. Did you mean what you said before?
IMAGINARY BOYFRIEND
I would die for Riley! I would die for Riley!

JOY
Yeah, yeah, okay, Haircut. Time to prove it.

Joy scoops him into her satchel. She activates the generator. Imaginary Boyfriends pour out, directly into Joy’s satchel.

EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND

Joy spots Sadness ahead, and runs past her.

EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND, BALLOON TREES

Joy pulls a balloon free from a TWISTY BALLOON PALM TREE. She aims it towards the approaching Sadness and unties it.

PTHHPT! The balloon blows Sadness back over the MEMORY DUMP. In the process, the HOUSE OF CARDS behind them collapses.

HOUSE OF CARDS WORKER
(angry)
That’s it! I fold!

EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND, BOYFRIEND GENERATOR

Joy sprints by grabbing the SATCHEL, now full of boyfriends.

EXT. IMAGINATIONLAND, CLIFFSIDE

Sadness floats out over the Memory Dump. Joy runs along the cliff edge, parallel to Sadness, towards Family Island.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFFS, NEAR FAMILY ISLAND

Joy sights Sadness and aligns herself with Family Island. She dumps the satchel, pouring out the Boyfriends. Their momentum pulls her to the top of a TOWER OF BOYFRIENDS.

JOY
(to herself)
This is crazy, this is crazy... No, no, no! Joy! Be positive.
(beat)
I am POSITIVE this is crazy!
Joy spots the trampoline on Family Island, then Sadness floating away. She times it...

JOY (CONT’D)
NOW!

The tower tips forward.

IMAGINARY BOYFRIENDS
For Riley!

Joy falls towards Family Island, bounces on the TRAMPOLINE, flying up towards Sadness. She intercepts Sadness midair...

JOY
Gotcha!

SADNESS
Joy?

JOY
Hang on!

They launch towards Headquarters. Will they make it?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Anger, Fear and Disgust watch the screen, worried.

FEAR
Ohhh, I wish Joy was here!

SPLAT! Joy and Sadness hit the back window and slide down, grabbing the window edge. The Emotions run to the window.

DISGUST
It’s Joy!

ANGER
Stand back! Arrrrgh!

Anger throws a chair at the window. It bounces off.

DISGUST
(sarcastically)
That worked.

ANGER
Well, what would you do, if you’re so smart?!

He’s smoldering. Disgust’s eyes light up.
DISGUST
I’d tell you, but you’re too dumb to understand.

ANGER
What?!

DISGUST
Of course your tiny brain is confused. Guess I’ll just have to dumb it down to your level. Sorry I don’t speak “moron” as well as you, but let me try: Duuuuhhhhh.

Anger explodes, bursting into full blowtorch flames. Disgust, sporting a welding mask, picks him up and blows a hole in the window. Joy and Sadness climb through.

Anger Fear and Disgust all talk at the same time, explaining:

FEAR
Oh, thank goodness you’re back.

DISGUST
Things are really messed up.

ANGER
We found this idea, and now Riley’s on a bus heading for Minnesota!

Joy looks at the screen.

ON THE SCREEN: Riley stares vacantly out the bus window.

EXT. BUS DEPOT - NIGHT

The bus starts to pull away.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
Joy, you’ve got to fix this. Get up there.

JOY
Sadness, it’s up to you.

SADNESS
Me?

Joy pushes Sadness towards the console.
ANGER/FEAR/DISGUST

Sadness?!?

SADNESS
I can’t, Joy.

JOY
Yes you can. Riley needs you.


INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

The bus pulls out onto the street.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Sadness approaches the console and takes charge.

SADNESS
Okay.

She grips the Idea Bulb. The console is now completely black.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - NIGHT

The bus is on the road.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Sadness works... and ejects the Idea Bulb. The blackness retracts.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Feeling comes back to Riley: her expression changes from listless to sad. She stands.

RILEY
Wait! Stop! I wanna get off.

The bus stops. Riley runs to the front and out the door.

EXT. BUS STOP - NIGHT

Riley runs away from the bus.
INT. HEADQUARTERS

The Emotions watch the screen in anticipation.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - NIGHT

Riley runs back towards home.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mom sits at the table, on the phone. Dad hovers.

    MOM
    (on phone)
    Alright. Thank you. We will.
    (to Dad)
    Her teacher hasn’t even seen Riley all day.

    DAD
    What? I can’t believe this.

    MOM
    What was she wearing last? Do you even remember what--

The door opens. Riley walks in. They rush over to her.

    MOM (CONT’D)
    Riley!

    DAD
    Riley, there you are! Thank goodness!

    MOM
    Oh, we were worried sick! Where have you been? It’s so late...

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Sadness drives. Joy walks to her, holding the golden core memories. She hands them over to Sadness.

The core memories turn BLUE.

Sadness places one in the recall unit.

THE MEMORY PLAYS ON SCREEN:

Young Riley and young Meg walk side by side.
INT. SAN FRANCISCO DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Riley remembers.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Sadness places another blue memory in the recall unit.

MEMORIES PLAY ON SCREEN:

Young Riley makes cookies with Mom and Dad. Riley runs around with underpants on her head, Dad chasing. Riley scores her first goal. Riley skates with Mom and Dad.

Sadness places her hand on the console. It turns BLUE.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO DINING ROOM

Riley cries.

RILEY
I know you don’t want me to but...
I miss home. I miss Minnesota.

Mom and Dad, concerned, listen quietly.

RILEY (CONT’D)
You need me to be happy, but... I want my old friends, and my hockey team... I wanna go home. Please don’t be mad.

MOM
Oh sweetie...

DAD
We’re not mad. You know what? I miss Minnesota too. I miss the woods where we took hikes.

MOM
And the back yard where you used to play.

DAD
Spring Lake, where you learned to skate.

Riley cries harder.

DAD (CONT’D)
Come here.
He pulls Riley towards them. The three hug.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Joy steps forward with one more gift for Sadness: the blue core memory.
Sadness pulls Joy by the hand and places it on the console.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO DINING ROOM
Still in an embrace, Riley smiles through her tears.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
BING! Joy and Sadness hear the sound of a new memory being produced. It’s a NEW CORE MEMORY: BLUE AND GOLD, swirled together. A first.
The Emotions react in awe.
The memory travels down the track and into the holder. A lightline extends out the back of Headquarters. It is a new FAMILY ISLAND, bigger than before.
Joy and Sadness turn back to the console together.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO DINING ROOM
Riley, Mom and Dad embrace.

INT. HEADQUARTERS
Watching the screen, Joy rests her head on Sadness. They’re a team.

INT. HEADQUARTERS - DAYS LATER
We see many new, multicolored core memories in the Core Memory Holder.
The Emotions admire the new Islands of Personality.

FEAR
Hey, I’m liking this new view.
ANGER
Friendship Island has expanded.
Glad they finally opened that
Friendly Arguments section.

SADNESS
I like Tragic Vampire Romance Island.

DISGUST
Fashion Island. Everyone shut up!

FEAR
Boy Band Island. Hope that’s just a
phase.

JOY
Say what you want, I think it’s all
beautiful.

WORKER FRITZ
Alright!

The Emotions turn to see workers at a new, larger console.

WORKER FRITZ (CONT’D)
There you go. Your new expanded
console is up and running.

The new console lights up.

JOY/SADNESS/FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST
Whoa!

DISGUST
Cool. Upgrade!

JOY
Ooohh.

Fear leans on the console. BEEP!

FEAR
Hey! Whoa! Whoops, wait. Did I just
do that?

DISGUST
(re: a warning light label)
Hey guys? What’s “pub-er-ty?”

JOY
I don’t know. It’s probably not
important.
ANGER
Whoa. I have access to the entire Curse Word Library! This new console is the sh--

FEAR
Sorry. I did it again. My bad.

DISGUST
(pointing to screen)
They’re getting to the rink!

EXT. HOCKEY RINK - DAY
The same rink Riley left before. The Golden Gate gleams in the background.

INT. HOCKEY RINK
A pep talk from Riley’s parents. We don’t see their faces.

DAD
Now when you get out there, you be aggressive!

RILEY
(embarrassed)
I know, Dad.

MOM
-- but not too aggressive.

RILEY
You know, you guys don’t have to come to every game.

REVEAL: Mom and Dad’s faces are painted blue and green.

DAD
Are you kidding? I’m not missing one! GO FOGHORNS!

MOM
GO RILEY! FOGHORNS ARE THE BEST!

RILEY
Okay, okay. I gotta go.

Riley walks away, mortified, as Dad makes foghorn noises.
INT. HEADQUARTERS

All the Emotions at the control panel.

JOY
Awww...

FEAR
They love us!

ANGER
Yeah, Mom and Dad are pretty cool.

DISGUST
Guys, of course they are. But we can’t SHOW IT!

INT. HOCKEY RINK

Zoom in to Dad’s head...

INT. DAD’S HEADQUARTERS

Dad’s Emotions cheer. They all have their faces painted.

ON THE SCREEN: Mom beams at Dad.

DAD’S FEAR
She loved the face painting!

DAD’S ANGER
Ha! Told you it was a great idea!

Dad turns to Mom. She smiles, and we zoom in to her head...

INT. MOM’S HEADQUARTERS

All Mom’s Emotions are also painted.

MOM’S ANGER
Best idea he’s had in awhile.

MOM’S SADNESS
He’s a really good guy.

They all sigh. Mom’s Anger tosses the MEMORY of the Brazilian helicopter pilot. Mom’s Fear retrieves it.

MOM’S FEAR
Just in case.
INT. HOCKEY RINK

Riley walks towards the ice and bumps into A TEEN BOY. He drops his water bottle. She picks it up for him.

RILEY
Oh. Sorry!

She smiles.

ZOOM IN TO THE BOY’S HEAD.

INT. BOY’S HEADQUARTERS

A dirty, chaotic room. Stuff everywhere.

GIRL ALARM
GIRL! GIRL! GIRL!

WARNING LIGHTS ARE BLARING. His Emotions run around in a panic, screaming. One of them is HUDDLED, CRYING.

INT. HOCKEY RINK

The boy stands stunned, unable to speak. Riley hands him the water bottle.

RILEY
Uhh... Ooooo-kay. Bye!

Riley skates out onto the ice, looking back over her shoulder... with a hint of a smile?

HOCKEY TEAMMATE (O.S.)
All set, Riley?

She HIGH-FIVES a new teammate. They skate into position as Mom and Dad cheer from the stands.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy and Sadness stand side by side at the new console, flanked by the others.

JOY
You ready?

SADNESS
Yeah!
Alright. Let’s play some hockey!

We ZOOM OUT of Riley’s head.

INT. HOCKEY RINK

Riley faces off. The puck drops.

JOY (O.S.)
All right Anger, take it!

ANGER (O.S.)
Give us that puck or you’re dead meat!

Riley gets it!

FEAR (O.S.)
On our left! On our left!

An opponent steals the puck.

DISGUST (O.S.)
Let’s just try not to get all smelly this time.

SADNESS (O.S.)
Hooh, Mom and Dad are watching us fail.

ANGER (O.S.)
Not today!

Riley regains the puck and skates off with a smile.

JOY (V.O.)
We’ve been through a lot lately, that’s for sure. But we still love our girl. She has great new friends, a great new house... things couldn’t be better! After all, Riley’s 12 now. What could happen?

THE END.