

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

Triplident gum will make you smile!  
Triplident gum! It lasts a while!  
Triplident 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

Triplident gum will make you smile!  
Triplident 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 Triplident 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

GAAAAAA!!!!

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, looong 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?