BING BONG

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) BING BONG (CONT'D) (points O.S.) 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 troub--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 BING BONG Oh no, lava! Whooo! 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.

BING BONG Anyway. This way, through Preschool World! We're nearly to the train!

JOY 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!