

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
SHHHHH!
(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 handwrit--
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 SADNESS
Ha ha! We made it! 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, rumped...

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.