

ANGER

Whoa. I have access to the entire
Curse Word Library! This new
console is the sh--

BEEP!

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!

JOY

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.