

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)

Stooooop! 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!