

Out the back window, GOOFBALL ISLAND GOES DARK. Joy rushes to the Core Memory Holder.

JOY (CONT'D)
Sadness! What are you doing?

SADNESS
It looked like one was crooked so I opened it and then it fell out!

Joy pops the memory back in. GOOFBALL ISLAND comes back on.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET

Riley jumps back on the railing and slides down.

RILEY
Woo hoo!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

SADNESS
It's just that... I wanted to maybe hold one.

She reaches out to touch one, AND IT STARTS TO GO BLUE.

FEAR
JOY!

Joy pushes Sadness away before she can touch it.

JOY
Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The core memory TURNS BACK TO YELLOW.

JOY (CONT'D)
Sadness! You nearly touched a core memory. And when you touch them, we can't change them back!

SADNESS
I know. I'm sorry. Something's wrong with me. It's like I'm having a breakdown.

JOY
You are not having a breakdown. It's stress.

SADNESS

I keep making mistakes like that.
I'm awful...

JOY

Nooo, you're not.

SADNESS

...and annoying.

JOY

Well... uh... You know what? You
can't focus on what's going wrong.
There's always a way to turn things
around, to find the fun!

SADNESS

Yeah. Find the fun. I don't know
how to do that.

JOY

Okay. Well, try think of something
funny!

Long pause.

SADNESS

Oh! Remember the funny movie where
the dog dies?

JOY

Yeah, that's not...
(tries another approach)
What about that time with Meg, when
Riley laughed so hard milk came out
of her nose? I mean come on...

INSERT: Riley spitting milk out of her nose, Meg laughing.

SADNESS

Yeah, that hurt. It felt like fire.

JOY

Okay, okay, don't think of that.
Let's try something else. What are
your favorite things to do?

SADNESS

My favorite? Um, well, I like it
when we're outside.

JOY

That's good! Like there's the beach
and sunshine... Oh!

(MORE)

JOY (CONT'D)

Like that time we buried Dad in the sand up to his neck?

INSERT: Riley at beach, Dad buried in sand.

SADNESS (V.O.)

I was thinking more like rain.

INSERT: Riley stands in a downpour.

JOY

Rain? Rain... is my favorite too!
We can stomp around in puddles...

INSERT: Riley happily jumps through puddles.

JOY (CONT'D)

There's cool umbrellas, lightning storms...

SADNESS (V.O.)

More like when the rain runs down our back and makes our shoes soggy.
And we get all cold and shivery...

INSERT: Riley's shoes fill with water. She looks miserable.

SADNESS

...and everything just starts feeling droopy...

Sadness melts to the floor, crying.

JOY

Oh, hey, hey... easy. Why are you crying? That's really the opposite of what we're going for here.

SADNESS

Crying helps me slow down and obsess over the weight of life's problems.

JOY

Ugh, you know what? Let's think about something else. How about we read some mind manuals, huh? Sounds fun!

She drags Sadness over to a shelf of technical manuals.

SADNESS

I've read most of them.

JOY

Well have you read this one? This seems interesting: "Long-Term Memory Retrieval, Volume 47?"

SADNESS

No.

JOY

Ohhh! A real page turner!

SADNESS

(opens manual; reads)

"Long-Term Memory Data Selection via channel sub-grouping?"

JOY

See? Fun already! You lucky dog, you're reading these cool things and I gotta go work. Life is so unfair.

Joy walks away. But just as she thinks things are handled... DING! Another memory -- Disgust -- slides in. Joy groans.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - NIGHT

Riley hops down the stairs towards the living room.

DAD (O.S.)

(on phone)

What can we do? We've only got capital to last a month, maybe two. If we can't find investors by then, we're going to have to lay people off.

Riley hears the stress in Dad's voice.

RILEY

Mom! Dad! Come kiss me g'night!

MOM

Be right there!

DAD

(on phone)

I know, I know! We've got to land this, okay?

Riley heads back upstairs.

INT. RILEY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Riley climbs into her sleeping bag.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR

Did you hear Dad? He sounded really upset.

INT. RILEY'S ROOM

STRANGE NOISES from outside. Headlights cast shadows on the wall. Riley looks scared.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR

What was that? Was it a bear? It's a bear!

DISGUST

There are no bears in San Francisco!

ANGER

I saw a really hairy guy. He looked like a bear.

FEAR

Oh, I'm so jumpy, my nerves are shot!

DISGUST

Ew, I don't want to hear about your nerves!

ANGER

I'll tell you what it is. This move has been a bust.

FEAR

That's what I've been telling you guys! There are at least 37 things for Riley to be scared of right now!

DISGUST

The smell alone is enough to make her gag.

ANGER

I can't believe Mom and Dad moved us here!

JOY

Look, I get it. You guys have concerns. But we've been through worse! Tell you what: let's make a list of all the things Riley should be HAPPY about!

ANGER

Fine. Let's see... this house stinks, our room stinks...

DISGUST

Pizza is weird here...

SADNESS

Our friends are back home...

FEAR

And all of our stuff is in the missing van!

JOY

Oh c'mon, it could be worse...

DISGUST

Yeah, Joy. We could be lying on the dirty floor. In a bag.

INT. RILEY'S ROOM

Riley is lying on the dirty floor in a sleeping bag.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY

Okay, I admit it, we had a rough start. But think of all the good things that--

ANGER

No, Joy. There's absolutely no reason for Riley to be happy right now. Let us handle this.

FEAR

I say we skip school tomorrow and lock ourselves in the bedroom.