

JOY

(finishing the circle)

And... there. Perfect. This is the circle of Sadness. Your job is to make sure that all the Sadness stays inside of it.

SADNESS

So... you want me to just stand here?

JOY

Hey, it's not MY place to tell you how to do your job. Just make sure--
(nudging Sadness' foot back over the line)
--ALL the Sadness stays in the circle.

Sadness stands there.

JOY (CONT'D)

See? You're a pro at this! Isn't this fun?!

SADNESS

No.

JOY

(heading to the console)

Atta girl. Alright everyone, fresh start! We are gonna to have a good day, which will turn into a good week, which will turn into a good year, which turns into a good LIFE!

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - MORNING

Mom helps Riley on with her backpack. Dad is on the phone.

MOM

So, the big day! New school, new friends, huh?

RILEY

I know! I'm kinda nervous, but I'm mostly excited! How do I look? Do you like my shirt?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy looks back at Family Island, working away.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MOM

Very cute! You gonna be okay? You want us to walk with you?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST

Mom and Dad? With us in public? No thank you.

JOY

(operating console)
I'm on it.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE

RILEY

Nope, I'm fine. Bye Mom! Bye Dad!

DAD

(covering phone)
Have a good day at school, Monkey!

All three make monkey sounds at each other.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Goofball Island works out the back window.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE

Riley giggles as she exits.

MOM

Have a great day, sweetheart.

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Riley walks up to her new school. New kids everywhere. She hesitates.

FEAR (O.S.)

Are you sure we want to do this?

JOY (O.S.)

In we go!

FEAR (O.S.)
Okayyy! Going in! Yes.

Riley perks up and walks in.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Riley sits at her desk and looks at the other kids in class.

DISGUST (O.S.)
Okay, we've got a group of cool
girls at 2 o'clock.

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

JOY
How do you know?

DISGUST
Double ears pierced, infinity
scarf...

A group of makeup-wearing girls look back at Riley.

JOY
Whoa. Is she wearing eye shadow?

DISGUST
Yeah, we want to be friends with
them.

JOY
Let's go talk to 'em!

DISGUST
Are you kidding?? We're not TALKING
to them, we want them to like us.

JOY
Oh!
(then)
Wait, what?

FEAR
(drops a giant stack of
paper on the console)
Almost finished with the potential
disasters. Worst scenario is either
quicksand, spontaneous combustion,
or getting called on by the
teacher. So as long as none of
those happen...

INT. CLASSROOM

TEACHER

Okay, everybody. We have a new student in class today.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR

Are you kidding me?! Out of the gate? This is not happening!

INT. CLASSROOM

TEACHER

Riley would you like to tell us something about yourself?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR

Nooooooo! Pretend we can't speak English!

JOY

Don't worry. I got this.

Joy pushes a lever.

INT. CLASSROOM

RILEY

Uhh... okay. My name is Riley Andersen. I'm from Minnesota. And now I live here.

TEACHER

And how about Minnesota?... Can you tell us something about it? Well you certainly get a lot more snow than we do.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY

(laughs)
She's hilarious!

She turns a lever.

INT. CLASSROOM

Riley smiles, in spite of all the eyes on her.

RILEY

Yeah, it gets pretty cold. The lake freezes over, and that's when we play hockey. I'm on a great team. We're called the Prairie Dogs. My friend Meg plays forward. My Dad's the coach. Pretty much everyone in my family skates.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy recalls a MEMORY: the family skating together.

INT. CLASSROOM

Riley "watches" the memory, smiling.

RILEY

It's a kind of family tradition. We go out on the lake almost every weekend.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Joy smiles. Then, mysteriously, the IMAGE TURNS BLUE.

INT. CLASSROOM

Riley's smile fades, her brow furrows.

RILEY

Or we did, 'til I moved away.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Confused, Joy looks around.

FEAR/DISGUST/ANGER

Huh?/Hey, what gives?/What?

JOY

Hey--

She spots Sadness, who is guiltily touching the memory.

JOY (CONT'D)
Sadness! You touched a memory?! We talked about this.

SADNESS
Oh yeah, I know. I'm sorry.

JOY
Get back in your circle.
(trying to eject memory)
Gnnh! What's going on? Why won't it eject?!!

She fiddles with the console, but the blue memory won't move.

FEAR
Get it out of there, Joy!

INT. CLASSROOM

RILEY
(sniffing)
We used to play tag and stuff...

INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
Cool kids whispering at 3 o'clock!

INT. CLASSROOM

The other kids whisper and stare.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR
Did you see that look?!? They're judging us!

JOY
Oh no.

Joy tries pulling the memory. Anger, Fear and Disgust help.

JOY (CONT'D)
Somebody help me. Grab that... everybody...

They pull with all their might, but the memory's not budging.