INT. CLASSROOM

RILEY But everything's different now. Since we moved...

TEARS stream down Riley's face.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR Oh no! We're CRYING AT SCHOOL!!!

Joy turns to the console. SADNESS IS DRIVING.

JOY What? No! Sadness, what are you doing?

Joy finally yanks the memory out. She runs to the console and pulls Sadness away from the controls.

SADNESS Oh no, I'm sorry... I... oh...

PING! A memory is created. BRIGHT BLUE.

JOY

Huh?

ANGER

Whoa!

FEAR It's a core memory!

DISGUST But it's blue!

The bright blue core memory rolls through the memory shelf and STARTS TOWARDS THE CORE MEMORY HOLDER!

JOY

No wait... stop it! No! Ahh!

Joy leaps to the holder and pops it open, preventing the new blue core memory from going in. Joy grabs it.

She pushes the end-of-day "memory flush" button. The tube comes down from the ceiling.

SADNESS (trying to take her memory back from Joy) Joy, no. That's a core memory, Joy! JOY Hey! Stop it. Let go.

As they struggle, they bump into the Core Memory Holder, KNOCKING ALL OF THE CORE MEMORIES OUT onto the floor.

FEAR/DISGUST/ANGER FEAR Ahh! The core memories!

Out the window, the ISLANDS OF PERSONALITY GO DARK.

INT. CLASSROOM

Riley, her face tear-stained, looks up.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

JOY

Ahh!

Joy tosses the blue core memory aside to collect the yellow core memories.

Sadness grabs the blue core memory and heads to the Core Memory Holder to plug it in. Joy lunges, knocking the blue core memory out of Sadness's hands. It's SUCKED UP the vacuum tube.

Joy trips backward. In the chaos a yellow core memory rolls toward the tube.

JOY (CONT'D) No, no, no, no!

She reaches to grab it and gets sucked up the tube herself, along with the other core memories -- and Sadness!

Fear, Anger and Disgust now stand alone in Headquarters. A stunned silence as the tube retracts.

INT. CLASSROOM

Riley sits and wipes her tears.

TEACHER

Thank you, Riley. I know it can be tough moving to a new place, but we're happy to have you here. Alright everyone, get out your history books and turn to chapter seven.

Riley hides behind her book.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER Can I say that curse word now?

INT. TUBE

Joy and Sadness scream as they rocket down the tube. Joy desperately tries to hold on to the core memories.

The blue core memory is sorted to a side tube.

EXT. LONG-TERM MEMORY CLIFF EDGE

Joy lands in a bin of memories. Sadness crashes next to her.

JOY Oh no... (gathering memories) One, two, three... okay, got 'em. Wha-- where are we?

Joy takes in the shelving around her.

JOY (CONT'D) Long-Term Memory...!

Joy grabs the core memories and jumps out of the dumpster. She sees GOOFBALL ISLAND, silent and dark.

JOY (CONT'D) Goofball Island.

Joy surveys the islands beyond. They're all dark.

SADNESS Hoh... Riley's Islands of Personality. They're ALL down! This is bad. JOY We-- we can fix this. We just have to get back to Headquarters, plug the core memories in, and Riley will be back to normal.

Joy and Sadness hurry towards headquarters.

SADNESS Riley has no core memories, no personality islands and no--(gasp)

JOY Wha-- What is it?

SADNESS You! YOU'RE not in headquarters. Without you, Riley can't be happy. We gotta get you back up there.

JOY

I'm coming, Riley.

They set off across the bridge to Goofball Island. We see the LIGHTLINE beyond it, leading towards Headquarters.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - EVENING

Riley and her parents eat dinner.

MOM So as it turns out the green trash can is not recycling, it's for greens. Like compost. And eggshells.

DAD (not really listening) Mmm.

MOM And the blue one is recycling. And the black one is trash.

Riley pushes food around on her plate.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST Riley is acting so weird. Why is she acting so weird? ANGER What do you expect? All the islands are down.

DISGUST Joy would know what to do.

FEAR That's it! Until she gets back, we just do what Joy would do!

DISGUST Great idea! Anger, Fear, Disgust. How are WE supposed to be happy?

MOM (0.S.) Hey, Riley. I've got good news!

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - CONTINUOUS

MOM I found a junior hockey league right here in San Francisco. And get this: try-outs are tomorrow after school. What luck, right?

INT. HEADQUARTERS

ANGER

Hockey?

DISGUST Uh-oh. What do we do?

FEAR Guys, uh, this... Here, you pretend to be Joy.

Fear pushes Disgust forward. She steps up to drive.

ON THE SCREEN:

MOM Won't it be great to be back out on the ice? INT. KITCHEN DINING TABLE

RILEY (sarcastic) Oh yeah, that sounds fantastic.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

FEAR What was that? That wasn't anything like Joy.

DISGUST Uh, because I'm NOT Joy.

FEAR Yeah, no kidding.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

Mom, taken aback, eyes Riley. Zoom in to Mom's head...

INT. MOM'S HEADQUARTERS

MOM'S SADNESS Did you guys pick up on that?

MOM'S ANGER

Uh-huh.

MOM'S JOY / MOM'S FEAR / MOM'S DISGUST Oh yeah/Definitely.

MOM'S DISGUST Something's wrong.

MOM'S ANGER Should we ask her?

MOM'S SADNESS Let's probe. But keep it subtle, so she doesn't notice.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

MOM So! How was the first day of school?