

INT. RILEY'S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER
She's probing us.

DISGUST
I'm done.
(to Fear)
YOU pretend to be Joy.

FEAR
What? Uh... okay... hmm.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY
(nervous)
It was fine, I guess, I don't know.

INT. RILEY'S HEADQUARTERS

DISGUST
Oh, very smooth, that was JUST like
Joy.

INT. MOM'S HEADQUARTERS

MOM'S ANGER
Something's definitely going on.

MOM'S DISGUST
She's never acted like this before.
What should we do?

MOM'S SADNESS
We're going to find out what's
happening. But we'll need support.
Signal the husband.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

Mom clears her throat at Dad. He doesn't notice. Zoom in to
Dad's head...

INT. DAD'S HEADQUARTERS

All of Dad's emotions are watching a HOCKEY MATCH, cheering.

SPORTS ANNOUNCER
...with a nice pass over to Reeves,
he comes across center ice...

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

Again Mom stares, clears her throat. Dad looks up, clueless.

INT. DAD'S HEADQUARTERS

DAD'S ANGER
Uh-oh. She's looking at us.
(turns off the memory)
What did she say?

DAD'S FEAR
What? Uh, sorry, Sir. No one was
listening.

DAD'S ANGER
Is it garbage night? We left the
toilet seat up? What? What is it,
woman, what?!?

INT. MOM'S HEADQUARTERS

MOM'S DISGUST
(re: Dad on the screen)
He's making that stupid face again.

MOM'S ANGER
I could strangle him right now!

MOM'S SADNESS
Signal him again.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

Mom raises her eyebrows and tilts her head towards Riley. Dad finally gets it.

DAD
Ahh, so, Riley! How was school?

INT. MOM'S HEADQUARTERS

Mom's Emotions give up.

MOM'S JOY / MOM'S SADNESS / MOM'S FEAR
/ MOM'S DISGUST

You gotta be kidding me!/He really
needs to start paying attention./
Is he paying attention at all?

MOM'S ANGER

For THIS we gave up that Brazilian
helicopter pilot?

INT. RILEY'S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER

Move! I'LL be Joy.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY

(snarky)

School was great, alright?

MOM

Riley, is everything okay?

Riley rolls her eyes.

INT. DAD'S HEADQUARTERS

DAD'S FEAR

Sir, she just rolled her eyes at us.

DAD'S ANGER

What is her deal? Alright, make a
show of force. I don't want to have
to put "the Foot" down.

DAD'S FEAR

No. Not the Foot.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

DAD

Riley, I do NOT like this new
attitude.

INT. RILEY'S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER

Oh I'll show you attitude, old man.

FEAR

No, no, no! Stay happy!

Anger shoves him away and hits a button.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY

What is your problem? Just leave me alone.

INT. DAD'S HEADQUARTERS

DAD'S FEAR

Sir! Reporting high levels of sass!

DAD'S ANGER

Take it to DEFCON 2.

Sirens begin to BLARE.

DAD'S FEAR

You heard that, gentleman. DEFCON 2.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

DAD

Listen young lady, I don't know where this disrespectful attitude came from...

INT. RILEY'S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER

You want a piece of this, Pops? Come and get it!

Anger grasps two levers with all his might.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY

Yeah, well... well...

INT. DAD'S HEADQUARTERS

DAD'S ANGER

Here it comes... Prepare the Foot!

Dad's Emotions uncover "Launch Station" buttons, insert keys.

DAD'S FEAR
Keys to safety position! Ready to
launch on your command, Sir!

INT. RILEY'S HEADQUARTERS

ANGER, flames and yell at full blast, pushes up the levers.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

RILEY
Just SHUT UP!

Dad and Mom are shocked.

INT. DAD'S HEADQUARTERS

DAD'S ANGER
FIRE!

INT. KITCHEN TABLE

DAD
That's it, go to your room! Now!

Riley pushes away from the table and goes upstairs in a huff.

INT. DAD'S HEADQUARTERS

DAD'S FEAR
The Foot is down! The Foot is down!

They all CHEER.

DAD'S ANGER
Good job gentlemen. That could have
been a disaster.

INT. MOM'S HEADQUARTERS

MOM'S SADNESS
Well, that was a disaster.

Mom's Anger recalls a memory: the Brazilian helicopter pilot.

HELICOPTER PILOT
Come fly with me, gatinha.

They all SIGH.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Riley slams her bedroom door.

EXT. MIND WORLD, LIGHTLINE

In the distance, Family Island RUMBLES.

Joy and Sadness have made it across Goofball Island and must now walk across the thin lightline. Below is the darkness of the Memory Dump.

SADNESS

We're gonna walk out there? On that?

JOY

It's the quickest way back.

SADNESS

But it's right over the Memory Dump. If we fall we'll be forgotten forever!

JOY

We have to do this. For Riley. Just follow my footsteps.

SADNESS

Hohh... ok.

JOY

(stepping onto lightline)
It's not that high. It's totally fiii... Whoa...

She loses her balance. Almost drops a memory over the side.

Sadness steps out onto the lightline. They inch along.

INT. RILEY'S ROOM - LATER

Dad knocks on Riley's door, peeks in.

DAD

Hey.

Riley's in her sleeping bag. She doesn't answer.