

HANNAH  
(panic rising)  
No she's NOT --

SID  
I'll have to perform one of my...  
operations!

HANNAH  
NO-O-O... Don't touch her! NO!

Sid bolts upstairs with Hannah in pursuit.

WOODY  
Not Sid's room... not there...

INT. UPSTAIRS HALL - CONTINUOUS

Sid races to his bedroom door. Hannah is right behind.

HANNAH  
Sid! Give her back!

Sid just LAUGHS. He charges into the room and slams the door in his sister's face.

INT. SID'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HANNAH (O.S.)  
(pounding on his  
door)  
Sid! Sid!...

Sid carelessly tosses the backpack on the bed and walks over to a makeshift workbench.

SID (as DOCTOR)  
Oh, no. We have a sick patient  
here, nurse. Prepare the O.R.,  
STAT!

Sid CLICKS on a bare bulb dangling above his "operating table."

Woody and Buzz look on from the safety of the backpack as Sid places the Janie doll's head in a vise.

HANNAH (O.S.)  
Sid, give her back! Give her back  
now! I'm telling!

SID (as DOCTOR)  
Patient is...  
(straining while  
tightening vise)  
... pre-e-epped.

Sid grabs a painter's mask from his toolchest and dons it like a surgeon's mask.

SID (as DOCTOR)  
No one's ever attempted a double  
bypass brain transplant before.

Sid grabs a toy pterodactyl from a nearby crate full of junk.

SID (as DOCTOR)  
Now for the tricky part -- pliers!

BUZZ  
(whispering to  
Woody)  
I don't believe that man's ever been  
to medical school.

Sid struggles for a moment with his "patient" then stops.

SID (as NURSE)  
Doctor, you've done it!  
(running to the  
door)  
Hannah?

He opens the door. Hannah is standing there, looking worried.

SID  
(continued)  
Janie's all better now.

He hands her Janie -- her head has been replaced with a pterodactyl's. Hannah SCREAMS at the sight of the monstrosity and bolts down the hallway.

HANNAH  
MOM!! MOM!!

SID  
She's lying! Whatever she says it's  
not true!

Sid throws the doll to the ground and runs after Hannah, slamming the door behind him.

Woody and Buzz peer out of the backpack at their new surroundings. Heavy metal posters, discarded toy remains and power tools adorn the messy room.

They are in Hell...toy Hell.

WOODY  
We are gonna die.  
(bolting out of  
the pack)  
I'm outta here!

Woody leaps from the bed to the doorknob and struggles to open it. No good. Woody drops to the floor.

WOODY  
Locked! There's gotta be another  
way out of here.

SFX: ROLLING SOUND

Woody is startled by the noise.

A small yo-yo rolls out from behind a box and falls on its side.

Spooked, Woody grabs a pencil from the floor and brandishes it like a weapon.

Just then a shadow passes by Woody. He turns quickly but sees nothing.

WOODY  
Uh...Buzz? Was that you?

Woody hurriedly trades his pencil for a larger flashlight.

He hears A NOISE from under Sid's' bed. Woody turns on the flashlight and shines the beam in the direction of the noise, illuminating...

A BABY DOLL HEAD'S PROFILE

WOODY  
Hey! Hi, there, little fellah!  
Come out here. Do you know a way  
out of here?

The baby doll moves out from under the bed, revealing a one-eyed doll head atop a spider-like body made of erector set pieces.

WOODY

(GASP!!)

The creature extends its legs and rises up taller than Woody. Scared speechless, Woody keeps his flashlight beam locked on BABYFACE.

Various other MUTANT TOYS begin to emerge from the shadows: a toy fishing pole with fashion doll legs, a skateboard with a combat soldier's torso screwed to the front end, a jack-in-the-box with a rubber hand for a head, (and others).

Woody leaps onto the bed and hides behind Buzz.

WOODY

B-B-B-Buzz!

Buzz and Woody look on as the mutants have a tug of war as they grab all the Janie and pterodactyl parts, dragging them off into the shadows.

BUZZ

They're cannibals!

Woody retreats back into the backpack.

INT. BACKPACK - CONTINUOUS

Woody cowers in the corner as Buzz enters. He punches a button on his chest.

BUZZ

May day! May day! Come in, Star  
Command! Send reinforcements!...

(pause)

Star Command, do you copy?

No response.

Buzz adjusts his laser light. It emits a short BLIP.

BUZZ

(aiming his arm  
out the pack)

I've set my laser from stun to kill.

WOODY

Oh, great, great. Yeah, and if anyone attacks us we can blink 'em to death.

EXT. ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rex points a flashlight out of Andy's bedroom window while Bo Peep, Slinky, Hamm and Potato Head look on.

Some bushes rustle below.

REX

Hey, you guys! I think I've found him. Buzz! Is that you?!

Rex points the flashlight beam at the shaking bushes. The annoyed MEOW of a cat is heard.

REX

Whiskers! Will you get out of here?! You're interfering with the search and rescue.

SFX: APPROACHING CAR

Rex turns off the flashlight.

REX

(whispering)  
Look! They're home!

The toys duck behind the sill.

The Davis' family van pulls into the driveway. Andy and Mrs. Davis get out.

ANDY

Mom, have you seen Woody?

MRS. DAVIS

Where was the last place you left him?

ANDY

(searching the van)  
Right here in the van.

MRS. DAVIS

Oh, I'm sure he's there. You're just not looking hard enough.

ANDY

He's not here, Mom. Woody's gone.

The toys all look at one another.

BO PEEP

(GASP) Woody's gone?!

HAMM

Well waddah-ya-know, the weasel ran away.

Hamm, Potato Head and Rex walk away from the window.

POTATO HEAD

Huh?! Huh?! I told you he was guilty.

REX

Who would've thought he was capable of such atrocities?!

Bo Peep and Slinky are left alone at the window, visibly crestfallen.

BO PEEP

Oh, Slink, I hope he's okay.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SID'S BEDROOM WINDOW - DAY

SID (O.S.; as INTERROGATOR)

Oh, a survivor. Where is the rebel base? Talk!

SFX: HAND SLAP

INT. SID'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

An inanimate Woody flies across the room, landing hard on the floor.

Sid crosses to the window.

SID (as INTERROGATOR)

I can see your will is strong.

Sid opens the window shade. Bright sunlight shines down onto Woody.