

POTATO HEAD
(to the other toys)
Come on. Let's get out of here.

HAMM
Go back to your lives, citizens.
Show's over.

All the toys leave the window except Slinky.

WOODY
Come back! Slink'! Slink', please!
Please! Listen to me!

Unable to look Woody in the eye, Slinky closes the blinds.

WOODY
(continued)
No! No! Come back! SLI-I-I-
INKYYYY!!

SFX: THUNDER

As storm clouds roll over Sid's house, Woody slumps over the window sill in defeat.

INT. SID'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BROKEN TOY SOUNDS emit from behind Woody. He turns from the window to see...

THE MUTANT TOYS

converging all around Buzz.

WOODY
BUZZ!!

Still holding onto Buzz's arm, Woody jumps down from the desk and runs to Buzz's rescue.

WOODY
Go away, you disgusting freaks!

Babyface turns from the fray and charges at Woody with his erector-set pinchers.

Woody cowers, shielding himself with Buzz's arm.

Babyface clamps onto the arm and has a tug-o-war with Woody.

WOODY

Alright back! Back, you cannibals!

Woody loses his grip on the arm and sails across the room, crashing into the wall.

By now there is no sight of Buzz within the swarming mass of mutant toys.

Woody attacks the mob with a vengeance.

WOODY

He is still alive, and you're not gonna get him, you monsters!

He furiously throws the mutant toys aside, digging his way to...

BUZZ

He is sitting up, his broken arm now newly-attached.

Woody's anger turns to confusion.

WOODY

Hey?! Hey, they fixed you!

Woody shakes Buzz's arm to confirm what he's seeing is real then looks to the mutants.

WOODY

(continued)

But -- but they're cannibals. We saw them eat those other toys.

The mutant toys part to reveal the recent victims of Sid's last "operation": The Janie Doll and Pterodactyl. Their heads have been taped back on the correct bodies.

The mutants all innocently stare at Woody.

WOODY

Uh... sorry. I... I thought that you were gonna...

(laughs nervously)

... you know, eat my friend.

Immediately, the mutant toys retreat back into the dark corners of the room.

WOODY
Hey! No, no, wait! Hey! What's
wrong?

SID'S MOM (O.S.)
Sid!

SID (O.S.)
Not now, Mom, I'm BUSY!

WOODY
Sid!!!

FOOTSTEPS approach the bedroom. Woody tries to pick up
the still depressed Buzz, but he just goes limp.

WOODY
Buzz! C'mon, get up! Buzz
you're... (GRUNT)... get up...

Woody begins dragging Buzz towards the bed, but their
progress is too slow. He shakes Buzz hard.

WOODY
Fine. Let Sid trash you. But don't
blame me.

Woody leaves Buzz sitting alone in the middle of the
floor and hides underneath a nearby milkcrate just as...

Sid enters carrying a big box.

SID
It came! It finally came!

Sid runs over to his workbench and rips open the box.

SID
(reverently)
The big one.

He pulls out a rocket with "THE BIG ONE" written on it.

SID
(reading the
rocket label)
"Extremely dangerous. Keep out of
reach of children." COOL...
(looks around)
What am I gonna blow? Man... hey,
where's that wimpy cowboy doll?

Sid spots the milkcrate and picks it up.

No Woody.

ANGLE: UNDERSIDE OF MILKCRATE

Out of Sid's view, Woody presses against the inside, hanging on for dear life.

SFX: BUZZ'S LASER

Sid looks down and notices he's stepping on Buzz, activating his laser.

SID

Yes! I've always wanted to put a spaceman into orbit. Ha-ha.

He places Buzz and the milkcrate on the workbench and throws a toolbox on top of the crate.

The impact of the toolbox dislodges Woody from his hiding place. Woody quickly ducks under a magazine on the floor of the crate "jail".

Woody watches helplessly as Sid fishes out a roll of electrical tape from the toolbox and, with an IRREVERENT CHUCKLE, tapes Buzz to the rocket

SFX: THUNDERCLAP

A flash of lightening interrupts the moment.

SID

Oh, no...

Sid crosses to the window to see a huge rainstorm commence. Sullenly, he smacks his head against the window.

SID

Aw, man... !

Woody heaves a SIGH of relief.

Suddenly Sid's face brightens. He turns his focus from the rain to the Buzzrocket.

SID (as NEWSCASTER)

Sid Phillips reporting. Launch of the shuttle has been delayed due to adverse weather conditions at the launch site. Tomorrow's forecast...

Sid smacks Buzz down on the desk, winds his alarm clock, and places it next to Buzz.

SID
Sunny. Ha-ha-ha. Sweet dreams.

INT. ANDY'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT.

Andy is being tucked into bed by his mother. She hands him his cowboy hat.

MRS. DAVIS
I looked everywhere, honey, but all I could find was your hat.

ANDY
(groggy)
But what if we leave them behind?

MRS. DAVIS
Oh, don't worry honey, I'm sure we'll find Woody and Buzz before we leave tomorrow.

Andy's eyes shut. Mom turns out the light and quietly exits the room.

A moving box on the floor, with the words "Andy's Toys!" scrawled on it, begins to shake from side to side.

REX (O.S.)
(muffled)
Aaaah! I need air!

Rex pops out of the top of the box, COUGHING a packing styrofoam peanut out of his mouth. Potato Head appears beside him.

REX
(relieved)
Aa-a-a-a-ah! (COUGH)

POTATO HEAD
Will you quit moving around?!

REX
I'm sorry. It's just that I get so nervous before I travel.

POTATO HEAD
How did I get stuck with YOU as a moving buddy?

Potato Head drops back down into the box.

REX
(following
Potato Head)
Everyone else was picked.

BO PEEP

peeks around the corner of one of the boxes and looks up at Andy fast asleep clutching his cowboy hat.

BO PEEP
Oh, Woody, if only you could see how much Andy misses you.

EXT. SID'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

THUNDER RUMBLES as rain pours down outside the spooky dwelling.

INT. SID'S ROOM

Sid is in bed fast asleep.

Woody struggles to move his milkcrate jail, but with the weight of the toolbox on top it won't budge.

Woody looks across the desktop at Buzz sitting dejectedly with the rocket strapped to his back.

WOODY
Ps-s-s-s-t! Psst! Hey, Buzz!

No reaction from Buzz.

Woody picks up a stray washer from the desktop and flings it at Buzz, striking his helmet.

Buzz lifts his head and turns lifelessly to look at Woody.

WOODY
Hey! Get over here and see if you can get this tool box off me.

Buzz just looks away from Woody and bows his head.