

WOODY
You actually think you're THE "Buzz
Lightyear?" Oh, all this time I
thought it was an act!
(to the room)
Hey, guys! Look! It's the REAL
Buzz Lightyear!

BUZZ
You're mocking me, aren't you?

WOODY
Oh, no, no, no...
(pointing behind
Buzz)
Buzz, look! An alien!

BUZZ
Where?

Buzz falls for the trick and turns around.

Woody keels over with LAUGHTER.

SFX: DOG BARKING

Woody stops short. All the toys look to the bedroom
window.

SID (O.S.)
Yessss! Ah, ha, ha, ha...

WOODY
Uh-oh.

Slinky hides under the bed.

SLINKY
It's Sid!

REX
I thought he was at summer camp!

HAMM
They must have kicked him out early
this year.

The toys rush over to the window.

REX
Oh, no! Not Sid!

SID (O.S.)
...Incoming!

From out the window, SID PHILLIPS, a hyperactive ten-year-old, and his dog, SCUD, can be roughly made out jumping around in their backyard.

A tiny figure stands isolated in the center of the yard. Sid pummels the figure with rocks while Scud strains at his leash, barking wildly.

MR. POTATO HEAD
Who is it this time?

WOODY
I can't tell. Hey, where's Lenny?

LENNY (O.S.)
Right here, Woody.

Woody turns to see, LENNY, a pair of wind-up binoculars, approaching him from the other end of the desk. Woody picks Lenny up and looks through him to survey the scene.

REX
Oh, no. I can't bear to watch one of these again!

ANGLE: BINOCULAR VIEW OF SID'S BACKYARD

A full size toy soldier is posed in a running stance in the center of the backyard. A huge M-80 is strapped to the doll's back with masking tape.

WOODY
Oh, no... it's a Combat Carl.

SID (O.S.)
(plays under the
next 5 lines)
Just stay where you are, Corporal!
Don't move, Carl. You'll blow up.
I know you're tired! I know your
leg is cramping, but you can't move.
Do you hear me?

Buzz breaks through the crowd.

BUZZ
What's going on?

WOODY
Nothing that concerns you spacemen.
Just us TOYS.

BUZZ
I'd better take a look anyway.

Buzz grabs Lenny from Woody and looks through him.

BUZZ
Why is that soldier strapped to an
explosive device?

WOODY
(redirecting
Buzz's view)
That's why. Sid.

ANGLE: BINOCULAR VIEW OF THE DOG, SCUD

BUZZ
Sure is a hairy fellah.

WOODY
No! No, that's Scud, you idiot!

Again, Woody readjusts Buzz's view.

ANGLE: BINOCULAR VIEW OF SID

He is sporting a skull t-shirt and LAUGHING HIDEOUSLY.

WOODY
THAT is Sid!

BUZZ
You mean that happy child?

MR. POTATO HEAD
That ain't no happy child.

REX
He tortures toys -- just for fun.

BUZZ
Well, then we've got to do
something!

Buzz steps up onto the window ledge. The toys GASP IN
SHOCK.

BO PEEP
What are you doing?!! Get down from
there!

BUZZ
I'm going to go teach that boy a
lesson.

WOODY
Yeah, sure. You go ahead. Melt him
with your scary laser.

Woody presses Buzz's laser button. It emits a WIMPY
ELECTRONIC BEEP. Buzz quickly pulls his arm away.

BUZZ
Be careful with that, it's extremely
dangerous.

While Woody and Buzz banter, Lenny witnesses Sid
lighting the fuse of the M80.

LENNY
He's lighting it! He's lighting it!

SID (O.S.)
NO-O-O-O-O!!! CA-A-A-A-A-ARL!

LENNY
Hit the dirt!

The toys jump away from the window.

SFX: EXPLOSION

Dirt clods and toy shrapnel rain down along the side of
Andy's house.

SID (O.S.)
Yes! He's gone! He's history!

Andy's toys peek over the window sill.

ANGLE: SID'S YARD

A large black scorch mark is all that remains where
Combat Carl once stood. Sid jumps up and down
victoriously while Scud resumes his BARKING.

BUZZ
I could have stopped him.

WOODY
Buzz, I would love to see you try.
(gesturing to
Sid's yard)
'Course I'd love to see you as a
crater.

Sid CACKLES and dances around the crater.

BO PEEP
The sooner we move the better.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ANDY'S FRONT YARD - SUNSET

A "FOR SALE" real estate sign stands in the front yard.
Another sign reading "SOLD" hangs from the bottom.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALL/ANDY'S ROOM

Mom opens the door to Andy's room and steps in. The
room is full of packing boxes, most of them half full.
Andy is playing with Woody and Buzz.

ANDY
To infinity and beyond!

MRS. DAVIS
Oh, all this packing makes me
hungry. What would you say to
dinner at, uh, oh, Pizza Planet?

ANDY
Pizza Planet?! Oh, cool!

Andy throws the two toys on his desk with Buzz landing
right on top of Woody.

MRS. DAVIS
Go wash your hands and I'll get
Molly ready.

The minute the door is closed Woody comes alive and
shoves Buzz off of him.

ANDY (O.S.)
Can I bring some toys?

MRS. DAVIS (O.S.)
You can bring ONE toy...

ANDY (O.S.)

Just one?

Woody perks up with concern.

WOODY

(to himself)

One toy?

He glances over his shoulder at Buzz, who is walking away towards the opposite end of the desk.

Woody picks up a Magic 8 Ball left beside him on the desk. With his back to Buzz, Woody quietly shakes the 8 ball.

WOODY

(whispering)

Will Andy pick me?

He tips the 8 ball over. The triangular oracle floats up to the surface. Its prediction reads: DON'T COUNT ON IT.

WOODY

Don't count on it?! Doh-h-h-h!

Woody throws down the 8 ball in disgust. It rolls across the desk and falls behind it with a LOUD THUD.

Woody suddenly becomes interested in the back of the desk and peers down it.

ANGLE: BACK OF THE DESK

The 8 ball is wedged way down near the bottom. The space is a black chasm, dark and deep, just big enough to fit...a toy.

Woody looks across the desk at Buzz

He is HUMMING TO HIMSELF as he forages through Andy's pen/pencil tray looking for "tools" to repair his ship with. Right behind Buzz sits

THE RC CAR

It rests on the desktop, pointing in the direction where the 8 ball fell, with the remote laying by its side.