

INSIDE OUT 2

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PUMP UP MUSIC STARTS...

LIGHTS COME UP -- REVEALING AN ICE RINK.

A SCOREBOARD ILLUMINATES -- "DISNEY PRESENTS"

A ZAMBONI DRIVES ACROSS THE ICE TO REVEAL--

"A PIXAR ANIMATION STUDIOS FILM"

As our team gets ready for the big game...

CLOSE ON--

RILEY'S HANDS - taping up A HOCKEY STICK.

ANGER'S HANDS - straightening his TIE

FEAR'S HANDS - tying his TIE

DISGUST'S HANDS - filing her nails.

SADNESS'S HANDS - cleaning her glasses

JOY'S HANDS - rubbing together in excited anticipation.

RILEY'S HANDS - hitting her gloves together

JOY'S FEET - as she slides to her position

RILEY'S FEET - in her skates, getting into position

And NOW WE SEE RILEY'S FACE for the first time -- she's 13 now and her face is full of pure excitement.

ZOOM INTO RILEY'S HEAD...

INT. HEADQUARTERS (HQ) - SAME

Where Joy dances and flips into frame... She gets behind the console -- this is gonna be FUN!

JOY

Let's play some hockey!

She raises her hand over the console -- brings it down, flooding Riley with JOY.

INT. HOCKEY RINK - SAME

Riley, wearing a big smile, skates out onto the ice - followed by her best friends GRACE (13) and BREE (13).

INSIDE OUT 2 LOGO.

INT. HQ - SAME

Joy puts on a sports announcer HEADSET.

JOY

This is Joy, coming to you live in Riley's mind, and we are expecting a GREAT CHAMPIONSHIP today with the Foghorns!

INT. HOCKEY RINK, ON THE ICE - SAME

The FOGHORNS warm up on the ice, and we follow Riley as she skates to Bree and Grace - giggling, they do their TRADITIONAL FIST BUMP.

INT HQ - SAME

JOY

Riley fans! Get up on your feet, and make some NOISE!

Confetti cannons fire around HQ!

WITH RILEY --

Riley skates by MOM and DAD in the stands, going crazy!

MOM

Go go go!

DAD/MOM

(chanting)

Let's go foghorns!

They get the crowd to chant and clap along.

A HORN BLARES. Riley on the ice calls out to her teammates--

RILEY

BRING IT IN!

We see the girls' GLOVED HANDS come together in a circle.

RILEY (OC) (CONT'D)

Foghorns on three!

ON RILEY leading the team, her best friends beside her..

RILEY
One, two, three!

FOGHORNS
FOGHORNS!

Riley skates to the center of the ice to meet the opposing team -- it's a face off.

The ref lifts the puck between the players...

He drops the puck!

Riley's eyes light up in anticipation!

WITH JOY

Joy's eyes light up in anticipation!

WITH RILEY

The puck lands on the ice and the game begins!

WITH JOY

JOY (CONT'D)
Now it's time to greet your-- TEAM
RILEY! ...Playing in his 13th year,
and fresh from the penalty box--

ANGER bounds into HQ like an athlete, warming up with some punches...

JOY
It's Riley's ANGER!

ANGER
Lemme at 'em!

Anger GRABS THE CONTROLS, flames shooting from his head.

WITH RILEY

CLOSE ON HER FACE - her feeling of anger making her determined!

We watch Riley's skill as she skates past defenders, gets to the net and --

Riley scores a goal! The crowd goes wild!

CLOSE ON - SCOREBOARD -- FOGHORNS 1. SEA LIONS 0.

Mom and Dad celebrate in the stands! Riley celebrates on the ice!

RILEY

Woo!

IN HQ

A multi colored MEMORY BALL rolls out to join other swirling memory balls on the shelf.

Fear walks up to the console, checking off his list on a clipboard.

FEAR

(confident, bravado)

Helmet, pads, gloves... Safety checklist is complete! It should be nothing but smooth sailing from--

He glances at THE RILEY SCREEN in front of the console (where Riley's view of the world is projected) -- he sees Riley is about to COLLIDE WITH SOMEONE!! He FREAKS OUT, lunging to drive...

FEAR (CONT'D)

(yelling)

AHHH!! LOOK OUT!!!

WITH RILEY

She ALMOST COLLIDES with another skater! But is just able to avoid it thanks to Fear!

IN HQ

JOY

And that's Fear, keeping Riley on her toes!

FEAR

We gotta get our mouthguard people!

He hits the console...

WITH RILEY

As she skates over and picks up her mouth guard, puts it in her mouth -- but then--

IN HQ

Disgust arrives - lunging for the console.

DISGUST

(gasp)

No-no-no-no! That's not ours!

She hits the console--

WITH RILEY

As her face changes to disgust and she SPITS OUT the mouthguard - clearly grossed out.

IN HQ

Joy smiles, leans into Disgust.

JOY

And that folks is the infamous Disgust! Glad to have her on our team.

WITH RILEY

Riley goes after the puck and accidentally trips an opposing player -- WHISTLE. The Ref points at Riley.

REFEREE

28, Andersen, tripping!

SADNESS (O.S.)

Oh no...

Riley, shaking her head, sadness on her face, skates over to the penalty box.

IN HQ

As we reveal SADNESS at the controls--

JOY

And bringing up the rear-- you know her, you love her -- the ONE, the ONLY--

SADNESS

(upset, ready to cry)

Oh, we got a penalty...

Overwhelmed, Sadness puts her head down on the console, hits a button and cries. But Joy LOVES IT -

JOY

That's right! Sadness is in the house!

Sadness waves a tiny sports flag that says YAY!.

SADNESS

Yay.

WITH RILEY

Riley enters the penalty box, tired and a bit dejected...

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Andersen goes to the box. Two minutes for tripping.

WE FREEZE FRAME ON RILEY IN THE PENALTY BOX--

JOY (V.O.)

Ok, looks like we have a couple of minutes while Riley takes a breather. Let me catch you up.

INT. RILEY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Riley, wearing an apron, and with the confidence of a five star chef, brings a covered plate to her parents at the table.

JOY (V.O.)

Riley is still exceptional.

RILEY

Tada!

She uncovers the plate to reveal an inedible BURNT CHICKEN.

Mom and Dad hide their dismay, smile and clap.

MOM

Oh, yum.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL STAGE - DAY

A banner announces it's GRADUATION DAY - as Riley walks the stage to get her diploma.

JOY (V.O.)

And not just because she's the top of her class- which by the way she is...

FEMALE TEACHER

(at the mic)

Riley Andersen.

PRINCIPAL KELSEY hands Riley her middle school diploma.

Dad's in the audience. He stands to take a picture, using a giant camera.

DAD
Riley Riley! Over here!

INT. ICE RINK - DAY

An opposing player trips and falls. Riley stops to help her up.

JOY (V.O.)
She's also really kind...

EXT. RILEY'S HOUSE - DAY

Riley sits on the front steps, sets out milk for a STRAY CAT.

JOY (V.O.)
And she's nice to stray cats? I mean, come on!

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Mom puts a birthday cake in front of Riley. Riley blows out a "13" birthday candle. Dad films the moment with his phone while he and Mom sing.

JOY (V.O.)
Oh! And she's officially a teenager now!

MOM/DAD
(singing)
Happy Birthday to you!

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Riley getting dressed in her favorite rainbow shirt (from the first IO), but it's gotten too small! We see her emotions on her face ---

JOY (V.O.)
She got very tall very fast...

ANGER (O.S.)
Did we grow overnight?!

SADNESS (O.S.)
Aw, that was our favorite shirt.

INT. ORTHODONTICS OFFICE - DAY

Riley in the dentist chair, getting her braces on.

JOY (V.O.)
We even got braces with extra
rubber bands!

MALE DENTIST (O.S.)
How does it feel?

RILEY
(mouth wide open)
Great!

One of the rubber bands shoots out of Riley's mouth, hitting
the dentist in the face.

MALE DENTIST
Ow.

RILEY
Sorry.

IN HQ

CLOSE ON CORE MEMORIES in the MEMORY HOLDER as we pan out to
PERSONALITY ISLANDS..

JOY (V.O.)
Riley's personality islands are
still going strong.

The emotions walk to the back window, looking out at the
islands.

DISGUST
Glad to see Boy Band Island finally
broke up.

ON GOOFBALL ISLAND..

FEAR
(laughing)
But Goofball is still monkeyin'
around.

SADNESS
But, where's Family Island?

Joy hands Sadness a pair of binoculars...

JOY
It's right there!

Sadness looks through binoculars and sees a TINY ISLAND.

SADNESS
(looking thru binoculars)
Oh, there it is. But, what's that
blocking it?

We PAN OVER AND SEE THE BIGGEST ISLAND OF ALL - FRIENDSHIP

JOY
Oh, that's Friendship Island. Isn't
it amazing?

JOY (V.O.)
But we realized her islands aren't
the only things made by memories.

Camera pans down the stem of headquarters--

JOY (V.O.)
Way down at the root level these
memories were also creating
beliefs.

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM - DAY

Joy stands in the beautiful BELIEF SYSTEM- a lake of water
with FLOATING MEMORIES, some that have created shimmering
white strands...

We begin a montage of RILEY'S BELIEFS...

Joy gets us started by PLUCKING ONE OF THE DANGLING STRANDS -
and it PLAYS Riley's belief...

RILEY (V.O.)
Homework should be illegal.

INT. RILEY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Riley doing homework, frustrated.

RILEY
Ughhhh.

INT. BACK OF MOM AND DAD'S CAR

Riley listening to music on her headphones, grooving along in the backseat.

RILEY (V.O.)
Get Up and Glow is the best band
EVER.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

JOY (V.O.)
And my personal favorite:

We see A YOUNGER RILEY IN MIDDLE SCHOOL sitting at her desk in class...

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm a really good friend.

Grace, nervous, goes up in front of the class, her homemade poster CHANGE THE WORLD behind her. She's holding a large JAR OF COINS.

GRACE
Did you know-- the change in your
couch could change the wor-- oh no!

She's dropped the coin jar! And when she tries to grab it she knocks her poster into the teacher! It's a disaster!

Grace, humiliated, tries to quickly scoop the change back into the jar, as we HEAR KIDS LAUGH.

But Riley isn't laughing - she's worried about Grace.

IN HQ

JOY
Oh no, we should do something--

DISGUST
No. That girl is a social Titanic.
Do not get on that ship!

FEAR
Uh... guys?

Fear points to the CORE MEMORY HOLDER which is CHANGING!

They all GASP as Out of the top of the holder come shimmering strands, that weave together to form -- THE SENSE OF SELF.

EMOTIONS
Wow...So pretty...

WITH RILEY

As Riley makes a decision. She stands up and goes to Grace.
Helps her pick up the coins.

RILEY
(smiling at Grace)
It's ok. I drop things all the
time.

IN HQ

The Sense of Self activates, glows...

WITH RILEY

RILEY
I'm Riley.

GRACE
I'm Grace.

They're joined by Bree who hands Grace a coin.

BREE
I'm Bree.

They all meet for the first time.

IN HQ

The emotions curiously approach the new Sense of Self.

JOY (V.O.)
Turns out when you put all of those
beliefs together they make the most
wonderful thing of all: Her Sense
of Self.

Joy strums a belief holding the Sense of Self...

RILEY (V.O.)
(as Sense of Self)
I'm a good person.

JOY (V.O.)
It's what helps Riley make good
choices.

FUN SHOTS OF RILEY, BREE AND GRACE TAKING UGLY SELFIES

JOY (V.O.)
 13 years of hard work all wrapped
 up in what some might call...

IN HQ

All the emotions gather around the Sense of Self.

JOY (V.O.)
 ...our masterpiece.

They all smile, love this girl...

JOY (V.O.)
 You know, one of the hardest
 challenges we found--

HOCKEY HORN BLARE!!

INT. HOCKEY RINK - DAY

Riley in the penalty box.

JOY (V.O.)
 --OH MY GOSH WE'RE BACK IN THE
 GAME!

Riley sees the scoreboard reads 3 to 3.

SADNESS (V.O.)
 (gasp)
 We're tied...!

Riley looks determined, leaves the penalty box.

IN HQ

DISGUST
 How are we gonna score in time?

WITH RILEY

Contemplating, chewing on her mouth guard as she takes the
 ice.

FEAR (O.C.)
 We use our slap shot!

IN HQ

ANGER
 No, no no. We charge the goalie!

SADNESS

(to Joy)

But Grace hasn't scored yet!

Joy sees Riley's Sense of Self emerge behind them. Joy smiles.

JOY

Riley's got this.

The SENSE OF SELF glows and hums.

WITH RILEY

Riley realizes something, smiles and skates to the center of the ice, calls out to her friends--

RILEY

Thread the needle!

Brie nods, looks at Grace who nods. They are in this together.

IN HQ

JOY

(to herself)

C'mon Riley.

WITH RILEY

The puck is dropped! Riley passes it back to Bree who ricochets it off the wall back to Riley!

SCOREBOARD TIME: 6 seconds left!

The crowd wildly cheers!

With time running out, Riley makes solo breakaway -- heading right for the goalie!

IN HQ

The Sense of Self glowing...

WITH RILEY

Right before she arrives the goal she makes a completely unexpected move! She passes the puck between her opponent's legs! And grace is right there -- she swings back and shoots!

And -- she scores!

END OF GAME BUZZER! GAME OVER!

SCOREBOARD -- FOGHORNS 4. SEA LIONS 3.

The crowd goes crazy!

RILEY

Woo!

Riley, Bree and Grace do their celebration dance together (aka celly dance).

RILEY/BREE/GRACE

(laughing)

Awwwoogaaa!

IN HQ

The emotions do the celly dance!

EMOTIONS/JOY

Awwwoogaaa!

IN HQ

IN THE STANDS -- MOM and DAD going crazy!

Dad grabs a guy in the stands and starts shaking him with excitement!

DAD

Yeah, that's what I'm talkin' about! Look at that! That's my girl!

MOM

You did it!

WITH RILEY and Grace and Bree as they grab each other in celebration! They did it together!

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

And the Foghorns win the Championship!

The team skates in for the hug, they all fall into a huge pile, laughing.

FOGHORNS

Champions!/Go Riley!/Woo!

IN HQ

A memory of the championship rolls in, with a photo of Riley being hugged by Bree and Grace.

WITH RILEY A

As the team comes off the ice, high fiving. Riley comes off walking between Bree and Grace, celebrating.

RILEY
GRACE! Woo!

BREE
We're the best! Champions baby!

Riley high fives Grace.

RILEY (CONT'D)
She SHOOTs! And she scores!

COACH ROBERTS (O.C.)
Hey girls!

They turn to see Coach Roberts.

COACH ROBERTS
Congratulations on your win!

IN HQ

All the emotions are on alert!

JOY
(gasp)
That's the high school coach!

Joy and Disgust look at each other - and yell with glee!

JOY/DISGUST
Ahh!

WITH RILEY

Coach Roberts talks to the girls, so impressed with them.

COACH ROBERTS
What a game! That last play. Woo!
The three of you were impressive.

Riley beams.

RILEY
Thanks, Coach Roberts.

COACH ROBERTS
 (handing them a flier)
 Look, it's last minute. But every
 year I do a three day skills camp.
 I invite all the best players in
 the area.... I'd love for you girls
 to come.

The girls are stunned! Really?!

IN HQ

FEAR
 Are we in a dream right now?
 Please, can somebody pinch me?

Anger punches him. Fear falls over.

FEAR
 Ow! Definitely awake.

JOY
 If we impress Coach she'll put the
 three of us on the team next year!

Anger puts on a "FIRE HAWKS" FOAM PUCK HAT.

ANGER
 Oooh, the Fire Hawks! Finally a
 team I can get behind!

WITH RILEY

COACH ROBERTS
 What do you say?

RILEY/BREE/GRACE
 (giddy)
 Yes!

BREE GRACE
 Thank you! We're there! Yes! Absolutely yes!

COACH ROBERTS
 Great. We'll see ya tomorrow!

The girls put their head together and yell with happiness,
 giggle, grab each other in excitement!

RILEY
 Oh my gosh!

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Riley sits on her bed, taping her hockey stick.

Mom and Dad knock on her open door, come into the room.

MOM

What a big day!

DAD

Ha Ha! You are such an All Star!

They sit on the bed on either side of Riley

DAD

Oh, you're gonna knock the coach's
skates off! Hockey scholarship here
we come!

He hugs Riley.

RILEY

(laughing)

Dad, stop! It's just hockey camp. I
mean, who knows what'll happen.

IN HQ

The RECALL tube comes down -- and A BLUE AND RED MEMORY IS
RECALLED!!

The memory plays on the screen -- of RILEY TRIPPING THE
PLAYER during the big game AND GETTING A PENALTY!

REFEREE (O.S.)

(from memory)

28, Andersen, tripping!

SADNESS

Oh...

WITH RILEY

Her face showing the sadness --

RILEY

My penalty almost lost us the game
today. What if I get to camp and I
screw it up?

DAD

Hey, don't talk like that.

MOM
Yeah, you did great today, honey!

IN HQ

JOY
Exactly! Mom gets it!

Joy grabs THE MEMORY out of recall.

WITH RILEY

She gives a slight smile--

RILEY
Yeah, I guess.

MOM
We are so proud of you.

DAD
Night Monkey.

Riley and Dad act like monkeys.

MOM (O.S.)
Alright, alright. Sleep tight,
honey.

Mom and Dad leave. Riley turns the light off, smiles and goes to sleep.

IN HQ

Joy holds the recalled memory of the penalty mistake. The emotions are still upset it. They look to Joy for an answer.

SADNESS
Oh, Riley's so hard on herself.

Joy smiles. She's got this...

JOY
But! We can make everything easier!

She has a long pole and uses it to pull down a JERRY RIGGED, WONKY TUBE.

JOY
Behold: My super high tech, Riley protection system.

A piece dangles off the bottom of the tube -- Joy struggles to pop it back into place. All the emotions look at Joy like, really?

JOY
(re dangling piece)
Don't look it's fine.

She gets it back on, goes into to her presentation!

JOY
This is for all those memories that belong in the Back of the Mind... Like this penalty one. It's weighing on her, so let's lighten the load!

Joy places the PENALTY MEMORY she's holding into the tube.

JOY (CONT'D)
A one way expressway to 'We're not gonna think about that right now'!
Woo!

SHE SHOOTS THE MEMORY away!

OUTSIDE HQ in the mind -- We see the memory leave HQ and travel all the way to the "Back Of The Mind". And it's far.

WITH JOY - as the other emotions nod, they like this.

ANGER	FEAR
Not bad Joy.	Wow! Joy you worked hard!

DISGUST
That's pretty impressive.

SADNESS
You take such good care of Riley.

JOY
Thanks I try. Okay, let's do a sweep!

All the emotions go to the memory wall and look at the memories--

DISGUST pulls a memory from the shelf.

DISGUST
Oh, here's one where she waved at a guy who was actually waving at a girl behind her.

JOY

Ohhh that was so bad. Good choice.

ANGER

Oh, here's when she forgot that girl's name.

JOY

Oh yeah, that was super awkward.

DISGUST

What WAS her name?

JOY

I don't know, Janet or something?
Whatever, let's just get rid of it.

Joy's arms are getting so full of memories she can barely hold them all.

They all walk back to Joy's tube. Joy puts all the awkward memories into the tube --- pulls back on the plunger...

JOY (CONT'D)

We keep the best and toss the rest!

And she fires!

The memories fly out of HQ to the Back of the Mind.

She goes back to the memory wall. She grabs a yellow memory.

JOY (CONT'D)

Woo, nice work everyone. Alright
Anger, the rest of these babies can
go to Long Term!

Anger pushes a button in the floor - making the gears on the memory wall turn --- and the memories roll out and get sent back to Long Term Memory.

JOY

Ok, let's get some shut-eye, big
day tomorrow.

They head off to bed.

Joy falls behind a bit, admiring the Sense of Self. Sadness watches her.

SADNESS

Joy, are you taking that where I
think you're taking that?

JOY
Wanna come this time?

SADNESS
Yes! I-I mean no. I - oh no. I-I
really shouldn't.

JOY
You know, you're the only one who
hasn't been to the Belief System.

SADNESS
Yeah, it's just that it's new, and
I know how important it is, and I
don't want to mess it up or break
it or burn it to the ground or
anything.

JOY
Sadness, you won't hurt it. I
promise. Have I ever steered you
wrong before?

SADNESS
Yeah, many times.

JOY
Come on.

Still holding the golden memory, Joy hits some buttons-- and
an elevator rises from the floor!

She looks at Sadness and gestures to the elevator...

JOY
Where I go, you go...

Sadness smiles at Joy. They get in to the elevator

Joy holds out her hand to Sadness. Sadness takes Joy's hand.
They smile at each other, best friends...

The doors close and the elevator disappears into the floor...

We take an epic elevator ride down the stem of headquarters,
down, down, down to the depths of Riley.

When the doors open, a silver hue lights up Sadness's face.

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

They step out into subterranean shimmering root system, fed
by a flowing waterfall and stream carrying memories.

SADNESS

Oh my goodness.

We see a belief string be born, wrapping its way up...

SADNESS

Joy plucks at a shimmering string. It plays Riley's voice saying her belief.

YOUNG RILEY (V.O.)

(young Riley)

Mom and Dad are proud of me.

JOY

An oldie but a goodie.

Sadness plucks one.

RILEY/YOUNG RILEY (V.O.)

I'm kind.

SADNESS

Awww. That's nice.

Joy runs through a forest of beliefs, strumming rows of them as she passes...

RILEY (V.O.)

I'm strong.

RILEY (V.O.)

I'm brave.

RILEY (V.O.)

I'm a really good friend.

Joy and Sadness walk to the water's edge.

They look at the memory Joy is holding-- Riley, Bree and Grace celebrating their championship win together.

Joy puts the championship memory in the stream. It glows, spreading light everywhere.

And a new belief grows from the memory, attaches to the root system.

Joy plucks it.

RILEY (V.O.)

I'm a winner.

And as light from the belief rises to HQ:

JOY (V.O.)
And all those beliefs come together
to make... our Riley.

IN HQ: The Sense of Self glows.

RILEY (V.O.)
(in Sense of Self)
I'm a good person.

WITH RILEY

Riley smiles a little in her sleep.

INT. EMOTIONS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Joy, Sadness, Anger, and Disgust are all asleep in their beds.

Joy laughs in her sleep...

BEEP. BEEP.

Joy rouses, her hair messed up.

She goes back to sleep.

BEEP.

JOY (CONT'D)
(groggy)
Huh? Uh?

Sadness leans over the top bunk.

SADNESS
What the heck is that?

INT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Joy, Sadness, Disgust, Anger (HOLDING A BAT), and Fear come down the stairs, wearing their PJs, groggy.

BEEP.

Joy goes to the console. The sound seems to be coming from here...

JOY
Hmmm.

The emotions all huddled around the console.

The PUBERTY ALARM BEEPS, flashes RED...

Joy and the emotions look closer...

BEEEEPPPPPPP!!!!

A HUGE ALARM GOES OFF, THE RED LIGHT SPINNING!

All the emotions freak out!

Joy frantically hitting buttons on the console. Anger bursts into flames, yelling. Sadness is starting to cry! Fear screaming!

Joy tries to smother the alarm with her hands. Anger tries to smash it with his bat.

ANGER

Ahhhhh!

Disgust stops him.

DISGUST

No! What are you doing?!

Joy is able to wrench the alarm off the console! Then she gets an idea-- she activates her jerry rigged tube...

...and sends the alarm to the Back of the Mind!

And it's quiet again...

JOY

Whew! Problem solved.

The other emotions eyes go wide as they see something behind Joy --

SADNESS

Joy!

BASH!!

A GIANT WRECKING BALL SMASHES INTO HEADQUARTERS!

EMOTIONS/JOY

AHHHH!

A construction lift, carrying CONSTRUCTION WORKERS, slowly raises outside the broken window. It comes to a stop.

FOREMAN

Okay, let's clear it all out! IT'S
DEMO DAY!

The eager construction workers pour into HQ!

The emotions watch horrified as the workers take
sledgehammers to the walls and jackhammers to the floor!

JOY

DEMO?! Wait, wait what's happening?

ANGER

What's going on?! Ahhhh!!!

Anger, enraged at the destruction, lights on fire next to a
box of dynamite! Joy frantically pulls him away, while
extinguishing the dynamite.

A construction workers starts smashing near Disgust and
Sadness.

DISGUST

Ah! Who are you people?!

Another Construction worker slices the couch in half with a
chainsaw as FEAR barely saves his Teddybear from being cut in
two!

Joy sees a SUPERVISOR MIND WORKER carrying a stack of papers
and runs over to him.

JOY

Hey! Uh, are you the one in charge
here?

Something crashes behind her.

JOY

Ah!
(back to the Mind Worker)
Could do me a favor and stop
tearing Headquarters apart?!

Behind her Anger and a Mind Worker play tug-of-war over
equipment.

FOREMAN

No can do, didn't ya hear? Permits
just came through.

The foreman drops a stack of permits in Joy's hands.

JOY
Permits? For what?!

FOREMAN
For expanding the place! You know,
for the others!

BOOM! Something explodes off screen and Joy gets a face full of dust.

JOY (CONT'D)
(coughing)
What others?

FOREMAN
They're not here yet? Aye, aye,
aye.
(calling out)
Hey Margie, you got that console?

We cut over to a construction worker as she keys into the console - opens it like the hood of a car - exposing all the inner wires, fans, and circuit boards.

MARGIE
Yeah, yeah, yeah gimme a sec!

She starts reaching in and messing with all of it. Joy becomes even more alarmed!

JOY
Hey! Hey! What are you doing?!

Margie slams the lid shut and locks it.

MARGIE
(calling to supervisor)
Alright, she's all set!

JOY
Set with what?!

ALL THE LIGHTS IN HQ GO ON!

DAD (O.S.)
Come on Riley get up! Camp time!

WITH RILEY

Riley slowly opens her eyes.

A WHISTLE BLOWS!

FOREMAN
 (calling out)
 Lunch break!

All the workers drop their tools and head out.

JOY
 Whoah, whoah, wait wait! You can't
 leave it like this!!

FOREMAN
 Don't worry, we'll be back.

All the workers exit. The emotions look around HQ. It's a
 TOTAL MESS.

DAD (O.S.)
 Come on! We're gonna be late! Grace
 is waiting.

JOY
 No no no!

The emotions rush to the console!

WITH RILEY

Riley sits up, barely awake. A glaring pimple on her chin!
 Mom comes in, looks at Riley's empty suitcase.

MOM
 Riley, you aren't packed yet?

IN HQ

The emotions at the console. Anger casually hits a button on
 the console and --

WITH RILEY

RILEY
 UGH! YOU'RE ALWAYS ON ME, CAN'T YOU
 JUST LAY OFF FOR LIKE ONE SECOND??!

Mom goes wide-eyed.

IN HQ

DISGUST
 (to Anger)
 Uh, overreact much?!

ANGER
I barely touched it! Those morons
broke the console!

WITH RILEY

Mom's concerned...

MOM
Riley. What's wrong?

IN HQ

Sadness comes forward, hits a button on the console...

SADNESS
Oh, Mom looks sad.

WITH RILEY

Riley starts crying hysterically.

RILEY
I'm the worst!

MOM
Oh no, honey...

IN HQ

Sadness jumps back from the console!

SADNESS
I barely touched it!

ANGER
That's what I said!

WITH RILEY

Riley stops crying - sniffing -- smells her arm pit and is shocked!

IN HQ

DISGUST
Let the professional handle this.

She cracks her knuckles and touches a single button on the console.

WITH RILEY

RILEY
I'M TOO GROSS TO GO TO CAMP OR
ANYWHERE EVER AGAIN.

IN HQ

Disgust takes her finger off the console.

DISGUST
Oh yeah, this is totally broken.

ON MOM'S STUNNED LOOK - and WE ZOOM INSIDE MOM'S HEAD.

Mom's emotions sit around their console...

MOM'S ANGER
Well, we all knew this day would
come.

MOM'S SADNESS
Remember-- We agreed not to make a
big deal about this.

MOM'S DISGUST
(matter-of-fact)
But she really does stink.

MOM'S EMOTIONS
Yep/Mmm hmm/Oh it's bad.

MOM'S SADNESS
Remain calm. Stick to the prepared
script.

All Mom's emotions nod in agreement.

WITH MOM

--as she sits next to Riley on the bed.

MOM
You are not gross honey. You're
just changing. Remember that
beautiful butterfly we saw in the
park last week?

Riley looks up at her Mom, annoyed already by this...

IN HQ

The emotions stand away from the console all holding one long
stick, trying to BARELY TOUCH THE CONSOLE...

MOM (O.S.) JOY
 Well, that butterfly began as Easy... easy....
 a caterpillar, and just like
 that caterpillar you're about
 to get your wings. Not
 literal wings.

The stick barely touches a button on the console....

WITH RILEY

MOM
 But if you have questions--

RILEY
 OH MY GOSH MOM! JUST GO AWAY! UGH!

Riley jumps out of bed and leaves.

INSIDE MOM'S HEAD

MOM'S ANGER
 Welp, that's a preview of the next
 10 years.

INT. FAMILY CAR

Riley, Bree and Grace sit in the back of Mom and Dad's car.
 Mom drives with Dad in the passenger seat.

BREE
 Riley!

GRACE
 Oh my gosh!

BREE
 We're gonna have so much fun!

DAD
 Alright, who's ready for hockey
 camp?!

RILEY/BREE/GRACE
 Woo! Yeah!

IN HQ

The emotions huddled around the console.

JOY

Ok, until we can figure this out,
nobody touch the console unless you
really need to!

INT. FAMILY CAR

Mom and Dad have a private conversation as they drive..

DAD

So big weekend for us, what do you
want to do?

His face says he's excited by the prospect..

MOM

Well, we could finally clean out
the garage. Or actually the
upstairs closet is really bad. We
should probably start there.

Yeah not what Dad was planning...

WITH RILEY and the girls in the back seat...

GRACE

You guys I'm so psyched!

BREE

Me too!

RILEY

I know! How great is next year
gonna be?! Coach Roberts' team has
been state champs like every year!

She holds up her phone with a picture of the varsity team.
Zooms in on the captain.

RILEY (CONT'D)

AND, Val Ortiz is the captain now!

IN HQ

ANGER

This Valentina Ortiz obsession is
outta control.

DISGUST

Uh, she made the Fire Hawks when
she was only a Freshman.

SADNESS
That's really hard...

WITH RILEY

RILEY
All we have to do is be super
awesome at camp. Coach will put us
on the team, and we'll all be Fire
Hawks!

Bree and Grace share a quick look at each other.

IN HQ

DISGUST
Wait. What was that?

JOY
What was what?

DISGUST
We got a look. I don't like this.

JOY
What? You're paranoid.

DISGUST
I never miss a look.

Disgust hits a button we don't see with her foot.

A mini-workstation rises from the floor. CSI-like synth music
plays.

Disgust recalls a memory of the look they just got.

Disgust freezes the image.

DISGUST
Enhance 224-176. Track right. Zoom
in.

The screen zooms in on Bree's eyebrow.

DISGUST
Riiighhhhht... There!

Disgust shows Bree moving her eyebrow a tenth of an inch.

Cut back to the emotions: who don't get it.

ANGER
So?

DISGUST
She's hiding something! But what?!

ON RILEY

Riley makes the tiniest facial change.

ZOOM INTO BREE'S HEAD

BREE'S SADNESS
What is she doing?

On Bree's console screen: Riley looking at her.

BREE'S ANGER
She's looking at our look!

BREE'S DISGUST
No, it's much more than that.

Bree's Disgust pulls up HER workstation. The frame of Riley freezes.

BREE'S JOY
She looks the same to me.

BREE'S DISGUST
Overlay and compare!

Bree recalls a nearly identical freeze frame of Riley on top of the current one and uses a slider to slide between the two overlaid images.

BREE'S DISGUST
(re: screen)
See? Riley then, Riley now, Riley then, Riley now.

There's clearly a marked difference the other emotions didn't see before.

BREE'S FEAR/BREE'S JOY/BREE'S
SADNESS/BREE'S ANGER
Whoa!/Ooooh!/You're Right!/How did I miss it? It's so obvious!

BREE'S SADNESS
But, what does it mean?

BREE'S DISGUST
She knows we're hiding something.

ON GRACE

Grace's eyes ping pong back and forth between Riley and Bree intently staring at each other.

ZOOM INTO GRACE'S HEAD

Grace's Disgust stands by HER work station.

GRACE'S DISGUST
What is happening right now?

Grace's Fear holding a saucer and a cup of tea, rattling with nerves.

GRACE'S FEAR
I don't know! I don't know!

GRACE'S ANGER
I can't take this anymore!

Grace's Anger moves to the console, bumping Grace's Fear causing him to spill his tea on the console!

GRACE'S FEAR
Ah!

GRACE'S DISGUST
You spilled the tea!

WITH RILEY

As Grace blurts out--

GRACE
Coach Roberts isn't gonna be our coach next year!

BREE
Grace!

Bree hits Grace on the shoulder and gives her a look. Bree's gotta tell Riley..

BREE
We--we got assigned to a different high school.

IN HQ

DISGUST
Aha!
(then, realizing)
Oh. Oh no.

WITH RILEY

Riley's surprised, but seems to handle it well...

RILEY

Oh ok. Um, yeah. No big deal.

While inside...

IN HQ

ANGER

OUR LIFE IS OVER!

FEAR

This is a HUGE deal!

DISGUST

IS SHE SERIOUS RIGHT NOW?!

FEAR

(hyperventilating)
I can't breathe I can't
breathe!

DISGUST

How long have they known
this?!

SADNESS

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?!

ANGER

We can't go to high school without
Bree and Grace!

SADNESS

We wont know anybody...

WITH RILEY

BREE

We'll still get to hang out...

GRACE

And we'll have this weekend? Which
means we'll get one last time
playing on the same team?

BREE

Friends are forever. Right?

Bree and Grace offer their friendship fist bump. Riley forces
a smile.

RILEY

Yeah. Of course.

Riley returns the fist bump.

BREE/GRACE

Woo!

Bree and Grace excitedly go back to talking not noticing
Riley is turning away.

GRACE
I can't wait to get on the rink!

BREE
When do we get our schedules?

GRACE
(trailing off)
I heard...

Riley, clearly upset, looks out the window.

IN HQ

Sadness reaching for the console...

SADNESS
Oh this is so sad!

She lunges for a bottom but all the other emotions jump in to hold her back.

JOY
No wait! Sadness!

ANGER
Don't do it!

DISGUST
No, no, no, no, no!

FEAR
I don't have a good grip!

SADNESS
(voc: efforts)

DISGUST
Just keep it together until we're
out of the car!

EXT. HOCKEY RINK - DAY

CLOSE ON SIGN: "WELCOME! HOCKEY CAMP".

We PAN OVER to see Riley's parents CAR pulling into the drop off area.

DAD (O.S.)
Here we are! This looks really
cool! You sure you don't need an
assistant coach? Cause I am
available!

MOM
Bill!

DAD
No? Alright. We'll see you in a few days!

MOM
Have fun!

As Bree and Grace start to exit Riley hesitates.

BREE
Thanks so much! Bye!

GRACE
Bye! Thanks for the ride!

Riley watches them laugh and leave.

DAD
Don't miss us too much!

RILEY
Ok bye!

MOM
Wait! Riley, are you sure you have everything? Stick?

RILEY
Yes.

MOM
Gloves?

RILEY
(annoyed)
Yes.

DAD
You have your phone?

RILEY
Yes, of course.

DAD
Fully charged?

RILEY
Yeah, it's like 50...

DAD
What?!

RILEY
Dad, it's fine.

DAD
Ok. Call us if you need us. I love
you. Go get 'em.

RILEY
Ok love you guys.

MOM
Don't forget the deodorant!

Riley gets out of the car.

RILEY
MOM!

DAD
Bye monkey!

Mom and Dad drive away, leaving Riley alone...

IN HQ

JOY
(releasing Sadness)
Okay, now.

WITH RILEY

Riley starts to cry.

IN HQ

Joy tenderly touches Sadness as she drives...

JOY
It's ok, we need this.

WITH RILEY

Riley turns around, and realizes -- there's a bunch of kids
here.

DISGUST (O.S.)
GUYS these are high schoolers!

IN HQ

SADNESS
Oh...

Sadness pulls away from the console.

DISGUST (CONT'D)

We do not want to be red and puffy
do we?

SADNESS

No...

JOY

Don't worry, we'll have plenty of
time to think about this after
camp.

Joy drives on the console.

WITH RILEY

She turns to find her friends...

JOY (O.S.)

Now where did Bree and Grace go...

She spots them in the distance.

JOY (O.S.)

Oh! There they are.

Riley hustles towards them.

IN HQ

ANGER

Wait, aren't those traitors dead to
us?!

JOY

Our best friends? No.

WITH RILEY

As she makes her way to Bree and Grace and then..

BANG! She runs into someone and lands on her butt...

VALENTINA

(startled)

Woah! Hey--

RILEY LOOKS UP AND SEES -- Valentina Ortiz reaching down to
help her up!

WITH RILEY ON THE GROUND looking up at --

VALENTINA

Are you okay?

Riley stares, her mouth open in surprise.

IN HQ

JOY
(gasp)
Everybody act regular! It's
Valentina Ortiz!

DISGUST
We gotta say something!

WITH RILEY

Riley is on the ground, so overwhelmed she can't speak.

RILEY
Ahhh...

Val helps Riley off the ground.

VALENTINA
Hey, hi. I'm Val.

RILEY
(overly excited)
I know! You're the Varsity Captain,
you set the all time goal record as
a junior, your favorite color is
red, and your skate size is nine
and a half...

IN HQ

DISGUST
What are we saying?!

SADNESS
We are so uncool.

FEAR
WHY ARE WE STILL HOLDING HER HAND?!

Fear rushes to the console.

WITH RILEY

As she awkwardly lets go of Val's hand.

RILEY
...just like me!
(awkward chuckle)

VALENTINA

Oh! You're the one Coach told us
about. Riley, from Michigan, right?

IN HQ

ANGER

It's Minnesota, sweetie!

DISGUST

No no no no! We can not correct VAL
ORTIZ!

WITH RILEY

RILEY

(nervous laugh)

Yeah, that's me. Riley from good
'ol Michigan.

IN HQ

Joy looks down at the console and sees -- it's lit up
ORANGE?!

JOY

Orange? Who made the console
orange?

ANGER

Do I look orange?!

FEAR

I didn't touch it!

DISGUST

Orange is not my color.

SADNESS

Not me.

The camera pans over TO SEE -- A NEW EMOTION.

ANXIETY

Hello everybody!

The other emotions run and hide behind Joy. Anxiety rushes up
to Joy, grabbing and shaking her hand.

ANXIETY

Oh my gosh! I am just such a HUGE
fan of yours. And now here I am
meeting you face to face.

(MORE)

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

(squeal)
Ok, how can I help?

JOY

Um...

Anxiety starts popping all around the room.

ANXIETY

I can take notes, get coffee,
manage your calendar, walk your
dog, carry your things, watch you
sleep?

Joy stops her from moving around.

JOY

WOW, you have a lot of energy!
Maybe you could just stay in one
place?

ANXIETY

Anything. Just call my name and I
am here for you.

JOY

Ok love that. And what was your
name again?

ANXIETY

Oh, I'm sorry, I can get ahead of
myself. I'm Anxiety. I'm one of
Riley's new emotions! And we are
just super jazzed to be here. Where
can I put my stuff?

Anxiety displays a large collection of suitcases.

DISGUST

Ah-ah-ah, what do you mean WE?

Suddenly a tiny hand comes up and tries to reach the console,
but can't.

ENVY

(grunt)
I wish I was as tall as all of you.

ANGER

Who the heck are YOU?

ENVY (CONT'D)
 I'm Envy.
 (noticing Disgust's hair)
 Ooo! Look at your hair.

Envy reaches out to touch Disgust's hair.

DISGUST
 (stopping Envy)
 Oh yeah not happening.

Envy immediately goes to the next thing-- sees Valentina on the screen--

ENVY
 (gasp)
 Look at HER hair! We need hair like that!

Envy presses a button.

WITH RILEY

Noticing a RED STREAK in Val's hair.

RILEY
 Oh my gosh, I love the red in your hair.

Riley reaches out to touch it.

VALENTINA
 (awkwardly pulls away)
 Oh, I--

IN HQ

Disgust snatches Envy off the console.

DISGUST
 (gasp)
 WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

WITH RILEY

RILEY
 Hey, maybe when I make the team, I can join team "Red Head" too! Yeah yeah!

IN HQ

We see a PINK HAND light up the console in PINK.

We pan up to see a HUGE NEW EMOTION, EMBARRASSMENT.

WITH RILEY

Riley FLUSHES PINK.

IN HQ

ANGER

OK, WHO'S THIS GUY?!

Sadness goes to Embarrassment, intrigued.

SADNESS

What's your name, big fella?

Anxiety pops up over Joy's shoulder. Surprise!

ANXIETY

That's Embarrassment!

ANXIETY

He's not big on eye contact or uh,
like talking, but he's a really
sweet guy.

JOY

Well, welcome to Headquarters
Embarrassment!

Joy goes to shake his hand but he's awkward and instead does
a fist bump, making embarrassed noises.

Joy tries again but it just doesn't work.

JOY

Oh, we're doing a fi-? No-- oop--
nope, goin high--

(shakes his hand)

Oh, you got a real sweaty palm
there buddy.

Embarrassment blushes and pulls his sweatshirt around his
face.

WITH RILEY

VALENTINA

Hey, you wanna come with me
actually? You can meet some of the
other Fire Hawks.

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Ooo! This is exciting!

(then)

But we can't let her know we're excited.

WITH RILEY

Riley acts like she doesn't care.

RILEY

Yeah, sounds good.

IN HQ

Anger looks down at the console all lit up, but no one is touching it.

ANGER

What emotion was that?

ANXIETY

That's Ennui.

JOY

Enn-what?

PAN to a LONG, DROOPY EMOTION lying on the couch, looking at HER PHONE.

ENNUI

(annoyed sigh)

Enn-UI. It's what you would call the 'boredom.'

JOY

Well come on up here Ennn-wurrr. Am I saying it right? En-waa. No.

(gives up)

Oh, nicknames! I'm gonna call you wee wee.

ENNUI

Non.

Fear notices the console continuing to light up in Ennui's color.

FEAR

How are you driving?

Ennui lifts her phone with an image of the console on it.

ENNUI
Console app.

Anger's had enough.

ANGER
Hey! Stop it! That's enough!

Joy comes to the new emotions' defense.

JOY
Now, now, I know new emotions can
sometimes feel unhelpful at first,
and you just wanna--
(puts arm around Sadness
a little too tightly;
efforts)
Say to them, why are you so
annoying.
(releases Sadness)
But, I've learned, that every
emotion is good for Riley.
(squeezes Sadness again)
Even this turkey.

ANGER
Ok, fine.

Ennui side eyes them and drives.

WITH RILEY

RILEY
Cool. Lead the way.

VALENTINA
Alright. Grab your stuff and follow
me.

Riley grabs her bag and starts to follow... but stops.

SADNESS (O.S.)
Oh but what about our friends?

We see Bree and Grace NEAR BY, but they don't see Riley.
Valentina is walking away.

ENVY (O.S.)
Val is our future.

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Yes, I agree completely. We need new friends or else we'll be totally alone in high school.

Anxiety appears on the other side of Joy.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

Right Joy?

JOY

Well, I mean maybe, um--

Anxiety starts driving.

ANXIETY

Here we go!

WITH RILEY

RILEY

Wait up! Thanks for showing me around!

Riley runs up to Valentina who smiles as they walk inside.

IN HQ

JOY

Wait, why did you do that?

ANXIETY

Sorry what did I do?!

Joy confronts Anxiety, wants to stop the new kid from getting ahead of herself...

JOY

We just left our best friends behind.

ANXIETY

But what about the new ones that we're about to meet?!

Joy's wants to get this under control...

JOY

No. Ok. These next three days need to be about Bree and Grace.

Anxiety pushes, needs Joy to understand...

ANXIETY

Joy, the next three days could determine the next FOUR YEARS OF OURS LIVES.

JOY

(laughs)

Now I think that's overstating things a bit.

ENNUI

Ooh la la. Joy is so old school.

JOY

What?

ANXIETY

Look, we all have a job to do. You make Riley happy, Sadness makes her sad, Fear protects her from the scary stuff she can see. And my job is to protect her from the scary stuff she can't see. I plan for the future. Oh! I can show you! You're gonna love this.

Anxiety whirled button on the console and suddenly a SCREEN and KEYBOARD raises up from the console.

JOY

Hm, I was using that as a cup holder.

ANXIETY

(typing)

Ok, so my team has run all the data and we're looking at the following likely scenarios...

We see a PROJECTION-- Riley goofing off with Bree and Grace in front of Val.

ANXIETY (O.C.)

First, we don't take this camp seriously and we goof off with Bree and Grace...

The emotions watch on concerned.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

Riley looks really uncool in front of Val.

PROJECTION-- Coach kicks Riley out of camp, all the older girls are laughing

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

She fails to impress the Coach,
does not become a Fire Hawk...

PROJECTION-- Riley alone in the halls of high school.
Everyone staring at her.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

...and finally arrives at high
school:

PROJECTION-- Riley alone at a lunch table.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

She has no one. She eats alone and
only the teachers know her name.

DISGUST

Ew.

FEAR

Ok, you and I are gonna be friends

SADNESS

Oh, this is a sad story.

JOY

It's a ridiculous story! Look,
again, love the energy. But you're
being silly. None of this will
actually happen.

ANXIETY

Right. Whatever you say. You're the
boss.

AN OLD LADY EMOTION with ROSE-COLORED GLASSES bursts into HQ
from a side door--

NOSTALGIA

Oh, remember when we all finally
came up to Headquarters?

ENNUI

That was like thirty seconds ago,
Nostalgia.

NOSTALGIA

Yeah.
 (sigh)
 Those were the days.

Anxiety ushers Nostalgia back from whence she came--

ANXIETY

Nostalgia, you aren't supposed to
 be here yet.
 (checks clipboard)
 You still have about, ten years,
 two graduations and a best friend's
 wedding before you're invited. But
 I will keep you in the loop I
 promise.

--and slams the door on her--

VALENTINA

Alright, you ready Riley?

ENVY

Hey! Hey! Everybody focus! Val's
 leading us into their holy inner
 sanctum.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - SAME

Val and Riley enter the locker room-- It's, well, it's a lot
 to take in-- These girls are bigger, older, and there's so
 many of them--

VALENTINA

And here we are...

Val walks off towards her friends as Riley takes a moment to
 absorb it all--

ENVY

These girls are so cool!

DISGUST

And older. We are NOT changing in
 front of them.

IN HQ

JOY

It's fine! Locker rooms are places
 of mutual respect.

WITH RILEY

VALENTINA

(to Riley)

Hey come on! I want you to meet the other Fire Hawks!

Val pulls Riley over to the other Fire Hawks--

FIRE HAWKS

Hey girl!/Hi!/What's up?

RILEY

Hey.

VALENTINA

Riley is from Michigan.

IN HQ

FEAR

Ok, we're stuck with that.

WITH RILEY

DANI

Oh, cool. Where in Michigan are you from?

RILEY

Uh...

IN HQ

FEAR

Oh no, what now?

JOY

Ok, looks like we're committing to this. Uh cities in Michigan...

ANXIETY

We need to make something up!

WITH RILEY

RILEY

I'm from... all over.

DANI

Nice! See ya out there.

VALENTINA

(to Riley; laughing)

Hey, you wanna sit with us?

ANXIETY (O.S.)
 Oh, she wants to sit with us.
 Everything is beautiful.

IN HQ

Anxiety pushes Joy towards the console. Joy shoots her a disapproving look--

JOY
 There's not enough room for Bree
 and Grace. Oh! Let's go sit over
 there.

WITH RILEY

RILEY
 I was gonna go save seats for my
 friends. But, thanks anyway.

VALENTINA
 Oh. Uh, yeah, okay. No worries.

Valentina walks away.

IN HQ

JOY
 See? Was that so hard?

ANXIETY
 (eye twitching)
 No, you're totally right, that
 decision's not gonna haunt us for
 the rest of our lives at all.

WITH RILEY

Bree and Grace walk in.

BREE
 No way!

RILEY
 Bree and Grace!

BREE
 Riley!

GRACE
 There you are!

Riley hugs her friends, laughing and being silly.

IN HQ

JOY
Time to celebrate!

WITH RILEY

Riley pulls her phone out.

RILEY
Say Ahhhwooga!

They do their little Ahhwooga dance and take selfies.

RILEY/BREE/GRACE
Ahhwooooga!

Coach enters.

COACH ROBERTS
Okay ladies, let's all settle in.

Riley, Bree, and Grace haven't noticed Coach Roberts and are still having fun and taking silly selfies.

ON JOY driving the console, doing the same move.

Anxiety looks at the screen-- SHE IS NOT SURE ABOUT THIS.

ANXIETY
(warning)
Uh, Joy--

WITH RILEY

Coach sees Riley with her phone out.

COACH ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Ladies, settle in means settle down. I need your focus. Which means now I'm gonna need your cell phones. All of 'em.

All the girls groan.

CAMP GIRLS
What?! / Thanks, new girl / No phones?! / Are you serious?

Coach heads over to grab a basket.

COACH ROBERTS
You're here to work. Not goof around. Got that, Andersen?

IN HQ

Joy looks hurt. EMBARRASSMENT drives--

RILEY
Yes, coach.

WITH RILEY

Turning BEET RED.

Coach holds out a basket--

COACH ROBERTS
Please put all your phones in the
basket. You'll get them back at the
end of camp.

Riley tosses her phone in--

One by one the girls drop their phones in and shoot Riley a
death stare.

Grace whispers to Riley--

GRACE
Wow. Coach is *so* serious.

IN HQ

Joy frantically driving--

When Anxiety interrupts--

ANXIETY
Joy, I'm just curious, maybe um, I
could help--?

JOY
Thank you, not now.

WITH RILEY

RILEY
(small laugh)
I know, right?

Coach clocks the laugh--

COACH ROBERTS
Oh, you think this is funny? Uh,
huh, well, you know what else is
funny: Skating lines. Now hit the
ice ladies!

CAMP GIRLS

Ugh! / Great. / Come on! / Thanks a lot, new girl. / What? / Seriously?

IN HQ

ENNUI

Bravo Joy, she's totally fitting in now.

JOY

(sarcastic)

Oh, thanks so much Wee Wee.

INT. HOCKEY RINK - SAME

COACH ROBERTS (O.S.)

You're laggin' behind Andersen.
Skate harder!

The girls now skating lines, upset, exhausted-- And it's all Riley's fault--

CAMP GIRLS

(groaning)

Ugh! This is the worst.

The Coach BLOWS HER WHISTLE.

COACH ROBERTS

Alright ladies! Take a breather!
Then we'll divide into teams.

Riley heads for the locker room--

ALLY (O.S.)

Oof that Michigan girl is off to a rough start.

She stops to listen to them talking about her--

IN HQ

The emotions are STUNNED--

ANXIETY

Oh no, are they are talking ABOUT US?

BACK WITH RILEY

Riley stops and peaks through the stair railing, listening to the older girls...

DANI

Yeah, there is no way Coach is putting her on the team if she can't get it together.

VALENTINA

(sarcastic)

Uh, ok Dani, like you had it all together when you were a Freshman?

DANI

I wasn't that immature.

Riley turns, STUNNED, red-faced--

IN HQ

EMBARRASSMENT IS OVERWHELMED, SPRAWLED ACROSS THE CONSOLE--

SOFIA (O.S.)

Dani, you stuck straws up your nose like, last night.

ALLY (O.S.)

(laughing)

You are like the most immature!

DANI (O.S.)

Oh come on, you were laughing!

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: oh my gosh this is the worst day ever)

He's hitting every button he can, except one that's just out of reach...

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: I missed a button)

SADNESS

Oh, I got you big guy.

...until Sadness helps him out, and presses it.

WITH RILEY

Starting to tear up...

IN HQ

ENVY

I always wanted people to talk about us. But not like this.

SADNESS

Oh Joy, what do we do now?

They all look at Joy-- clearly overwhelmed. She puts on a brave face and tries to drive--

JOY

Um, we can just um--

Anxiety pops up next to her!

ANXIETY

I have an idea!

She holds up an idea, approaches the console--

JOY

(hesitant)

Okay.

ANXIETY

If we can get Val on our side,
everything will be great.

Anxiety puts the idea in the console-- Riley takes it--

WITH RILEY

At the bottom of the bleachers a timid Riley approaches Val.

RILEY

Uh, Val?

VALENTINA

(slightly awkward)

Oh hey Riley-- what's up?

RILEY

I--I--I--

IN HQ

Anxiety driving--

WITH RILEY

RILEY

(in a rush, anxious)

I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to get
the whole team skating lines. I
feel terrible. I respect you so
much. And I would never do anything
to mess it up--

IN HQ

Joy tries to step back in but Anxiety shoulders her out--

JOY

Uh, that's laying it on a bit thick, don't you think?

ANXIETY

Shhhh Joy!

WITH RILEY

RILEY

--You're a great hockey player and you lead the team so amazingly, and I really look up to you and--

VALENTINA

(small laugh)

Okay, okay-- thanks... listen, Coach was pretty hard on you today. But that's not a bad thing. It means you're on her radar.

RILEY

(feeling a little better)

Really?

VALENTINA (CONT'D)

Listen, I'm glad you came to talk with me. Hey, let's try to be on the same team later ok?

RILEY

Oh, yeah! Cool.

IN HQ

The new emotions clap for Anxiety. Even Joy's impressed. How did she do that?

ENVY

Wow. I wish I could do that!

ENNUI

Good job. Wow.

FEAR

(impressed)

Woo! Wow!

ANXIETY

(humble, excited)

Aw you guys. I mean, it really wasn't anything. I'm just trying to help.

JOY

(faking it)

I agree. Great job Anxiety. I stepped back, you stepped in, you got Riley back on track, now I'm ready to step back in.

ANXIETY

Uh-- but that was just part one of my plan.

JOY

There's a part two?

ANXIETY

A good plan has many parts, Joy.

WITH RILEY

COACH ROBERTS

Ok ladies, we're gonna form your teams for the rest of camp. Now split yourselves down the middle. Team 1 on the right, Team 2 on the left.

The girls divide in two teams on either side of the rink. Val and the Fire Hawks go one way. Bree and Grace go the other.

BREE

Let's do this.

GRACE

One more time on the same team, right?

RILEY

Right.

Riley looks over at Val, who's motioning for her to be on her team. Riley's not sure what to do.

IN HQ

ENVY

Val wants us!

JOY
But we promised Bree and Grace!

ANXIETY
Joy, we have to plan for the
future.

Anxiety taps away at the console but it's not responding.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)
Come on Riley, move. Move those
feet. Val's on team one you wanna
be on team one let's go.

JOY
She made a promise to her friends.
She's not gonna break it.

ANXIETY
Oh you're so right Joy.

Anxiety starts pulling on THE SENSE OF SELF...

JOY
WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

...until she rips it off its pedestal completely.

EXT. HQ

The light flowing up the HQ stem dims.

WITH RILEY

Her expression changes and she skates towards Val.

INT. HQ

Joy runs at Anxiety-- She grabs the Sense of Self from her
hands-- The fight over it--

JOY
No, you can't have that! Put that
back!

Joy pulls it away from Anxiety and plants it back where it's
supposed to go--

WITH RILEY

Turning back towards Bree and Grace.

IN HQ

Anxiety yanks the Sense of Self loose again--

ANXIETY

Joy, I don't mean to overstep but
it has to be done.

WITH RILEY

Doubling back towards Val.

IN HQ

Anxiety pulls down the Back of the Mind tube, loads the Sense
of Self inside and--

JOY

What are you--

JOY

No!

...launches it to the farthest reaches of Riley's mind.

Joy looks on in shock.

JOY

(gasp)

No.

ANXIETY

I know change is scary but-but
watch!

WITH RILEY

Riley skates over to Val's side of the ice.

GRACE

So excited...

Bree and Grace react, betrayed by their best friend, as Val
welcomes her.

VALENTINA

Alright! Welcome to our team
Michigan.

IN HQ

JOY

That is NOT Riley!

ANXIETY

(excited)

I know! It's a better Riley.

ENVY

A Riley who won't be alone next year.

ANXIETY

We build her a new Sense of Self. A BRAND NEW HER!

Anxiety grabs the orange Val memory from the wall, then walks it over to the Belief System elevator as Envy enters the code--

The elevator rises and the doors open--

JOY

No, no, no. You can't go down there with that!

But the old emotions block them--

ANGER

Over my dead, flaming body.

ANXIETY

I am truly sorry, I was so looking forward to working with you guys.

Embarrassment picks up the old emotions in one fell swoop--

JOY

Hey! What do you think you're doing?

ANGER

Get off me.

ANXIETY

Riley's life is more complex now. It requires more sophisticated emotions than all of you. You just aren't what she needs anymore Joy.

CLOSE ON: Joy, visibly hurt. Replaced. Her worst nightmare playing out before her...

FEAR

HOW DARE YOU, Madame!

JOY

You can't just bottle us up!

ANXIETY

Oh! That's a great idea!

JUMP CUT TO:

Embarrassment drops the emotions into a large glass jar and seals it tight.

FEAR

I can't breathe I can't breathe!

ANGER

You are making a huge mistake!

ANXIETY

It's not forever it's just until Riley makes varsity or until she turns 18, or--or maybe forever--I don't know! We'll have to see uh--bye!

Joy and the gang in the jar silently screaming as the jar's lowered out of view...

JOY

Anxiety! Riley needs us!

OLD EMOTIONS

Stop!/No!/Let us out!/We don't belong here!

Anxiety addresses the orange memory in her hands--

ANXIETY

Ok. Don't worry Riley. You're in good hands.

(then)

Now let's change everything about you.

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

The elevator doors open. Anxiety and Embarrassment crammed inside it--

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: struggling)

As Embarrassment squeezes out we REVEAL Ennui and Envy squished into his back-- And they peel off--

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: oops)

ENVY

Quick question: How do we build a new Riley-- which, I'm loving by the way, amazing concept, if it took them 13 years to build the old one?

ANXIETY

Well, good news is, we're not starting from scratch.

Anxiety kneels down to the water's edge with the orange memory.

ENVY

(gasp)

I wanna plant one.

ANXIETY

Next time.

Anxiety releases the memory--

An orange belief grows, more jagged than the others.

She plucks the new belief.

RILEY (V.O.)

(as belief)

If I'm a Fire Hawk I won't be alone.

Orange light begins to rise up the HQ stalk. Up in headquarters we see the start of a new jagged, warped, orange Sense of Self beginning to grow.

INT. MIND WORLD

Joy and the other bottled emotions in the back of a mind police vehicle being driven towards an ominous building that signage tells us is The Vault.

Joy looks back at HQ with concern. How are they going to help Riley now?

FEAR

No, no, no, no, no!

SADNESS

(voc: crying)

ANGER

Let us out now! What are you doing?!

DISGUST

Stop! Let us out!

JOY

No! No! No! Riley's gonna be fine.
Totally fine!

BLOOFY (O.S.)

(kid show host)

Hey there! You know what we call
that? Denial. Can you say "denial"?

BLOOFY, a 2D animated talking dog, emerges from the shadows.

EMOTIONS/JOY

Ahhhhh!

He's a PRESCHOOL TV SHOW HOST and talks like he's actively
filming the show.

BLOOFY

Hi friends! Welcome! It's so good
to have you here with us today.

JOY

(laughing)

It's Bloofy!

DISGUST

From that preschool show Riley used
to like?

BLOOFY

That's RIGHT! And here's a little
secret...

FEAR

Ah!

BLOOFY (CONT'D)

Riley STILL likes the show.

(singing)

Stomp like an elephant
Scurry like a mouse
Make your way down to Bloofy's
House!

ANGER

Please kill me.

JOY

Bloofy! We're in a real pickle!
Could you help us get outta here?!

Bloofy turns towards camera and looks down the lens--

BLOOFY

Uh-oh! We're gonna need your help!
Can YOU find a way out?

ANGER

Who are you talking to?!

REVEAL Bloofy talking to the Vault wall.

BLOOFY

My friends!
(to the wall)
Do YOU see a key?
(LONG PAUSE)
Hmmm... I don't either.

FEAR

(matter-of-fact)
Ok. We're doomed.

AN ANIME HERO steps out of the darkness. This is LANCE SLASHBLADE: Androgynous, dramatic, with piercing eyes that hide a tragic past. He carries a HUGE SWORD.

LANCE SLASHBLADE

Indeed, welcome, to your eternal
FATE.

DISGUST

(gasp)
Lance Slashblade?!

SADNESS

But he's a video game character.
Why is he here?

DISGUST

Yeah, I always thought Riley had a
secret crush on him.

JOY

I never saw the appeal.

Lance Slashblade lifts his giant sword into a heroic pose--

LANCE SLASHBLADE

I long to be a hero, but darkness
haunts my past.

ANGER

Oh I get it.

FEAR

I'm in a hundred percent.

DISGUST

(sigh)

I just wanna brush his hair.

A HUGE DARK HOODED FIGURE growls from behind Lance.

DEEP DARK SECRET

(voc: growl)

FEAR

Uh who's that?

BLOOFY

Oh! That's Riley's DEEP DARK SECRET!

FEAR

(scared)

What-what is the secret?

LANCE SLASHBLADE

(dramatic)

You don't wanna know.

JOY

Riley's secrets! A rogue emotion has taken over Headquarters. Now if you could just open the jar...

BLOOFY

(speaking to camera)

Hey kids! Lets learn some Latin! Do you know Quid pro Quo? We get you out of that jar. Then YOU get us out of this safe!

LANCE SLASHBLADE

No Bloofy, their destiny is not ours to change. We were all banished here... deemed unfit... worthless.

DISGUST

(gasp)

Don't you dare say that! You do not deserve to be thrown away!

Joy pulls her aside.

JOY

Uh, one second Lance. Don't you remember his POWER move?

CUT TO -- FLASHBACK

INT. RILEY'S LIVING ROOM

Riley on the couch with Bree and Grace playing a Street Fighter-esque video game--

Riley's playing as Lance--

GRACE
I'm comin' for you Riley!

RILEY
Oh yeah? Watch this!

Riley presses a secret move combo into the game controller--

But LANCE JUST LAYS DOWN HIS SWORD, CURLS UP INTO A BALL, AND SLOWLY ROLLS TOWARD HIS OPPONENT--

And Grace's character yeets Lance off screen--

RILEY (O.S.)
Come on!

BACK IN THE VAULT

DISGUST
You listen to me Lance Slashblade!
No one is totally worthless.

LANCE SLASHBLADE
But I am a warrior cursed with a
feeble attack.

DISGUST
Then you must make your curse your
gift!

Inspired, Lance backs up, unsheathes his sword--

LANCE SLASHBLADE
Shield yourself my friends. For I
shall set you all FREE!

He curls into a ball, and slowly and ineffectually, rolls into the glass over and over--

JOY (CONT'D)
(to Dark Secret)
Hey, little help?

DEEP DARK SECRET breaks the jar with one blow.

DEEP DARK SECRET
(voc: growls)

BLOOFY
Great job Dark Secret!

DEEP DARK SECRET
(voc: proud scary grunt)

BLOOFY
(to emotions)
Now it's your turn to help us! My
pouch has just the thing to get us
out of here. Everybody say "Oh
Pouchy!"

BLOOFY/EMOTIONS/DEEP DARK SECRET/LANCE
SLASHBLADE
OH POUCHY!

Some excitable music kicks! Bloofy's fanny pack lights up and spins off his body! Revealing POUCHY -- a fanny pack with eyes, the zipper pouch its mouth.

POUCHY
Hi everybody! I'M POUCHY!

BLOOFY
Pouchy, we need to escape. Do you
have anything that can help us?

POUCHY
I have lots of items! Which one do
you think will work the best?

Items magically leave his pouch and float in mid air as they list them:

POUCHY
A tomato?

A TOMATO appears.

POUCHY
A frog?

A FROG appears.

POUCHY
Or... EXPLODING DYNAMITE?!

A STICK OF DYNAMITE appears. Anger can't take it anymore.

ANGER
Oh for cryin' out loud!

He grabs the DYNAMITE. SMASH TO:

BOOM! An explosion blows the vault door off!

The emotions all rush out.

BLOOFY

Yay! We did it everyone! Let's all
sing the we did it song!
(inhales like he's about
to start singing)

EMOTIONS/JOY

NO TIME!

Lance struggles to exit the vault, like when a video game
character gets stuck in the game's geometry.

LANCE SLASHBLADE

Thank you friends. I must I must--
be leaving you.

SADNESS

What about Dark Secret?

DEEP DARK SECRET closes the door on himself.

DEEP DARK SECRET

Not yetttttttt.

JOY

Yeah that's probably best for
everybody.

COP FRANK

HEY!

COP DAVE

Who let you out?! Get back in
there!

They turn to see the cops rushing towards them...

FEAR

Oh no!

DISGUST

What are we gonna do?!

Lance's eyes narrow, he kneels and tenderly holds Disgust's
cheek.

LANCE SLASHBLADE

(to Disgust)
(MORE)

LANCE SLASHBLADE (CONT'D)

Oh Disgusted one, as you once
believed in me, I will now believe
in myself.

Lance lays down his sword, curls into a ball and rolls
towards the cops--

And misses them completely--

VAULT COP 1

Wait-wait what?

BUT he clips a mop as he passes it, which falls and hits COP
DAVE in the head.

COP DAVE wobbles backwards, bumping into COP 1

COP 1 falls into COP FRANK who spills his coffee all over
himself and falls into the vault door handle.

The vault door starts to close hitting COP DAVE as he is just
starting to stand back up. He drops his handcuffs.

The cuffs wrap around another cop's ankles causing him to
lose his balance.

The cuffed cop panics trying not to fall, but accidentally
hits another cop who falls into the initial mop bucket.

VAULT COP 2

(losing balance)

Woah, what's happening?! Hey, hey,
hey!

VAULT COP 3

Ah!

VAULT COP 2

Whoah!

The emotions cringe, except Anger who is loving this.

Still wobbling, COP 2 with the cuffs falls backwards into the
mop bucket shooting Cop 3 into the Vault.

VAULT COP 3

(flying into the vault)

Why?!

COP 2 finally falls to the ground. COP DAVE grabs the vault
door handle, trying to stand but slips on the spilled coffee
and falls once again.

The vault starts to close on COP FRANK and the others, which pushes them into the vault.

COP FRANK
Dave! Help! Help!

COP DAVE runs over, grabs COP 2's hand trying to save them--

COP DAVE
Oh, hold on!

--but he gets pulled inside as well, losing his hat, which an astute viewer will see is still labeled "MY HAT" from the first film.

COP FRANK
(inside the vault)
Dave!

The emotions in awe of what just happened. Disgust swoons.

DISGUST
Lance!

LANCE SLASHBLADE
(rolling away)
Goodbye friends! Hello Destiny!

JOY
(appreciates it)
Well, there's a lid for every pot.
(to others)
Come on!

EXT. THE VAULT - MOMENTS LATER

Joy and crew run out of The Vault!

FEAR
What do we do!? What do we do!?

Anger reaches the bottom of the stairs and turns towards HQ.

JOY
Whoa, Anger, stop! Where are you going?

ANGER
Um, back to Headquarters. To help Riley!

JOY

Riley's not up there. She's out
THERE! We can't go back without her
Sense of Self.

Joy gestures out to the Back of Mind, where the Sense of Self
glows on the horizon.

FEAR

You want us to go all the way to
the Back of the Mind?! Are you out
of YOUR mind?!

SADNESS

But Joy how will we--

BOOM! A spotlight hits the emotions.

GUARD (O.S.)

Freeze!

Joy runs towards the Sense of Self.

JOY

Come on!

The others follow.

GUARD

Hold it right there!

DISGUST

How do we get there? Do you even
have a plan, Joy?

FEAR

I bet Anxiety would have a really
good plan.

JOY

Of course I have a plan. Who
doesn't have a plan? Look, she's
not the only one who can project
the future. First, all we have to
do is uh--

VISUALIZATION

We transition to Joy's visualization, which looks like a
child's janky art project made of paper cutouts--

We see all of the emotions running through Long Term--

JOY (CONT'D)
 --give me a second-- follow the
 Stream of Consciousness!

A paper stream suddenly appears next to them. They all jump into a cute tea cup and float down the stream.

JOY
 And then we take a nice easy float
 all the way to the Back of the
 Mind!

They emotions follow the stream all the way until they see a small pile of memories below the tube with the Sense of Self on top.

FEAR
 Where all the bad memories are.

JOY
 Exactly, and there we'll find the
 Riley we know and love.

Joy picks up Riley's Sense of Self--

FANTASY JOY IN HQ - PLACING THE SENSE OF SELF

JOY
 We'll put her Sense of Self back,
 then Riley will be Riley again.

Joy plucks the Sense of Self.

FANTASY RILEY -

Riley's smiling, her old self again--

WITH JOY AND THE OTHERS, as they run.

FEAR
 Ok I'm gonna give it to ya. That
 could actually work.

JOY
 Yeah it could!

Encouraged, Joy continues her visualization.

FANTASY JOY IN HQ

Joy confronts Anxiety.

JOY (O.S.)
 And then I tell Anxiety: "Hey,
 don't worry so much anymore."
 (as Anxiety)
 And she'll say: "Wow Joy, I never
 thought of that before! Thank you!"
 (then, as Joy)
 And then we hug and become best
 friends.

They hug.

ANGER (O.S.)
 And then I punt her into the dump.
 Fantasy Anger kicks Anxiety through the glass.

ANXIETY
 Ahhhhh!

JOY (O.S.)
 What? No! Anger!

BACK IN REALITY

ANGER
 Ok fine. No punting.

JOY
 Don't worry, I know right where the
 stream is! Sadness and I have been
 here before!

Joy leads everyone around a corner into a dead end.

JOY
 Oh! Uh--

DISGUST
 Joy? This is a dead end.

FEAR
 Those are the worst kinds of ends!

SADNESS
 Everything's changing so fast.

Sadness melts to the floor like she did in the first film...

ANGER
 So... we're lost.

JOY

No! You're never lost if you're
having fun!

DISGUST

No one is having fun Joy.

JOY

Oh, come on. Look at Sadness, she's
having a great time!

Joy gestures to Sadness face down on the ground.

ANGER

I thought you knew where you were
going!

JOY

I do. I did-- I just need a moment--

DISGUST

She doesn't know.

FEAR

We're stuck here!

THE WORLD LIGHTS UP.

SADNESS

Oh! Riley's awake!

JOY

Wait, she's up too early. What are
they doing to her?!

Joy gets an idea.

JOY

Come on! We'll find another way!

The emotions run off through Long Term towards the Sense of
Self glowing on the horizon.

JOY

Don't worry Riley, we're coming!

EXT. BACK OF THE MIND

The Sense of Self sits on top of a pile of discarded
memories, sinking slightly.

INT. RINK, EARLY MORNING

CLOSE on Riley as she skates, focused, fretful. Anxious.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Anxiety at the console. Ennui, Envy, and Embarrassment walk sleepily down the ramp from the sleeping area.

ENNUI

Ugh, why did we wake her up so early?

ANXIETY

Because mon ami: we need to speed things up. And that means we hit the ice early and we practice like we've never practiced before!

INT. HOCKEY RINK - LATER

Riley ON THE ICE - PRACTICING ALL BY HERSELF. Running an intense "Iron Cross" drill with a puck that involves both quick footwork and stick-handling.

ENNUI (O.S.)

Aren't we already good at hockey?

IN HQ

ENVY (O.S.)

We're GOOD, but the Fire Hawks are GREAT!

ANXIETY (O.S.)

That's right!

WITH RILEY

Riley takes a shot at the goal and misses.

ANXIETY (O.S.)

Every time we miss we skate a lap around the rink.

Riley skates a lap around the rink as punishment.

IN HQ

Anxiety driving hard at the console.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)
Hockey is not a game, it is a
sport.

WITH RILEY

She skates a lap. She misses. She takes a lap. She takes more
shots on goal. She's hard on herself. Perhaps too hard.

Focused, Riley shoots another and finally scores!

RILEY
Yes!

IN HQ

ENVY
Wow that was amazing!

ANXIETY
We need to be that good every time.
Let's run it again.

WITH RILEY

She turns at the sound of an unseen door opening. It's Val.

VALENTINA
Aye! I see I'm not the only one who
likes to start early.

IN HQ

ANXIETY
You guys, it's Val! We had the same
idea!

ENVY
We're basically the same person.
We're gonna be best friends!

WITH RILEY

Val looks over at the many, many pucks in and around the net.

VALENTINA
How long have you been here?

RILEY
I don't know. Maybe an hour. I just
wanted to get in some extra ice
time.

VALENTINA

I'm the same way.

ANXIETY (O.S.)

Oh my gosh. She gets us!

VALENTINA

See, I told the other girls you'd figure it out. You get what it takes to be the best.

A MEMORY OF VAL SAYING "what it takes to be the best" rolls out. Anxiety's ecstatic. Envy runs over and grabs it.

ENVY

Look at us! This is going great!

ANXIETY

(fun, light and positive)
Yeah! But we need Val to really like us...

ENVY

Oh! We should ask Val lots of questions! People love talking about themselves!

WITH RILEY

Riley and Val slap pucks into the goal...

RILEY

So, what was your Freshman year on the Fire Hawks like?

VALENTINA

I mean, it was a lot of work. Like A LOT. But it's also how I met my best friends.

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Val is sharing things with us!

WITH RILEY

VALENTINA

Hey a few of us are just gonna hang out tonight, order some food. You should come!

IN HQ

ENVY
 Ooh. An exclusive invitation...
 we're going!

WITH RILEY

RILEY
 Really?

VALENTINA
 Definitely. It'll be fun.

Bree, Grace and the other campers enter the rink with Coach Roberts--

COACH ROBERTS
 Alright ladies, let's warm up.

GRACE
 Hey Riley.

RILEY
 Hi.

Riley gives a quick, brusque wave then skates off with Val.

IN HQ

ENVY
 We are not sharing Val with them!

WITH RILEY, skating alongside Val:

VALENTINA
 Early mornings make me so hungry!

RILEY
 I know right? I'd give ANYTHING for
 a piece of pizza right now.

VALENTINA
 Yes!

EXT. STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS

Joy and the team arrive at the edge of the stream-- It's
 calmly flowing away from HQ, full of whatever Riley's
 currently thinking about--

JOY
 See! I told you I'd find it! The
 Stream of Consciousness!

SADNESS

But Joy--

FEAR

Whoa our girl is hungry!

Riley's favorite foods float by--

JOY

Hop on something delicious!

SADNESS

Joy...

Joy grabs onto a slice of pizza. Disgust, Fear and Anger hop on and takes a seat on the soft, cheesy comfort of its bubbly crust.

DISGUST

Ooh, deep dish.

FEAR

Oh, and it's still warm!

JOY

Extra cheese baby! Sadness, come on!

Sadness stops her.

SADNESS

But I've been trying to tell you. We can't take the tube back Joy. Someone has to be at the console to recall us.

DISGUST

She's right. We'd be stranded.

FEAR

Yeah, Anxiety would've thought about that.

The others jump off pizza-- Joy lets it flow away--

JOY

Well I doubt it. Fine, ok. Uh, so-- someone's gonna have to crawl up that tube and go back to headquarters. And at the right moment, bring us back!

Joy points to a recall tube.

ANGER
 (mashing his fists)
 Oh I'll do it. I'll pound that
 orange--

JOY
 I don't think so punty.

They all look at Fear--

FEAR
 Okay, here's the thing--

JOY
 You were never an option.

FEAR
 (sigh of relief)
 Thank you.

They turn to Disgust--

DISGUST
 You want me to crawl through a
 tube? In this? Yeah, not happening.

Sadness knows what's coming...

SADNESS
 Oh no! Not me!

JOY
 Yes! Sadness! You could do it! You
 know the console better than
 anybody! You've read the manuals
 cover to cover.

SADNESS
 I mean, you say that but I know a
 lot less about manual 28 chapter 7
 'how to recall non-memory objects'
 than most folks realize...

JOY
 You're provin' my point for me
 Sadness! That sounds like a yes!

Joy looks over and spots two walkie talkies with some other
 construction stuff--

MIND WORKER FRITZ (O.S.)
 (over walkie)
 Where is everybody? Are you on
 break again?!

JOY

Ooo! Walkie talkies! Here! Check, check, check. Can you hear me?-- I gotta press the button-- Go for Joy. Copy that. Over. Oh! I love 'em.

She hands one to Sadness--

JOY (CONT'D)

We'll signal you when we get there, and then you bring us back!

Joy ushers a reluctant Sadness to the THE RECALL TUBE.

SADNESS

Ohhhhh...

JOY

Sadness, it's the fastest way back to Headquarters...

SADNESS

Joy, I can't do it. I'm not strong like you are.

JOY

I know you, Sadness!

Joy puts a comforting hand on Sadness's shoulder--

JOY

You ARE strong! I can't give you specific examples right now but, YOU GOT THIS.

Joy hoists Sadness into the tube.

JOY

Just don't look down and keep movin'.

Sadness wiggles through the tube and starts to climb. This is her worst nightmare--

SADNESS

(terrified, crying)
Oh, yeah, I can do it.
(crying)

Sadness keeps climbing despite every part of her wanting to quit--

The emotions watch her scooch further up the tube--

JOY
 (quiet to Anger)
 She'll be okay right?

ANGER
 Eh, 50/50.

WITH RILEY

Val and Riley on the bench, Val pulls out a brown energy bar.

VALENTINA
 (eating bar)
 Mmm. You want one?

IN HQ

ENVY
 (groan)
 We hate those things! They taste
 like cardboard.

EMBARRASSMENT
 (voc: shrug)

ANXIETY
 We can't say no to Val!

ENVY
 Ok, no, you're so right. We eat
 whatever Val eats!

ANXIETY
 That's the spirit!

Anxiety heads off, on a mission--

ENVY
 Woo!

Anxiety gathers orange memories off the shelf--

ANXIETY
 Envy, I think you're really in the
 zone. Take the wheel, I'll be right
 back.

ENVY
 (gasp)
 She picked me! She picked me! Did
 you see that Ennui? She picked me!

ENNUI
 You care too much about things.

WITH RILEY

Riley takes a bite of the energy bar-- It's gross, but she pretends to enjoy it--

RILEY
(mouth full)
Mmmmm. It's got a very interesting texture. It tastes like... what does it remind me of? Um...

WITH JOY

The emotions run back towards the stream-- But something's different-- Her favorite foods are gone-- Now it's only stuff that would make Riley barf--

JOY
Cardboard? Asparagus? Broccoli?
What are they doing to her up there?!

A giant floret of broccoli floats by. Anger grabs it.

ANGER
I don't know but we have to go.

DISGUST
No. No way am I step--

ANGER
We have to! Riley needs us!

DISGUST
(frustrated)
Ok fine.

Disgust steps onto the broccoli-- She might hurl--

DISGUST
Ew! Ew! Gross!

Fear follows. Then Joy.

Their broccoli boat tosses and turns as the stream becomes a raging river and the emotions holds on for dear life--

DISGUST
(grossed out)
I think I'm gonna be sick!

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

Anxiety tosses the orange memories into the pool and watches, pleased, as they sprout into new beliefs. She plucks one of them--

RILEY (V.O.)
 (in belief)
 If I'm good at hockey I'll have
 friends.

INT. HQ

Anxiety's Sense of Self grows a bit stronger...

EXT. BACK OF THE MIND

...while the old Sense of Self sinks further in to the pile of memories.

INT. ICE RINK - NIGHT

Val shoots the puck over to Riley who scores on Bree.

VALENTINA
 Ok Miss Riley!

ALLY
 Way to go Michigan!

DANI
 Nice one Michigan!

A whistle blows. Riley looks over as Coach writes in her red notebook.

COACH ROBERTS
 Alright ladies, great day today.
 Take it easy tonight.

IN HQ

ANXIETY
 Yes! This is the moment we've been
 waiting for: party time with Val
 and our future besties!

INT. RINK HALLWAY NEAR COACH'S OFFICE

Riley leaves the locker room, back in her normal clothes, and heads down the hallway with the Fire Hawks--

Then suddenly the group stops outside Coach's office and stares through the office window--

SOFIA

Hey wait.

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Why are we stopping? What's going on?

WITH RILEY

DANI

(ominous)

There it is. The red notebook.

VALENTINA

Don't say it like that. You'll freak her out.

RILEY

Why would it freak me out?

DANI

Um, only because everything Coach thinks about you is in there. The good and the bad.

SOFIA

Whether she wants you on the team...

DANI

Or not.

VALENTINA

You guys! Too much.

SOFIA

What? It's the truth.

DANI

It's not wrong.

The girls keep walking but Riley hangs back and keeps her attention on the notebook, fascinated--

IN HQ

Envy eyes the notebook on her desk, obsessed--

ENVY

What do you think she's written
about us?

ANXIETY

I don't know! Do you think it's
bad?!

ENVY

Well I didn't until now! What if
she's made a list of all her
favorite players and we're not on
it?

ANXIETY

Or a list of all the worst players
and we're at the top?

ENVY

Or worse we're not on either list
and we fade into obscurity!?

Ennui butts in--

ENNUI

Um, sorry to interrupt you but,
they're walking away.

ENVY

We're losing them we're losing
them!

EXT. CAMPUS PATHWAY

Riley awkwardly rushes to keep up with the Fire Hawks.

ANXIETY (O.S.)

Ok. First big hang with the group.
We just gotta act casual.

Close up on Riley, her arms swinging as she walks...

ANXIETY (O.S.)

Uh, why do our arms swing like this
when we walk?

ENVY (O.S.)

Try to keep them still.

Riley stops moving her arms.

ANXIETY (O.S.)
That looks crazy!

ENVY (O.S.)
Okay. Well walk like Dani! Her arms
have rhythm!

Riley mimics the way Dani walks, but it looks weird.

ANXIETY (O.S.)
No you're making it worse!

ENVY (O.S.)
Well that wasn't my intention. I'm
sorry for trying something!

ENNUI (O.S.)
Uh, what did you think pockets are
for?

Riley shoves her hands in her pockets.

ENVY
Oh that's good.

ANXIETY
Oh Ennuui, I am very proud of you.

Riley trails behind, when Val and her friends burst out
laughing--

ENVY (O.S.)
What are they laughing about? Does
anyone know what cool people laugh
about?

ANXIETY
I don't know. We were too focused
on the arms thing. Just pretend we
get the joke.

Anxiety drives. Riley lets out a big fake laugh. The Fire
Hawks turn and stare at her like she's a weirdo--

Embarrassment face palms and hits the console. It glows pink.

EMBARRASSMENT
(voc: oh no)

Riley's laugh peters out into awkwardness--

EXT. STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS

The emotions are trying to balance on a very unstable
broccoli boat-- Disgust is about to puke--

ANGER
Quit moving ok?!

FEAR
Joy! Anger is taking up the floret!

ANGER
Fear what is the matter with you?

FEAR
I don't like this vessel.

JOY
Well, that's all we have.

ANGER
How much longer 'til we get there?

JOY
We'll get there when we get there.

FEAR
I bet Anxiety would know how long,
Down to the minute.

JOY
Well, she just knows everything
doesn't she?

FEAR
Look-- I don't like her words and I
do not like her actions. I just I
think I can change her.

JOY
You know what!?!

They all turn to her-- Joy almost loses it but stops herself--

JOY
Who likes banana bread? Show of
hands!

INT. DORM REC ROOM

WITH RILEY

Riley and the girls lounge around a common area with a foosball table, couches, etc.

VALENTINA

Aw heck yes I love this song.

DANI

I'm going to add this to the hype playlist.

VALENTINA

Oh will you share that with me? I still listen to the one you made last year.

ALLY

SO Michigan, who's your favorite band?

RILEY

Uh...

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Everyone's staring at us. There is only one right answer to this question!

WITH RILEY

RILEY

Oh, Get Up and Glow! They're so awesome!

VALENTINA

Get Up and Glow! I was all over them in middle school.

Off Riley-- Middle school?? Ouch.

DANI

Are you serious?

VALENTINA

Yeah, I was a glow girlie, relax.

IN HQ

Embarrassment drives then faints.

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: fainting)

ENVY

No! We need a band they think is cool. Not one we actually like.

ANXIETY

Quick! Recall everything we know about music!

Anxiety slams a button on the console.

WITH SADNESS

Crawling through the tube, when it a rush of air hits her from behind-- She realizes something awful-- The tube has turned on--

SADNESS

Uh oh.

She flies off towards HQ! Memories follow behind her.

SADNESS

Ahhhhh!!

RIGHT OVER THE HQ RECALL she braces herself from falling in as MEMORIES HIT HER IN THE BOOTY AND PILE UP BEHIND HER!

SHE CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK ANY LONGER!

SADNESS

Ahhhhhh!

IN HQ

ENVY

We have to know one cool song, right?

Behind the new emotions - SADNESS SHOOTS OUT OF THE TUBE BUT GETS BURIED IN MEMORY BALLS.

The new emotions glance back but don't see her. One of the recalled memories drops into recall and projects onto the screen--

TRIPLE-DENT GUM SONG

(from memory)

Triple-dent Gum Will Make You Smile-

It's the Triple-dent gum commercial!

ANXIETY

Ugh! Embarrassment, get that out of here!

(MORE)

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

(walla)

Come on, there's gotta be something
in here... something better...
Something cool. Ugh no not that.

ENVY

(walla)

I'm looking! I'm looking!

Sadness takes her chance and slips off somewhere while the
others are distracted by the song that is now stuck in
everyone's head again--

SADNESS

(to herself)

Whew.

Envy goes to explore the pile of new memories.

ENVY

This is the best we have! And it's
mostly jingles and dad's yacht
rock.

WITH RILEY

Dani looks to Riley.

DANI

But I mean, you don't still like
Get up and Glow, do you?

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Okay. Don't panic. What do we do?!

Ennui slides off the couch onto the floor--

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

(spiraling in the back)

If we don't like their music we
have nothing to offer these girls.
We'll be outed as the imposter that
we obviously are--

Ennui triumphantly steps up to the console and pushes Anxiety
aside...

ENNUI

(scoff)

Pardon. Excuse-moi. I've been
waiting my whole life for this very
moment.

...and presses a button.

WITH RILEY

RILEY
(sarcastic laughing)
Oh yeah I loooove Get Up and Glow.

EXT. STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS

On Joy and others in the boat, look up at the sound of a
TERRIFYING RUMBLE--

The ground in front of them OPENS UP into a massive chasm--
Like there's an EARTHQUAKE--

The stream they're riding on pours into the abyss--

Their world is crumbling beneath them--

A Grand Canyon forming before their very eyes--

RILEY (V.O.)
(sarcastic echo)
I love Get Up and Glow.

ANGER/DISGUST/FEAR/JOY
Ahhh!!/Oh no!/No!

The boat speeds towards the edge.

JOY
Abandon broccoli!

Our crew jumps for the shore as the boat careens into the
darkness-- but Joy doesn't make it.

She grabs onto the edge with one hand and looks down to see
the broccoli boat plunge into the depths below, before making
the same iconic splash as when she tossed the championship
memory into the belief system.

DISGUST
Joy!

ANGER
Give us your hand! Come on!

Anger and Disgust pull Joy to safety--

FEAR
What is that?!

A nearby Mind Worker drives by erratically in a golf cart--

MIND WORKER

That's a Sar-chasm. It could open
for miles! Run for your lives!

DISGUST

Sar-chasm...? Really?

RILEY

(sarcastic echo)

Get Up and Glow is my favorite
band.

JOY

But she loves Get Up And Glow! They
choreograph their own dances!

Fear walks in panic circles.

FEAR

Ok Joy, If we can't follow the
Stream, we don't know where we're
going! And if we don't know where
we're going, we can't follow the
Stream! It is an endless loop of
tragedy and consequence!

JOY

Or we could just ask those guys.

They look up at some MIND WORKERS across the chasm operating
a crane.

FEAR

Oh yeah or that.

They all wave to the MIND WORKERS.

JOY

Boy are we so lucky we ran into you
guys!

From the crane workers' POV, Fear's words echoing into the
chasm sound incredibly sarcastic--

JOY

(sarcastic echo)

Boy are we sooo lucky we ran into
you guys.

MIND WORKER FRITZ

Huh?

Back on the other side, Fear calls over.

FEAR
Please! We really need your help!

From the mind workers' POV:

FEAR
(sarcastic echo)
We reaallllly need your helllp.

MIND WORKER 2
What's their problem?

DISGUST
Guys, you just gotta turn on the
charm.
(calling out)
Hey...

From the mind workers' side...

DISGUST
(sarcastic echo)
I bet you're the best crane crew in
the world.

The mind workers look aghast. A beat.

MIND WORKER FRITZ
Wow. Those guys are jerks.

The mind workers turn the crane around and drive off--

Back on Anger--

ANGER
Wow. Those guys are jerks.

WITH RILEY

RILEY
(sarcastic)
Oh yeah, Get Up and Glow is so
awesome.

BREE
Riley what are you talking about?
You love Get Up and Glow.

Riley turns to see her ex-best friends--

RILEY
Oh, uh, hey guys.

IN HQ

ENVY

No, why are our best friends always trying to hang out with us?!

WITH RILEY

GRACE

Come on Riley, we JUST went to their concert.

RILEY

Well, yeah. I mean sure. But like--

BREE

But what?

GRACE

We had a great time.

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Grace, you are not helping.

WITH RILEY

RILEY

(sarcastic)

Oh yeah, we had a great time.

Bree and Grace look offended--

WITH JOY

RILEY (V.O.)

(sarcastic echo)

Yeah, we had a great time.

Joy reacts: The chasm's getting bigger.

JOY

Why can't they just leave her alone?

ANGER

What are we gonna do now Joy?!

JOY

We go the long way! Which is the best way! Stretch those hammies Anger! Let's go!

Joy stretches and heads off-- The emotions reluctantly trailing behind her--

WITH RILEY

The girls are still laughing at whatever Riley just said. Bree and Grace look upset.

RILEY
(sarcastic)
Best night of my life...

GRACE
Well, this has been really fun.

BREE
Extremely. But, we're gonna go now.

Bree and Grace shoot a look back to Riley as they leave.

RILEY
Okay bye!

Riley turns back to her new friends--

RILEY
Oh! This is the best band ever!

NOUR
Okay Riley!

ALLY
Michigan knows what's up!

IN HQ

An orange memory rolls out. Anxiety takes it and watches it: the Fire Hawks laughing at Bree and Grace's expense.

ANXIETY
See, as long as we like what they like we have all the friends we need.

WITH RILEY

RILEY/FIRE HAWKS
(laughing walla)

VALENTINA
Well, I think I'm calling it a night.

RILEY

Oh? Really?

VALENTINA

Yeah, it's late. Plus, I think you'll wanna get some sleep before tomorrow's scrimmage.

RILEY

What scrimmage?

VALENTINA

Eh, it's just something Coach always does on the last day.

DANI

It's how Val made the team as a freshman.

VALENTINA

Don't tell her that.

DANI

Val scored two goals. No freshman has ever done that.

VALENTINA

Dani stop--

ALLY

Technically it's not your tryout for next year but it basically is.

VALENTINA

You'll do great. Just be yourself.

Val offers Riley a fist bump, then leaves her there, her words sinking in--

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Did you hear that?! We could become a Fire Hawk like, tomorrow!

IN HQ

Envy looks at their nascent Sense of Self, still growing--

ENVY

But, how do we 'be ourself' if our new self isn't ready yet?!

Anxiety turns to the wall of orange memories.

ANXIETY

Excellent point! Lets get these memories downstairs.

As the new emotions start to pile orange memories into the elevator, Sadness watches them, concerned...

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

Anxiety exits the elevator packed with orange memories, which all spill out. She's about to toss a few in when she looks out to see--

ANXIETY

Is that... broccoli?

EXT. MEMORY STACKS

Joy and crew round the end of the sarcasm, tired and frustrated, huffing and puffing.

She walks into long term. They hesitantly follow.

EXT. LONG TERM - DAY

ANGER

We're getting deeper and deeper in Joy.

JOY

Great observation! The long way did turn out to be a little longer than I thought. Anyway, who wants to sing a song!?

DISGUST

Oh, I know a song: It's called "I give up."

JOY

Or... Let's play the quiet game! One two three hush...

ANGER

I'll tell you what we do, we go back up there and we kick those--

JOY

Anger, now is not the time...

DISGUST

Joy, this is useless. Real Riley is out there somewhere and we're never going to find her!

FORGETTER PAULA

Alright you know what? Yeah these can go. Forget 'em!

JOY

No, I can find her. I just need to get a better view.

And spots a scissor lift!

She jumps in...

She hits a few buttons. The machine makes a few creaks and groans but nothing happens.

She keeps pulling on levers and pressing buttons.

JOY (CONT'D)

Ok well, this isn't working. And that's fine. Everything's fine.

It's not working. The machine craps out. The other emotions step up onto the lift and turn to each other--

DISGUST

This is hopeless. I say we cut our losses and walk back.

FEAR

This whole trip is just a series of deader and deader ends.

ANGER

Ever since that puberty alarm went off, nothing around here works the way it's supposed to.

DISGUST

I don't even recognize this place anymore. It's light outside at one in the morning!

FEAR

I have NEVER been inside so many jars in my life!

DISGUST

And the Riley we knew is GONE!

ANGER

And if Joy can't see that well
then, she's DELUSIONAL.

That's it-- Whatever Joy's been bottling up this whole
journey finally erupts to the surface. Joy finally loses it.

JOY

Delusional?

(then)

OF COURSE I'M DELUSIONAL! Do you
know how HARD it is to stay
positive all the time?! When all
you folks do is complain, complain,
complain?! JIMINY MOTHER-LOVIN
TOASTER STRUDEL!!!

(then)

Do you think I have all the
answers? Of course I don't!

The other emotions have NEVER seen her like this--

JOY (CONT'D)

We can't even find the back of our
own mind!

Joy collapses with her back to the lift.

JOY

Anxiety is right, Riley doesn't
need us as much as she needs them.
And that hurts. It really hurts.

A beat as the emotions share a look of empathy-- Finally,
Anger steps up--

ANGER

Joy, you've made a lot of mistakes.
A lot. And you'll make a whole lot
more in the future, but if you let
that stop you we might as well lie
down and give up now.

FEAR

Well actually that does sound kind
of nice...

Disgust flicks Fear in the back of the head.

FEAR

Ow!

Joy smiles. Anger smiles. He offers his hand...

ANGER (CONT'D)

Come on.

...and Joy takes it.

Anger butts in on the Forgetters vacuuming memories.

ANGER

Excuse us.

ANGER grabs the vacuum, the others help.

FORGETTER BOBBY

Hey!

FORGETTER PAULA

Hey, you can't use that!

ANGER

Riley emergency!

FEAR

Thank you!

ANGER

(to Joy)

Hop on.

Joy smiles and joins them. Anger FLIPS THE REVERSE SWITCH--

--memories shoot out the vacuum tube, which whips around and propels them all to the top of the stacks.

ANGER/FEAR/DISGUST/JOY

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

FORGETTER BOBBY

Let's just forget that ever happened.

FORGETTER PAULA

You don't have to ask me twice.

Up top, Joy sees something glowing in the distance.

JOY

Look...

They all turn and see... the Sense of Self, beaming like a lighthouse.

ANGER

(to Joy)

We're right behind you.

And with that Joy runs along the tops of the long term stacks, her crew behind her, hope renewed...

INT. RILEY'S DORM

WITH RILEY

Riley gets into bed-- She's worried about tomorrow--

IN HQ

Envy and Anxiety admire their Sense of Self-- It's growing--

ENVY
(admiring)
Woah...

ANXIETY
This is great. The Fire Hawks have accepted us. BUT. If coach doesn't put us on the team NONE OF THAT MATTERS.

ENVY
Tomorrow is everything.

ANXIETY
Which is why we're gonna need more help.
(then)
Ennui, are you paying attention??

ENNUI
(on her phone)
Non.

ANXIETY
Ugh. Embarrassment? Embarrassment?

Embarrassment's not paying attention-- He's lost in an orange memory of Riley being sarcastic to her friends-- He knows this is wrong--

ANXIETY
Ugh, never mind.

GRACE
(via memory)
(sarcastic)
Well this has been hilarious.

BREE
 (via memory)
 Extremely. But we're gonna go.

RILEY
 (in memory)
 Okay bye!

Embarrassment puts the memory back then turns when he hears a clunk-- It's Sadness--

SADNESS
 Ah!

She quickly ducks behind stacks of mind manuals--

EMBARRASSMENT
 (voc: shock)

But she's caught. Embarrassment looks at the other emotions, and then back at Sadness--

ANXIETY
 (to Envy in the background)
 Now let's see, what am I looking for... Don't you just hate it when you go to do something and then you get there and you forget what you were going to do?

ENVY
 We'll need all the help we can get.

ANXIETY
 That is exactly what I was thinking...

EMBARRASSMENT
 (voc: nervous)

There's a tense beat-- Is he going to out her??

SADNESS
 Oh...

Then Embarrassment slides more books in front of her-- He's helping her!

ANXIETY (O.S.)
 (background)
 Riley is going to rock this scrimmage, most important game of our lives...

EMBARRASSMENT
(voc: nervous)

Embarrassment slides next to Anxiety at the console as if nothing happened.

ANXIETY
Alright guys, it's gonna be a long night.

Anxiety quickly chugs five energy drinks and tosses the empties.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)
So let's get the team ready.

Anxiety pops up her projections laptop--

EXT. IMAGINATION LAND

Joy and team running through long term-- They spot the alarm in the distance...

JOY
Come on! We just need to cut through...

They look up. Joy gasps! They're in--

JOY (CONT'D)
(gasp)
Imagination Land! Oh you guys are gonna love it: There's French Fry forest and Cloud Town and...

Joy takes it in. But something's off--

JOY
...whoa, this place has changed.
(then)
Mt. Crushmore?

Joy looks up at Mt. Crushmore, where mind workers carve four of Riley's crushes into a mountain--

FEAR
Those are her top four?!

DISGUST
(sigh)
The only one that matters, is Lance...

JOY
Well, at least they got his good
side.

DISGUST
(swoon)
Every side is his good side.

A newspaper flying through the air smacks Fear in the face--

JOY
(reading)
"The Rumor Mill?"

They turn to see a windmill spitting out tabloid newspapers--

DISGUST
Ooh! Where all our good gossip
comes from.

MIND NEWSIE
Extra! Extra! Piping hot rumors
right off the Mill!

Anger grabs one out of the air--

ANGER
(reading)
The teacher's lounge has a hot tub?

Fear and Disgust grab some too--

FEAR
(reading)
Lucy from math class is legit
psychic?

DISGUST
(reading)
'Abbie R's been texting Mike T but
Mike T's been obsessing over Sarah
M.'!
(gasp)

ANGER
Where's the journalistic integrity?

Then Joy notices something disturbing off screen--

JOY
Oh! Fort Pillowton's still here!
And it even got bigger! Hm...
and... orange?

We see some mind workers push the cart inside a large fort made out of pillows, but there's a suspicious orange light emanating from the doorway--

INT. FORT PILLOWTON

Joy and the other emotions follow a mind worker through the pillow wall into an antechamber where the orange glow is stronger--

ANXIETY (O.S.)

Alright 15 Riley breaks her leg in practice disappointing everyone. Nice job. Now 18, Val and Dani whispering after Riley misses a goal, GREAT!

They slip inside the main room and sees a huge screen WITH ANXIETY'S FACE ON IT.

ANXIETY (O.S.)

(on-screen)

We need to help Riley prepare. Now's the time to send up every possible thing that could go wrong.

The screen towers above ROWS AND ROWS OF CUBICLES MADE FROM PLAYING CARDS, each with an old school overhead projector - where mind workers frantically hand draw projections for Anxiety on acetate, swap in reality distortion lenses and project them onto screens on the wall.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

We are looking to the future. Every possible mistake she could make. Come on 17, I'm not seeing anything from you!

A MIND WORKER throws on a projection - Coach writing in her notebook, draws a frowny face, underlines it!

ANXIETY

Riley misses an open goal. Coach writes about it in her notebook. Yes! More like that.

DISGUST

Oh no. They're using Riley's imagination against her!

ANXIETY

Val and her friends like us now!
But if we don't make the team, will
they like us tomorrow?

WITH RILEY

Riley wide awake in bed-- She can't sleep-- Her mind racing--

IN HQ

Anxiety at the console choosing which projections to send to
Riley--

ANXIETY

Ok, let's go to number three, "Bree
and Grace's team win, and we look
stupid."

WITH RILEY

Riley strains--

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Number 22 "Val passes to us. And we
miss it."

WITH RILEY

Riley can't get comfortable--

WITH JOY

Watching the frantic workers churn out projections as Anxiety
calls down to them--

JOY

We can't let her do this to Riley!
We have to shut this down.

Then Joy gets an idea--

Joy runs over to the empty cubicle (#81), and starts drawing.
The other emotions gather around--

ANXIETY (O.S.)

(muffled under Joy
drawing)

Love it 37, Riley hits the puck
into her own net!

ANGER

Why are you drawing a hippo?

JOY

I'm not! Ugh-- This-- I'm-- I'm drawing Riley!

DISGUST

Joy, you forgot her ponytail.

JOY

Oooh I love her ponytail!

JOY

Yes!

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Riley scores and everyone hugs her? 81, that is not helping!

WITH JOY

The others jump in and draw their own scenes--

DISGUST

Riley paints her nails to match her jersey! Everybody copies her! And she is so cool!

FEAR

Riley wears knee pads!

ANGER

(really angry)

We buy flowers for the losing team!
(off their looks)
What? I can't always be the rage guy.

JOY

No no I liked it.

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Nail polish? Knee pads?! I'm starting to think you guys don't understand the assignment.

Embarrassment throws an empty energy drink over his shoulder-- Anxiety turns at the noise-- And as she looks away he hits a button!

He's sent a good projection to Riley!

WITH RILEY

As she stops tossing and turning and relaxes a bit--

IN HQ

ANXIETY

What?! Um, who sent that projection
to Riley?!

The other three emotions all look innocent/shrug.

ENNUI

Why would I know that?

ENVY

Don't look at me.

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: i dont know)

We STAY ON EMBARRASSMENT who looks back at Sadness hiding.
She gives him a THUMBS UP.

ANXIETY

What is going on? Who is sending
all of this positive--

WITH JOY

Anxiety looming on the screen, looking into camera.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

(on screen)

Joy, I know you're in there.

The projection mind workers start murmuring-- Is Joy really
here?!

PROJECTION MIND WORKERS

Oh my goodness/Woah is she really
here?/Is that Joy from
Headquarters?

IN HQ

WITH JOY

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

(on-screen)

The Mind Police are on their way.

Joy's projector shuts off.

FEAR

Well I think we gave it our best
shot--

But Joy's not done. She stands up on the desk!

JOY

Don't listen to Anxiety! She's
using these horrible projections to
CHANGE RILEY!

IN HQ

ANXIETY

JOY. I'm doing this for YOU. This
is all so Riley can be happier.

WITH JOY

JOY

If you wanted her to be happy then
you'd stop hurting her!
(to the mind workers)
Who's with me?!

The mind workers look at her skeptically. Not what she
thought would happen. Joy feels defeated.

JOY

Really? Nothing...?

ANXIETY

Sorry, Joy.

Then someone projects Riley happy with a cat!

JOY

Yeah! I see you 87! A cat! A little
off topic but I'll take it!

87 gives Joy a thumbs up.

JOY

Who else?! Come on!

The mind workers all start drawing again--

ANXIETY

(on-screen)

What if Riley is better than Val
and then Val hates her?

JOY

OR!!!

All the workers ping pong back to Joy--

JOY

What if Riley is better than Val
and Val respects her!

More positive projections come up--

JOY

Yeah! There we go!

ANXIETY

What if Riley is so bad she has to
give up hockey forever!

JOY

What if Riley does so well that the
coach cries! And the Olympics call
and she rallies a weary nation to
victory!

DISGUST

Ah Joy, reality is also a thing.

IN HQ

The wall fills with positive projections!

ANXIETY

NOOOOO!

WITH JOY

Anger steps up on the desk-- Mad as hell and he's not gonna
take it anymore!!!

ANGER

Anxiety has got you all chained to
desks, drawing nightmares. But you
don't have to take it anymore!

JOY

Pencils down! Projections off!

PROJECTION WORKER 2

Yeah!

An inspired mind worker stands at her station and crushes her
projector!

A few others throw theirs on the floor. More projections
disappear from the screen! It's a mutiny!!!

PROJECTION WORKER 3
Enough is enough!

IN HQ

Watching her projections slip away--

ANXIETY
Ah! My projections!

WITH JOY

A FULL ON PILLOW FIGHT RIOT STARTS. The workers TRASHING THE PLACE!

PROJECTION WORKER 1
PILLOW FIGHT!

One throws a stool into the front screen, smashing it!

PROJECTION WORKER 2
FOR RILEY!

ANXIETY
We need to be PREPARED!

IN HQ

Anxiety's projection screen goes dark. She bangs on it.

ANXIETY
Ugh! No!

Suddenly, the lights dim-- The emotions look up.

WITH RILEY

Riley falls asleep--

WITH JOY

IT'S GETTING COMPLETELY OUT OF HAND NOW--

FEAR
Ok, it's time to go.

JOY
Yeah, I think so.

AND HERE COMES THE MIND COPS! Anger loves it-- He's been itching for a fight since the vault--

ANGER
Bring it on coppers!

Joy lowers his fists.

JOY
Oh no no no.

THE EMOTIONS RUN OUT OF THE CHAOS--

COPS CHASING --

MIND COP
Hey! Get back here!

WE GO WITH THEM--

They burst through the pillow wall into Imagination Land.

JOY
Quick! To the parade of future
careers!

They run over to a parade with large Thanksgiving Day-esque balloons that depict Riley as various jobs floating through the air.

JOY
Grab a balloon!

DISGUST
Oh! A Pastry Chef!

JOY
Underpaid!

FEAR
Art Teacher!

JOY
Under-appreciated!

ANGER
Oh! Ethnomusicologist!

JOY
I don't understand what that is.

Then Joy sees a winner: Riley in a judge's robe.

JOY
Ooh! Supreme court justice!

DISGUST
Yes!

FEAR

I trust her judgement!

ANGER

That's the one!

MIND COP JAKE

Get back here!

DISGUST

Pardon us! Coming through! Move!

MIND COP

Freeze!

MIND COP JAKE

Come back!

PROJECTION MIND WORKERS

Ah!/Oof!/Hey!

They all jump onto Supreme Court Justice Riley--

MIND COP 2

They're getting away!

Judge Riley triumphantly sails up and out of Imagination Land!

JOY

Yes! Now Riley can get some sleep.

FEAR

Ahahahah. I miss the jar!

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Anxiety at the console, still absorbing her defeat...

ANXIETY

Joy doesn't get it. Without our projections we won't be prepared. TOMORROW'S GAME IS EVERYTHING.

ENVY

Coach will either makes us a Fire Hawk or doom us to a friendless future.

ANXIETY

I wish we knew what Coach thought about us.

ENVY
 (gasp)
 Her notebook!

ANXIETY
 Yes! That's a great idea!

Anxiety recalls the memory of coach leaving the notebook on her desk...

DANI (V.O.)
 (from memory)
 Everything Coach thinks about you
 is in there.

WITH RILEY

She's waking up...

IN HQ

Anxiety drives.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)
 All we gotta do is sneak into her
 office and read it.

EMBARRASSMENT
 (voc: nervous)

WITH RILEY

Riley hesitates...

IN HQ

ANXIETY
 Come on Riley, move those feet.

ENVY
 She doesn't want to?

ANXIETY
 (hesitant)
 Are we pushing her too hard?

ENVY
 We gotta see what's in the
 notebook! It's the only way for us
 to know how we can do better!

WITH RILEY

Riley gets out of bed, puts on a hoodie, leaves her dorm room and walks down the hallway...

WITH SADNESS

Sadness watches... No no no...

SADNESS
Oh, Riley, no...

Sadness pulls out her walkie, and talks quietly into it.

SADNESS
(in walkie)
Joy? Come in Joy?

WITH JOY

Dangling from the Riley balloon--

JOY (O.S.)
(via walkie, bad
connection)
Sadness? Sadness? What's wrong? Why
is Riley awake again? Over.

Fear screaming in the background--

WITH SADNESS

Sadness quickly lowers the volume on the walkie.

SADNESS
(into walkie)
Anxiety is making Riley break into
the coach's office!

WITH JOY

JOY
What?!

ANGER
She knows better than that!

DISGUST
She will once we get her Sense of
Self back!

JOY
Sadness, you have to stop her! Just
don't get caught. Over!

WITH SADNESS

She looks over the the new emotions at the console.

EXT. ICE RINK

Riley tries the door to the ice rink. It's locked. She tries another one. Yes! It's open. She goes inside.

IN HQ

Sadness tries to get Embarrassment's attention--

SADNESS

Pst. Pssst.

But he waves her off. It's too dangerous. He'll get caught--

WITH RILEY

At Coach's office door. Through the window, she sees the notebook on the desk--

Then WHAT WAS THAT-- She hears footsteps. She looks down the hall. A light from a flashlight getting closer--

She goes inside the office and drops below the door--

A security guard approaches-- Turns the handle--

But Riley locks the door--

A flashlight sweeps the room.

IN HQ

Anxiety Envy and Embarrassment are freaking out.

WITH RILEY

The guard takes one last look and leaves.

Riley breathes a sigh of relief, gets up, and goes for the notebook.

IN HQ

SADNESS

No Riley, no...

She spots Ennui yawning and dangling her phone behind the couch-- She gets an idea--

SADNESS
 (nervous)
 Ohhh....

WITH RILEY

About to about to open the notebook-- When something stops her--

She starts to cry softly-- Guilt overtaking her--

She puts the book down--

IN HQ

ANXIETY
 Why did she stop?!

She looks down to the console, now a telling BLUE--

ANXIETY (CONT'D)
 Sadness? -- Ennui! Where's your phone?!

Ennui frantically checks her pockets--

ENNUI
 Oh la la my phone? Where is my phone? Seriously?!

She starts freaking out and flips the couch!

ENNUI (CONT'D)
 This is not happening! No, no, no, no, no!

Anxiety looks at the the screen and puts it all together...

ANXIETY
 Ok. She's here somewhere. Find her!

The new emotions start frantically searching HQ--

Ennui and Envy go for the stack of manuals!

ENVY
 Gotcha!

...but Sadness isn't there.

Embarrassment looks relieved.

EMBARRASSMENT
 (voc: relieved)

ENVY
 (hurt)
 ..."not ready yet?"

ANXIETY
 Wait, Coach already decided!? We're
 not making the team?

ENVY
 No, we have one day left!

WITH RILEY

On her face, her hopes dashed...

IN HQ

ENVY
 What do we do?! What can we do?
 What would Val do?!

Anxiety paces, then:

ANXIETY
 (thinking)
 Ok, ok, ok uh--
 (then)
 Well, we're gonna have to change
 Coach's mind. Which means we're
 gonna need ideas... lots of them...

WITH JOY

The Judge Riley balloon blows into frame--

Joy, Anger, Fear, and Disgust hanging off its ropes--

Then the sky darkens--

Ideas start falling, pelting the balloon like glass-blown
 hail-- One cracks Disgust in the head!

DISGUST
 Ow!

The emotions all look up.

More and more ideas rain down upon them. We hear THUNDER.

Dark clouds roll in. Hurricane-force wind-- Lightning--

ANGER
 Oh no. It's a Brainstorm!

EMOTIONS

Ahh!

FEAR

Too close!

Joy grabs a few ideas as they fly by--

JOY

(re: ideas)

Hog the puck?! trash talk the other team?!

IN HQ

An idea tube rattles and an idea pops out and into headquarters.

Envy standing next to a LARGE BUCKET to catch the falling ideas--

ANXIETY

Yes!

ENVY

Ooo!

WITH RILEY

In her dorm room. Pacing.

WITH JOY

Joy grabs a WOODEN STAKE from to the bottom of the rope and swings at the ideas flying past her-- Trying to break them--

JOY

We can't let these bad ideas get to Riley!

But because Joy's distracted their balloon is getting pulled closer and closer towards the eye of the storm--

DISGUST

Joy!

JOY

Smash as many as you can!

ANGER

JOY!

THOOP! They're pulled into the vortex!

ANGER

JOOYYY!

INT. STORM VORTEX

WOOSH! The four hold on for their lives as the balloon gets whipped around--

ANGER/FEAR/DISGUST/JOY

YAAAAAAAAAAA!

IN HQ

Ideas continue to flood through the tube--

Anxiety sifts through them, tossing ideas aside.

ENVY

I'll start sorting these into ideas
I wish I'd thought of!

ANXIETY

No no no, none of these are good
enough! We need more! Get more!

WITH JOY

More lightening strikes! Disgust calls out to the others--

DISGUST

Get on the balloon!

They climb towards the top of the balloon as ideas rain down on them--

DISGUST

This is worse than the broccoli!

Fear spots the ideas blowing towards and through an opening at the top of the storm--

FEAR

(gasp)
Quick, grab an idea!

Disgust grabs a medium-sized idea-- It pulls Disgust a few feet then drops her back down-- She almost falls over the edge--

ANGER

These ideas are too small.

IN HQ

Anxiety still sifting through the idea bucket--

ANXIETY

These ideas are too small.

(then)

We need something bigger!

WITH JOY

A BIG IDEA careens towards them--

FEAR

That's our way out!

Joy spots the giant one too, determined to destroy it--

FEAR

Ready?!

But the big idea flies right into them!

They grab on! It's going to launch them out of them the storm! But Joy is stilling clutching the balloon. She can't let this bad idea go to Riley--

FEAR

Joy! We need this idea!

JOY

If Riley takes one of these ideas
it could be a disaster!

FEAR

Joy, the only way out is up!

Joy sighs-- She knows they're right-- Eventually she lets go of the rope tethering them to the balloon--

The big idea soars towards the exit!

Before jamming itself into the overhead tube--

And as the idea gets sucked away, our emotions have nothing left to cling to, and so they fall--

IN HQ

The massive idea SLAMS into the bucket--

ANXIETY

That's a big idea!

ENVY

Ohhhhh, I like it.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Anxiety looks at her growing sense of self, bigger but still not fully formed--

ANXIETY (O.S.)

Coach is right. Riley isn't ready.
But we're so close to a new Riley
who is. This is what we're missing.
We show them we're a Fire Hawk who
will do whatever it takes.

Anxiety rolls the BIG IDEA to the console.

And plugs it in.

Riley accepts the idea and it lights up.

WITH RILEY

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Mini-montage as Riley combines hair conditioner, hot water and red ThirstQuencher powder in a water bottle at the sink, shakes it up and rubs the concoction through her hair.

Riley looks at the finished product in the mirror: A red streak. She's a Fire Hawk now.

IN HQ

ENVY

Finally! We're one of them!

Anxiety and Envy high five.

Anxiety calls up to Sadness who's still in her bucket jail--

ANXIETY

What do you think, Sadness?

SADNESS

Well I--

ANXIETY

Awesome!

WITH RILEY

ENVY (O.S.)

Red is really our color.

Riley heads out of the locker room bathroom and flips her new red-streaked hair. She spots Bree and Grace at the lockers--

GRACE

Trust me!

BREE

(laughing)

Yeah I know, I mean it's so much fun!

They see Riley-- Still miffed from earlier--

IN HQ

ENVY

Ok it's giving jealousy. I'm sorry.

ENNUI

They wouldn't know cool if it hit them in the face.

Val and the rest of the Fire Hawks trickle past. Val spots Riley, sees the new hair--

VALENTINA

Hey Michigan! Oh, rockin' the red huh?

IN HQ

ENVY

Yes!

ANXIETY

We are in.

WITH RILEY

RILEY

I hope it's ok. I know I'm not officially a Fire Hawk yet but I figured since we're on the same team we should match right?

VALENTINA

Yeah, yeah, that's fine. Did you um, sleep last night?

RILEY

No. How could I? Big game today.

NOUR

You mean, the camp scrimmage?

VALENTINA (CONT'D)

(to Nour)

See I told you not to freak her out.

(to Riley)

You're all good, ok? I see you're in your zone.

(then, leaving)

Get ready to score some goals!

RILEY

Yeah! I will!

IN HQ

ANXIETY

Val scored two goals in this scrimmage to become a Fire Hawk. And you know what's better than two? Three!

Anxiety pulls out three hockey goal lights.

ENVY

Three! I was just about to say that. We were about to say that at the same time.

ENNUI

But how are we gonna score three goals?

ANXIETY

The new Riley will handle anything. And I think THIS is the finishing touch.

Anxiety heads over to the belief system elevator...

ANXIETY

I'll be right back.

EXT. BACK OF THE MIND

Joy and crew continue running towards the Sense of Self!

JOY

C'mon! We're so close! The Sense of Self is just on the top of that moun--

We reveal what looked like a small hill is really a mile-high mountain of discarded memories--

FEAR

That is a lot.

JOY

This is more than I remember
sending back here.

DISGUST

Oh, when she walked into that glass
door at that party? Oof.

JOY

Yeah, and breaking Grandma's
favorite plate? Thank goodness
these aren't part of her.

FEAR/ANGER/DISGUST

Thank goodness/Whew/Yeah.

They start to climb--

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

Anxiety places the orange memory of Riley running the red dye
through her hair and watches it grow into a belief.

Suddenly, all of the new orange beliefs begin to glow--

Something's happening--

WITH JOY

Joy and co struggle to climb the pile of memories, inching
towards the Sense of Self at the top--

JOY

There it is!

She reaches the top, digs through the memories--

Until she finds it! The SENSE OF SELF!

RILEY

(fading)

I'm a good person.

But it's fading--

JOY

Oh no!

IN BELIEF SYSTEM

The entire belief system is now glowing orange--

Orange energy shoots up the stem of HQ--

IN HQ

Anxiety emerges back into HQ, out of breath--

ANXIETY
(out of breath)
Yes. Come on. Come on.

Then the moment she's been waiting for: The new orange Sense of Self takes its final form--

ANXIETY
Here we go!

RILEY (V.O.)
(as Sense of Self)
I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

Wait-- That's-- That's not right--

ANXIETY
What?

WITH RILEY

As Riley steps out on the ice--

RILEY (V.O.)
(as Sense of Self)
I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

--we feel the self-doubt ripple across her face.

WITH JOY

Joy and the emotions look back to HQ in horror--

RILEY (V.O.)
(as Sense of Self
echoing)
I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

IN HQ

Even the new emotions are caught off guard, and worried--
This doesn't feel right--

EMBARRASSMENT
(voc: worried)

ENNUI

Uh...

ENVY

Are you sure...

ANXIETY

Um, uh-- Don't worry! It's just that she knows there's always room for self improvement! She'll be fine!

WITH JOY

JOY

(to walkie)

Sadness! We have the Sense of Self! Bring us back!

IN HQ

Sadness still tied up in her bucket jail, struggling to get out.

JOY (O.S.)

Sadness, do you copy?

She tries to get Embarrassment's attention. But Embarrassment looks back at her, unsure what to do--

RILEY (V.O.)

(sense of self)

I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

SADNESS

Oh.

That's it. Embarrassment can't take this anymore. He unties the bucket and lowers Sadness. She climbs out and signals him towards the Back of the Mind tube! He nods. It's time to fix this.

ANXIETY

(talking to herself)

Ok, I can work with this I just need to recalibrate the console and make sure it's ready. Just no more surprises. Uh, ok, this one goes here. Check. That one goes there. Check. No not exactly there. Here. Come on, turn it up a little bit it's gotta be absolutely perfect. That one is definitely wrong. What is happening--

ANGER

That was our only way back.

DISGUST

We were so close...

FEAR

What do we do?

The Sense of Self is dying. Joy cradles it, distressed.

A beat where Joy would normally open her mouth and have all the answers--

Then Joy just walks away.

DISGUST

Joy--Joy! Where are you going?!

EXT. MEMORY PILE, REMOTE PLACE

Joy slumps to her knees--

She looks for answers in the memories in front of her:

The penalty memory from the championship game... Younger Riley cheating on a test...

MALE TEACHER (O.S.)

(from memory)

I expected better Riley...

JOY

That--That's not...

She picks up another. Then another and another. All memories of Riley at various ages making mistakes, making memories she'd rather not make--

JOY

Wha--?

But Joy can't find any answers-- She's just lost, hopeless--

JOY

Come on. Please. What Am I missing?

RILEY (V.O.)

(sense of self; softly)

I'm a good person.

Anger, Fear and Disgust approach--

DISGUST

Joy... So... what do we do now?

JOY
I don't know.

But-- Joy always has the answer--

JOY (CONT'D)
I don't know how to stop Anxiety.
Maybe we can't. Maybe this is what
happens when you grow up. You feel
less Joy.

Everyone looks around. It's a sad reality. But maybe it's the truth.

JOY
But I do know this. Riley will
never be herself if we don't get
this back to headquarters. Fast.

The emotions take a beat--

DISGUST
How?

INT. HOCKEY RINK

Riley skates to center ice. Directly across from Grace. They stare down to face off.

GRACE
Have a good game Riley.

RILEY
You too.

The puck is dropped. Slo-mo--

IN HQ - NEW SENSE OF SELF

RILEY (V.O.)
(Sense of Self)
I'm not good enough.

WITH RILEY

Riley's eyes follow the puck-- Anxious but ready--

Then we smash back into real time-- The puck drops-- Riley attacks it-- It's game on--

IN HQ

Anxiety driving at the console-- Sweaty--

ANXIETY

Yes! Go, go, go!

WITH RILEY

DANI

Riley! I'm open! Pass it! Pass it!

IN HQ - NEW SENSE OF SELF

RILEY (V.O.)

(sense of self)

I'm not good enough.

WITH RILEY

Riley slips past a defender and slaps a shot past Bree in goal. Score number one!

VALENTINA

Yeah Michigan!

DANI

Leave some for the rest of us huh?

IN HQ

An orange memory rolls out of all the girls celebrating Riley's goal.

ANXIETY

Yes! One down! Two to go!

EXT. BACK OF THE MIND

Joy and the others stand at the edge of the canyon and look back towards HQ.

DISGUST

Okay so how do we get her Sense of Self from here... to there?

ANGER

(sigh)

I have an idea, but I really don't like it.

JOY

Anger. Riley needs us.

The others wait, expectantly.

ANGER

Oh Pouchy!!

They look around; nothing happens.

ANGER

(to the others)

Well what are you waiting for?! Say the words!

ANGER/JOY/FEAR/DISGUST

OH POUCHY!

Their call echoing throughout the mind--

Suddenly, Pouchy flies in--

POUCHY

Hi everybody! I'm Pouchy!

ANGER

(over it)

We know.

JOY

Pouchy, we need to get back to headquarters. Do you have anything that can help us?

POUCHY

I have lots of items! Which one do you think will work the best? A roll of tape?

A ROLL OF TAPE appears--

POUCHY (CONT'D)

A rubber ducky?

A RUBBER DUCKY appears--

ANGER

No time!

Anger shoves his arm down Pouchy's throat up to the elbow and digs...

POUCHY

(voc: choking)

...until he pulls out dynamite, dynamite and more dynamite.

DISGUST

Seriously Pouchy? Dynamite?! Don't you have like a jetpack or a plane or something that's gonna help us?

POUCHY

What do you think I have everything in here? I offered you the rubber ducky, I offered you the tape--

Joy looks at the dynamite then down at the pile of memories.

JOY

I know what to do! But we're going to need a lot more dynamite.

POUCHY

(gagging)

You know what? Good luck--

INT. HOCKEY RINK

WITH RILEY: Skating Hard.

IN HQ

Anxiety driving equally hard.

ANXIETY

Come on Riley, get the puck! Take it! Take it!

WITH RILEY

Riley spots Dani with the puck.

IN HQ - NEW SENSE OF SELF

RILEY (V.O.)

(sense of self)

I'm not good enough.

WITH RILEY

Riley steals the puck from Dani--

DANI

Michigan, what are you doing?! We're on the same team!

And heads for the goal--

IN HQ

Anxiety driving excitedly--

WITH RILEY

Riley shoots the puck--

Right into the net! Her second goal!

RILEY

Yes!

IN HQ

Another orange memory rolls out--

ANXIETY

Uh, well, Dani might be a little mad at us, but they'll all forgive us when we make the team. Come on Riley! One more goal!

INT. BACK OF THE MIND

REVEAL: A huge stack of dynamite at the base of pillars supporting the mind canyon behind them. TILT UP to see the massive pile of memories about to be unleashed--

DISGUST

Uh, hold on Joy. We're going to blow up this cliff?

JOY

Yup!

DISGUST

And then we'll ride an avalanche of bad memories back to headquarters?

JOY

Yeah.

DISGUST

And how do we keep the bad memories from forming bad beliefs?

JOY

I don't know.

Beat.

DISGUST
Um, yeah. What could go wrong? I'm
in!

JOY
Ready?

ANGER
For Riley.

DISGUST
Let's do it.

FEAR
Here we come Riley.

They ALL detonate the dynamite together.

A MASSIVE EXPLOSION--

The support pillars are blown away--

Causing an AVALANCHE OF MEMORIES--

JOY
Jump on!

The memories flow through the canyon--

Swirling like a raging river-- Joy's pulled under by the
current, gasping for breath--

The memories pour over the Sar-Chasm!

WITH RILEY

Riley shoots-- Bree blocks it.

IN HQ

ANXIETY
Come on!

WITH RILEY

Riley shoots -- Bree blocks it again

IN HQ

ENVY
Aw man!

IN HQ - SENSE OF SELF

WITH RILEY

Riley shoots-- and Bree continues to block it.

IN HQ - SENSE OF SELF

RILEY (V.O.)
(sense of self)
I'm not good enough.

WITH RILEY

ANXIETY (O.S.)
You have to score!

Riley, determined, races towards goal--

A defender gets in her way--

But Riley shoulder checks her HARD--

She gets violently thrown across the ice-- Wow, that girl's probably hurt--

She takes off her helmet-- Oh my gosh, it's Grace--

Riley shoots again but Bree blocks it--

Then notices she hurt her friend--

But before she can react--

COACH ROBERTS
Andersen! Penalty box! Two minutes!

IN HQ

ANXIETY
No!

WITH RILEY

Riley watches the other girls rally around Grace--

BREE
Grace! Are you ok?

IN HQ

ENVY
We hurt Grace!

ANXIETY

It all happened so fast! I didn't
even see her.

Riley skates off to the penalty box-- Frustrated with herself
on all levels-- Her breathing getting clipped and heavy--

IN HQ

RILEY (V.O.)

(sense of self)

I'm not good enough.

ANXIETY

Oh no, what did I do?

Intercut-- Riley and Anxiety both panicking, both freaking
out--

ANXIETY

No, no. I can fix it. I can fix it.

WITH JOY

BLOOSH! Under water now, Joy struggles to breathe as she's
pummeled by memories pushed by the current--

She spots the Sense of Self, grabs it and swims to the
surface--

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

FOOM! The memories pour into the belief system. The Emotions
wash up on the center island, beaten and battered...

One of the bad memories plants itself. It's the cheating on
the math test one.

MALE TEACHER (O.S.)

I expected better Riley...

JOY

What? No! Ugh, Come on!

Joy's distracted by it, pained by it, but there's nothing she
can do about it right now--

She and the others head towards the elevator--

IN HQ

RILEY (V.O.)
 (in new sense of self)
 I'm not good enough.

WITH RILEY

Riley in the penalty box, her time ticking down-- Her leg shaking--

RILEY
 Come on Riley. Get it together.

IN HQ

Anxiety starting to spin out on the console--

ANXIETY
 Come on Riley get it together!

WITH RILEY

RILEY (V.O.)
 (in new sense of self)
 I'm not good enough.

Clenching her chest--

IN HQ

Anxiety really spinning now-- Like a Tasmanian devil-- Whipping up an orange wall around her and the console-- Like she's created her own weather system--

ANXIETY
 You have to score Riley! Or this will all have been for nothing!

ENVY
 Anxiety! You're putting too much pressure on her!

Envy tries to push through the orange wall to reach the console but is flung back into Sadness!

Embarrassment tries too-- But not even he can get through--

Sadness directs the new emotions towards the Sense of Self--

They try to pry it out--

WITH RILEY

Clearly having some sort of panic attack-- In physical pain--

Grace looks over and spots Riley in the penalty box. She knows something's not right.

COACH ROBERTS (O.S.)
Okay! Let's take a breather.

IN HQ

Joy and the others emerge from the elevator.

She sees Anxiety spinning out-- The orange wall-- The chaos--

She sees Sadness and the others helplessly trying to pull out Anxiety's Sense of Self.

JOY
Sadness!

SADNESS
Joy! Help!

Joy and the old emotions rush to join Sadness and the new emotions, all pulling on Anxiety's Sense of Self--

But it's hopeless-- They aren't able to pull it out--

SADNESS
Come on! We can do this!

DISGUST
It's not working!

SADNESS
It's Anxiety!

Joy turns to Anxiety at the console.

She hands Sadness the old Sense of Self and soldiers towards the whirlwind--

She's blown back, but redoubles her efforts until she reaches closer... And closer... Until...

POP, she's inside Anxiety's vortex--

Where it's eerily silent--

Anxiety looks stiff, frozen, petrified-- Like she's trapped in her own body--

JOY
Anxiety Stop!

Joy grabs for her but-- Whoa-- Goes right through her-- Like she's half there, half not--

Joy is confused-- We're confused-- Anxiety's flickering, glitching-- Something's not right--

But Joy knows Anxiety can hear her--

JOY

You don't get to choose who Riley is.

Anxiety doesn't flinch, doesn't move, doesn't react--

JOY

Anxiety? You need to let her go.

Anxiety grabs on tighter, tighter, TIGHTER... and THEN finally *lets go*.

The moment she releases her grip on the console, her grip on Riley, Joy grabs her and pulls her out of her own storm--

The others are able to pull Anxiety's Sense of Self out--

Joy takes the original Sense of Self and plugs it back in.

YES!

RILEY (V.O.)

(sense of self)

I'm a good person.

WITH RILEY

Still having an anxiety attack.

IN HQ

Joy's confused-- Why isn't any of this helping?

ANXIETY

(exhausted)

Joy, I'm sorry... I was just trying to protect her. But you're right. We don't get to choose who Riley is.

This resonates with Joy. SHE REMEMBERS:

FLASHBACK: Early when Joy sent the 'bad memories' to the back of the mind--

JOY
 (in flashback)
 We keep the best, and toss the
 rest!

WITH JOY

Joy realizes she caused this--

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

The 'bad memories' that just flooded in are all starting to plant themselves as new beliefs grow from them.

REFEREE
 (from memory)
 28! Andersen! Tripping!

RILEY
 (from memory- Riley slams
 the door to her room)
 Ugh!

WITH RILEY

Curled over in the penalty box--

IN HQ

The area beneath the Sense of Self starts to pulsate as light tries to grow up the stalk. But something's blocking it--

RILEY (V.O.)
 (sense of self)
 I'm a good person.

Joy knows what to do. She rips out the old Sense of Self!

DISGUST
 Joy! What are you doing!?

WITH RILEY

Still having a panic attack.

IN HQ

A new Sense of Self starts to form, but never stops forming--
 It keeps changing shape--

RILEY (V.O.)
 I'm selfish.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm kind.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm not good enough.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm a good person.

RILEY (V.O.)
I need to fit in but, I want to be myself.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm brave, but I get scared.

RILEY (V.O.)
Success is everything.

RILEY (V.O.)
I make mistakes.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm nice.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm mean.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm a good friend.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm a terrible friend.

RILEY (V.O.)
I am strong.

RILEY (V.O.)
I'm weak.

RILEY (V.O.)
I need help sometimes.

Joy looks at the new Sense of Self, Riley's true Sense of Self--

She hugs it--

To love it-- But also to protect it--

INT. PENALTY BOX

Riley's breathing calms.

Sadness sees it's working and joins Joy.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

All of the other emotions join the circle and group hug
Riley's new, true Sense of Self--

WITH RILEY

She calms.

Her breathing slows.

Until she's herself again.

IN HQ

The Anxiety storm fully subsides. Joy and the emotions glance
back over to the big screen--

INT. PENALTY BOX

Riley starts to return to the moment--

She physically TOUCHES the bench--

She hears the LAUGHTER of the other players--

She sees the LIGHT dancing through the window--

Bree and Grace gather around Riley--

GRACE

Riley, you ok?

Riley turns to her best friends. She flushes with emotion.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

All the emotions look at the screen, and step up to the
console -- except Joy, who stands back with Anxiety.

WITH RILEY

RILEY

(sigh)

Yeah. I mean, no.

She knows what she needs to do.

RILEY

I was such a jerk to you guys. When you guys told me you were going to a different school I freaked out and--

(sigh)

I'm so sorry. If you don't wanna be friends anymore, I get it. But I really hope that you can forgive me. Someday.

Bree and Grace listen... then put their hands out for a fist bump. Riley meets their fist bump. Then hugs them.

COACH ROBERTS (O.S.)

Let's go ladies.

GRACE

Come on, we've got a game to finish.

Off Riley, friendships healed, ready to enjoy hockey again...

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Yellow particles begin to trickle out of the console, and float towards Joy--

We've never seen anything like this before--

No one knows what to make of it--

But Sadness understands--

SADNESS

Joy. Riley wants you.

The other emotions part, as Joy approaches the console, touches it--

It glows yellow--

Off Joy, feeling something she feared she'd never feel again:

Needed...

INT. RINK

For the first time since act one, Riley smiles.

IN HQ

JOY
Okay 2pm, that's in--

Anxiety pops up. And keeps popping around nervously as she talks:

ANXIETY
Six minutes! And what happens if we don't become a Fire Hawk? Well, thanks for asking, Joy. I'll tell you:

Anxiety pulls up her projections--

PROJECTION 1 - RILEY watching Mom and Dad shaking their heads--

ANXIETY
First, mom and dad are very disappointed.

PROJECTION 2 - RILEY working as an ethnomusicologist.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)
We don't go pro and we find work as an ethnomusicologist even though we don't really know what that is--

PROJECTION 3 - RILEY sitting on a park bench feeding squirrels.

ANXIETY
We have no friends...

PROJECTION 4 - RILEY DEAD ON THE SAME PARK BENCH

ANXIETY
...and we die alone. Ah!

WITH RILEY

Riley starts to feel flush with anxiety.

IN HQ

Joy steps forward, puts a calming hand on Anxiety's shoulder.

JOY
Ok, ok, none of that is happening right now. Is it?

ANXIETY
No...

JOY

Great! So why don't we take a seat
in our special chair...

ANXIETY

Yeah, that's a great idea...

The crew pulls out a special extra cushy recliner tailor-made
for Anxiety as Joy turns on the massage feature--

JOY

See, isn't that better?

ANXIETY

Oh yeah, that's the stuff.

JOY

We can't control whether Riley
makes the team. But what can we
control?

ANXIETY

Well, um, oh! Riley has a Spanish
test tomorrow. We need to study!

JOY

Oh! You're right! We totally--

ANXIETY

Olvidamos.

JOY

What's that mean?

ANXIETY

"Forgot."

OLD AND NEW EMOTIONS

Nice job Anxiety!/Thanks for the
reminder./Good thinking!/Muchas
gracias.

Anxiety looks around. She feel accepted by the group.

ANXIETY

Oh, thanks guys.

Joy heads back to the console.

JOY

Plus, we followed our new varsity-
caliber training program!

ENVY

Oh, I wish I thought of that.

JOY

News Flash: You did!

ENVY

Wait, you're right I did! I'm jealous of myself! Thanks for the reminder!

POUCHY (O.S.)

You're welcome.

JOY

Who said that?

ANGER

It's my new buddy Pouchy.

REVEAL Anger's wearing Pouchy--

POUCHY

Hi everybody I'm Pouchy!

ANGER

Confetti if we make the team!

FEAR

Oh good idea--

Pouchy coughs confetti all over Fear...

JOY

That's great, but either way, we love our girl...

ANGER

Confetti if we don't!

Pouchy coughs more confetti at Fear...

WITH RILEY

Her phone beeps. She immediately grabs it. It could be the list!

VALENTINA

Oh, is it Coach's email??

RILEY

No it's Bree and Grace.

We see it's a photo from Grace of her and Bree with a message: "Good luck today!"

IN HQ

DISGUST

Oh, I miss those girls.

Off the photo of Bree and Grace, Nostalgia enters...

NOSTALGIA

Oh remember when Bree and Grace and us used to--

The emotions all turn to see Nostalgia entering.

EMOTIONS

Not yet!/You're still early!/Not quite!

Nostalgia backs herself out.

NOSTALGIA

Ok, I'll just be downstairs if you need me...

And she's gone.

JOY (O.S.)

It's three minutes to two. She's got this...

EMBARRASSMENT

Cause she's got us! Ooo! Yeah! Right?!

(then)

Cause she's... Maybe?...

The emotions, shocked, all turn to Embarrassment with his fist up.

JOY

Alright Embarrassment! Everybody look at Embarrassment!

Joy gives him a high five. But it's all too much and he hides in his hoodie.

WITH RILEY

She gathers her phone and her book. Val stops her. They have a moment.

VALENTINA

Hey look, if you don't make it this year, there's always next year.

But Riley's way ahead of her.

RILEY

I know.

She smiles. Val smiles back.

IN HQ

ANXIETY

I love our girl.

Joy starts recalling memories...

JOY

How could you not?

WE SEE MEMORIES AS JOY TALKS.

MEMORY - showing her parents the A on her test from Our Girl.

JOY (O.S.)

She's super smart.

MEMORY - Riley playing hockey.

SADNESS (O.S.)

And great at hockey.

MEMORY - Riley playing guitar with her friends.

DISGUST

She's really creative.

ENNUI

She can be bored but never boring.

JOY

But she can be a little sarcastic from time to time.

MEMORY - Riley says something to her parents, rolling her eyes...

FEAR (O.S.)

She can have really bad ideas...

Joy recalls another memory - RILEY about to cut her bangs.

ANGER (O.S.)
Occasionally, she can do the wrong
thing.

Riley accidentally breaks a pepper grinder at a store and
puts it back on the shelf.

JOY (O.S.)
And sometimes she can be too hard
on herself.

MEMORY - Riley upset, crying to Mom and Dad.

Joy and the emotions walk over to Riley's Sense of Self.

JOY (O.S.)
But every bit of Riley makes her
who she is. And we love all of our
girl.

WITH RILEY

Looking at a mirror in her locker.

JOY (O.S.)
Every messy, beautiful piece of
her...

THEN HER PHONE BEEPS. A NEW EMAIL.

She looks down at her phone. Then back to the mirror.

A hint of a smile flickers across her face, as we...

FADE TO BLACK

CREDITS ROLL

INT. DINING TABLE - DAY

Riley, Mom and Dad at the dining table--

MOM
So Riley, how was camp?

IN HQ

Riley's emotions at the console.

JOY
Ok we talked about this... we tell
them everything.

WITH RILEY

RILEY

Uh...

IN HQ

ANXIETY

But what about sneaking into Coach's office?

ANGER

What about hitting Grace?

ENVY

Oh, remember the lying?

DISGUST

Are we gonna tell her about the Fire Hawks?

ANGER

She doesn't need to know.

FEAR

Uh, objection.

Ennui butts in from deep background and taps her phone.

ENNUI

Pardon, excuse moi.

WITH RILEY

Riley looks up:

RILEY

It was good.

Mom senses something.

IN MOM'S HQ

Mom's emotions at the console.

MOM'S ANGER

She goes away for three days and all we get is "good"???

Mom's Anxiety enters from behind the curtain.

MOM'S ANXIETY

And what about the red in her hair?? Did she join a gang?

MOM'S SADNESS
Welcome back, Anxiety.

WITH DAD

Dad scrutinizes Riley. We zip into his head.

IN DAD'S HQ

Dad's emotions at the console. Anxiety emerges from the background.

DAD'S ANXIETY
She goes away for three days and
all we get "good"?

Beat.

DAD'S ANGER
Yeah, sounds right.

DAD'S EMOTIONS
Absolutely/Asked and answered.

They recall a FOOTBALL GAME.

DAD'S ANGER
Back to the game.

DAD'S EMOTIONS
Game time/aw there we go/what's the
score?

DAD'S ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
with a nice pass over to Reeves,
comes across center ice...

CREDITS

INT. THE VAULT HALLWAY

Off a black screen, the door to the vault opens.

Joy peeks in.

JOY
Okay Deep Dark Secret, it's time.

Deep Dark Secret steps towards the door a little bit and into the light. But hesitates.

DEEP DARK SECRET
(voc: bashful grunts)

JOY
It's ok. Come on...

DEEP DARK SECRET
(voc: i don't want to
grunts)

Dark Secret steps out into the hallway.

JOY
Okay, let it go buddy. What's the
secret?

DEEP DARK SECRET
(sighs: ok fine)
We burn hole in rug.

JOY
Really? That's it? Whew, I thought
you were gonna say the time we peed
in the pool.

DEEP DARK SECRET
(voc: grunt?)

Deep Dark Secret quickly walks back into the vault and closes
the door.

JOY
Oh no! Wait!
(then)
And he's gone.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END