

INSIDE OUT 2

Original Story by

Meg LeFauve &  
Kelsey Mann

Screenplay by

Meg LeFauve &  
Dave Holstein

PUMP UP MUSIC STARTS...

AN ICE RINK LIGHTS UP

A SCOREBOARD LIGHTS UP WITH "DISNEY PRESENTS"

A ZAMBONI DRIVES ACROSS THE ICE TO REVEAL--

"A PIXAR ANIMATION STUDIOS FILM"

CLOSE SHOT OF RILEY ANDERSEN (13) getting ready to play hockey: taping up her stick.

INTERCUT with shots of EMOTIONS getting ready. Anger and Fear straightening their ties. Disgust filing her nails. Sadness cleaning her glasses.

Joy rubs her hands together in anticipation.

WITH RILEY

Riley hits her gloves together.

IN HQ

Joy steps into frame.

WITH RILEY

Riley steps into frame in her skates. Camera pans up on Riley's smiling face, and into her head--

IN HQ

JOY with the same smile -- turns to the camera.

JOY

Let's play some hockey!

INT. HOCKEY RINK - DAY

Riley opens the rink door and skates out onto the ice, followed by Grace, Bree and the rest of the Foghorns.

...the INSIDE OUT 2 logo appears in the middle of the screen.

IN HQ

Joy puts on a headset.

JOY

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

The Foghorns WARM UP... Riley, Bree and Grace high five.

IN HQ

JOY

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

Confetti cannons fire from behind her.

WITH RILEY

Mom and Dad are going crazy in the stands!

MOM

Go go go!

DAD/MOM

(chanting)

Let's go foghorns!

They get the crowd to chant and clap along.

The HORN BLARES. Riley calls out to other teammates--

RILEY

BRING IT IN!

See the girls HANDS in a circle as they all put their gloved  
hands together.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Foghorns on three! One, two, three!

CAMERA circles around the girls faces -- and THEN the CAMERA  
HAS TO PAN UP -- to see Riley -- because she's so tall!

FOGHORNS

FOGHORNS!

Riley skates out onto the ice to start the game. The ref  
lifts the puck over the ice...

He drops the puck---

IN HQ

Joy watches on in excited anticipation--

WITH RILEY

and the game begins!

IN HQ

JOY (CONT'D)

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

ANGER steps up to the console...

JOY

It's Riley's ANGER!

ANGER

Lemme at 'em!

Anger drives.

WITH RILEY

She skates forward...

Riley makes a goal! The crowd goes wild!

SCOREBOARD -- FOGHORNS 1. SEA LIONS 0.

RILEY

Woo!

IN HQ

A memory rolls out. Fear walks up while looking at a  
clipboard.

FEAR

(confidence, bravado)

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

He sees Riley is about to COLLIDE WITH SOMEONE and FREAKS  
OUT, lunging for the console to drive.

FEAR (CONT'D)

(yelling)

AHHH!! LOOK OUT!!!

WITH RILEY

She is startled -- BARELY MISSING AN OPPOSING TEAM MEMBER.

IN HQ

JOY

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

FEAR

We gotta get our mouthguard people!

WITH RILEY

Riley skates over and picks up her mouth guard and puts it in  
her mouth when--

IN HQ

Disgust lunges for the console.

DISGUST

(gasp)

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

WITH RILEY

RILEY SPITS IT OUT -- clearly grossed out.

IN HQ

Joy 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 skates over to the penalty box.

IN HQ

JOY

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

SADNESS

Oh, we got a penalty...  
(crying)

Sadness puts her head down on the console.

JOY

That's right-- Sadness is in the  
house!

Sadness waves a tiny flag.

SADNESS

Yay.

WITH RILEY

Riley enters the penalty box.

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.

EXT. RILEY'S KITCHEN

Riley, wearing an apron, and with the confidence of a 5 star  
chef, brings a covered plate to her parents at the table, and  
reveals an extremely charred chicken that she cooked.

JOY (V.O.)

Riley is still... exceptional.

RILEY

Tada!

She uncovers the food. It looks terrible. But mom and dad  
smile anyway.

MOM

Oh, yum.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL STAGE - DAY

JOY (V.O.)  
And not just because she's the top  
of her class; which by the way she  
is...

FEMALE TEACHER (O.S.)  
Riley Andersen.

Riley walks up on stage. Mr. Kelsey hands her a Middle School diploma. Dad takes pictures of Riley with 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 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 Mom and Dad sing.

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

MOM/DAD  
(singing)  
Happy Birthday to you!  
(celebratory cheering)

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Riley finishes getting dressed, but all of it is too small for her (she's wearing the rainbow shirt outfit from IO).

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 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 in the dentist chair)  
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

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

We see THE CORE FOUR PERSONALITY ISLANDS outside HQ.

The emotions walk into frame, looking out at the islands.

DISGUST  
Glad to see Boy Band Island finally broke up.



FEAR

But Goofball is still monkeyin'  
around.

(laughs)

SADNESS

But, where's Family Island?

JOY

It's right there!

Joy hands Sadness some binoculars. Sadness sees the tiny island through the viewfinder.

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 tracks down the stem of headquarters.

JOY (V.O.)

Way down at the root level these memories were also creating beliefs.

Joy strums a belief.

RILEY (V.O.)

(from belief)

Homework should be illegal.

INT. RILEY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Riley doing homework.

RILEY

Ughhhh.

INT. BACK OF MOM AND DAD'S CAR

Riley listening to music on her headphones.

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

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

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

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

Grace gets up in front of the class, nervous. A large jar of coins perched on the edge of the teacher's desk.

GRACE  
Did you know-- the change in your  
couch could change the wor-- oh no!  
(drops coins)

Grace goes to pick up the jar by the lid but the bottom falls out and the coins spill everywhere. Grace scrambles to pick them up but knocks over a lectern which knocks over other stuff.

The class laughs as Grace makes a bad situation worse. Riley's not laughing though.

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?

Just then something magical starts to happen behind them. The Sense of Self forming.

FEAR  
Wow...

ANGER  
What is that thing?

DISGUST  
So pretty.

WITH RILEY

...and we see Riley's look change to one of determination. She knows what to do. Riley goes up to help Grace pick up her stuff.

RILEY  
It's ok. I drop things all the time.

IN HQ

The Sense of Self activates and 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 the beliefs at the base of 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.

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.

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

020 DOING GREAT

INT. HOCKEY RINK - DAY

Riley in the penalty box.

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

We see the score is tied 3 to 3.

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

Riley leaves the penalty box.

IN HQ

DISGUST  
How are we gonna score in time?

WITH RILEY

Contemplating.

IN HQ

FEAR  
We use our slap shot!

ANGER  
No, no no. We charge the goalie!

SADNESS  
But Grace hasn't scored yet!

Joy looks back at Riley's Sense of Self, which is emerging  
from the floor.

JOY  
Riley's got this.

The SENSE OF SELF glows and hums.

WITH RILEY

Riley smiles and skates to the center.

RILEY  
(to Grace)  
Thread the needle!

Riley looks at Brie and Grace -- they all nod to each other.

CLOSE ON MOM AND DAD, DAD WITH HIS EYES CLOSED.

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 is cheering wildly.

With the time running out, Riley is on a solo breakaway heading right for the goalie!

IN HQ

The Sense of Self glowing...

WITH RILEY

In the last few seconds, Riley passes the puck between her opponent's legs to Grace who's right behind her! Grace swings back and shoots!

And -- she scores!

RILEY  
Woo!

BUZZER -- game over -- The crowd goes CRAZY.

SCOREBOARD -- FOGHORNS 4. SEA LIONS 3.

Riley, Bree and Grace do their celly dance together.

RILEY/BREE/GRACE  
(laughing)  
Awwwoooogaaa!

IN HQ

THE EMOTIONS ALL DANCE TOGETHER -- excited!

EMOTIONS/JOY  
Awwwoooogaaa!

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!

ANNOUNCER  
And the Foghorns win the  
Championship!

Riley and Grace hug.

Bree flies in and dog piles Riley and Grace. They fall together laughing.

The rest of Riley's teammates join the pile!

FOGHORNS  
Champions!/Go Riley!/Woo!

IN HQ

A memory of the championship rolls in.

INT. HOCKEY RINK - EVENING

Riley, Bree and Grace hang out rinkside after the game, celebrating with their team, hoisting the trophy in the air.

FOGHORNS  
Go Foghorns!/Woohoo!/Oh Yeah!

As they walk past, they reveal Bree, Grace, and Riley.

RILEY  
GRACE! Woo!

BREE  
We're the best! Champions baby!

Riley high fives Grace in celebration.

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

COACH ROBERTS  
Hey girls! Congratulations on your win!

They turn to see Coach Roberts.

IN HQ

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

WITH RILEY

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

Riley beams.

RILEY  
Thanks, Coach Roberts.

COACH ROBERTS  
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.

IN HQ

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

Anger walks over and 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 (LOGO & TEXT IN  
RED).

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

Thank you! We're there!

GRACE

Yes! Absolutely yes!

RILEY

Yes! Thank you, thank you, thank  
you!

COACH ROBERTS

Great. We'll see ya tomorrow!

RILEY

Oh my gosh!

BREE

This is crazy! That was cool!

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Riley is taping her hockey stick on her bed. Mom and Dad come  
into her bedroom.

MOM

What a big day!

DAD

Ha Ha! You are such an All Star!  
Oh, you're gonna knock the coach's  
skates off! Hockey scholarship here  
we come!

He hugs Riley and starts rocking her back and forth.



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

IN HQ

A BLUE AND RED MEMORY IS RECALLED!!

-- and plays on the screen... OF RILEY TRIPPING THE PLAYER  
 AND GETTING A PENALTY - THE SCORE TIED - ANGRY WITH  
 HERSELF...

REFEREE (O.S.)  
 (from memory)  
 28, Andersen, tripping!

SADNESS  
 Oh...

WITH RILEY

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 smiles.

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

The emotions are upset about what happened, looking at Joy.

SADNESS  
 Oh, Riley's so hard on herself.

JOY  
 But!  
 (taking the memory)  
 We can make everything easier.

Joy pulls down a JERRY RIGGED TUBE.

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

A piece falls off and Joy struggles to pop it back into place.

JOY  
 (awkward chuckle)  
 Don't look it's fine. 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 TO THE BACK OF THE MIND.

The other emotions nod, they like this.

ANGER  
 Not bad Joy.

FEAR  
 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 (except for Sadness) 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 full with memories. So full she  
struggles to hold them all.

Joy (AND ALL THE EMOTIONS) PUT THE MEMORIES THEY COLLECTED IN  
THE TUBE --

Joy closes the tube and pulls back on the plunger...

JOY (CONT'D)  
We keep the best and toss the rest!

And fires! The memories fly out of HQ to the Back of the  
Mind. She grabs one yellow memory off the wall.

JOY (CONT'D)  
Woo, nice work everyone. Alright  
Anger, the rest of these babies can  
go to Long Term!

Anger pushes the floor button - making the gears turn and the  
memories roll out and get disbursed THROUGH THE TUBE.

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. But 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.

Joy hits some buttons and an elevator rises from the floor.

JOY

Where I go, you go...

They get in. Joy holds the memory. Sadness takes Joy's hand. She looks to Joy, smiles. She's excited.

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 gold hue lights up their faces.

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

They step out to reveal a subterranean root system fed by a flowing stream of memories.

SADNESS

Oh my goodness.

They begin to explore. Joy plucks at a gold string. Riley's voice says her belief.

SADNESS

Whoa.

YOUNG RILEY (V.O.)

(in belief)

Mom and Dad are proud of me.

JOY

An oldie but a goodie.

Sadness plucks one.

RILEY/YOUNG RILEY (V.O.)

(in belief)

I'm kind.

SADNESS

Awww. That's nice.

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

RILEY (V.O.)

(in belief)

I'm strong.

RILEY (V.O.)

(in belief)

I'm brave.

RILEY (V.O.)

(in belief)

I'm a really good friend.

Joy and Sadness walk down to the water. They look at the memory Joy is holding: Riley, Bree and Grace celebrating their championship win.

Joy puts the championship memory in the stream. It glows, spreading light everywhere, feeding a belief that grows from it and attaches to the root system. Joy plucks it.

RILEY (V.O.)  
 (in belief, echo)  
 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.

BEEP. BEEP.

Joy rouses, her hair all messed up.

She rests her head back down and immediately rouses again.

BEEP.

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

She gets out of bed. Sadness leans over the top bunk.

SADNESS  
 What the heck is that?

INT. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Joy, Sadness, Disgust, Anger (HOLDING A BAT), and Fear all in a line-come down the stairs.

BEEP. Joy hunts for the noise, going down the console. Until she comes to a tiny, red flashing light...

JOY  
 Hmmmm.

The emotions all huddled around the console.

BEEP...

BEEEEPPPPPPP!!!!

All the emotions freak out!

Anger goes ON FIRE, Joy frantically hitting buttons. Disgust looking disgusted! Sadness is starting to cry! Fear screaming!

FEAR	JOY
(freaking out)	(voc: freaking out, hitting buttons)
This is the end people! It's the apocalypse!	

DISGUST	SADNESS
Turn that off Joy!	(voc: crying)

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

ANGER  
Ahhhhh!

But Disgust stops him.

DISGUST  
No! What are you doing?!

Joy is able to get the alarm off the console and gets an idea; she activates her jerry rigged tube...

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

JOY  
Whew! Problem solved.

BEAT. A GIANT WRECKING BALL HEADS TOWARDS HEADQUARTERS --

SADNESS  
Joy!

BAM! -- SMASH... A WRECKING BALL COMES THROUGH THE BACK WINDOW!

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 workers pour into HQ, carrying supplies.

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

JOY

DEMO?! Wait, wait what's happening?

ANGER

What's going on?! Ahhhh!!!

Anger lights on fire next to a box of dynamite, lighting one  
of the dynamite sticks. Joy pulls him away, and then quickly  
zips back to extinguish the flame.

JOY

Woah woah woah woah woah, stop!

A construction workers starts smashing near Disgust and  
Sadness.

DISGUST

Ah! Who are you people?!

A Construction worker slices the couch in half with a  
chainsaw as FEAR barely saves his Teddybear from being cut.

Joy sees a 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?

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?

CUT TO a construction worker key into the console and open it up 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  
Hey! Hey! What are you doing?!

Margie slams the lid shut and locks it.

MARGIE  
Alright, she's all set!

JOY  
Set with what?

ALL THE LIGHTS 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.

They all 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, with urgency, rush to the console!

WITH RILEY

Riley sits up, barely awake. A glaring pimple sits on her  
chin.

Mom looks down at an incomplete suitcase.

MOM

Riley, you aren't packed yet?

IN HQ

The emotions come forward -- Anger barely pushes a button --

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  
Riley. What's wrong?

IN HQ

Sadness reaches forward...

SADNESS  
Oh, Mom looks sad.

WITH RILEY

RILEY  
(crying)  
I'm the worst!

MOM  
Oh no, honey...

IN HQ

SADNESS  
I barely touched it!

ANGER  
That's what I said!

WITH RILEY

Riley totally crying.

Then she stops suddenly, smells her arm pit--

IN HQ

DISGUST  
Let the professional handle this.

She cracks her knuckles and touches 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.

WITH RILEY dramatically crying into her blanket.

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

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.

Mom's Sadness drives.

MOM BREATHES OUT.

She sits next to Riley on the bed like she's sitting next to a bomb.

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, perplexed.

IN HQ

The emotions stand away from the console with a long stick, trying to BARELY TOUCH THE CONSOLE...

MOM (O.S.)

Well that butterfly began as a caterpillar, and just like that caterpillar you're about to get your wings. Not literal wings.

JOY

Easy... easy....

The stick barely touches a button.

WITH RILEY

MOM  
But if you have questions--

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

She 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 continue their conversation in background as the  
girls excitedly discuss their plans...

DAD

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

MOM

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

WITH RILEY

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.

An additional 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  
Riiighhhht... 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 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 hits a button with HER foot and 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 the console and 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, while bumping Grace's Fear which causes him to spill his tea on the console.

GRACE'S FEAR  
Ah!

GRACE'S DISGUST  
You spilled the tea!

WITH RILEY

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

IN HQ

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

WITH RILEY

Riley seems almost ok with this.

RILEY  
Oh ok. Um, yeah. No big deal.

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 a 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 in the  
background.

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!

Sadness can't help herself. She lunges for the console.  
Everybody jumps 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.

Riley sits in the back seat with Bree and Grace.

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 hugs Sadness.

JOY  
It's ok, we need this.

WITH RILEY

Riley turns around, still crying. Realizing that there's a bunch of kids there.

WITH RILEY

Riley pulls herself together.

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

IN HQ

SADNESS  
Oh...

Sadness steps 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 off.

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

JOY  
Our best friends? No.

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.

RILEY ON THE GROUND LOOKING UP AT --

VALENTINA  
Are you okay?

Riley stares at her, mouth open.

IN HQ

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

FEAR  
Ah!

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

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

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!

Suddenly the console lights up a NEW COLOR -- ORANGE.

WITH RILEY

RILEY  
 (nervous laugh)  
 Yeah, that's me. Riley from good  
 'ol Michigan.

IN HQ

Joy looks down at the console lit all 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  
 Oh my gosh, I am just such a HUGE  
 fan of yours. And now here I am  
 meeting you face to face.  
 (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 HAND on the console. Suddenly the console lights up PINK.

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

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: embarrassed)

WITH RILEY

Riley FLUSHES PINK.

IN HQ

ANGER

OK, WHO'S THIS GUY?!

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 does a fist bump.

EMBARRASSMENT  
(voc: uncomfortable)

Joy tries again but it just doesn't quite 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.

EMBARRASSMENT  
(voc: hiding)

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 their defense.

JOY  
Now now, I know new emotions can sometimes feel unhelpful at first, and you just wanna--  
(MORE)

JOY (CONT'D)

(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 her 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  
We just left our best friends  
behind.

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

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

Joy looks at them like they're nuts.

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

Anxiety approaches cautiously.

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 pushes a hole in the console and suddenly raises up and swivels into a SCREEN that Anxiety can tap.

## JOY

Hm, I was using that as a cup holder.

## ANXIETY

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

PROJECTION: Riley goofing off with Bree and Grace in front of Val.

## ANXIETY

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 enters HQ. She's teary, looking around.

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 comes up, guides Nostalgia back to A DOOR IN HQ.

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.

She slams the door on Nostalgia.

Envy points up to the console to refocus everyone.



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.

VALENTINA  
And here we are...

Val walks off towards her friends as Riley stops to take it  
in.

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 walks over to Riley with 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 head tilt.

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 GRACE  
Riley! 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  
Ahhwoooooga!

Coach enters.

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

Riley, Bree, and Grace haven't noticed the Coach 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

See Joy's reaction

EMBARRASSMENT drives.

RILEY  
Yes, coach.

WITH RILEY

She turns BEAT RED.

Coach holds out a basket. Everyone tosses their phone in as coach passes with the 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 the basket.

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

Anxiety interrupts as Joy is frantically driving the console.

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 are all skating lines, Riley is exhausted.

She skates by some of the Fire Hawks.

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 starts to head for the locker room but overhears the Fire Hawks talking-- they don't see her below...

ALLY (O.S.)  
Oof that Michigan girl is off to a rough start.

IN HQ

The emotions are STUNNED.

Joy looks shocked and steps back from the console.

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--

The Fire Hawks start to walk off.

IN HQ

EMBARRASSMENT IS OVERWHELMED, LAYING ACROSS THE CONSOLE --  
(hitting every button, but one button is just out of reach)

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)

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: I missed a button)

SADNESS

Oh, I got you big guy.

She sadly PUSHES A BUTTON...

WITH RILEY

Red faced, she starts 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-- who is clearly overwhelmed. She puts  
on a brave face and starts to drive (she walks to the  
console).

JOY

Um, we can just um--

Anxiety appears next to Joy, surprising 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 THE IDEA...

WITH RILEY

At the bottom of the bleachers -- Riley, timid, nervous,  
approaches Val.

RILEY  
Uh, Val?

Val turns--

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 to control the console--

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?

Riley reacts to this impossible advice.

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 -- suddenly conscious of her humbled expression -- quickly changes it:

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 all divide between both sides of the ice. 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.

Anxiety rips the Sense of Self out completely.

JOY

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

EXT. HQ

The lights emanating from the HQ stem disappears.

WITH RILEY

Her expression changes to indifference - a look we've never seen on Riley. She turns to skate towards Val.

INT. HQ

Joy runs at Anxiety, grabbing the Sense of Self from her hands.

JOY

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

Joy grabs the Sense of Self from Anxiety and replaces it in the holder as the stem regenerates.

WITH RILEY

Her expression changes back to concern, and she turns towards Bree and Grace.

IN HQ

Anxiety zips around and YANKS LOOSE the Sense of Self again.

ANXIETY

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

WITH RILEY

Her face returns to indifference and she doubles back towards  
Val.

IN HQ

Anxiety pulls down the Back of the Mind tube, loads in the  
Sense of Self...

JOY

What are you--

Joy races to stop her.

JOY

No!

...and launches it to the farthest reaches of Riley. We see  
it land on a pile of discarded memories.

Joy looks on in shock.

JOY

(gasp)

No.

ANXIETY

I know change is scary but-but  
watch!

Anxiety heads back to the console and continues driving.

WITH RILEY

Bree and Grace heading over to one side of the ice.

GRACE

So excited...

Riley goes over to Val's side.

Bree and Grace react.

Val welcomes her.

VALENTINA

Alright! Welcome to our team  
Michigan.

Riley looks around. She's a Fire Hawk now. Well, almost.

Riley looks to Bree and Grace, who shake their heads in disappointment.

Riley turns away.

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 walks over to the core memory holder where the Sense of Self used to be.

ANXIETY

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

Envy jumps down off console. Anxiety grabs the orange memory Val memory from the wall.

Anxiety walks over with the memory while Envy enters the code for the belief system elevator. The elevator rises and the doors open.

JOY

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

The old emotions get between Anxiety and the elevator.

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 to restrain them.

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.

Joy is visibly hurt.

FEAR

HOW DARE YOU, Madame!

JOY

You can't just bottle us up!

ANXIETY

Oh! That's a great idea!

TIME CUT: Embarrassment drops the emotions into the jar. He  
closes the lid and pokes holes in the top.

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 are lowered down outside of the  
window until they are GONE.

JOY

Anxiety! Riley needs us!

OLD EMOTIONS

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

Anxiety and the new emotions watch the old emotions  
disappear. Anxiety looks to the orange memory in her hands.

ANXIETY

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

Anxiety looks down at the memory in her hands.

ANXIETY

Now let's change everything about  
you.

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

Elevator comes down. Doors open to reveal:

Anxiety and Embarrassment crammed into the elevator. Anxiety  
easily steps out, Embarrassment has to squeeze out

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: struggling)

He finally comes free. He turns around revealing Ennui and  
Envy squished onto his back.

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, holding the memory.

ENVY

(gasp)

I wanna plant one.

ANXIETY

Next time.

Anxiety releases the memory she brought down into the water.

An orange belief grows. It's 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 stalk. Up in headquarters we see the start of new jagged, orange Sense of Self beginning to grow.

INT. MIND WORLD

Joy and the emotions in the back of the police truck being driven towards The Vault.

Joy faces HQ and watches with concern.

FEAR	SADNESS
No, no, no, no, no!	(voc: crying)

ANGER	DISGUST
Let us out now! What are you doing?!	Stop! Let us out!

ANGER	FEAR
You are making a huge mistake!	Uh, Joy? Ah!

INT. THE VAULT - DAY

The EMOTIONS IN A BOTTLE are rolled through The Vault by the TWO MIND COPS (from IO Subconscious).

SADNESS  
(crying)  
We're gonna be in here forever!

INT. VAULT SAFE - SAME

The emotions are rolled down a long hallway lined with CLOSED VAULTS. The cops open a VAULT door--

FEAR  
Ah! Where are you putting us?!

COP FRANK  
The same place we keep all of  
Riley's secrets.

FEAR  
We're NOT SECRETS!

As they keep rolling the jar into the vault.



COP DAVE

Oh yeah yeah yeah, 'we're not secrets. We're making a big mistake'.

COP FRANK

Never heard that before.

As they deposit the jar and walk away--

BOOM-- the vault door closes... BEAT...

FEAR

We are... SUPPRESSED EMOTIONS!

ANGER

Let us out right now! Get us outta here.

SADNESS

(crying)  
Poor Riley!

DISGUST

Let us out! We don't belong in a jar!

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"?

The emotions all stop their uproar -- as BLOOFY walks out from the back of the vault.

EMOTIONS/JOY

Ahhhhh!

He's a PRESCHOOL SHOW HOST, a CARTOONY LOOKING DOG that talks like he's still hosting 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...

Bloofy leans into the emotions in the jar.

FEAR  
Ah!

BLOOFY (CONT'D)  
Riley STILL likes the show.

He dances around singing his theme song.

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

The emotions watch him dumbfounded.

ANGER  
Please kill me.

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

Bloofy turns and walks towards an IMAGINARY AUDIENCE (camera)-  
- his butt to the emotions.

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

ANGER  
Who are you talking to?!

Reveal that Bloofy is actually speaking to a 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 walks towards them. This is LANCE SLASHBLADE. Androgynous, long hair, piercing eyes, a dramatic, tragic hero. He's very serious about his angst. 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?

Lance strikes a pose.

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

JOY  
I never saw the appeal.

Lance Slashblade lifts his giant sword in a dramatic pose.

LANCE TURNS ON THE CHARISMA-- looking right at the emotions--  
sizzle...

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

ANGER	FEAR
Oh I get it.	I'm in a hundred percent.

DISGUST  
(sigh)  
I just wanna brush his hair.

We see a HUGE DARK HOODED FIGURE growl behind Lance  
Slashblade.

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 PLAYING VIDEO GAME WITH BREE AND GRACE...

Riley is a very active game player -- standing and jumping--

GRACE  
I'm comin' for you Riley!

RILEY  
Oh yeah? Watch this!

But we see ON THE VIDEO SCREEN--

--LANCE LAYS DOWN HIS SWORD, CURLS UP INTO A BALL, AND SLOWLY ROLLS TOWARD HIS OPPONENT. It's utterly ineffectual and Grace's character, PUGU, easily does its SUPER SPECIAL FINISHING MOVE and hits 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!

He backs up, preparing himself.

LANCE SLASHBLADE

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

He DROPS DOWN AND ROLLS AT THE JAR, trying to break the glass over and over but can't.

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!

Music kicks in and Bloofy's fanny pack lights up and spins off his body! Revealing POUCHY -- a fanny pack with eyes. It's mouth is the zipper pouch.

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 appear by Pouchy's head, coming from inside of the pouch and floating in mid air as they list them.

POUCHY  
A tomato?

A TOMATO appears.

POUCHY  
A frog?

A FROG appears. It CROAKS.

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.

OUTSIDE THE SAFE-- BOOM! An explosion blows the 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 safe door, stuck in the geometry.  
When he finally makes it through, he's dejected, head down.

LANCE SLASHBLADE

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

SADNESS

What about Dark Secret?

We see DEEP DARK SECRET closing the door on himself.

DEEP DARK SECRET

Not yetttttttt.

Boom. Door closes.

JOY

Yeah that's probably best for  
everybody.

COP FRANK

HEY!

COP DAVE

Who let you out?! Get back in  
there!

They 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)

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.

Lance continues rolling right through the middle of the cops  
missing them all.

VAULT COP 1

Wait-wait what?

As he passes a mop, he hits it and it 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 to into the vault door handle.

The Vault door starts to open hitting COP DAVE as he is just starting to stand. The impact making him drop 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 enjoying every second.

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 door starts to close on COP FRANK and the others pushing 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 labeled "MY HAT" in the process.

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. There's a tiny Sense of Self dot 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, it looks like a child's art project made of paper cutouts, 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 see a small pile of memories below the tube (4-5) and the Sense of Self.

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 from the pile.

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 perks up smiling and looking like her old self.

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 talks to 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.

Joy sets her down. 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 IO...

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 thru Long Term towards the Sense of Self  
dot 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 UP on Riley as she skates, focused, fretful.

Wide shot of Riley, skating drills.

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 being pushed open.  
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 is 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

A puck being shot into the goal...

Riley and Val hit 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

Val stops.

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.

All the other campers enter the rink.

Coach Roberts enters.

COACH ROBERTS

Alright ladies, let's warm up.



Bree and Grace enter.

GRACE  
Hey Riley.

RILEY  
Hi.

Riley waves brusquely as she 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 emotions arrive at the stream, calmly flowing  
away from HQ, full of objects representing Riley's favorite  
foods, what she is 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!

The emotions make it to the edge of the stream.

JOY  
Hop on something delicious!

SADNESS  
Joy...

Joy grabs onto a slice of pizza in the stream. Disgust, Fear and Anger hop on and takes a seat on the soft, pillowy comfort of bubbly pizza 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 get off the pizza and Joy lets it go.

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 look at Disgust.

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

They all stare at Sadness...

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 sitting with some  
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 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 turns Sadness to face her.

JOY

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

Joy lifts Sadness into the tube.

JOY

Just don't look down and keep movin'.

Sadness wiggles through the tube and starts to climb.

SADNESS

(terrified, crying)

Oh, yeah, I can do it.

(crying)

Sadness nods and keeps climbing.

The emotions watch her climb up the tube--

JOY

(quiet to Anger)

She'll be okay right?

ANGER

Eh, 50/50.

WITH RILEY

Val and Riley are sitting on the bench, Val pulls out a power 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.

ENVY  
 Woo!

Anxiety is gathering 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 agrees and takes the Power bar for a bite. She tries to  
 hide her dislike.

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.

Joy watches gross food float down the river.

JOY

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

A giant broccoli floret 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 squishy broccoli, totally disgusted.

DISGUST

Ew! Ew! Gross!

Fear follows. Joy jumps onto the boat.

The broccoli boat tosses and turns. The emotions holds on for dear life.

DISGUST

(grossed out)

I think I'm gonna be sick!

The emotions float down the stream on the wobbly broccoli towards the Sense of Self in the distance.

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

Anxiety throws the memories she collected into the stream and they grow into new beliefs. Anxiety 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

The old Sense of Self sinking 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, heads down the hallway with the Fire Hawks.

They pass Coach's office and stop when the team sees coach's red notebook on her desk.

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 stays and stares at it.

IN HQ

Envy eyes the notebook on her desk.

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 interrupts them.

ENNUI

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

ENVY

We're losing them we're losing them!

EXT. CAMPUS PATHWAY

Riley rushes to keep up with the Fire Hawks.

ANXIETY (O.S.)

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

Riley follows them across the campus towards the dorm.

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 doesn't move 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 really 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 puts her hands in her pockets.

ENVY  
Oh that's good.

ANXIETY  
Oh Ennui, I am very proud of you.

Riley trails behind, watching Val laugh with her friends.

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.

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

EMBARRASSMENT  
(voc: oh no)

Riley's laugh peters out into awkwardness. The girls turn  
away.

EXT. STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS

Everyone trying to balance on a very unstable broccoli boat.

ANGER  
Quit moving ok?!

FEAR  
Joy! Anger is taking up the floret!

ANGER  
Fear what is the matter with you?

Fear struggles to balance.

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!

Joy resists the urge to scream and bottles it up.

JOY  
Who likes banana bread? Show of  
hands!

INT. DORM REC ROOM

WITH RILEY

Riley and the girls are now in 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.

DANI

Are you serious?

VALENTINA

Yeah, I was a glow girlie, relax.

Riley hears that as more insulting than Val meant it.

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 hits a button on the console.

WITH SADNESS

Crawling through the tube, when it suddenly turns on...

The tube turns 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!

But they push her forward!

SADNESS

Ahhhhhh!

IN HQ

ENVY

We have to know one cool song,  
right?

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

New emotions look back but don't see her. A music memory drops into recall.

TRIPLE-DENT GUM SONG

(from memory)

Triple-dent Gum Will Make You Smile-

We see the commercial on the screen in HQ.

ANXIETY

Ugh! Embarrassment, get that out of here!

(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!

We see Sadness hiding behind the pile. She slips off somewhere while the others are distracted by the gum song.

SADNESS  
 (to herself)  
 Whew.

Envy goes to explore the pile.

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, then flops  
 upright.

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 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

The ground crumbles as a Sar-chasm opens up. Stuff falls in.

On Joy and others in the boat, looking up...

Then structures fall ahead of them. It's seismic.

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

The emotions see a giant chasm opening up ahead. A Grand Canyon forming before their very eyes.

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

They all see it too. The stream waterfalls into it. The boat speeds towards the edge.

JOY  
Abandon broccoli!

Our crew jumps for the shore as the boat careens into the abyss. Joy tosses Anger ashore.

Joy jumps but doesn't make it.

She grabs onto the edge with one hand and looks down to see the broccoli boat fall into the abyss, 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 help Joy back up.

FEAR  
What is that?!

A nearby Mind Worker drives by in a golf cart.

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

The worker speeds away.

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.

She points to 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 echo into the chasm  
 and become sarcastic.

JOY  
 (sarcastic echo)  
 Boy are we sooo lucky we ran into  
 you guys.

MIND WORKER FRITZ  
 Huh?

Back on the other side, Disgust calls over.

FEAR  
 Please! We really need your help!

From the mind workers' POV:



FEAR  
 (sarcastic echo)  
 We reaalllllly need your helllp.

MIND WORKER 2  
 What's their problem?

Joy steps up.

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.

Our crew watches the mind workers turn the crane around and  
 drive off...

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 Bree and Grace have just arrived.

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 looks from her old friends to her new friends, caught  
in between.

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 frown.

WITH JOY

RILEY (V.O.)

(sarcastic echo)

Yeah, we had a great time.

Joy reacts.

The chasm gets bigger.

JOY

Why can't they just leave her  
alone?

ANGER

What are we gonna do now Joy?!

She tries to maintain their faith in her.

JOY

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

Joy and the emotions head to find a path around the Sar-Chasm.

WITH RILEYz

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 watches her friends leave. Then turns back to the other girls.

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?

Val sits back down.

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 and Riley fist bump as Val leaves.

IN HQ

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

IN HQ

Envy looks at the small sprout where the full Sense of Self  
should be.

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.

The New Emotions start to pile orange memories into the  
elevator.

Off Sadness, watching them, concerned...

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

Anxiety exits an elevator packed with memories, which all  
tumble out. She's about to toss a few in when she looks out  
to see the broccoli boat float past.

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

The emotions come around a corner.

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.

The other emotions 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.

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!!!

JOY (CONT'D)

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

They're all taken aback.

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 and Anger steps up to  
give her some tough love.

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.

A beat. Joy takes it.

Anger interrupts 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!

They land on the top of the stacks.

FORGETTER BOBBY

Let's just forget that ever  
happened.



FORGETTER PAULA  
You don't have to ask me twice.

Forgetter Bobby and Paula walk away.

Joy sees something in the distance.

JOY  
Look...

They all turn and see...

...the Sense of Self's glowing beacon in the distance, like a beam off a lighthouse.

ANGER  
(to Joy)  
We're right behind you.

And with that Joy runs along the tops of the long term stacks (followed by her crew) towards the red beacon, hope renewed...

INT. RILEY'S DORM

WITH RILEY

Riley gets into bed with a look of worry on her face.

IN HQ

Envy and Anxiety are standing around the newly forming Sense of Self.

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.

Anxiety clocks on Ennui on her couch on her phone.

ANXIETY

Ennui, are you paying attention??

ENNUI

(on her phone)

Non.

ANXIETY

Ugh. Embarrassment? Embarrassment?

Ugh, never mind.

We find Embarrassment holding a memory from the wall: Riley being sarcastic to her friends.

GRACE

(via memory)

(sarcastic)

Well this has been hilarious.

BREE

(via memory)

Extremely. But we're gonna go.

RILEY

(in memory)

Okay bye!

We're not sure how Embarrassment feels about this.

He puts the memory back then turns when he hears a clunk. He discovers Sadness in her hiding spot.

SADNESS

Ah!

She tries to hide behind a sheet of paper.

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: shock)

She sees 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 where we think he's going to out her...

SADNESS

Oh...

But instead he slides more books in front of her to hide her.  
They smile at each other.

ANXIETY (O.S.)

(background)

Riley is going to rock this  
scrimmage, most important game of  
our lives...

EMBARRASSMENT

(voc: nervous)

Embarrassment returns to Anxiety at the console as if nothing  
happened.

Anxiety lifts up 5 energy drinks.

ANXIETY

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

She chugs them all and tosses the empty cans.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

So let's get the team ready.

Anxiety pops up her projections laptop.

EXT. IMAGINATION LAND

They leave long term and spot the alarm in the distance...

JOY

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

They see the gates to Imagination Land...

JOY (CONT'D)

(gasp)

Imagination Land!

(MORE)

JOY (CONT'D)

Oh you guys are gonna love it:  
There's French Fry forest and Cloud  
Town and...

They enter Imagination Land. Joy takes it in. It's all different. More sparse than she remembered. She's confused.

JOY

...whoa, this place has changed.

Joy notices Mt. Crushmore with four of Riley's crushes carved into a mountain ala Mt Rushmore. A MIND WORKER chisels away at it.

JOY (CONT'D)

Mt. Crushmore?

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.

Tabloid papers falls on them. Fear reads one.

JOY

(reading)

"The Rumor Mill?"

They turn to see a windmill spitting out papers.

DISGUST

Ooh! Where all our good gossip  
comes from.

MIND NEWSIE

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

Anger grabs one of the pages out of the air. Disgust and Fear grab others.

ANGER

(reading)

The teacher's lounge has a hot tub?

FEAR

(reading)

Lucy from math class is legit  
psychic?

Joy grabs one of the pages out of the air. Disgust and Fear grab others.

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?

Joy notices something off screen.

JOY

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

With Joy, we see some mind workers push the cart inside a large fort made out of pillows, with an orange light emanating from the doorway.

They all exchange a look and head off towards the fort together.

INT. FORT PILLOWTON

Joy and the other emotions follow the mind worker and emerge through the pillow wall into an antechamber. The orange glow is ahead of them in another room, masked by a curtain.

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 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 is in front of ROWS AND ROWS OF PLAYING CARD CUBICLES, each with an old school overhead projector - where mind workers frantically hand draw projections for Anxiety on acetate, swap in a reality distortion lens and project onto a wall where they become real. Each projector projects onto its own screen on the wall.

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

We are looking to the future. Every  
possible mistake she could make.

ANXIETY

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!

Along the walls are screens of all the projections being made and they are all pretty awful. It's a horror show!

ANXIETY (CONT'D)

More like that.

Riley falling--

Coach giving her the bad news.

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 is wide awake in bed. Tense.

IN HQ

Anxiety at the console "directs" the projections she's putting into Riley (like she's directing a live tv show). She's choosing projections from what the workers are making for her--

ANXIETY

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

WITH RILEY

Riley furrows her face, trying to sleep.

IN HQ

ANXIETY

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

WITH RILEY

Riley can't get comfortable. Covers her face with her hand.

WITH JOY

Watching the frantic workers making projections as Anxiety calls down to them from her screen...

JOY

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

Joy gets an idea.

As a mindworker walks away from their cube, 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!

As Joy draws (the other emotions standing around her)--

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!

We see her not-great drawing come up on the screen.

JOY  
Yes!

IN HQ

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

WITH JOY

The others take turns drawing their 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 can to distract  
Anxiety. As she looks away he hits a button.

A GOOD PROJECTION comes UP ON THE MAIN CONSOLE SCREEN! (Riley  
buying flowers).

Embarrassment quickly takes his hand off the projection  
screen as Anxiety whirls around.



WITH RILEY

As she stops tossing and turning and instead has a SLIGHT SMILE.

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)

As Anxiety turns away--

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--

She eyes ALL THE GOOD STUFF POPPING UP ON HER SCREEN.

Suddenly she knows.

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 to each other.  
Popping their heads above their cubes to look for her.

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 instead Joy 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.

Some of the mind workers look away.

Joy feels defeated.

JOY  
 Really? Nothing...?

ANXIETY  
 Sorry, Joy.

A POSITIVE PROJECTION COMES UP (under 87) - Riley happy with  
 a cat. Joy turns to see it. Her mood begins to shift!

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 are about to start drawing when Anxiety jumps in and takes their attention--

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

Anxiety sees all the positive projections.

ANXIETY

NOOOOO!

WITH JOY

Anger steps up and joins her.

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 pushes her projector onto the floor.

A few others knock over their projectors. More projections disappear from the screen.

PROJECTION WORKER 3

Enough is enough!

IN HQ

Watching her projections slip away--

ANXIETY

Ah! My projections!

WITH JOY

The cubicle workers start REVOLTING! Smash!

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!

It does dark in HQ. The emotions look up.

WITH RILEY

Riley falls asleep--

WITH JOY

IT GETS COMPLETELY OUT OF HAND NOW.

FEAR  
Ok, it's time to go.

JOY  
Yeah, I think so.

AND HERE COMES THE COPS! Anger loves it - raises his fists.

ANGER  
Bring it on coppers!

Joy lowers his fists.

JOY  
Oh no no no.

THE EMOTIONS RUN OUT OF THE RIOTING BUILDING--

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 goes down the line of their suggestions--

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!

The emotions shove through a crowd of Mind workers holding the balloon ropes.

DISGUST

Pardon us! Coming through! Move!

MIND COP

Freeze!

MIND COP JAKE

Come back!

PROJECTION MIND WORKERS

Ah!/Oof!/Hey!

They all jump onto Judge Riley's ropes...

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 from where we last saw her in Projections, still absorbing Joy's win.

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

Riley 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...

SADNESS  
Oh, Riley, no...

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

SADNESS  
(in walkie)  
Joy? Come in Joy?

WITH JOY

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

Dangling from a Riley balloon. 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. It's open. She goes inside.

IN HQ

Sadness gestures to Embarrassment to help her stop Riley.

SADNESS

Pst. Pssst.

But he's too scared and waves her off.

WITH RILEY

Riley gets to Coach's door. She looks to see the notebook on  
the desk but hears approaching footsteps. She looks down the  
hall. She sees a light from a flashlight getting closer.

She goes inside and hides behind the door.

Riley locks the door as the security guard approaches and  
stays totally still.

A security's guard's hand tries the door knob. But it's  
locked.

A flashlight sweeps the room.

Riley stays silent, hoping they'll leave.

IN HQ

Anxiety Envy and Embarrassment are just as nervous.

WITH RILEY

The guard takes one last look and leaves.

Riley breathes a sigh of relief, gets up, and heads towards the notebook.

IN HQ

Sadness watches this on screen.

SADNESS  
No Riley, no...

She spots Ennui yawning and dangling her phone behind the couch.

Sadness eyes the phone, makes a decision.

SADNESS  
(nervous)  
Ohhh....

WITH RILEY

Riley is about to about to open the notebook when she stops.

Riley starts to cry softly.

Riley puts the book down.

IN HQ

ANXIETY  
Why did she stop?!

Camera pans down to the console, which is 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!

They all run off to find Sadness.

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)

Anxiety looks around.

She spots a small blue light coming from the bedroom.

She spots Sadness hiding under the covers, the light of the phone shining through the sheets.

ANXIETY

Sadness?

Sadness startles.

SADNESS

(startled)

Uh. No?

Anxiety flips the sheet off her.

ANXIETY

(sigh)

I know Riley sneaking around feels wrong.

SADNESS

This isn't who Riley is.

ANXIETY

It's not about who Riley is. It's about who she needs to be.

Anxiety takes the phone from Sadness and drives on the console app.

WITH RILEY

Riley's expression changes. She picks up the notebook.

IN HQ

SMASH CUT TO Sadness being raised up in a bucket. Anxiety ties off the rope holding her up.

WITH RILEY

A determined Riley flips through the notebook until she finds what she's looking for. She reads something that bothers her.

In coach's scribble it says, 'Andersen: NOT READY YET.'

Riley's crushed.

IN HQ

This is the worst news they could possibly get.

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 Supreme Court Justice Riley balloon comes into frame with Joy, Anger, Fear, and Disgust still hanging off of the ropes.

Sky darkens.

Suddenly ideas start falling from the sky. One hits Disgust in the head!

DISGUST

Ow!

The emotions all look up.

More and more ideas keep falling from the sky and hitting the balloon. We hear THUNDER.

It's now pouring ideas all around the emotions, surrounded by the dark clouds now.

ANGER

Oh no. It's a Brainstorm!

LIGHTENING STRIKES. Another big THUNDER BOOM.

EMOTIONS

Ahh!

FEAR

Too close!

The emotions look up and see ideas floating out of the clouds of the storm.

Joy grabs a few 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. More flood in.

ANXIETY

Yes!

ENVY

Ooo!

WITH RILEY

In her dorm room. Nervously thinking. Pacing.

WITH JOY

Joy grabs a WOODEN STAKE from to the bottom of the rope and swings at the ideas flying past her, like a baseball player.

JOY

We can't let these bad ideas get to Riley!

The balloon is being pulled closer and closer towards the eye of the storm.

DISGUST

Joy!

But then Joy is still trying to smash the bad ideas.

JOY

Smash as many as you can!

ANGER

JOY!

THOOP! They're pulled in!

ANGER

JOYYYY!

INT. STORM VORTEX

WOOSH! The four hold on for their lives as the balloon swirls around and around.

ANGER/FEAR/DISGUST/JOY

YAAAAAAAAA!

IN HQ

Ideas continue to flood through the tube in headquarters, now with Embarrassment collecting them in another large bucket.

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

The emotions still hanging onto the balloon are getting  
tossed around and around the spinning storm.

Even now Joy swats at the ideas.

More lightening strikes! Disgust calls out to the others--

DISGUST

Get on the balloon!

Disgust, Anger, and Fear all climb the ropes to the top of  
the balloon.

Ideas shoot towards them as they climb.

The balloon swirls in the whirlwind.

DISGUST

This is worse than the broccoli!

Fear sees the ideas floating up and leaving the storm through  
the opening at the top of the whirlwind.

FEAR

(gasp)

Quick, grab an idea!

Disgust grabs a medium-sized idea and holds it aloft. The  
idea pulls Disgust up slightly, but then drop back onto the  
balloon.

Disgust slides towards the edge. Fear just barely manages to  
grab her hand and prevent her falling off.

ANGER

These ideas are too small.

IN HQ

Anxiety still sifting through all the ideas.

ANXIETY

These ideas are too small. We need  
something bigger!

WITH JOY

Shot of the BIG IDEA.

FEAR

That's our way out!

Joy is still swatting at all the bad ideas. She spots the giant one too and is determined to destroy it.

Fear and the others stand on the balloon ready to jump on the giant idea.

FEAR

Ready?!

But suddenly the big idea flies right into them! The group are all launched on top of the idea, as Joy holds onto both the idea and the balloon.

Fear tries to convince Joy to help them.

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 let's go of the rope tethering them to the balloon.

The idea flies into the air!

The big idea pulls them swirling through the storm, then shoots up and out of the whirlwind. It jams into the overhead tube, stuck.

It's slowly pulled into the tube!

IN HQ

The massive idea from the storm makes its way through the tube and SLAMS to the ground in HQ.

They all spot it.

ANXIETY

That's a big idea!

ENVY

Ohhhhh, I like it.

WITH JOY

The idea gone, the four Emotions fall...



FEAR

Oh no.

EMOTIONS

Ahhh!

FEAR

Hold me!

(then)

Seriously, hold me!

All the emotions grab hold of fear when suddenly POOF-- a parachute deploys and slows them down.

DISGUST

(shocked)

Fear?! You have a parachute?

FEAR

Uh, yes. The real question is why don't any of you?

The emotions land softly.

FEAR

(relieved sigh)

Land!

They brush themselves off. It worked.

DISGUST

Yes!

FEAR

Stuck the landing!

ANGER

We did it!

DISGUST

Woo! We made it!

The emotions looks at the Sense of Self in the distance and run towards it.

JOY

Come on! To the Back of the Mind!  
You're finished Anxiety!

EXT. BACK OF THE MIND

The old Sense of Self sinks further into the pile of memories, almost disappearing from view.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

Anxiety looks at her growing sense of self, bigger but still not fully formed, and heads to the new giant idea.

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 idea to the console.

She plugs in the BIG IDEA into the console.

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  
 and shakes it up. We see her back as she works.

Riley looks at the finished product in the mirror: She looks  
 like a Fire Hawk.

IN HQ

ENVY  
 Finally! We're one of them!

Anxiety and Envy high five.

Anxiety calls up to Sadness who's secured in a bucket hung up  
 by a rope and pulley.

ANXIETY  
 What do you think, Sadness?

SADNESS  
 Well I--

Anxiety jumps with excitement.

ANXIETY  
 Awesome!

WITH RILEY

ENVY (O.S.)  
 Red is really our color.

Riley heads out of the locker room bathroom and flips her new  
 hair. She walks out and spots Bree and Grace at the lockers.

GRACE

Trust me!

BREE

(laughing)

Yeah I know, I mean it's so much fun!

Bree and Grace notice Riley. They turn away from her.

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, maybe a tad weirded out.

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 reveals three hockey goal lights.

ENVY

Three! I was just about to say that. We were about to say that at the same time.

Ennui walks up to the console.

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 goes down to the belief system.

ANXIETY

I'll be right back.

EXT. BACK OF THE MIND

Joy and crew struggle to climb up the hill. It's getting steeper.

Joy and the others climb atop the ridge.

JOY  
 C'mon! We're so close! The Sense of  
 Self is just on the top of that  
 moun--

Everyone sees it's a pile of 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 climb.

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

Anxiety places the orange memory of the red hair moment into  
 the stream and watches it grow into a belief. All of the  
 orange beliefs begin to glow.

WITH JOY

Joy climbs the pile of memories.

JOY  
 There it is!

Joy digs through the memories.

She finally unearths the SENSE OF SELF!

RILEY  
 (fading)  
 I'm a good person.

It's fading--

JOY  
 Oh no!

The team head towards the tube above the top of the pile.

IN BELIEF SYSTEM

The new memory glows the whole belief system orange and shoots up the stem of HQ.

IN HQ

Anxiety runs back into HQ.

ANXIETY  
(out of breath)  
Yes. Come on. Come on.

The new emotions watch as the new orange Sense of Self forms.

ANXIETY  
Here we go!

Anxiety joins them, watching proudly...

RILEY (V.O.)  
(as Sense of Self)  
I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

ANXIETY  
What?

WITH RILEY

Riley's face changes as she walks out to the ice.

RILEY (V.O.)  
(as Sense of Self)  
I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

WITH JOY

They make it to the tube.

RILEY (V.O.)  
(as Sense of Self  
echoing)  
I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

Joy and the emotions look back to HQ.

IN HQ

All the emotions are caught off guard, and worried, including Anxiety.

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 the bucket overhead, struggling to  
get out.

JOY (O.S.)  
Sadness, do you copy?

She tries to get Embarrassment's attention.

Embarrassment looks back at her still unsure what to do.

RILEY (V.O.)  
(sense of self)  
I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

SADNESS  
Oh.

Suddenly-- Embarrassment unties the bucket and lowers  
Sadness. She climbs out.

Sadness signals him towards the Back of the Mind tube! He  
nods.

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.  
(MORE)

## ANXIETY (CONT'D)

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--

Embarrassment silently pulls down the tube.

Sadness sneaks towards the console, hiding from Anxiety. She  
 spots the recall button.

Sadness waits for the right moment. Anxiety is distracted.  
 Sadness reaches in... and pushes the button!

## JOY

Sadness, NOW!

Anxiety sees Sadness with her hand on the button.

She turns around to see the tube descended.

Anxiety grabs the pole Embarrassment used.

Anxiety pulls the tube, breaking it from the ceiling.

WITH JOY

Joy still waiting by the recall tube ignoring Anger.

## ANGER

Joy?!

Fear points towards headquarters

## DISGUST

Uh...

## FEAR

(horrified)

Ohhhh no...

The all look up, and see the Back Of The Mind tube dropping  
 from the sky, rippling towards them.

The last sections of the tube crash down in front of them as  
 they scatter to avoid being struck. Memories fly all around.

As the dust settles, Joy cradles the original Sense of Self  
 in her hands.

## RILEY (V.O.)

(Sense of Self, softly)

I'm a good person.



RILEY (V.O.)  
(New Sense of Self,  
echoing through the mind)  
I'm not good enough.

Joy stands in shock. They look out at Headquarters, glowing orange in the distance.

ANGER  
That was our only way back.

We were so close...                  DISGUST                  FEAR  
What do we do?

The Sense of Self is dying. Joy looks at it, distressed.

Joy stares for a beat... then walks away.

DISGUST  
Joy--Joy! Where are you going?!

EXT. MEMORY PILE, REMOTE PLACE

Joy finds a space alone. She slumps to her knees.

Joy picks up memories in front of her: The penalty memory from the championship game.

She picks up another memory. It's 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. She is searching through the memories for something. Anything.

JOY  
Wha--?

She drops the memories, running her hands on her face.

She buries her head in her hands.

JOY  
Come on. Please. What Am I missing?

RILEY (V.O.)  
(sense of self; softly)  
I'm a good person.

Joy picks up the fading Sense of Self. She stares at it.

Anger, Fear and Disgust approach Joy.

DISGUST  
Joy... So... what do we do now?

JOY  
I don't know.

This is not the answer they were expecting.

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.

She holds up the Sense of Self.

JOY  
But I do know this. Riley will  
never be herself if we don't get  
this back to headquarters. Fast.

The emotions all look at each other.

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, looking anxious and ready.

Then the puck drops in real time. Riley gets the puck and the game is on.

Riley on a breakaway.

IN HQ

Anxiety driving at the console, getting sweaty.

ANXIETY  
Yes! Go, go, go!

WITH RILEY

DANI  
Riley! I'm open! Pass it! Pass it!

Riley spots Dani.

IN HQ - NEW SENSE OF SELF

RILEY (V.O.)  
(sense of self)  
I'm not good enough.

WITH RILEY

Riley slips by a defender and slaps a shot past Bree in goal.  
Score!

Valentina and the Fire Hawks celebrate.

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!

Anxiety's 3 light tracker lights up, she indicates we've scored the first goal!

EXT. BACK OF THE MIND

Disgust and the others stand at the edge of the canyon and look out 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.

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!

The emotions all happy to see Pouchy again, except Anger.

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 next to Pouchy.

POUCHY (CONT'D)

A rubber ducky?

A RUBBER DUCKY appears next to Pouchy.

ANGER

No time!

Anger shoves his arm into Pouchy's mouth and digs.

POUCHY

(voc: choking)

Anger reaches back in to grabs 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.

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 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 goes to steal the puck from Dani. They struggle and fight over it.

DANI

Michigan, what are you doing?!  
We're on the same team!

Riley shoves Dani and takes the puck and heads for the goal.

IN HQ

Excitedly driving.

WITH RILEY

Riley shoots the puck--

Right into the net! Her second goal!

RILEY

Yes!

IN HQ

An orange memory rolls out of Riley making the 2nd goal.

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!

Conflicted, Anxiety soldiers on.

INT. BACK OF THE MIND

A huge stack of dynamite at the base of the pillar. Pan up to see the pile of memories.

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.

All four grab the plunger.

They ALL detonate the dynamite together.

A MASSIVE EXPLOSION on the pieces of the mind below the Avalanche.

JOY

Jump on!

The pile of memories flows through the canyon. The Emotions struggle vainly to stay afloat.

Joy flows downstream, the memories swirling like a raging river. She's pulled under by the current, gasping for breath.

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 shoulder checks the player, it's Grace! Grace falls to the ice and slides all the way into the boards.

Riley too distracted by making this shot doesn't notice. She shoots--

Bree blocks it!

COACH ROBERTS

Andersen! Penalty box! Two minutes!



IN HQ

ANXIETY

No!

WITH RILEY

Riley is frozen on the ice watching 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 and sits on the bench upset.

IN HQ

RILEY (V.O.)

(sense of self)

I'm not good enough.

ANXIETY

Oh no, what did I do?

Intercut - Riley breathing heavily and Anxiety panicking trying to fix things on the console.

ANXIETY

No, no. I can fix it. I can fix it.

WITH JOY

BLOOSH! Under water now, Joy struggles for breath as she's beat by memories plummeting into the water all around her.

She gasps for breath, swimming for her life beneath the waters of consciousness...

She spots the Sense of Self and 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 math test one.

MALE TEACHER (O.S.)  
I expected better Riley...

JOY  
What? No! Ugh, Come on!

Joy and the others head towards the elevator to return to HQ.

IN HQ

RILEY (V.O.)  
(in new sense of self)  
I'm not good enough.

WITH RILEY

Riley is sitting in the penalty box, her time is 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, she sits on the ground curled up.

IN HQ

Anxiety really spinning now.

ANXIETY  
You have to score Riley! Or this will all have been for nothing!

The other emotions watch on concerned.

ENVY

Anxiety! You're putting too much pressure on her!

Envy tries to reach the console but is flung back into Sadness!

Sadness and the other new emotions head to the Sense of Self and try to pull it out.

WITH RILEY

Riley starts to curl over.

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

Anxiety has now formed a giant spiral around the console blocking everyone from it.

Joy and the others emerge from the elevator.

Anxiety is a maelstrom, surrounding the console and swirling through headquarters. Sadness and the others are still 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, pulling on Anxiety's Sense of Self they still aren't able to pull it out.

SADNESS

Come on! We can do this!

DISGUST

It's not working!

SADNESS

It's Anxiety!

Joy looks to Anxiety at the console.

She hands Sadness the Sense of Self and soldiers towards the whirlwind. She's blown back, but redoubles her efforts and reaches towards the whirlwind. Closer... Closer...

POP, she's in. Silence.

Joy moves to Anxiety, angry.

JOY  
Anxiety Stop!

Joy grabs for Anxiety but goes right through her.

Joy is confused. She sees Anxiety flickering.

JOY  
You don't get to choose who Riley  
is.

Anxiety stares forward. Her hands are gripped onto the console. She's clearly spun herself out and cannot stop.

JOY  
Anxiety? You need to let her go.

Anxiety grabs on tighter... then finally lets go.

As soon as she releases the handle, Joy grabs ahold and pulls her out of the storm.

Joy leaves Anxiety and rejoins the others.

They pull the Anxiety Sense of Self out.

Joy takes the original Sense of Self and plugs it back in.  
Success!

RILEY (V.O.)  
(sense of self)  
I'm a good person.

WITH RILEY

Still having an anxiety attack.

IN HQ

The whirlwind continues. Joy confused: Why?

ANXIETY  
(exhausted)  
Joy, I'm sorry... I was just trying  
to protect her. But you're right.  
(MORE)

## ANXIETY (CONT'D)

We don't get to choose who Riley is.

This pings with Joy. SHE REMEMBERS:

FLASHBACKS from earlier, when she selected memories, then sent them to the back of the mind.

JOY

(in flashback)

We keep the best, and toss the rest!

WITH JOY

Joy looks down.

INT. BELIEF SYSTEM

The bad memories 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 still having an anxiety attack.

IN HQ

The Sense of self holder starts to pulsate as light tries to grow up the stalk. But it's blocked.

RILEY (V.O.)

(sense of self)

I'm a good person.

Joy knows what to do. She walks over to the original Sense of Self that she just put in and rips it out!

DISGUST

Joy! What are you doing!?

WITH RILEY

Still having a panic attack.

IN HQ

A new Sense of Self starts to form, this one changing, never settling.

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.

Joy walks over to it.

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, and embraces it. Hugging it tightly. Protecting it.

INT. PENALTY BOX

Riley's breathing calms.

Sadness sees what she's doing and joins Joy.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

All of the other emotions come to circle around and hug the new Sense of Self with Joy.

WITH RILEY

She calms.

IN HQ

The storm subsides. Joy and the emotions look over the the console.

INT. PENALTY BOX

Riley is calming down.

She starts to come back to the moment. Feeling the bench hearing the laughing of the other players. Watching the puck and the players skates on the ice.

Bree and Grace gather around Riley in the box.

GRACE

Riley, you ok?

Riley looks at her friends.

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 approaches them.

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.

Relieved, the girls skate back to their positions.

She stands at the threshold, looking serious. She looks up, remembering something.

INT. HEADQUARTERS

The Emotions all stand at the console.

Sadness notices yellow particles floating to the console. She turns to see they are coming from...

Joy, standing at the back of the room.

Sadness knows what this means.

SADNESS

Joy. Riley wants you.

The other emotions part, stepping back, as Joy approaches the console.

Anxiety sees what's going on and smiles.

Joy touches the console. It glows yellow.

Off Joy, feeling something she fears she'd never feel again: needed...



INT. RINK

For the first time since Act 1, Riley smiles.

IN HQ

Joy smiles.

WITH RILEY.

HOCKEY GIRLS (O.S.)  
(encouraging game walla)  
I'm Open!/Pass it!/Yes!

She skates out onto the ice, and plays with Joy.

End on matching wide shots.

Riley! VALENTINA

Intercut the girls playing for fun with Joy on the console.

HOCKEY GIRLS  
Nour over here, I'm open!

Wohoo!! ALLY Yes! SOFIA

NOUR  
Over here! I'm open!

IN HQ

DISSOLVE on the emotions at the console watching Riley play.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Start on crowd. PUSH IN to find Riley at lunch with Val and the Fire Hawks. It's the same frame as Anxiety's earlier projection of Riley alone at school only she's at a table full of friends.

Val finishes a story and everyone laughs.

Riley has her phone on the table in front of her. She's staring at it.

VALENTINA  
Hey Minnesota, how long are you  
gonna stare at your phone?

RILEY  
It's almost 2! Coach is gonna post  
the list any minute!

IN HQ

Joy driving...

JOY  
Okay 2pm, that's in--

Anxiety pops up. And keeps popping around throughout:

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  
disappointedly at her (in their house).

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 PARK BENCH

ANXIETY  
...and we die alone. Ah!

WITH RILEY

Riley starts to feel Anxiety on her face.

IN HQ

Joy steps forward, puts a calming hand on her 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 sits Anxiety in the chair. 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 walks 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 wearing Pouchy.

POUCHY  
Hi everybody I'm Pouchy!

ANGER  
Confetti if we make the team!

FEAR  
Oh good idea--

Pouchy spits confetti all over Fear...

JOY  
That's great, but either way, we  
love our girl...

ANGER  
Confetti if we don't!

Pouchy projectiles 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

The emotions seeing Bree and Grace on the screen.

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 start to respond but Embarrassment jumps forward.

They all turn to Embarrassment with his fist up.

JOY

Alright Embarrassment! Everybody look at Embarrassment!

Joy gives him a high five. 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 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 the store and  
puts it back on the shelf.

Riley upset, crying to Mom and Dad.

JOY (O.S.)  
And sometimes she can be too hard  
on herself.

Joy and all 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 subtle smile creeps across her face.

FADE TO BLACK

CREDITS ROLL

INT. DINING TABLE - DAY

Riley, Mom and Dad are sitting at the dining table having  
dinner.

MOM  
So Riley, how was camp?

Riley acts surprised by this question.

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 emerges from the 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 of the vault and 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 does a take. He he quickly walks back into the vault and closes the door.

JOY  
Oh no! Wait!  
(then)  
And he's gone.

FADE TO BLACK