Lightning flash!

Torrential rain. Dark skies.

**CHYRON: Nine Years Ago**

The tone is ominous and quiet. Too quiet.

We PULL BACK to reveal...ANDY’S ROOM

JESSIE and BULLSEYE stare out the window. Worried.

JESSIE Whoa! It’s raining cats and dogs out there! I hope they make it back alright...
FOOTSTEPS. Coming fast. The few toys littered about the room race back to their places.

    HAMM Heads up! Andy’s coming!

ANDY (8) bursts in. Slightly wet, but triumphant.


    ANDY’S MOM (O.S.) Andy! Time for dinner.

    ANDY Yes! I’m starving!

Andy runs out, leaving the door ajar. We LISTEN TO THE FOOTSTEPS descend...fade away...and...

THUNDER -- THE TOYS JUMP TO LIFE IN A COMPLETE PANIC!!

Woody’s already at the windowsill, searching. Buzz is close behind.

    BUZZ Do you see him?

    WOODY No.

    SLINKY DOG Well, he’s
He’ll be lost! Forever!


Woody is already on the move.

WOODY (CONT’D) The rest of you stay put.

ON UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Woody checks the coast is clear...sneaks fast across the exposed expanse to MOLLY’S OPEN DOOR. Peers in...

BO PEEP (+ SHEEP) stands on HER LAMP. The rotating lampshade casting POINTS OF LIGHT, like stars, around the room.

Woody smiles at the sight of her. Steps forward -- then jumps back as MOLLY (6) runs out and downstairs. That was close.

Woody waves for Jessie, Slinky and Buzz to follow him...

INTO MOLLY’S ROOM

Bo comes to life, ready for action. Offers her staff to pull Woody up to the
nightstand.

BO Situation? WOODY
Lost toy. Side yard.

BO (hushed, urgent) Billy. Goat.
Gruff. Raise the blinds.

Her sheep BLEAT. Take a flying leap off the nightstand with the cord in their mouths, raising the blinds as they descend.

WOODY They have names? You never told me that.

BO You never asked.

Woody, Bo, Jessie and Buzz at the window, searching.

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3.

JESSIE Where is he?

FLASH OF LIGHTNING!!

WOODY There!
It’s RC CAR. Stuck in the driveway’s CHANNEL DRAIN. His wheels spin desperately as rainwater rushes past him.

BUZZ How do we reach him?

Bo and Woody share a look.

BO/WOODY Operation
Pull-Toy!

They look to their respective toys:

WOODY Slink!

SLINKY DOG You got it
Woody!

BO Barbies!

The Barbies parkour up a tall dresser as a ROW OF BIRTHDAY DOLLS create a CHILDREN’S BOOK SEE-SA W on the lower nightstand. Jessie crouches on one end of the book. Ready.

BO Go!

The Barbies jump down on the book’s other end, flinging Jessie up to the TOP OF THE WINDOW SILL. She tugs open the lock. Voilá. Window open. Rain sprays in.

BO Flashlight!
The light sweeps down on RC, struggling against the current.

Woody squeezes his mid-section just behind the FRONT END OF SLINKY, wearing him like a life-preserver.

Bo makes sure Woody’s secure. Straightens his hat. Looks into his eyes. A small confident smile: we can do this.

She HOOKS HER STAFF to SLINKY’S TAIL. Other toys grab hold.

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Woody and Slinky drop...
SIDE
DRIVEWAY

...and land. Through SHEETS OF RAIN, they spot RC on the other side. The toy car tries to reach them, but only slips farther down the drain towards the street’s RUSHING RIVER!

Woody crosses the driveway, stretching Slinky as far as he can...comes up short. Has to separate from Slinky, and hold his paw, to extend his reach. Not enough...RC slips further, when -- Woody suddenly can grab hold of RC!

...He looks back to BO AT THE WINDOW. A CHAIN OF “BARREL FULL OF MONKEYS” now extends from her staff to Slink’s tail. Phew!

-- a CAR pulls into the driveway!
Headlights LIGHT UP WOODY. The three toys go still and are SHOT BACK to the house. Slam against the siding.

Unawares, a MAN (VISITOR FATHER) jumps out of the car and rushes to the front door.

ON MOLLY’S WINDOW

The toys drag Slinky back up. Pull RC inside first. Bo smiles down at Woody as he climbs. They did it -- Suddenly Bo turns back inside...

SLAM! THE WINDOW SHUTS ON SLINKY!

OUTSIDE

Woody clambers up. PEEKS INSIDE to see...

...Mom grab Bo Peep.

    VISITOR FATHER Oh, it's beautiful...

    ANDY’S MOM ...I'm so glad to see this old lamp go to a good home. We've had it since Molly was a baby.

To Woody’s shock; Mom places Bo, her sheep, and lamp into a CARDBOARD BOX.

    VISITOR FATHER Molly, are you sure it’s alright?
MOLLY  Yeah, I don’t want it anymore.

Woody watches, helpless, as Mom hands off the box to the Visitor Father. They head back downstairs...

INSIDE

The toys jump up! Throw open the window! Pull up Slinky Dog and...nobody else?

BUZZ Where’s Woody?

OUTSIDE

The Visitor Father walks to the trunk of his car. Sets the box down to search his pockets. Jogs back to the house and knocks. Mom answers...VISITOR FATHER Yeah hi, I think I left my keys in here...

In that unattended moment, BO’S BOX IS SUDDENLY DRAGGED...

UNDER THE CAR

LIGHTNING FLASHES to reveal Woody opening the box. Bo is comforting her sheep in the darkness.

BO WOODY--
WOODY Quick! We’ll sneak in the hedges before he’s back--

BO Woody, it’s okay...

WOODY Wha--? No! No, no. You can’t go. What’s best for Andy is that you--

BO Woody. I’m not Andy’s toy.

WOODY Wha--

What?

Woody goes still. Looks at Bo. She’s right.

BO It’s time for the next kid.

The two toys check the front door as they HEAR THE VISITOR FATHER SAY HIS GOODBYES -- Time is running out. Bo looks back to Woody. Hesitant.

BO You know...kids lose their toys every day. Sometimes they get left in the yard...or put in the wrong box...
Woody looks from Bo to the box. The sheep back up to make room. He understands. WOODY And that box...gets taken away.

A small hopeful nod from Bo. Woody places his hands on the edge of the box --

ANDY (O.S.) Mom,
where's Woody?

Woody is drawn to the sound of Andy's voice. The boy is now searching the yard.

ANDY’S MOM Andy!
Come inside!

ANDY I can't find
Woody!

Bo watches WOODY’S HANDS slip away from the box. His eyes then meet hers. He can’t do it.

Bo gives a pained smile of understanding.

She straightens Woody’s hat one last time. Gently touches his face.

WIDE ON THE CAR

The Visitor Father exits the house...

VISITOR FATHER Well, good night.
...as the box scoots back out from under the car.

ANDY’S MOM Goodbye!
Drive safe.

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7.

MOMENTS LATER

The car backs out of the driveway to reveal...

WOO DY

lying in the exposed rainy driveway. His eyes watch the TAIL LIGHTS SHRINK and disappear in the driving rain...then go lifeless as...

ANDY There you are!

...Andy picks him up. ANDY Mom I found him! I found him!

ANDY’S MOM (chuckle) Oh good.
Come on, get inside.

Andy runs to the warm light of the open front door.

WE RISE UP IN THE AIR. The rain clears. The sky goes from dark to light until we see...WHITE CLOUDS IN A BLUE SKY that recall Andy’s
wallpaper.

OPENING CREDITS

As “YOU’VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME” PLAYS we FOLLOW WOODY through the years:

Young Andy gallops Woody around his backyard. He swings his the doll. We see “ANDY” written on the SOLE OF HIS BOOT...

...A year later, Andy flies Jessie and Buzz around his bedroom...

...Now a slightly older Andy runs down the street. Buzz in one hand, Woody in the other...

...OUTSIDE BONNIE’S HOUSE, a YOUNG ADULT ANDY hands Woody lovingly over to BONNIE (4) She hugs Woody, then jumps to her feet and flies the doll around the yard...

...Bonnie in her backyard, swinging with HER TOYS, now mingled with ANDY’S TOYS. Woody SWINGS AT CAMERA...

...then PULLS AWAY. Now in BONNIE’S ROOM. She sets Woody aside. Flies the other toys around the room in a box made to look like an airplane. DISSOLVE TO...
...Woody. One year later. Still on the sidelines, watching in “toy mode” as Bonnie leaps with the other toys into a pile of pillows. Written on the SOLE OF WOODY’S BOOT is the word “BONNIE”.

END
CREDITS

FADE TO
BLACK

Then...TOY VOICES in the dark. ALL OF THEM:

TRIXIE/MR. POTATO
HEAD/HAMM/BUTTERCUP/SLINKY DOG It’s getting hot in here...Where’s my ear...You’re on my foot...Ow-- Hey, quit shoving...Sorry. That was my horn...Could you move over a bit, please?
DOLLY/JESSIE SHHHH!!!

BUZZ VOICEBOX (O.S.) “To Infinity and Beyond-- “

BUZZ (O.S.) I know that was you, Potato Head.

A MISCHIEVOUS CHORTLE from Potato Head.

Reveal ALL OF BONNIE’S TOYS are crammed INSIDE A DARK CLOSET, like soldiers on a Higgins boat, waiting to storm the beach.
DOLLY stands on a STACK OF GAMES, looking over the squished toy troops. She addresses them like their CO:

DOLLY Everyone listen, I thought I told you -- when Mom quickly cleans the bedroom like that, expect to be put in the closet.

Rex WAILS. Woody gets to his feet.

REX How much longer?

WOODY Keep it to a dull roar, Rex.

He wanders through the ranks, checking in on his pals. Jessie is HYPERVENTILATING. Slinky is nervously wagging.

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WOODY Deep breaths, Jessie. Deep breaths. (to Slink’s back-end) Settle down, Slink. Sit, good boy.

He meets up with Dolly, who’s been clocking him.

DOLLY Sheriff, do I need to be worried?
WOODY Nah. My guys are veterans. They'll hang in there.

DOLLY Good. Just keep’em calm until we get word.

WOODY Yes, ma’am.

Dolly peers through the slats to a toy hanging from the doorknob of Bonnie’s bedroom door. It shakes its head. Nothing yet.

Woody paces near BUZZ. BUZZ How are you, uh... feeling about today?

WOODY Uh, good, good. Yeah...good. I’m good.

BUZZ Uh... good.

IN THE BEDROOM

The doorknob toy suddenly kicks its legs, bells chime.

DOLLY We’re on! Bonnie’s done with breakfast! Any minute now--!

WOODY Ya hear that? Any minute now. Wind ‘em if you got ‘em. Keep your
batteries clean. Your joints unlocked--

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DOLLY Thanks, Woody. I got it.

WOODY Yes, I'm sorry. You're right, you're right...

FOOTSTEPS!! The toys drop. The CLOSET DOOR flies open, revealing Bonnie!

BONNIE The town is open!

QUICK CUTS to individual toys picked up for playtime:

BONNIE Hi, Mayor! (grabs Dolly...) --Banker--
(Hamm) --Hi, Ice Cream Man-- (Slinky Dog) --Hi,
Hat Shop Owner-- (Trixie)
--Mail Man-- (Buzz) --AND the sheriff!

Bonnie picks up Woody. Plucks HIS BADGE from his shirt. Drops him back on
the floor. BONNIE (CONT’D) Okay, bye toys!

The closet doors shuts.

From his dumped position, Woody can see THROUGH THE SLATS as Bonnie plays with Jessie, now wearing his badge.

BONNIE YEE-HA! Sheriff Jessie!

Giddy-up Bullseye!

Woody sits up.

It’s just him and the TODDLER TOYS Bonnie has outgrown, and left in the closet. Awkward silence.


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BONNIE (O.S.) You have so many hats for sale!

The toddler toys’ attention shifts to Bonnie’s play. They shuffle over to THE DOOR SLATS to watch.

MELEPHANT BROOKS Wow... they’re
doing “hat shop”.

CARL REINEROCEROS When’s the last time we ever got to play that? CHAIROL BURNETT Remember when she played house?

MELEPHANT BROOKS I liked “House”.

BITEY WHITE Those were the days.

MELEPHANT BROOKS It was basic. You made a house, you lived in it, done.

ON WOODY AND OLD TIMER

OLD TIMER That’s the third time you haven’t been picked this week.

WOODY I don’t know. I don’t keep count.

OLD TIMER Oh you don’t have to. I’ll do it for you.

WOODY Okay, okay, okay I get it. It’s been awhile. OLD TIMER Ooh looky there, you got your first dust bunny.
Woody picks a BALL OF DUST out of his holster.

CHAIROL BURNETT Awww, how adorable. Whatcha gonna name it?

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OLD TIMER What about Dusty?

As Woody tries to shake off the dust, the TODDLER TOYS DEBATE over a name:

TODDLER TOYS
Francis?...Harry...Karen...Fuzzball ...Le Bron?...No, Fluffy...How ‘bout Thumper?...Tumbleweed?...
“Tumbleweed.” Oh that’s good, that’s good...Well, he’s a cowboy so that makes a lot of sense...

Woody ignores them. PEERS THROUGH THE SLATS at the play.

BONNIE’S DAD enters.

BONNIE’S DAD Bonnie? Go get your shoes on, we gotta go. You don’t want to be late for kindergarten orientation do
Bonnie deflates. Eyes downcast...

BONNIE But...I don't want to go.

BONNIE’S DAD We talked about this. We’re going to meet your teachers, see your classroom--BONNIE Can I bring a toy?

BONNIE’S DAD Toys don’t go to school, that’s the rule.

WOODY watches Dad lead her out of the room. Door shuts.

-- Dolly pops up! Runs the room like a frustrated mother:

DOLLY Freeze! Nobody move! Bonnie always forgets something. She’ll be back any second.

Slinky stops in his tracks, slinky coil quivering.

DOLLY (CONT’D) That goes for you too, Hamm.
Hamm is reaching for a coin on the floor.

Hamm But it's money!

On the closet

Woody emerges. Heads for Dolly. Passes Buzz and Jessie...

Buzz You alright, Woody? I'm sure she'll pick you next time.

Woody Come on. I'm fine, no problem.

Jessie hands Woody back his badge.

Jessie Hey, Woody. Here.

Woody Oh, thanks, Jessie.

Buzz We're here for you buddy.

Woody keeps going. Buzz and Jessie exchange a concerned look.

On Dolly

Mr. Pricklepants I don't want to play the baker.
DOLLY

Pricklepants--

MR. PRICKLEPANTS The hat shop owner is the role I was born to play!

DOLLY Okay. Alright, alright.

Pricklepants, back to your bakery.

Woody taps Dolly on the shoulder.

WOODY S’cuse me,

Dolly?

DOLLY Woody, can’t you see I’m threatening everyone? Go back to the closet! WOODY Yeah, I know, I know. It’s just-- I’m worried about Bonnie. A toy should go with her to orientation.

Dolly ushers Woody back toward the closet.

DOLLY Didn’t you hear Dad? You’ll get Bonnie in trouble.

WOODY Yeah, but kindergarten is so
different. It can be too much for a kid.
Having a buddy with them to get through it
can really help things. I remember with
Andy I would go to school with him--

DOLLY --Uh huh. I’m sorry, Woody, I hate
to sound like a broken record but
Bonnie’s not Andy.

WOODY No, no, no, of course, I get that,
but, if you would just hear me--

-- SLAM! Dolly closes the closet door on him.

DOLLY (loud whisper)
Places everyone!

The toys drop.

INSIDE THE CLOSET

Woody SIGHS with resignation. HEARS BONNIE BURST BACK IN the
room...

...Is she crying?

Woody searches through the slats. Finds Bonnie hiding under the bed, softly
crying. Her parents enter.
BONNIE’S MOM (O.S.) Bonnie, what are you doing back there? Come on we have to go.

Woody watches Bonnie with deep concern. Thinks...

IN THE ROOM

Bonnie wipes away a tear and gets up.

BONNIE’S MOM That’s my big girl.

Dad takes her hand.

BONNIE’S DAD Come on. We gotta hurry, okay? Don’t forget your backpack.

She grabs her backpack on the way out. Door closes.

The toys all jump to life. Dolly OPENS THE CLOSET...

DOLLY Alright. Now what was it you were saying, Woody--?

Only the toddler toys stare back. No Woody.

DOLLY Woody?

INT. BONNIE’S FAMILY CAR - DRIVING - DAY
Bonnie stares out the window, uncharacteristically quiet. Next to her, on the seat, lies her BACKPACK. It ever-so- slightly UNZIPS itself to reveal...Woody.

BONNIE’S MOM (O.S.) Here we are.

EXT./INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Bonnie keeps close to her mom. They walk inside. FROM THE BACKPACK, Woody scopes out the surroundings as they enter THE KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM

Woody observes Bonnie shrink back. Bury her face in her Mom.

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BONNIE’S MOM Bonnie honey, it’ll be okay.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER (O.S.) Hi. Are you Bonnie?

Bonnie peeks up at the KINDERGARTEN TEACHER, bending down to talk to her.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER (CONT’D) My name is Miss Wendy. I’m going to be your
kindergarten teacher. (friendly whisper) We have a special place where you can put your backpack. You want to see?

Reluctantly, Bonnie lets the teacher take her hand and lead her to a ROW OF CUBBIES. Both Woody and Bonnie take one last look back at Mom as she leaves.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER Here we are Bonnie. Just for you.

Her backpack is hung in a cubby labeled with Bonnie’s name.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER Okay class let’s all find a seat at a table so we can start craft time.

Bonnie sits at the closest CRAFT TABLE.

ON WOODY

Through the OPEN ZIPPER, he watches Bonnie, sitting alone, quiet and anxious.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER (CONT’D) On the first day of school, you’ll need a place to put your pencils. So, today we’re going to make pencil holders. Now everyone take a cup and we’ll use the art supplies to decorate them.
Bonnie reaches for her CADDY OF SUPPLIES, when a LITTLE BOY EATING AN APPLE runs up to the table...

BONNIE Hi.

...and steals the caddy from the table.

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Woody GASPS with anger.

Bonnie sinks in her chair, on the verge of tears.

Woody glares at the Little Boy as the kid dumps his apple in a NEARBY TRASHCAN. It knocks SOME SUPPLIES into the can.

Woody thinks fast! Sneaks out of the backpack...makes his way, unseen, over to the trashcan...dives in. TOSSES CRAYONS from the trash at Bonnie’s feet.

Bonnie notices. Leans down to pick up the crayons...

Woody then grabs an armful of STRAY TRASH (GLUE BOTTLE, POPSICLE STICKS, PENCILS, GOOGLEY-EYES, SPORK...) and dumps it all on her table before she sits back up.

Woody returns to the backpack, and watches with delight as Bonnie discovers the supplies. She smiles, and METHODICALLY BUILDS her new creation...
A PLASTIC SPORK WITH GOOGLY EYES.

Bonnie grins. Writes HER NAME on his feet. Shows it to the teacher.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER Oh Bonnie. That is so clever.

BONNIE Doo-do-de-doot. Hello, I’m Forky. Nice to meet you!

Bonnie makes Forky’s pipe cleaner arm wave.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER Well hello Forky, it’s nice to meet you! I’m Miss Wendy.

Woody CHUCKLES. Job well done.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Bonnie and the other kids burst out of the classroom. She runs to her waiting Mom and Dad, waving Forky.

BONNIE Mom! Dad! Look what I made! His name is Forky!
BONNIE’S MOM & DAD Oh wow! Look at that!...That is so cool!

BONNIE I finished kindergarten!

Mom and Dad share a look.

BONNIE’S MOM Um, no. That was just orientation.

BONNIE’S DAD But for being such a brave girl, we have a surprise for you.

BONNIE What is it?!

INSIDE BONNIE’S BACKPACK

Woody listens.

BONNIE’S DAD (O.S.) Since school doesn’t start for another week, we are going on a road trip! BONNIE (O.S.) Can I bring Forky?

BONNIE’S MOM (O.S.) Of course you can!

BONNIE (O.S.) Yay!

Woody smiles -- then ducks behind a notebook as BONNIE PLACES FORKY
INSIDE. Zip. Woody admires his handiwork:

WOODY And they said I shouldn't go to school with Bonnie. We've got this kindergarten thing under control eh?

(laughs to self) I can't believe I'm talking to a spork.

One of Forky's GOOGLY EYES SETTLES. Woody freezes. Did I just see that? Moves in for a closer look...

-- FORKY TAKES IN A HUGE BREATH, AS IF RESUSCITATED!!

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Woody freaks!

INT. BONNIE'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Bonnie enters. Throws her backpack down. Runs back out.

BONNIE Hi toys! Bye toys!

The backpack UNZIPS. Woody crawls out. Trixie GASPS.

TRIXIE He DID go to kindergarten!

MR. POTATO HEAD I knew
it! WOODY No, no guys--

BUTTERCUP You tryin’ to get
Bonnie in trouble?!

WOODY No, of course
not--

DOLLY You could have been
confiscated.

REX What does that
mean?

HAMM Taken
away.REX No!

JESSIE Or worse. You could’ve been
lost.

WOODY No, no, no guys listen. Bonnie
had a great day in class and we’re going
on a road trip--

BUZZ Road trip?!

The toys CHEER.
WOODY ...But then something really weird happened...Bonnie made a friend in class.

DOLLY Oh, she’s already making friends!

WOODY No. She literally MADE a new friend.(to the backpack; gently) Hey...it’s okay. Come on out. That’s it. Come on, there you go...

From inside, the sound of NERVOUS WHIMPS.

WOODY (CONT’D) Come on, let’s get you out of there. You got this. Good, Good.

Like a frightened baby fawn, the plastic spork squints into the sunlight. Woody takes him by his pipe cleaner hand. Helps him up on his popsicle stick feet.

WOODY Everyone, I want you to meet... Forky!

SLINKY DOG/JESSIE/MR. POTATO HEAD/REX
Golly...Bob...Howdy.../ Wow! / Look at that! / Look how
long his arms are!

Forky stares back at all the toys, like a lost child.

FORKY Trash?

WOODY No...“TOYS”. They’re all toys.

FORKY T-t-to--
trash.

Woody indicates Bonnie’s WASTEBASKET.

WOODY No, no, no-- THAT’S the trash. These are your friends!

BONNIE’S TOYS Hi!

STARTLED, Forky falls over.

FORKY Trash!

WOODY Shhh, no no, it’s okay...

Forky tries to make a run for the wastebasket, REPEATING THE WORD “TRASH”. Woody constantly returning him to the group as the toys
TRIXIE Woody, I have a question. Um, well actually, not just one, I have all of them. I have all the questions.

BUTTERCUP Uh... why does he want to go to the trash?

WOODY Because he was made from trash. Look, I know this is a little strange, but you gotta trust me on this - Forky is THE most important toy to Bonnie right now.

MR. PRICKLEPANTS Important?

He’s a spork!

Woody holds squirming Forky as he reattaches a stray eye.

WOODY Yes, yeah, I know, but this spork - this toy - is crucial to Bonnie getting adjusted to kindergarten.

DOLLY Woody, aren’t you being a little dramatic about all this?

WOODY I know this is new to everybody, but you should see how much this little guy means to Bonnie. (sets Forky down) When she started playing with him, she
had the biggest smile on her face, I wish you could have seen it. (walks up to the toys) (MORE)

WOODY (CONT’D) Bonnie was really upset, and I swear, once she made Forky it was a complete transformation.

JESSIE Uh,

Woody...?

WOODY Just a second Jessie. So we all have to make sure nothing happens to him.

JESSIE Something happened to him.

Jessie points to FORKY JUMPING INTO THE WASTEBASKET WITH GLEE.

WOODY Chutes and Ladders.

Woody leaps in after him. The gang just watches with fascination as he struggles to pull Forky out:
WOODY Well I guess I'll...just babysit him until he's used to the room.

FORKY (struggles)
Trash!...Trash!...

-- BONNIE ENTERS!

The toys all drop just in time. Bonnie climbs on her bed. Searches through her backpack...

BONNIE Forky? Where are you, Forky?

Behind her, Forky is suddenly LAUNCHED out of the wastebasket and onto the bed. Bonnie turns...

BONNIE There you are! I thought I'd lost you, silly.

She returns to her backpack -- FORKY JUMPS BACK into the wastebasket...is thrown back...
up...THIS REPEATS...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BONNIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

...to past bedtime. A SLEEPING BONNIE relaxes her hold on Forky...who jumps back into the wastebasket...

...right into Woody's exhausted arms. This time, Woody climbs up on the bed himself to put Forky back on the pillow...

   FORKY No, no, no...Big girl scary!

   WOODY (hushed) Like I said before, Bonnie's not scary. She loves you and you need to--

Bonnie rolls over in her sleep, and PULLS WOODY CLOSE TO HER. Woody (still holding Forky) smiles with bliss...and relaxes into Bonnie's embrace. A feeling he'd nearly forgotten.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BONNIE’S ROOM - MORNING

Woody wakes. Bonnie's still asleep, but Forky is gone! In a panic, Woody crawls to the edge of the bed.

   WOODY (loud whisper) Forky?!

BELOW, INSIDE THE WASTEBASKET

Forky sleeps like a baby, nestled in the trash. Woody SIGHS WITH RELIEF. Goes to fish him
BONNIE’S DAD (O.S.) Bonnie!

Woody is forced to go limp. Tumbles off the side. Hits the wastebasket. Forky spills out onto the floor. DAD ENTERS.

BONNIE’S DAD (CONT’D) Let’s go! Rise and shine!

Dad STEPS ON WOODY as walks to the bed. Bonnie stirs awake.

BONNIE’S DAD Who wants to go on a road trip?

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BONNIE Me! I'm gonna bring Dolly, and Buttercup, and Forky, and... (looks around) Forky? Where are you?

BONNIE’S DAD He’s gotta be here somewhere...

BELOW, Woody tosses Forky up on the bed. Bonnie finds him. Hugs Forky tight:

BONNIE Forky!

BONNIE’S DAD Come on. Let’s eat some breakfast and hit the road!

BONNIE Let’s go Forky!

Again, Dad steps on Woody’s head as they exit. Door shuts.

Woody sits up. Rubber head caved in, woozy. Buzz steps up.
BUZZ Whoa. He’s quite a handful Woody. You need help with him on the road trip?

WOODY No. No, no. I got it, I got it.

Woody gets to his feet. Holds his nose and blows -- his head POPS back into shape. WOODY just be stuck in an RV, he can’t get far. I got this! I got it.

EXT./INT. RV TRAILER - VARIOUS LOCATIONS

As the family travels West, A SHORT SERIES OF MOMENTS play of Bonnie playing with Forky and his toys. At every chance, Forky tries to throw himself away, and Woody is forced to save him. Singing the RANDY NEWMAN SONG: “I CAN’T LET YOU THROW YOURSELF AWAY.”

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EXT. RV - LATE NIGHT

The RV driving down a wooded highway. Passes a HIGHWAY DIRECTION SIGN FOR “GRAND BASIN”.

INT. RV TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Bonnie sleeps, buckled up at the kitchen table. Holds a frustrated Forky tightly in her hand.

ON WOODY

He lies slumped on the floor, keeping his tired eyes trained on Forky. Buzz sneaks his way out...
BUZZ Hey Buddy. WOODY Hey, Buzz.

Buzz sits down beside his old friend.

BUZZ You doing okay?

WOODY I don’t know, Buzz, I know you weren’t around when Andy was little but... I don’t remember it being this hard...

They glance up at Bonnie as she stirs in her sleep.

BUZZ Want me to take next watch? I'll keep an eye on Forky.

WOODY No, no. I need to do this. That little voice inside me would never leave me alone if I gave up.

BUZZ Hmmm... Who do you think it is?

WOODY Who?

BUZZ The voice inside of you. Who do you think it is?

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WOODY Uh. Me? You know, my conscience? (off Buzz’s puzzled look) The part of you that... tells you things? What you’re really thinking?

Buzz considers this.

BUZZ Fascinating. So your inner voice... advises you.
Buzz taps Woody’s PULL STRING RING... then ponders his own VOICE COMMAND BUTTON.

Presses it --

    BUZZ VOICEBOX “IT’S A SECRET MISSION IN UNCHARTED SPACE. LET’S GO!”

Woody jumps on Buzz to quiet him. They glance up at Bonnie -- still sleeping. PHEW -- Wait. HAND IS EMPTY!

    BUZZ Where’s Forky?

Frantically, they scan the room. Find Forky on the REAR BED... waddling towards the OPEN REAR WINDOW!

    WOODY Oh no! Forky! Forky!

    FORKY I am not a toy! I’m a spork! I was made for soup, salad, maybe chili, and then the trash. I’m litter.

Forky jumps out the window!!

    FORKY (CONT’D) Freedom!

Woody freaks! Now all the other toys are up. Everyone forced to SPEAK IN WHISPERS:

    Hamm, how far to our next stop?

    Hamm peeks up front at GPS DISPLAY SCREEN.

    HAMM 5.32 miles, give or take.
WOODY I can make that. I'll meet you at the RV park.

BUZZ

Woody hold on a minute--

Too late. Woody is already climbing out the window...

OUTSIDE THE RV

Woody swings down to the REAR BUMPER. Stares down at the ROARING HIGHWAY. This is crazy.

Before he can commit to jumping, the RV HITS A POTHOLE. Woody goes tumbling to the ground.

WOODY’S UPSIDE-DOWN POV on the RV lights shrinking.

He gets up. Dusts himself off. Straightens his hat...

WOODY (calls out) Forky!

...and starts walking.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Woody walks down the dark, empty road.

WOODY Forky, where are you?

Woody stops. Hears a STRUGGLE in the grass. Finds Forky stuck with his prongs embedded.

EXT. HIGHWAY - LATER

Woody is now dragging Forky by his pipe cleaner hand.

FORKY Carry me?
WOODY No.

FORKY Why do I have to be a toy?

WOODY Because you have Bonnie's name written on the bottom of your sticks.

FORKY Why do I have Bonnie's name written on the bottom of my sticks?

WOODY Because she-- (tries a new tactic) Look, she plays with you all the time. Right? FORKY Uh, yes.

WOODY And who does she sleep with every night?

FORKY The big white fluffy thing?

WOODY No, not her pillow - you. (considers) Alright, Forky. You have to understand how lucky you are right now. You're Bonnie's toy. You are going to help create happy memories that will last for the rest of her life.

Woody stops to see if this is getting through to him. Nope. Forky's been distracted by the existence of his own hand.
FORKY Huh? What?

Woody is furious. Turns away to calm himself:

WOODY Okay, doing it for Bonnie... Doing this for Bonnie... I'm doing it for Bonnie... (turns back to Forky) Okay, like it or not, you are a toy. Maybe you don't like being one but you are one nonetheless. Which means you are going to be there for Andy, when he--

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FORKY Who's Andy? WOODY --I mean, Bonnie! You have to be there for Bonnie. That is your job.

He takes up Forky's hand. They start walking again.

FORKY Then what's your job?

WOODY Right now it's to make sure you do yours.

FORKY Carry me?

WOODY No!

They walk in silence for a beat.

FORKY Who's Andy? WOODY ...Andy was my other kid.

FORKY You had another kid?
WOODY Yeah. For a long time. And it was pretty great...I was a favorite toy actually. Running the room was my job. Keeping all the toys in place...

DISSOLVE - LATER IN THE WALK

FORKY So... he thought Andy’s room was a planet? Wow, that is messed up.

WOODY Right! That’s exactly what I thought when he first showed up.

FORKY I mean, how is that NOT annoying.

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WOODY Thank you!

ANOTHER DISSOLVE - EVEN LATER (SUNRISE)

Woody now carries Forky in his arms.

WOODY ...Well then you watch ‘em grow up, become a full person...and then they leave. They go off and do things you’ll never see - Don’t get me wrong you still feel good about it - but then somehow you find yourself after all those years, sitting in a closet just feeling...

FORKY Useless?
WOODY Yeah.

FORKY Your purpose fulfilled.

WOODY Exactly.

FORKY Woody, I know what your problem is.

WOODY You do?

FORKY You’re just like me. Trash!

WOODY What is it with you and trash?

FORKY WOODY It’s warm...It’s cozy... Ew...I guess...

FORKY (CONT’D) ...and safe. Like somebody’s whispering in your ear -- everything’s going to be okay.

WOODY Forky! That’s it! That’s how Bonnie feels when she’s with YOU.

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FORKY She does?

WOODY YES!

FORKY Wait a sec--
Forky thinks. Jumps out of Woody’s arms and faces him.

FORKY You mean she
thinks I’m warm...? (beat)
...and cozy...? (beat) ...and
sometimes kinda squishy?

WOODY (following along)
Yep.(beat) Uh-huh.
(beat) Mmmm...that too.
Yes.

Forky’s entire body trembles with epiphany. He GASPS.
FORKY I get it now. I’m Bonnie’s trash.

WOODY Yes! -- Wait, what?

FORKY I AM Bonnie’s trash!

WOODY No, no, no, not exactly...

FORKY Oh, she must be feeling awful without me. Woody, we got to get going, she needs me!

Forky breaks away, running ahead towards the LIGHTS OF THE TOWN OF GRAND BASIN.

FORKY (CONT’D) Bonnie! I’m coming!

WOODY Whoa whoa! Forky slow down! Forky!

Woody runs to catch up.

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EXT. GRAND BASIN - MAIN STREET - DAWN

A quaint turn-of-the-century, roadside town. Made up of a few streets. Only one of everything. A banner over the street advertises “CARNIVAL DAYS”. The entire town still asleep. Nothing moves, except...

TWO SMALL TOYS

Woody and Forky skirt cautiously along the empty street, trying to stay hidden. Woody spies illuminated “RV PARK” SIGN, poking above the one-story buildings, one street over.

WOODY Forky, look. Bonnie’s right over there.
FORKY Hurry!

Forky starts running towards the RV park. Woody is right behind him -- then stops short. POINTS OF LIGHT dot the ground at his feet? He looks up at a STOREFRONT WINDOW to see...

BO PEEP’S LAMP

Like out of a dream, it GLOWS on display amongst ANTIQUES. What the...? Woody walks to it, like a mirage.

Forky realizes Woody isn't with him. Returns.

FORKY Woody?

WOODY Bo...?

Woody gets a good look at the lamp. Yep, it’s hers. Glances back at the RV park sign. Makes a decision...and heads for the STORE’S FRONT DOOR.

FORKY Woody? Aren’t we - aren’t we going to Bonnie?

Woody peers into the dark store. Assesses the locked door.

WOODY I know, I know, but my friend might be in there.

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FORKY Friend?

WOODY Uh? A friend...Well a friend is like you and me.
FORKY Trash?

WOODY Tra--like...yes. And I’m very worried that she might be lost.

FORKY But Woody, Bonnie’s right there.

WOODY Yeah, we’ll have you back before she wakes up. Come on.

Clutching Forky, Woody climbs through the FRONT DOOR MAIL SLOT. The name of the store reads: SECOND CHANCE ANTIQUES.

INT. ANTIQUE STORE - CONTINUOUS

The two toys stand in the midst of an OVERWHELMING COLLECTION OF ANTIQUES. To the small city, the mis-matched cabinetry are like skyscrapers, the aisles avenues, but it’s chaotic, a virtual maze. It feels more like a spooky museum.

VARIOUS SHOTS of Woody and Forky wandering the store. Every time Woody calls out, Forky mimics him:

WOODY Bo?

FORKY Bo?

Nothing. The store is dead. Forky starts to play with the word “Bo”. Bored.

FORKY Bo-bo-bo-bo-bo-bo! - Can we go back to Bonnie now? I don't see your friend.
Woody can’t hide his disappointment.

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WOODY Yeah okay... she’s not in here. Come on, let’s go.

The sound of SQUEAKY WHEELS... It’s coming towards them! Woody pulls Forky behind some FLOOR-LEVEL KNICK-KNACKS. They watch as AROUND THE CORNER appears...

...A BABY DOLL CARRIAGE.

And it’s being walked by a VENTRiloQUiST DUMMY?! No emotions. Just a slow, mindless stroll.

FORKY Is that Bo?

-- The dummy stops. Its head snaps unnaturally far over its shoulder, and STARES STRAIGHT AT THEM.

Caught, Woody steps out. All casual.

WOODY Uh... Hey, Howdy, hey there. Sorry to bother you, um, but--

VOICE (O.S.) (happy chuckle) Why you’re not a bother at all.

A BABY DOLL (GABBY GABBY) sits up in the carriage. Smiles.

GABBY GABBY We were just out for my early morning stroll - and look - (happy laugh) - We met you! My name is Gabby
Gabby. And this is my very good friend Benson.

Benson's hinged jaw opens for a creepy dummy smile.

WOODY Woody. Pleasure to meet you.

GABBY GABBY Well it's nice to meet you Woody. And you are...?

WOODY This is Forky.

FORKY I'm trash.

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WOODY Ah -- our kid made him.

GABBY GABBY Kid? Toys around here don't have kids. Are you two lost?

WOODY Lost? No, no, but we are looking for a lost toy.

As Woody speaks, Gabby locks in on WOODY'S PULL-STRING reflected in a silver tray behind him.

WOODY (CONT'D) She's a figurine? Used to be on that lamp in the window? Name's Bo Peep?

GABBY GABBY Bo Peep?! Oh. Yes. I know Bo.

WOODY You do?
GABBY GABBY Hop on in. We’ll take you to her.

WOODY Oh, um, you don’t have to do that--

Before they can decide, the dummy grabs them. Drops them in the carriage, opposite Gabby.

WOODY (CONT’D) Ah, well. Okay.

GABBY GABBY Benson, be careful with our new friends.

AS THEY STROLL THE STORE:

FORKY Wow, what service.

WOODY (uncomfortable) Uh. Thank you for your help, I haven’t seen Bo in years--

GABBY GABBY May I ask, when were you made?

WOODY Me? Oh, I’m not sure. Late fifties?

GABBY GABBY Me too! Gee, I wonder if we were made in the same factory. Wouldn’t that be something? I gotta say, you are in great condition.

WOODY Well...I try to stay active.

GABBY GABBY And look at that, you have a voicebox like me.
Benson, show him.

WOODY Oh, that's really not necessary...

Benson stops the carriage. REMOVES GABBY’S VOICEBOX from her back. Pulls the string:

GABBY GABBY VOICEBOX (distorted) “I’M GABBY GABBY AND I LOVE YOU!”

FORKY Wow, you need to fix that.

GABBY GABBY My record works just fine. It’s the voicebox that’s broken. Does yours still work?

Before Woody can answer, Benson pulls his string.

WOODY Hey-- !(WOODY’S VOICEBOX) “THERE’S A SNAKE IN MY BOOT!”

GABBY GABBY Listen to that! Let's see it. I bet it’s the same type.

WOODY No-No thanks, mine's sewn inside. Is Bo around here? Because we need--

A GRANDFATHER CLOCK STRIKES 8 o’clock.

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GABBY GABBY Oh! The store is about to open. Don’t worry, we’ll
take you where no one will see us.

WOODY Oh, no. We can’t stay.

GABBY GABBY (giggles) Yes, you can!

On cue, THREE MORE DUMMIES emerge from the shadows. Surround the carriage and escort it further down the aisle towards the back. A terrified Woody WHISPERS TO FORKY:

WOODY We gotta go. GABBY GABBY You can’t leave yet! You have what I need. (points to Woody’s chest) Right...inside...there.

The front door CHIMES. Gabby looks across the store as the STORE OWNER (MARGARET) ENTERS. Joined by her DAUGHTER (CAROL) and GRANDDAUGHTER (HARMONY). They CASUALLY CHAT.

Gabby's eyes light up. GABBY GABBY Harmony!

Woody grabs Forky and jumps! Hits the ground -- only has Forky’s pipe cleaner arm. Shoot!

GABBY GABBY (to dummies; polite) Stop him please.

FORKY Woody!

A dummy lunges for Woody. Snatches back Forky’s stray arm instead. Woody is forced to run as the dummies give chase. He rounds the corner -- sees Harmony in the aisle! GOES LIMP and PULLS HIS STRING:

WOODY VOICEBOX “I’D LIKE TO JOIN YOUR POSSE BOYS, BUT FIRST I’M GONNA SING A LITTLE SONG.”
Harmony turns to find a Woody doll on the floor. No sign of the dummies.

AT THE FRONT DESK
Harmony runs up to Margaret. Shows her Woody.

HARMONY Grandma, look what I found. Can I take it to the park?

MARGARET Sure.

CAROL Mom, she has enough toys from the store.

MARGARET Oh it's fine. Nobody buys the toys anyway.

HARMONY Thanks, Grandma!

OUTSIDE THE STORE
Harmony and Carol exit.

HARMONY Mom, can we go to the carnival?

CAROL We're going to the park. Maybe later, sweetie.

Woody watches from over Harmony's shoulder as BENSON RISES IN THE STORE WINDOW, one wooden hand clamped over Forky's mouth.

EXT. RV PARK - MORNING
The RV is set-up. Awning open. Mom and Dad sit outside having their morning coffee. Birds chirp.

INSIDE THE TRAILER
Bonnie lies asleep. Buzz, Jessie and the other toys are all bunched at the foot of her bed, staring at her.

JESSIE Maybe we should have gone with a fork.

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BUZZ The spoon is safer.

We now notice that Bonnie sleeps with a SPOON in her hand. The toys watch as her eyes flutter open...she sits up...and looks straight away at the spoon she is holding.

BONNIE Forky? Where’s Forky?! Mom! Dad!

Searches. Becoming more panicked. Mom and Dad rush in.

BONNIE’S DAD BONNIE’S MOM What’s wrong honey? Are you okay?

BONNIE I can’t find Forky! He’s missing!

BONNIE’S MOM Bonnie, it’ll be alright. I’m sure he’s here somewhere.

Buzz and Jessie exchange a worried look. Mom comforts a crying Bonnie as Dad searches.

BONNIE’S MOM You know if we don’t find him, you can make a new one...

BONNIE No. There’s only one Forky.
BONNIE’S DAD Uh...let’s go look outside, maybe he...he fell on
the ground somewhere...?

They exit the RV.

ON THE BED, the toys jump back to life. Watch out the REAR WINDOW, as Bonnie and her
continue to search.

DOLLY Aw. Poor Bonnie.

BUZZ Woody was right. We all should have been safeguarding the
utensil.

TRIXIE Why isn’t Woody back yet?

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REX Oh, do you think he’s lost?! 

BUTTERCUP Buzz, what do we do?

TRIXIE What do we do, Buzz?

Buzz’s STAMMERS to come up with an answer as Trixie gets in his face:

TRIXIE ...Buzz, what do we do?...What do we do, Buzz?

BUZZ Uh...Oh, uh...Uh...
REX What would Woody do?

HAMM Jump out of a moving vehicle.

BUZZ (to himself) What would Woody do?
While the TOYS PANIC, Buzz thinks. Looks down to his chest. Turns away, and PRESSES HIS
VOICE COMMAND BUTTON:

   BUZZ VOICEBOX “IT’S A SECRET MISSION IN UNCHARTED
   SPACE. LET’S GO!”

Buzz turns back to the toys. Interrupts.

   BUZZ --I think... I have... to go.

   REX/SLINKY/TRIXIE/POTATO HEAD Where?!...Where you goin’?
   Why?...Should we all go? Are we going?...And then what?!

Buzz doesn’t have an answer. Presses his button again:

   BUZZ VOICEBOX “NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! ATTACK!”

   BUZZ No time to explain!

Buzz DIVES OUT THE WINDOW. The TOYS ALL GASP.

   JESSIE Buzz!

   DOLLY Okay. What is with everyone jumping out the window?

EXT. RV PARK - CONTINUOUS

Buzz races across the RV park grounds, keeping low. He leaps over the legs of a picnic table, a fence and onto...

THE EDGE OF THE TOWN’S CARNIVAL GROUNDS

Buzz ducks behind a TRASHCAN. Stops to think.
BUZZ Woody and Forky were last seen on the highway...but where is the highway?

Presses his voice button:

BUZZ VOICEBOX “THE SLINGSHOT MANEUVER IS ALL WE’VE GOT! FULL SPEED AHEAD!”

He looks up. AN “OCTOPUS RIDE” spins and dips right in front of him.

BUZZ Thanks, inner voice!

Buzz charges under the ride’s barricade. Grabs onto the BOTTOM OF A SPINNING CAR. It lifts him high into the air, where he can now see...

BUZZ The highway! On my way, Woody!

Buzz lets go. His WINGS POP OUT as the momentum of the ride slingshots him in a high arc...

...straight at a SALAD SPINNER RIDE! -- Buzz rebounds off the ride...

...off a BOUNCY HOUSE...

...then an UMBRELLA...

...and SLAMS into a PORT-O-POTTY...

...but still manages to land in a crouch on the grass. Phew! He stands -- WHAM! -- the PORT-O-POTTY DOOR opens, knocking Buzz over. A CARNIE steps out. Picks up the Buzz doll...
ON GAME BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

The carnie zip-ties Buzz to a WALL OF PRIZES.

STAR ADVENTURER CARNIE (bored) Step right up, put your money down, get yourself a real Buzz Lightyear, hey, hey...

PULL BACK to show kids crowding around the booth, eager for a chance to win a real Buzz Lightyear.

EXT. LOCAL PARK/PLAYGROUND - DAY

LOW ANGLE on blue sky. Lifeless Woody rises into frame in a baby swing. Harmony pushing him.

Carol calls from a table:

CAROL Harmony, honey! Sunscreen!

HARMONY Okaaaaay! (to Woody) Be right back, Mr. Cowboy.

The second he’s alone, Woody scrambles for cover behind a play structure post.

WOODY (to himself) Okay, antique store...

Spots the FERRIS WHEEL above the distant trees.

WOODY (CONT’D) Oh! That way!

He starts in that direction -- A BUS OF SUMMER CAMP KIDS pulls up. Blocks his way. Woody retreats...

INTO A SANDBOX
A CUPCAKE TOY pops out of the sand, startling Woody.

CUPCAKE TOY Did you see‘em? How many are there?

Woody ducks as a SKYDANCER DOLL helicopters in.

SKYDANCER DOLL We got a busload of campers!

A COMBAT CARL, ICE ATTACK COMBAT CARL, AND VOLCANO ATTACK COMBAT CARL run in formation into the sandbox.

COMBAT CARLS Hut. Hut. Hut. Here they come!

Everyone around Woody DROPS INTO TOY MODE. The sand rhythmically vibrates beneath his feet -- BOOM. BOOM. BOOM. Woody dives against the sandbox barrier for cover, just as...

...THE SUMMER KIDS JUMP IN! Woody watches them find the lost toys, picking them up and running around the playground.

Woody sneaks over to the slide. Has to drop into toy mode when a GIRL flies off it, leaving a SHARK IN A BOAT behind. The toy rows back up the slide...

SHARK IN A BOAT Oh baby, it’s a good day to play! Am I right?

Flummoxed, Woody searches for a way out, when -- he catches A GLIMPSE OF TOY SHEEP scurrying to the MERRY-GO-ROUND. Huh?!

Woody sneaks after them under the play structure, but FEET drop down in front of him! He goes limp.
A LITTLE GIRL (LISA) smiles down at Woody...picks him up...holds him up to the toy in her other hand...

...BO PEEP

TIME SLOWS. Locked in toy mode, Woody and Bo silently face each other for the first time in nine years.

LISA (as Bo Peep) Hello, Mr. Cowboy. How are you today? Do you like riding horses?

Woody and Bo are brought closer together, when...

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FRIEND (O.S.) Want to play on the swings?

Lisa sets them down. Runs off. Woody starts to get up...

WOODY Bo?

-- but Bo pushes him back down as kids run by. Then, when the coast is clear, Bo pulls Woody's feet.

BO Come on.

She steps on the edge of a DISCARDED FRISBEE, flipping it onto its side. Hidden behind the disc, she leads them through the busy playground and leaps -- INTO THE BUSHES
Woody tumbling in the dirt. Bo laughs and helps him up.

WOODY BO Bo-?! Bo Peep?! Woody! I can’t believe it’s you! I never thought I’d see you again!

She adjusts his hat. Just like the old days. Starts to dust him off. Woody mistakes it for a hug and opens his arms -- Awkward. Both flounder and look to the playground:

BO So which kid is yours?
(beat) None. (beat) You’re a lost toy?! (beat) That’s great! -- Huh?

WOODY Which one is yours?
(beat) No one. (beat) Wait - You’re a lost toy?! (beat) That’s awful...

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WOODY (CONT’D) ...I mean awfully great! That you are lost...out here...

Suddenly -- A SKUNK! -- is charging right for them!

WOODY BO Skunk.. Skunk! SKUNK! Watch out!

Woody falls to the ground. But Bo stops the skunk in its tracks with her crook.
BO I told you not to drive so fast. You almost ran him over.

Bo FLIPS OPEN THE SKUNK! It’s a mocked up REMOTE CONTROL CAR. BO’S SHEEP at the wheel.

They tackle Woody, BLEATING with excitement.

WOODY Well, hey guys! I missed you, too. If it isn’t…Bobby? Gus?
Uh...Lefty?!

The sheep hop off him. Take offense.

BO Billy, Goat, and Gruff?

WOODY Right! Sorry, guys.

BO Girls.

WOODY Girls! Of course!

They BAA, indignant. Bo pets them.

BO Alright, alright. (to Woody) Okay. Let’s get a look at you. You need any repairs?

WOODY Repairs? No, I’m fine.

Already scavenging, the sheep present Bo with a safety pin. She adds it to her COLLECTION OF REPAIR PARTS in the skunk.

BO Hey! Nice find girls.

WOODY Where’d you get all this stuff?

BO Here and there. You know, some kids play rougher than others,
so I try to be prepared.

WOODY How long have you been out on your own?

BO Seven fantastic years!

WOODY Seven?!

BO You would not believe the things I've seen-- (the sheep bring her a bottle cap) Uh, no.

Woody is still processing this, when -- Bo taps on a TOY POLICE BADGE CASE sitting in the skunk.

BO (CONT'D) Gigs! Come on out, there's someone I'd like you to meet.

The badge flips open. OFFICER GIGGLE MCDIMPLES, a half-inch tall toy, sits inside a tiny police headquarters.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Yo! Be right down.

Giggle bounces down a tiny set of stairs, hops into her tiny car and drives across a tiny road from the front of the badge case. She bounces up to perch on Bo’s shoulder.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES What’s the situation, we heading out of town
or -- Whoa! Who’s this?

BO You remember the rag doll I told you about? GIGGLE
MCDIMPLES The cowboy? No way!

Giggle laughs. Her eyes on Woody.

BO Don’t stare. GIGGLE MCDIMPLES I’m totally staring.

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BO Woody, this is Giggle McDimples.

WOODY Oh, hi Giggle.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES (re: Woody's BADGE) Whoah. You didn’t tell me he was a cop!

She bounces onto Woody’s shoulder.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Howdy sheriff. OFFICER Giggle McDimples. I run Pet Patrol for Mini-Opolis. Search and rescue. Ants, caterpillars, miniature poodles, spiders--

COMBAT CARLS (O.S.) HUT! HUT! HUT! HUT!

The COMBAT CARLS emerge from the bushes. Stand at attention.

BO Carl! Where you headed?
COMBAT CARL Combat Carl just heard there's a birthday party at the playground on main street. VOLCANO ATTACK COMBAT CARL Rumor has it they've got two pinatas.

ICE ATTACK COMBAT CARL That could be twenty to thirty kids.

Giggle and Bo high-five.

BO Nice.

COMBAT CARL Oh yeah! Combat Carl's gettin' played with.

Carl and Volcano' high-five. Ice’ is left hanging.

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COMBAT CARL You guys in? BO You bet! Woody, you are gonna love this.

WOODY (to Carl) Uh- no, I can’t...sir. (to Bo) Bo, I need to get back to my kid.

THE CARLS What?!...You gotta kid?

Bo is thrown hearing this, but then quickly hides her shock.

WOODY Yeah.

COMBAT CARL Way to beat the odds, soldier.
Carl hi-fives Woody and then Volcano’, and unintentionally leaves Ice’ hanging again.

COMBAT CARL Meet you at the playground, Peep. Combat Carls’
got a piñata party to crash. Alright, move out!

The Carls “Hut! Hut!” into the bushes. Woody turns to Bo (Giggles back on her shoulder.)

BO So... you're with a kid? It's not Andy is it? WOODY No, no, he
went off to college. But he gave us to Bonnie, she’s this--

BO You have a little girl?

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES No way.

WOODY Yeah, it’s why I'm out here. Her other toy is trapped in
this antique store--

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BO Second Chance Antiques? (shares a look w/ Giggle) We
know that store.

WOODY That’s great! If you know the store, you could really help
me find him--BO No way. We wasted years there, just sitting on a
shelf collecting dust.

WOODY Oh Bo, that’s awful. But...I don’t have a choice. I have to
catch that toy from Gabby.
GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Whoa, steer clear of that weirdo.

BO If I were you, I’d cut my losses and go home.

Bo starts packing up the “Skunkmobile”.

WOODY But Bonnie needs him to get through kindergarten.

BO Kids lose toys everyday. Bonnie will get over it.

WOODY No, no - but, you see, Bonnie needs him just like Molly needed you!

Something passes over Bo’s face at the mention of Molly's name. The sheep rush over to Woody and BLEAT with anticipation.

WOODY No. Sorry, girls. Molly’s not here.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Molly? Bo, I didn’t know you had a kid.

BO Oh, it was a long time ago.

WOODY Oh, Bo’s kid was something special. She was the cutest thing, but...so afraid of the dark.

BO It was just a phase.

WOODY Oh, you weren’t there in the beginning. Hearing Molly cry
each night broke every toy’s heart. And then...Bo came into the room. Her lamp was the only thing that made Molly feel safe. Mom would let her keep Bo on all night.

The memory brings a small smile to Bo.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Ha! Who knew you were such a softy?

WOODY And Molly would fall asleep with her hand resting on Bo’s feet--

Bo playfully throws a TOY STICKY RUBBER HAND at Woody.

BO Okay, okay, I get it.

WOODY Bo, my kid really needs this toy. Will you help me? For old time’s sake.

BO Alright, alright.

WOODY (hugs Bo) Thank you, thank you!

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Alright, guess we’re doing this. Lets ride!

They all pile into the Skunkmobile. Sheep at the controls.

BO Second Chance Antiques, and step on it.

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The skunk takes off!
INT. ANTIQUE STORE - DAY

We close in on...

GABBY’S DISPLAY CABINET

Gabby eyes her reflection in a handheld mirror as she applies dots of paint with a brush to freshen her freckles.

FORKY (O.S.) (struggles) Hey. Hey!...

Gabby looks at Benson, struggling with Forky out of view.

GABBY GABBY Benson? Are we finished?

Benson steps back to reveal Forky with his arms reattached.

FORKY ...Oh, that feels great.

GABBY GABBY Look at that! Good as new.

FORKY Yeah. Thank you...uh...Benson.

Benson gives an unsettling smile. Forky a little freaked out.

FORKY Um, so when’s Woody coming back?

GABBY GABBY Like I said, soon. He won’t forget about you. FORKY How do you know?

GABBY GABBY You have your child’s name written on your feet... (laughs) ...sticks. That makes you a very important toy.

FORKY That’s exactly what Woody says!
GABBY GABBY Hmm... Interesting...

The front door bell CHIMES.

HARMONY (O.S.) Hi Grandma! We’re back!

GABBY GABBY She’s back!

Gabby rushes to the cabinet glass. Forky joins her.

FORKY Who is she? GABBY GABBY Harmony.

FORKY Wait a second, she took Woody! (gasp) Did she lose him?

GABBY GABBY No! My Harmony is perfect.

Gabby moves to get a better view of Harmony. The girl runs to her favorite area, pulls out a TEA SET, and begins to play. Gabby brightens.

GABBY GABBY Forky, it's Tea time. It's tea time!

FORKY Woohoo! ...What is tea time?

GABBY GABBY Oh -- I'll show you!

She picks up a SMALL STORYBOOK titled “GABBY GABBY, A VERY SPECIAL DAY”. Flips to an ILLUSTRATION of a Gabby doll and a little girl playing tea.

As Harmony reaches for her teacup, Gabby picks up her own. She matches Harmony’s every
as if playing together.

GABBY GABBY I’ve been practicing. How do I look?

Forky peers at the book illustration.

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FORKY Uh...little higher.

Gabby raises the cup a higher...

FORKY Stick out your pinky.

...sticks out her pinky.

FORKY Nice.

Gabby lovingly gazes down to Harmony and takes a pretend sip.

CAROL (O.S.) Harmony, sweetie! I’m leaving! Come give me a hug!

HARMONY Bye, Mom!

Gabby's smiles fades as she watches Harmony skip away. The longing for her little girl to return written all over her face. Her attention drifts back to the book.

Forky watches Gabby FLIP THROUGH THE PAGES: a girl pushing her doll on the swing...spinning the doll through sunflowers...hugging the doll close...then pulling on the pullstring. Gabby tenderly touches the page.

GABBY GABBY When my voicebox is fixed, I’ll finally get my
chance.

Forky places a comforting pipe cleaner hand on hers. A sweet moment between them.

Gabby closes the book. Pulls Forky on to her lap.

GABBY GABBY Now, about our friend Woody. I want to know everything about him.

FORKY Oh yeah, Woody. I've known that guy my whole life. Two days. Hey, did you know that Bonnie was not his first kid. He had this other kid, Andy...and you know what? I don’t think he’s ever gotten over him...

EXT. CARNIVAL - STAR ADVENTURER BOOTH - DAY

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A kid shoots and loses. The carnie leans against the booth bored, headphones on, music blaring. As the kid leaves, Buzz comes to life, and wrestles with the zip-tie holding him to the prize wall.

BUNNY (O.S.) Psst, Hey! Lightyear.

DUCKY (O.S.) Hey -- up here, Astro-boy.

Buzz looks up. TWO PRIZE STUFFIES, DUCKY & BUNNY (hands sewn together in friendship) hang above him.

BUNNY If you think you can just show up and take our top prize
spot, you're wrong.

DUCKY Dead wrong.BUZZ You don't understand. I'm trying to...

DUCKY --Cheat the system and get with a kid? Yeah, we know.

BUZZ No, I need--BUNNY --A child to shower you with unconditional love? Join the club, pal.

DUCKY Yeah, join the club.

BUZZ C'mon, help me get outta here.

DUCKY I'll help you...with MY FOOT!

Ducky kicks at him. Not even close. Frustrated, Ducky looks up to Bunny:

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©2019 DISNEY•PIXAR DUCKY BUNNY Bunny, what are you ...Hmm?...Oh. Sorry, Ducky. doing?...I him. I'm not a mind reader, you Help me out here, know...Hmm?...What?...Oh. Uh- c'mon...Wh huh. Well... understand?...You’re gonna make me say it?...With these tiny legs, I cannot reach your help...

Buzz struggles to free himself as Ducky and Bunny squabble:

DUCKY (CONT'D) ...THIS is what I've been talking about Bunny, you need to work on paying at your listening skills...

DUCKY’S FOOT suddenly makes contact with Buzz’s head. Buzz SIGHS as the ineffectual padded
kicking him:

DUCKY AHA! How you like THAT, cheater? Huh? P-SKWOW! (Kick.) Ha ha! To infinity and... MY FOOT!

(Kick.) BOOM! In a galaxy far far away... you got kicked in the head. BOOM!

BUZZ (to self) How do I get out of here?
Then he remembers. Pushes his voice button:

BUZZ VOICEBOX “THIS PLANET IS TOXIC. CLOSING HELMET TO CONSERVE OXYGEN.”

Buzz smirks. As Ducky swings in for another kick...

DUCKY In the vacuum of space, they cannot hear you scREEEAM!

...Buzz SHUTS THE HELMET on his foot. Ducky SCREAMS in pain.

Ducky & Bunny pull hard, yanking Buzz out of the ziptie. The weight of all three pulls them to the ground.

ON THE BOOTH FLOOR

56.

DUCKY So THAT’S what gravity feels like.

BUNNY Yeah, that’s it.

Ducky & Bunny sit up to see Buzz...

DUCKY Hey, where you going?!

...LEAP OUT THE ELECTRICAL HATCH DOOR of the booth.

DUCKY Hey, where you going?! You better get over here spaceman!

BUNNY Put us back up there!

Ducky & Bunny follow after him through the flap -- but Bunny gets wedged. Ducky dangles from his hand, useless.
DUCKY Bunny, what are you doing? He’s getting away, let’s go!...Come on!

BUNNY I’m trying!

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EXT. CARNIVAL PARKING LOT - DAY

The Skunkmobile bursts from the bushes. Barrels towards the CARNIVAL.

INSIDE THE SKUNK

BO Antique store, here we come!

WOODY Bo, why do you ride around in a skunk?

OUTSIDE, the Skunkmobile WEAVES THROUGH THE FOOT TRAFFIC. Folks SCREAM at the sight...
of a skunk. Jump out of its way.

BACK INSIDE

WOODY Oh, I get it. Smart.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Corndogs, corndogs, CORNDOGS!

The Skunkmobile side-swipes a CORN DOG CART’S WHEEL. They go careening off course. 57.

UNDER THE CAROUSEL

All spill out. Bo lands on Woody. Glares at her sheep:

BO Why are you so bad at driving? You got six eyes. (pats Woody) Thanks for the landing.

He chuckles, flustered. Bo offers to help Woody up.

BO Come on, follow me--

He takes her hand -- POP! Her ARM COMES OFF in his hand.

Woody SCREAMS. Bo SCREAMS!!...Then starts laughing.

BO I’m fine! I’m fine. (re: Woody’s face) Don’t worry. Happens all the time. (calls out) Tape!

Giggles tosses her a TAPE ROLL from the skunk. Bo catches it with her broken stump.GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Not a bad hiding spot.

BO (looks around) Yeah! Leave the skunk, we’ll fix it later.
GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Ten-four.

BO This will be more fun.

Bo hops up the RIDE’S CENTER SPINDLE. Calls back to Woody:

BO (CONT’D) Let’s get you to that store!

ON THE CAROUSEL’S CENTER SCENIC PANELS

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Bo and Giggle have a brief moment to themselves as Bo tapes up her arm. They peek over the edge.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Okay, spill it. The cowboy. What’s the deal?

BO There’s no deal.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Uh huh...Don’t do this to yourself, cowboy’s got a kid.

BO Giggle--

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Trust me, I’ve been there. You know about me and He-Man. I’m not proud. Shh, here he comes!

Woody arrives. Giggle LAUGHS TOO LOUD to cover.

WOODY What?
BO Second Chance Antiques. Straight ahead.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Heavy foot traffic at the entrance.

BO Easiest way in is...

BO (CONT’D) GIGGLE MCDIMPLES The roof. The roof.

BO (CONT’D) Let’s go antiquing. Hold on!

Bo grabs the STICKY HAND, her STAFF...and Woody. Lassos the the UPPER FRAMEWORKS ride with the sticky hand, and sends them...

HIGH ABOVE THE CAROUSEL HORSES

Bo leads the way, racing along the steel struts...

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WOODY Bo, how did you end up here? I thought you were given to a new family.

Woody tries to keep up as Bo scales the CABLES to the roof.

BO Oh you know how it goes. Their little girl grew up and didn’t need me anymore so -- (raspberry)

WOODY Oh, I’m sorry, Bo...

BO Eh, who needs a kid’s room...
ATOP THE CAROUSEL, Bo and Woody emerge on the roof spire. Take in the breathtaking view of the THRONGS OF KIDS below, playing at the carnival.

**BO (CONT'D)** ...when you can have all of this.

Woody’s gaze turns to Bo. He smiles. Giggle jumps on his shoulder.

**GIGGLE MCDIMPLES** Whatcha lookin’ at Sheriff?

**WOODY** What? Oh, uh, nothing. I was looking at -- the STORE.

Right there. I was looking at the antique store.

Now Bo is smiling at Woody.

**BO** Giggle. Count us down.

Bo spins her dress into a cape. Giggle COUNTS DOWN FROM "5".

**WOODY** Count down? For what?

**BO** You want to get to the store, dontcha?!

Grabs Woody’s hand...

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**GIGGLE MCDIMPLES** ...1!

...and jumps. Woody yells as they slide down the carousel roof...to the top of a bouncy castle...off a pair of cafe umbrellas toward the store...
EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Buzz peeks out BEHIND A PLANTER by the antique store.

    BUZZ The highway exit has to be somewhere...where is it?

Presses his voice-command button:

    BUZZ VOICEBOX “METEOR SHOWER! LOOK OUT!”

Buzz obeys. Looks up just in time to catch WOODY, GIGGLE, BO & SHEEP LEAPING onto the ANTIQUE STORE AWNING.

    BUZZ Woody? Good work inner voice!

UP ON THE STORE ROOF

Bo leads the group up the roof’s incline...

    BO So, how ’bout you? How’s your new kid?

    WOODY Bonnie? Oh, she’s great. Jessie is loving it--BO Jessie’s still with you?

    WOODY Oh yeah, the whole gang’s still together...well, I mean, most of us.

Bo glances back with a smile. She knows what he means.

    BO What about Rex?
WOODY Yeah, yeah, Rex, Bullseye, Slinky, the Potato Heads...

BO Buzz?

Unawares to Woody, Bo is looking past him at BUZZ JOGGING TOWARDS THEM on the roof.

WOODY Yeah, Buzz too. I cannot wait to see his face when he hears that I found--

BUZZ Bo Peep?!

Buzz and Bo hug.

BO My old moving buddy!!

WOODY Buzz?

BO It’s so good to see you!

BUZZ Woody, it’s Bo Peep.

BUZZ (to Bo) What are you doing here? WOODY (to Buzz) What are you doing here?
-- Ducky & Bunny suddenly SLAM into Buzz!

All three roll down the roof. Crash against the facade. Buzz pinned beneath the two stuffies.

BUNNY Three years! DUCKY Three. Years.

BUNNY That’s how long we’ve been hanging up there waiting for a kid.

BUZZ Look. I’m sorry about that--

DUCKY (crying) You ruined our lives! Shame on you!

Woody and Bo catch up to them.

WOODY Who are these guys?

DUCKY Lightyear promised us a kid!
Woody raises his boot. Show’s off Bonnie’s name on the sole.

WOODY (CONT’D) Guys, I have a kid!

Woody suddenly has their undivided attention.
DUCKY You got a kid?

BUNNY Like a KID kid?

DUCKY Like a human kid, not a baby goat?

WOODY Yeah. Now, let go of Buzz, and come with me. I’ll take you to Bonnie.

DUCKY W-we’re...we’re gettin’ a kid?

BUNNY Yes!

BO Alright, let’s go.

BUZZ (to Woody) Where’s Forky?

WOODY Long story...

DUCKY & BUNNY IMPROVISE A HAPPY SONG and dance as they follow the gang towards the CHIMNEY VENT.

INT. RV - DAY

ON BONNIE’S TOYS bunched up on the rear bed. Sad eyes. They are all peering up at the FRONT OF THE RV...

Mom and Dad are CONSOLING BONNIE. She’s been crying awhile:

BONNIE He’s not anywhere. Forky’s gone!
BONNIE’S MOM Oh honey, I’m sorry.

BONNIE’S DAD Okay. Let’s look outside one more time...but then we have to keep driving, ok?

As the family exits, the toys jump to life.

JESSIE They’re about to leave!

REX The panic is attacking me...!

Rex paces. His tail knocking pieces off Potato Head.

MR. POTATO HEAD Hey! Watch it buddy!

MRS. POTATO HEAD What do we DO?!

JESSIE We have to stop them.

DOLLY How?!

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Jessie thinks to herself, her mind racing...

BUTTERCUP We could frame Dad for a crime so he goes to jail...

REX Or go back in time and warn Woody about the future...

TRIXIE That’s crazy. Time is a flat circle.

An idea hits Jessie. She runs and JUMPS OUT THE WINDOW!
REX Ahh! Jessie!

UNDER THE RV

Jessie sneaks her way towards the front, while nearby Bonnie talks with her parents.

BONNIE’S MOM I’m sorry Bonnie, we looked everywhere. But we need to get going now, okay?

BONNIE Can we please leave a note for Forky so he knows where we’re going? He has to go to kindergarten.

-- A sudden POP. A HISSING noise. Dad watches in horror as the RV slumps. Rushes to the front to discover...A FLAT TIRE.

BONNIE’S DAD Are you kidding me?! Just -- everything’s going perfectly. I-- (incoherent swearing)

BONNIE’S MOM Okay... Daddy’s going to use some words. How about we go to the carnival? Or maybe check out some of those shops in town?

BACK INSIDE THE RV

Jessie crawls in through the back window. Joins the toys.

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DOLLY What did you do?
JESSIE We’re not going anywhere!

She brandishes a NAIL...JESSIE (CONT’D) ...If you get my point.

The toys all CHEER.

DOLLY I’m sure Buzz and Woody are on their way back right now.

INT. ANTIQUE STORE - RAFTERS - DAY

CLOSE ON THE CHIMNEY FAN. Bo’s crook pokes through the vent. Lifts it off. The gang looks into the store.

It’s enormous. Customers roam the aisles.

BUZZ Forky’s in...there?

WOODY Yeah.

BUNNY Now hold on. I have a question. Who will Bonnie love more? Ducky or me? Say me.

DUCKY BUNNY No say Ducky...Ducky. Bunny...Bunny.

BO Okay guys. Playtime is over. You have to follow my lead.

We stay together, we stay quiet. Are we clear?

WOODY Absolutely. Lead the way.

The toys slide down the INNER TRUSSES of the roof. Bo silently takes the lead as they stick to the shadows.
The toys drop into view. MOVE FAST down a NARROW ALLEYWAY between the cabinetry. Bunny try to squeeze through:

    DUCKY/BUNNY Are you kidding me?...Move over...You move over...Quit push--

Bo’s sheep spin 180 to SHUSH them.

BUNNY Oh my maker! That sheep has three heads!...All six eyes just looked into my soul.  
    DUCKY Oh no no no no-- Gonna have nightmares.
Bo navigates a JUNGLE OF ELECTRICAL CORDS to the edge of an aisle. Points to a TOWERING GLASS DISPLAY CABINET. The centerpiece of the store.

BO That’s most likely where your Forky is being kept.
DUMMIES are propped atop the cabinet. Positioned to have a 360 degree view of the store.

WOODY Alright, this isn’t so bad. We just can’t be seen by the dummies.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Not just the dummies.

BO Her cabinet is surrounded by a moat of exposed aisle.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Where Dragon roams.

Bo points to A STORE CAT (DRAGON), curled up on the floor. It gives a cute little meow, stretches...

BUZZ We can handle a cat.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES No. Not this one.

...and gets up, revealing the SHREDDED BOTTOM HALF OF A PLUSH ZEBRA. Everyone GASPS in horror.

BUNNY Is that how we look...on the inside?

DUCKY There’s so much...f-f-fluff...

WOODY So how do you propose we get up there?

Bo DRAWS A PATH IN THE AIR WITH HER STAFF from the top of a tall booth across the aisle to Gabby’s cabinet.

BO We could go straight across.
WOODY How?

BUZZ That’s quite a jump.

BO We know the perfect toy to help.

-- The front door CHIMES.

BONNIE’S MOM (O.S.) Oh Bonnie! Check it out. Look at all this cool stuff.

The gang all look to the FRONT DOOR -- Bonnie and her mom enter the store!

WOODY Bonnie! We’ve gotta get Forky now!

Woody darts out of hiding. Sprints for the cabinet.

BO Woody, don’t -- (to Giggle) Stick to the plan!

Giggle hops to Buzz’s shoulder as Bo chases after Woody.

GIGGLES MCDIMPLES Follow me.BUZZ Roger that.

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Giggle leads Buzz, Ducky & Bunny back down the alleyway.

ON WOODY

He climbs the cabinet up to its DOORKNOB...It won’t budge.

INSIDE THE CABINET
Up on the shelf, Forky brushes Gabby’s hair.

**GABBY GABBY** Woody just sits in the closet? With no play time?

**FORKY** Yeah, he told me himself. He’s useless.

**GABBY GABBY** That’s awful.

OUTSIDE THE GLASS DOOR, Woody pops up behind them -- but Bo’s crook yanks him back out of sight.

**FORKY** Such pretty hair.

**BELOW THE DISPLAY CABINET**

Bo pulls Woody into the shadows. Covers his mouth.

**BO** (hushed) What are you doing?! You need to stick to the plan.

**WOODY** But it's Bonnie. She’s right--

The door CHIMES again. They watch Bonnie and Mom exit.

**WOODY (CONT’D)** ...there.

**BO** (grabs Woody) Come on. Stay quiet. You better hope the dummies didn’t see--

**TWO DUMMIES** hop down in front of them!!
They lunge for Woody...Bo knocks one away with her staff. Her SHEEP BITE DOWN on the other dummy's butt (BENSON). Won't let go. Benson screams in silent pain.

The fight rolls them into the OPEN AISLE. A CUSTOMER suddenly turns in the direction of the... see...

...all the toys lying lifeless in the aisle.

All except Benson.

The dummy (w/ sheep still attached) made it behind the cabinetry. Bo is forced to watch Benson DISAPPEAR INTO THE SHADOWS.

Finally, the customer walks away. Bo jumps to life. Races after Benson.

BO My sheep!

BEHIND THE MAZE OF CABINETRY

Livid, Bo searches in all directions. Woody trails behind.

BO What did I say to you? I lead. You follow.

WOODY Bo I'm so sorry. Really -- Just tell me how to help.

BO You really wanna help? (spins around) Then stay out of my way. I'm getting my sheep back.

WOODY What about the others?

BO Giggle knows what to do.
Bo heads deeper into the maze, not waiting for Woody...

BACK AT GABBY’S DISPLAY CABINET

Margaret unlocks its doors to show a customer an item.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES (O.S.) There’s our objective.

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FROM A CHINA CABINET ACROSS THE WAY, Giggle, Buzz, Ducky & Bunny observe her holding THE KEY.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES (CONT’D) We have to get that key. It’s the only way inside the cabinet.

BUZZ You can’t be serious. How are we supposed to do that?

DUCKY You know what, leave that to us.

BUNNY We know exactly what to do.

MOMENTS LATER

Margaret wanders down the aisle. Notices the stuffed Ducky & Bunny posed on the shelf.

MARGARET Awww, where did you two come from --

WHAM! Ducky & Bunny clamp onto her face, not letting go!!

DUCKY & BUNNY The keys!...Hand’em over lady! The keys!...Give’em up!...Where are they?!...Give us the KEYS! --
CUT TO:

REALITY. The toys still hiding on the cabinet as before.

BUZZ Well, we’re NOT doing that.

DUCKY Yeah, yeah I agree, too visible.

BUNNY Good point. It’s a good point. Something more subtle.

DUCKY Ooo! What about “Winner, winner, chicken dinner?”

BUNNY Yes.

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REPLAY OF THE IMAGINARY PLAN

- Again, Margaret walks down the aisle. This time a BASEBALL rolls across her path. She investigates where it came from --

WHAM! Ducky & Bunny on her face again!

DUCKY & BUNNY The keys!...Hand’em over lady! The keys!...Give’em up!...Where are they?!...Give us the KEYS! --

BACK TO REALITY

BUZZ Uh... you’re kidding.

BUNNY Really? Okay, okay...You just...alright...well...OH! (to Ducky) What about the ol’ “Plush Rush?”
DUCKY There you go!

ANOTHER IMAGINARY PLAN

- Margaret again walks down the aisle, turns toward the shelf, and...nothing. Takes the money from the cash register.

- BACKSEAT POV of Margaret driving home that night. She checks her rearview mirror. Nothing.

  GIGGLES MCDIMPLES (O.S.) Ugh!

BACK TO REALITY

Giggle is impatient.

  GIGGLE MCDIMPLES Where’s this going?

  DUCKY Shhh! Don’t interrupt.

RETURN TO THE PLAN

- INSIDE OF MARGARET’S REFRIGERATOR as she opens the door, pulls out a dish, and...nothing. Closes the door.

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- Margaret relaxes in a BUBBLE BATH. Nurses a glass of wine, and...nothing happens.

- IN BED. Margaret snores. Slowly, Ducky & Bunny RISE OVER HER...CUT WIDE ON HER...
Her SCREAM echoes in the night.

BACK TO REALITY

Ducky & Bunny raise their eyebrows. Pretty good, right?

BUZZ Not gonna happen. N. O.!

BUNNY Okay, do you want the key or not?

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES What is wrong with you!

DUCKY What is wrong with -- We just gave you three brilliant ideas--

BUNNY It's like, it's one thing to say no. It's another to offer a reason--
As they continue to argue, Buzz stares hard at THE KEY IN MARGARET’S HAND from across the way.

BUZZ How do we get that key?

INT. GABBY’S DISPLAY CABINET - ON THE SHELF - SAME

Benson whispers into Gabby’s ear. Forky on her lap.

GABBY GABBY You’re kidding! Really? Woody’s back?

FORKY Woody’s back?!
GABBY GABBY And you’re sure it’s Bo Peep who’s with him?

The dummy turns to reveal BO’S SHEEP still biting down on his behind. Gabby giggles happily:

GABBY GABBY Thank you Benson. Make sure the others are ready.

Benson nods and discreetly exits the cabinet.

FORKY Woody’s back! I’m coming Bonnie!

Forky runs for the closing door -- SLAMS into the glass. Nonplussed, he sits up and peers eagerly into the store.

FORKY (to self) Bonnie...

GABBY GABBY First - we must prepare for his arrival.

FORKY Prepare?

GABBY GABBY Have you ever played hide and seek?

FORKY No. But it sounds complicated.

GABBY GABBY Oh, it’s easy. I’ll teach you, okay?

Gabby takes his pipe cleaner hand. Leads him down the shelf.

FORKY Okay!

GABBY GABBY The first thing you do is one of us finds a place to
OUTSIDE THE CABINET, THEIR VOICES FADE as we PAN DOWN...

FORKY (O.S.) Scary!

GABBY GABBY (O.S.) While the other one counts to ten and tries to...

...to THE ALLEY BEHIND HER CABINET, where a solemn Woody follows a fuming Bo.

Bo dashes out of hiding. Approaches an OLD PINBALL MACHINE. Clambers up floor items to PUSHES THE COIN RETURN repeatedly - a secret code. Woody joins her.

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WOODY What are we doing--?

BO Shh! Just stand there. And be quiet. I'll do the talking.

The coin door opens. The sound of a ROWDY CROWD spills out. A WIND-UP TIN TOY (TINNY) peers out. Sees Bo, and grins.

BO Hi Tinny!

Tinny SPEAKS IN SOUND EFFECTS from his one man band, accordion, horns and drum. He is very excited to see Bo.

BO Nice to see you, too. (off Tinny's glance at Woody)

Yeah, he's with me.
Woody wants to say something, but keeps his mouth shut. Tinny gestures for them to follow...

INSIDE THE PINBALL GAME

The cramped space is filled with an odd assortment of VINTAGE TOYS from different eras. A party atmosphere. Tinny SQUEAKS:

    BO My friend? No, no, no. He’s my accessory.

She tosses Woody her staff and cape. Follows Tinny into the crowd. They all HAIL BO like an old friend.

    BO Hey guys! Long time no see.

She eyes the TOP-HALF OF THE ZEBRA DOLL Dragon dismembered.

    BO Hey Doug, saw your better half at the front of the store.

    DOUG Yeah, you mess with the cat you get the claws, heh-heh!

Random toys COMMENT AND QUESTION BO as she proceeds, crowding Woody out. He gets her attention. PULLS HIS STRING:

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    WOODY VOICEBOX “WE GOT TO GET THIS WAGON TRAIN A MOVIN’.”

    BO Agreed...Cheater.
Bo taps a bent-over KAIJU TOY. It pops upright.

**BO** Have you seen Duke?

**KAIJU TOY** (mouth sparking) He's in the back.

HARD CUT CLOSE UPS OF DUKE CABOOM on his STUNT CYCLE. He rolls in like a bigger hero. Fingers smoothing his mustache. He smiles - TING!

**DUKE CABOOM** Look who jumped forty school buses and landed back into my life.

Bo bends down to talk to him. REVEAL Duke is half her size.

**BO** Hi Duke.

**DUKE CABOOM** Who’s the cowboy?

**BO** Duke meet Woody. Woody meet--

**DUKE CABOOM** --Duke Caboom. Canada’s greatest stuntman.

Duke strikes stunt poses on his cycle. Woody is confused.

**BO** He’s posing. (to Duke) Duke, Duke we need to--

**DUKE CABOOM** Hold on. One more. Oh yeah! (holds his last pose) What brings you back Peep?
BO We need your help. Gabby Gabby has his toy and my sheep.

DUKE CABOOM No. Billy, Goat, and Gruff? Those are my girls...

Woody rolls his eyes. DUKE CABOOM (CONT'D) What were you doing getting tangled up with Gabby Gabby? You know better.

BO Yeah. Some toy thought it would be a good idea to wander into the aisle.

DUKE CABOOM That doesn't make any sense.

BO It doesn’t, does it.

DUKE CABOOM Everybody knows the best route is behind the shelves.

BO That would have been a better route, wouldn’t it.

DUKE CABOOM Wow, this toy sounds like a complete idiot.

BO (looking at Woody) He does.

Woody HUFFS. Duke looks to Woody.

DUKE CABOOM Wait, are you that toy?

BO So here’s the plan: We need to jump over the aisle to Gabby’s cabinet. And YOU are the toy to do it.
DUKE CABOOM No.

BO Duke--

Duke turns his back and STARTS POSING AGAIN, rejecting Bo with each pose:

BO Duke -- Duke --

DUKE CABOOM Nope...Nuh-uh...No way!...Pass...Negative... Rejected--

Woody can’t stay quiet any longer.

WOODY Please, Mr. Caboom, this is really important. My kid--

Bo GASPS and CLAMPS her hand over Woody’s mouth.

DUKE CABOOM You have a kid?

BO (nervous laughter) Hey Duke, show us some more poses whaddaya say?

DUKE CABOOM I had a kid...

BO Oh no.

DUKE CABOOM ...Rejean.

Duke’s mustache quivers with emotion.

DUKE CABOOM Rejean was so excited when he got me after Christmas...

FLASHBACK - REJEAN’S HOUSE

REJEAN (10) sits on the floor by the Christmas tree. He holds Duke, smiling.

DUKE CABOOM (V.O.) It was the happiest Boxing Day of my life...

SECONDS LATER - Rejean watches a TV COMMERCIAL where Duke lands perfectly.

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER (V.O.) Duke Caboom, riding the amazing Caboom stunt cycle. CA-BOOOOOM!

Rejean beams at the real Duke Caboom toy in his hand.
DUKE CABOOM (V.O.) I was ready to finally do what I was made to do.

...Revs up Duke. Sends him up his TOY RAMP...

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER CA-BOOOOOM!

But Duke clatters to the floor far short of his plastic RING OF FIRE ACCESSORY. Rejean’s face falls.

DUKE CABOOM (V.O.) But when Rejean realized I couldn’t jump as far as the toy in the commercial...

Rejean kicks the launcher over. Leaves the room...and Duke lying abandoned on the floor.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

Duke caught up in the moment.

DUKE CABOOM (CONT’D) ...It’s a commercial! It’s not real!

Rejean threw me away! It’s not fair, why Rejean! WHY!

SOBBING, Duke collapses with his bike to the floor.

BO Okay, okay. Calm down, Duke. That was a long time ago.

Right now we need the only toy who can “crash” us onto Gabby’s cabinet.

WOODY Crash?

DUKE CABOOM -- Crash?
BO Any Duke Caboom toy can land, but you are the only one that can “crash” the way you do.

DUKE CABOOM I am?

BO Yes! Forget Rejean. Forget your commercial. Be the Duke you are right now - the one who jumps and crashes.

Duke thinks.

DUKE CABOOM Be who I am...right now.

Woody looks at Bo. Takes in her words of wisdom.

BO Who’s the Canuck with all the luck?

DUKE CABOOM Caboom?

BO Who’s the greatest of the great white north? DUKE CABOOM Caboom!

ON WOODY admiring Bo’s ability to pump Duke up.

BO Who’s the most spectacular daredevil Canada has ever seen?

DUKE CABOOM Duke Caboom! BO Can you do the jump?

DUKE CABOOM Yes I Canada!
Duke springs to his feet. Strikes TRIUMPHANT POSES. Doesn’t stop. Bo smiles at Woody.