

Toy Story 4

Written by

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ON BLACK

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.

Dumps an arm-full of toys on his bed: WOODY, BUZZ, REX,
SLINKY, THE POTATO HEADS, THE ALIENS. Equally wet. Stained
with grass and dirt.

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 done for.

REX
He'll be lost! Forever!

WOODY
Jessie. Buzz. Slink. Molly's room.

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.

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-SAW 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. Voilà. 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.

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 Slinky'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 (VISTOR 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 clammers 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.

MOMENTS LATER

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

WOODY

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.

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--

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.

Woody feigns disinterest. Stretches. Nothing to see here.
Starts playing solitaire with a stray deck of cards. An "OLD
TIMER" TOY CLOCK watches him deal.

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?

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
you?

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.

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.

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!!

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 WHIMPERS.

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 question him:

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 out --

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?

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

We'll 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 her toys. At every chance,
Forky tries to throw himself away, and Woody is forced to
save him. All to the RANDY NEWMAN SONG: "I CAN'T LET YOU
THROW YOURSELF AWAY."

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 over.

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?

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. Bonnie's 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:

WOODY

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. Hard.

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 in the dirt.

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--

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.

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

It's warm...It's cozy...

WOODY

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.

FORKY
She does?

WOODY
YES!

FORKY
Wait a sec--

Forky thinks. Jumps out of Woody's arms and faces him.

<p>FORKY You mean she thinks I'm warm...? (beat) ...and cozy...? (beat) ...and sometimes kinda squishy?</p>	<p>WOODY (following along) Yep. (beat) Uh-huh. (beat) Mmmm...that too. Yes.</p>
---	---

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.

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 the 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 towards 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.

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 them, it's a 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.

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.

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.

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.

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

What's wrong honey?

BONNIE'S MOM

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 parents 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?

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:

<p>TRIXIE ...Buzz, what do we do?...What do we do, Buzz?...What do we do Buzz?...Buzz--Buzz-- !</p>	<p>BUZZ Uh...Oh, uh...Uh...</p>
---	-------------------------------------

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, through 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 sling-shots 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.

STAR ADVENTURER CARNIE

Rad.

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...

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 to his feet.

BO
Come on.

She steps on the edge of a DISCARDED FRISBEE, flipping it onto its side. Hidden behind the rolling disc, she leads them through the busy playground and leaps --

INTO THE BUSHES

Woody tumbling in the dirt. Bo laughs and helps him up.

<p>WOODY Bo-?...Bo Peep?!</p>	<p>BO Woody! I can't believe it's you! I never thought I'd see you again!</p>
-----------------------------------	---

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

<p>BO So which kid is yours? (beat) None. (beat) You're a lost toy?! (beat) That's great! -- Huh?</p>	<p>WOODY Which one is yours? (beat) No one. (beat) Wait - You're a lost toy?! (beat) That's awful...</p>
---	--

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

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

<p>WOODY Skunk.. Skunk! SKUNK!</p>	<p>BO Watch out!</p>
--	--------------------------

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 to 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.

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.

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--

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 get 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. 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.

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
Hmmm... 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 it open 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 move, as if playing together.

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

Forky peers at the book illustration.

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

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:

DUCKY
 Bunny, what are you
 doing?...I can't reach him.
 Help me out here,
 c'mon...What's not to
 understand?...You're gonna
 make me say it?...With these
 tiny legs, I cannot reach
 without your help...

BUNNY
 ...Hmm?...Oh. Sorry, Ducky.
 I'm not a mind reader, you
 know...Hmm?...What?...Oh. Uh-
 huh. Well...

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 attention and your listening
 skills...

DUCKY'S FOOT suddenly makes contact with Buzz's head. Buzz
 SIGHS as the ineffectual padded foot keeps 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

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
Bunny, what are you doing?	I'm trying!
He's getting away, let's go!...Come on!	

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. Crashing --

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

Bo and Giggle have a brief moment to themselves as Bo tapes up her arm. They peek over the top 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)
The roof.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
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 of the ride with the sticky hand, and sends them...

HIGH ABOVE THE CAROUSEL HORSES

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

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. THROGS 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...

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES

...1!

...and jumps. Woody yells as they slide down the carousel roof...to the top of a bouncy castle...then 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	WOODY
(to Bo)	(to Buzz)
What are you doing here?	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
 You did what?

Buzz gets to his feet.

BUZZ
 I did not.

They tackle him again, setting off BUZZ'S VOICEBOX.

WOODY BO
 Alright, come on, stop it! C'mon guys break it up.
 Cut it out, now!

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?!

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.

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 look down 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
No say Ducky...Ducky.

BUNNY
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.

ON THE FLOOR

The toys drop into view. MOVE FAST down a NARROW ALLEYWAY between the cabinetry. Ducky & 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	DUCKY
Oh my maker! That sheep has three heads!...All six eyes just looked into my soul.	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.

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 down 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 noise to 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.

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.

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.

- 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 HOUSE: 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 out 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 hide.

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 its front. PUSHES THE COIN RETURN
repeatedly - a secret code. Woody joins her.

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 Bo's attention. PULLS HIS STRING:

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 than life 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 -- Duke -
- 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.

BO
We've got our ride.

WOODY
(pulls string: VOICEBOX)
"YEE-HA!"

Bo smirks. Suddenly -- Giggle jumps on her shoulder!

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
Yo, Bo!

BO
Gigs! You made it!

Bo turns to find Buzz, Ducky & Bunny also there. Buzz holds up the key to Gabby's cabinet!

BO
Good work.

WOODY
How'd you get it?

FLASH BACK TO BUZZ AND OTHERS ON THE CHINA CABINET

Buzz thinking hard.

BUZZ
How do we get that key?

Margaret passes - the toys freeze! She SETS THE KEYS DOWN RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM, and walks away.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

BUNNY
It was hard.

BUZZ
Very difficult.

DUCKY
Barely made it out alive.

BUNNY
Yeah.

DUCKY
So, you're welcome.

BO
Okay. Let's do this.

INT. ANTIQUE STORE - LATE AFTERNOON

Hidden behind a floor display, Woody, Bo and the rest of the toy gang observe Margaret making a sale at the front counter.

BO

Good. That sale buys us some time.

Woody starts to move -- Bo holds him back. Indicates THE DUMMIES ATOP GABBY'S CABINET. Waits for their rotating heads to turn away...

BO (CONT'D)

Wait for it...Alright, let's go!

The gang moves fast down the exposed aisle. Ducky & Bunny carrying DUKE'S BIKE LAUNCHER.

Bo and Woody branch off. He fights to keep up with her acrobatics as she climbs up shelves to a FILM PROJECTOR.

Bo and Woody unspool a REEL OF FILM to the TOYS BELOW. Attach the launcher. Start reversing the reels to raise it up...

WOODY

So how long were you in this store?

BO

I don't know...a couple years. I didn't want to sit on a shelf waiting for my life to happen. So I left.

WOODY

Wow...you've handled this lost toy life better than I could.

Launcher raised. Bo hooks it with her staff...

BO

Aw, Sheriff. You're selling yourself short. I think you'd make a great lost toy.

...The two work together, carrying it like a couch, ACROSS THE CABINETRY...

WOODY

You really don't think you'll ever be in a kid's room again, huh?

BO
 Nope. And now with the carnival
 traveling through, it's our chance
 to hop a ride and leave town.

WOODY
 You're -- you're leaving?

BO
 Sure am. You ever think about
 getting out there and seeing the
 world?

WOODY
 Without a kid...?
 (chuckles)
 ...No. You can't teach this old toy
 new tricks.

BO
 You'd be surprised...

Bo, in the lead, reaches THE TOP OF THE CABINET OPPOSITE
 GABBY'S. Pulls Woody up to join her.

BO
 So...How'd you end up in the store
 in the first place?

WOODY
 Well, I...I saw your lamp in the
 window...and...I thought
 maybe...uh...maybe you were inside,
 and so I, uh...I...

Woody trails off. Realizes Bo is distracted. Follows her gaze
 to...

A SEA OF SPARKLING CRYSTAL CHANDELIERS

...hanging from the rafters. The light of the SETTING SUN
 sparkles through them all. A truly magical moment.

WOODY
 Wow. Will you look at that.

BO
 Yeah. This is the only part of the
 store I ever liked.

Woody privately watches Bo take in all the beauty. None of it
 as beautiful as who he sees before his eye.

BO (CONT'D)
That's gonna be quite a jump for
you and Duke.

He gives a loopy little laugh. The spell suddenly breaks.

WOODY
-- FOR ME!?

Woody looks back at the GAPING EXPANSE BETWEEN THEIR CABINET
AND GABBY GABBY'S...

BO
(pats him on the back)
Didn't I tell you? You're going
with him.

WOODY
I-I am?

MOMENTS LATER

Duke's bike locks into the launcher. Woody sits behind him on
the tiny stunt cycle, YARN TIED AROUND HIS WAIST.

DUKE CABOOM
Let's Caboom!

Ducky & Bunny man the launcher controls. Buzz stands by,
holding the yarn's spool.

BO
It'll be fine, Duke's the best.

WOODY
Yeah. At crashing!

ON GIGGLES

From A TALL SHELF, she monitors the Dummies. Dragon dozes on
the floor. Waits for Margaret to pass through...

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
And... now!

She yanks the CHAIN OF A NEON SIGN. It blinks on. Signals Bo.

BO
Go!

The bike launches!

Woody holds tight, terrified. Yarn unspooling fast from Buzz's grip. Duke focused on THE MAKESHIFT RAMP and Gabby's cabinet beyond it. But then...

DUKE'S VISION WARPS into the disapproving floating head of...

DUKE CABOOM

Rejean... It's a commercial! It's not real! I can't do this!

(lifts hands in defeat)

I'm sorry, Rejean!!

WOODY

No, no, no, no, no, no, no...!

The bike swerves. Woody grabs Duke by the helmet. Course corrects him. The bike HITS THE RAMP! They arc over the aisle...and come up short.

Thinking fast, Woody leaps off the bike -- GRABS HOLD OF GABBY'S CABINET DOOR KNOB.

Duke crashes to the ground. Wakes Dragon. Speeds away.

DUKE CABOOM

What's new pussycat?

The cat gives pursuit, while HIGH ABOVE, Woody clings to the knob. Yanks on the yarn.

ACROSS THE WAY

Bo takes her cue. Hooks the yarn with her staff. ZIP-LINES over to Woody. They unlock the door with MARGARET'S KEY.

INSIDE THE CABINET

Bo and Woody climb onto Gabby's shelf. No sign of anyone.

BO

Girls?

WOODY

Forky? Forky, where are you?

FORKY (O.S.)

(muffled)

You're never gonna find me....

WOODY

Forky?

MUFFLED GIGGLES from inside GABBY'S ORIGINAL BOX. Woody opens it to find Forky alone. He uncovers his eyes.

FORKY
Woody! How'd you find me?

WOODY
Bo, I found him!

Bo stares at Forky in disbelief.

FORKY
Hi.

BO
Wait. It's an actual fork?

ACROSS THE WAY

Buzz, Ducky & Bunny hold tight to the yarn. Giggle HOPS on Buzz's shoulder:

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
Buzz! The Dummies are gone!

He looks across -- the top of Gabby's cabinet is empty.

BUZZ
What? Where'd they go?

The toys all turn...TWO DUMMIES LOOM OVER THEM. They SCREAM.

BACK IN THE CABINET

WOODY
Okay, we can go now!

BO
No, I need to find my girls.

GABBY GABBY (O.S.)
Hello, Woody...Bo.

Gabby and Benson step out of hiding. Bo wields her staff.

BO
Where are my sheep?

FORKY
Look! Woody found me!

Another dummy comes up behind Woody. Surrounded.

GABBY GABBY
I just want to talk.

WOODY
Yeah, with my voicebox!

ACROSS THE WAY

The others wrestle with their dummies over the spool of yarn. Buzz looks over to see...Gabby and Benson closing in on Woody and Bo! -- Buzz knocks away the dummies. The gang grab hold of the yarn -- TUG HARD!

BUZZ
PULL!

BACK IN THE CABINET

Woody (holding Forky) is suddenly YANKED off the shelf! Gabby GRABS ON TO WOODY'S PULL STRING as he flies past her...

OVER THE AISLE

Woody and Forky are now suspended mid-air. It's a TUG-O-WAR!

WOODY VOICEBOX
"YOU'RE MY FAVORITE -- SOMEBODY'S
POISONED THE WATER -- I'D LIKE TO
JOIN YOUR POSSE -- FOR THE SKY!"

ON THE FLOOR

Woody's voicebox draws Dragon's attention. The cat swipes up at him -- Suddenly, Woody (still holding Forky) is YANKED...!

BACK INTO THE CABINET

The force TEARS OPEN WOODY'S BACK, exposing his VOICEBOX -- Benson makes a grab for it -- reveals BO'S SHEEP biting his backside -- Bo WHACKS Benson over with her staff...

BO
(to sheep)
Girls! Drop it.

The sheep release their grip. Rush to Bo.

The other dummy attacks Woody -- and knocks Forky out the cabinet to the floor below!

WOODY
No. No! Forky!

BO
We've gotta go!

Sheep under her arm, Bo ziplines back across...

WOODY
No -- Wait! FORKY!

Woody looks below at Dragon stalking Forky...looks across at Bo just reaching the other side...makes his choice...

...and JUMPS DOWN ON DRAGON!

Woody rides the cat like a bucking bronco. But with Woody still tied to the yarn, it means...

...all the other toys are pulled to the floor!

The sheep crack -- Giggles is swallowed by Dragon -- and Buzz lands next to...

...BONNIE'S BACKPACK?

It lies amongst the floor items. Forgotten. Only Buzz has the chance to see it.

UP ABOVE, Gabby's dummies leap from the shelves:

GABBY GABBY
Don't let Woody leave!

The dummies encircle the gang. Dragon still bucking Woody. Bo takes charge of the situation:

BO
Grab on!

The toys all grab the yarn hanging off Woody.

BO
Duke! Get us out of here!

DUKE CABOOM
Oui! Here kitty, kitty!

Duke takes off on his bike, making Dragon give chase, and dragging the TOW LINE OF TOYS away. All except...

WOODY
Wait! We don't have Forky!

Too late. One dummy grabs Forky. The other three keep after the Woody-Dragon-toy train racing to the BACK OF THE STORE...

With her staff, Bo YANKS A PASSING DRAWER OPEN! -- It clotheslines the dummies.

Duke rides his bike OUT A BROKEN WINDOW. The cat leaps out after him, towing the rest of the gang...

EXT. ANTIQUE STORE/BACK ALLEY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Duke lands. Dragon lands, spinning in a panic. The TOYS ARE THROWN IN ALL DIRECTIONS. Dragon SLAMS into a dumpster -- HACKS OUT GIGGLE -- hops back to the window. Hisses. Returns inside.

Woody scrambles to his feet. Grabs his hat...

WOODY
Is everyone okay?

Buzz helps Giggle as she shakes off cat drool...Bo comforts her sheep...Duke comforts his bike...

BO
Shh, it's okay.

DUKE CABOOM
Shhhhh... It's okay.

...while Ducky can't find Bunny. Only a CLUMP OF FLUFF.

DUCKY
Bunny? -- BUNNY?!

Ducky grabs the fluff, CRYING. Doesn't see it's attached to BUNNY LYING IN THE TRASH. He stands. Lifts Ducky in the air.

DUCKY
(gasps; hugs him)
Oh Bunny!

BUNNY
It's gonna be okay...

WOODY
Forky's still in there. If we hurry, we can get him before they lock him up.

Woody starts walking back towards the window.

DUCKY
You want us to go back in there?

DUKE CABOOM
We barely got out alive.

BUZZ
Woody, it's better if we wait--

WOODY
 No, no. There's no time. We
 can easily get back inside --
 By my count there are only
 four dummies -- and we out
 number them. So we have the
 advantage--

BUZZ
 -- But I saw Bonnie's -- But
 the backpack --

BO
 Woody, look at us!

Woody finally stops. Takes in the gang. A broken mess.

BO
 Nobody is with you. It's over,
 okay?

Determined, Woody picks up Duke's bike...

WOODY
 No, no. We're wasting time. We can
 do this.

BUNNY
 Come on, Pullstring.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
 It's not worth it.

Woody helps Bunny with his stuffing. He's not giving up...

DUCKY
 Yeah, listen to her!

BO
 Nobody wants this!

WOODY
 I do!

BO
 Why?

WOODY
 Because!

BO
 Why?!

WOODY
 Just -- because.

-- Bo HOOKS WOODY. Forces him to look her in the eye.

BO

WHY?!

WOODY

BECAUSE IT'S ALL I HAVE LEFT TO DO!

(more sober)

I don't have anything else.

Awkward silence.

BO

So the rest of us don't count?

WOODY

T-that's not what I meant. Bonnie needs Forky.

BO

No. YOU need Bonnie...Open your eyes Woody. There's plenty of kids out there...It can't be just about the one you're still clinging to.

Woody winces. Then bristles.

WOODY

It's called "loyalty." Something a lost toy wouldn't understand.

Bo is stunned. Woody wavers, seeing the hurt in her eyes... then digs back in. Stubborn.

BO

I'm not the one who's lost.

(to the others)

Let's get out of here. We've got a carnival that leaves in the morning.

Bo starts walking away. Giggle hops up on her shoulder. Duke, Ducky & Bunny join them.

BUNNY

C'mon. We'll find our OWN kid.

DUCKY

(to Woody)

You're crazy.

WOODY

Bo-- !

BO
Bye, Woody. Good luck with Bonnie.

Bo and her gang disappear into the darkness. It's just Buzz and Woody now.

BUZZ
Woody...you did all you could.
...Time to go home.

But Woody barely hears him, still staring off, still stuffing the pain down -- there's a job to do (or else who am I now?)

WOODY
No.

Woody heads for the store...climbs up to the window...

BUZZ
Woody...

WOODY
I don't leave toys behind, Buzz.

BUZZ
Yeah, but, Woody, you're actually
lea--

WOODY
Not now. Not ever.

...and disappears inside.

BUZZ
...Aaaaaand he left me behind.
(looks around; then to
himself)
What now, inner voice?

PRESSES his voice command button.

BUZZ VOICEBOX
"MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, RETURN TO
BASE."

BUZZ
Go back to the RV? What about
Woody?

KEEPS PRESSING for a better answer:

BUZZ VOICEBOX
 "WE'RE GOING HOME, SPACE RANGER."
 (again)
 "FALL BACK, THIS PLANET IS--"
 (again)
 "RETREAT! THERE'S TOO--"
 (many times)
 "GO--TIME TO FLY--EXIT THE--FALL
 BACK--RUN--GET OUT--RETURNING TO
 STAR COMMAND!"

BUZZ
 Okay! Okay...Thanks a lot, inner
 voice.

With a SIGH, he heads down the alley towards the RV park.

INT. ANTIQUE STORE - BACK STORAGE AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Margaret calls out as she leaves the storage area...

MARGARET
 Harmony, honey, help Grandma close
 up for the night!

...and closes the curtain.

HARMONY (O.S.)
 Okay. Then can we go to the
 carnival?

Woody steps out of the shadows. Tiptoes to the curtain. Opens
 it -- Gabby and her dummies are waiting on the other side!!

GABBY GABBY
 Hello, Woody. I knew you'd be back.

Woody grabs a STRAY PENCIL. Walks backwards with it to defend
 himself as Gabby and dummies advance.

WOODY
 You don't know me.

GABBY GABBY
 But I do...you were left in the
 closet...feeling useless...
 wondering if you'll ever get played
 with...

WOODY
 I'm not leaving without Forky.

GABBY GABBY
Can we agree on just one thing?

WOODY
What?

GABBY GABBY
That being there for a child is the most noble thing a toy can do.

Woody stops. Suspicious, but willing to listen.

WOODY
Okay...

GABBY GABBY
I was defective right out of the box.

Gabby raises her hand to halt the dummies. Alone, she moves closer to Woody as she pleads her case:

GABBY GABBY (CONT'D)
I can only imagine what it must have been like for you. All that time you spent with Andy...riding a bike with him for the first time, comforting him when he skinned his knee, proudly watching him grow up, and then you got a second chance with Bonnie, giving her comfort when she's scared at school, helping her when she needs it most. You've been there through all their ups and downs...Please. Be honest with me - was it as wonderful as it sounds?

Woody takes this in. His eyes can't deny it.

WOODY
...It was.

Gabby smiles sadly.

GABBY GABBY
All I want is a chance for just one of those moments. I'd give anything to be loved the way you have.

Woody is quiet. Knowing what he has to do.

WOODY

Just leave me Forky. Bonnie needs him.

GABBY GABBY

Of course.

Gabby steps back. The dummies close in around Woody.

EXT. RV PARK - EVENING

Dad tightens the last lug nut on the new tire.

BONNIE'S DAD

(triumphant laugh)

Finally! The flat tire is fixed!

INSIDE THE RV

The toys sit grouped on the bed, waiting by the REAR WINDOW.

JESSIE

Come on Woody, hurry up! Where is he-- ?

BUZZ POPS UP right in front of her! The startled toys YELL!
Dolly and Jessie help him back inside.

JESSIE

Buzz!

DOLLY

Where's Woody?

HAMM

And Forky?

BUZZ

We have a situation. They need to be extracted from the antique store.

REX

How do we do that?

Before Buzz can answer -- BONNIE AND HER PARENTS ENTER!
Everyone is forced to go limp.

BONNIE'S DAD

Okay. Let's make sure we have everything.

BONNIE'S MOM

Finally!

CLOSE ON BONNIE'S TOYS

They glance to Buzz with concern, but he remains confident.
As WE WATCH BONNIE SCAN THE RV, Buzz explains:

BUZZ

(low whisper)

It's okay. Any minute now, Bonnie will notice her backpack is missing, she'll realize she left it at the antique store, and we'll head back in there.

BONNIE'S MOM

Looks like we have everything. You good, Bonnie?

BONNIE

Yep.

BONNIE'S DAD

Great. Let's get out of here.

Mom buckles Bonnie into her carseat. Dad STARTS THE ENGINE.

HAMM

Okay, genius. Whadda we do now?

Buzz rolls over. Starts pressing his voice command button:

BUZZ VOICEBOX

"SCANNING PERIMETER -- LASER AT FULL POWER! SHIELDS TO MAXIMUM!..."

REX

Buzz what are you doing?

BUZZ

I'm thinking.

BUZZ KEEPS PRESSING, but no solution is coming.

BONNIE'S DAD

Honey, will you please shut that toy off?

BUZZ VOICEBOX

"...NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! ATTACK! -- METEOR SHOWER, LOOK OUT! -- IT'S A SECRET MISSION IN UNCHARTED SPACE! LET'S GO!..."

BONNIE'S MOM
Yeah, I got it.

Dad puts the car into gear. Mom picks up Buzz...

BONNIE'S MOM
Bonnie, how do you turn this off?

BONNIE
I dunno.

...Mom looks him over, but every time Buzz's BACK FACES HER he SNEAKS ANOTHER PRESS of his voice command:

BUZZ VOICEBOX
"...BUZZ LIGHTYEAR TO THE RESCUE! --
FULL SPEED AHEAD! -- OPEN THE POD
BAY DOORS! -- IT'S JUST YOU AND ME
NOW CADET. -- A DISTRESS SIGNAL IS
COMING FROM THAT ROCK! -- TO
INFINITY AND BEYOND!..."

OUT THE RV, Buzz sees the antique store getting further away.

BONNIE'S DAD
Just toss it in a drawer!

Mom opens a cupboard, places Buzz inside...No more time!!

BUZZ
(REAL VOICE)
YOUR BACKPACK'S IN THE ANTIQUE
STORE! LET'S GO!

Bonnie suddenly remembers!

BONNIE
Oh no my backpack!

WIDE ON THE RV

It brakes mid-turn out of the park.

BONNIE (CONT'D; O.S.)
I left my backpack in the antique
store!

BONNIE'S MOM (O.S.)
You did?

BONNIE'S DAD (O.S.)
(frustrated sigh)
Alright, let's swing by and get it.

The RV backs up, and heads towards the store.

EXT. CAROUSEL AREA - NIGHT

BELOW SOME BUSHES, Bo, Giggle, Duke, Ducky & Bunny pause for the coast to be clear to access the CAROUSEL. The toys all wait for Bo's signal (Giggle on her shoulder):

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES

I can't believe the nerve of that cowboy. Who does he think he is?

(re: sheep BLEAT)

Exactly! He was way outta line. You did the right thing leaving him behind.

Bo, is quiet. Focused...yet distracted.

DUKE CABOOM

Hey, lambchops.

BO

Hm?

DUKE CABOOM

Coast is clear.

BO

Oh!

Bo snaps out of it. Leads the gang across the clearing to...

UNDER THE CAROUSEL

Holding at the LIP EDGE, Bo points to the CENTER OF THE RIDE:

BO

Head to the middle. When the carnival leaves tomorrow, we'll hide right there.

Between them and the center is a MAZE OF ROTATING PISTONS (horse rods.) One rod CRUSHES A SODA CAN as it passes.

DUCKY/BUNNY/DUKE CABOOM

Oh, no way!/Stuff that!/Awesome.

BO

Stick with me, you'll be fine.
Ready?

BUNNY/DUCKY

NO!!

Giggle is back in Bo's ear:

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES	BO
And another thing, Woody	(waits)
asked you for help...and he	On your mark...get set...
treats you like that?...	(crouches to run)

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES (CONT'D)
 ...He only cares about himself.

Bo stops and turns.

BO
 -- No!

But Ducky & Bunny go -- SLAM!! -- The very first rod sweeps the two plushies out of sight.

BO
 You're wrong. Woody's always trying to do right by his kid...

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
 ...by putting everyone in danger.
 Ugh, that kinda crazy
 loyalty...just...

BO
 You gotta love him for it.

Bo and the others weave effortlessly through the moving rods. Ducky & Bunny come screaming past again...

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
 Whoa, say what now?...Hey hey hey,
 Bo! What's the plan? Fill me in
 here!

...They reach the center. Bo rights the OVERTURNED SKUNKMOBILE. The sheep jump in...Duke rides in...Bo, at the wheel, CALLS OUT to Ducky & Bunny as they come back around:

BO
 Get in! We're going back.

Ducky & Bunny jump off. Can barely stand up, dizzy...

BUNNY
 Hold on, we just got here--

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
 You heard Bo, we're going back.
 Move your plush. Let's ride!

Bo practically sweeps them up as the SKUNKMOBILE RACES AWAY!

BLACK

NOISES in the dark. A RIP...RHYTHMIC SEWING...Now voices:

WOODY VOICEBOX
 "YOU'RE MY FAVORITE--ZENNED THE
 WATERHO--THERE'S A SNAKE--!"

An IMAGE COMES INTO FOCUS. It's WOODY'S POV. We're in...

INT. ANTIQUE STORE - SEWING "NOTIONS" BOOTH

Woody lies under an old sewing machine, operated by Benson.
 The dummy bites down on the thread sewn into Woody. He
 GROANS, and sits up. Woozy.

GABBY GABBY (O.S.)
 Yay!

Gabby SITS up beside him, clapping for joy. Pulls her string:

GABBY GABBY VOICEBOX
 "YOU ARE MY BEST FRIEND. LET'S PLAY
 ALL DAY!"
 (to Benson; as herself)
 Oh, Benson! Did you hear that?
 Isn't that lovely?
 (pulls again; VOICEBOX)
 "TIME FOR TEA!"
 (to Woody; as herself)
 Oh, thank you, Woody! Thank you!
 All my dreams are coming true
 because of you. Thank you! Thank
 you!

She hugs Woody tight.

WOODY
 Uhhh...your welcome.

GABBY GABBY
 It's time Benson.

Benson pulls up the BABY CARRIAGE. Forky sits inside. Gabby
 climbs in.

GABBY GABBY
 Goodbye Forky. I'm going to miss
 our talks.

FORKY
 Me too. Good luck, Gabby.

GABBY GABBY
 Thank you my little utensil.

A farewell hug. She helps Forky up to the sewing table.
 Benson wheels Gabby away.

FORKY
 Bye Gabby! Good Bye Benson!

Benson's head lolls back, mouth open wide in a... smile?

FORKY
 (nervous laugh)
 He is terrifying...

The front door CHIMES!

BONNIE'S MOM
 Hi.

WOODY
 (gasp)
 Bonnie?

Woody scrambles to get a look at BONNIE AND HER MOM ENTERING
 THE STORE:

MARGARET
 Hello. Can I help you with
 anything?

BONNIE'S MOM
 We called about the backpack?

MARGARET
 Oh, yes. I couldn't find it. Feel
 free to look around.

Woody SCANS THE STORE. He can't believe it -- there's
BONNIE'S BACKPACK on the floor beside Gabby's case!

WOODY
 Quick! Before she finds it!

Woody sprints for the backpack. Forky follows...then suddenly
 STOPS.

FORKY

Look! There's Harmony.

PEEKING BETWEEN THE ANTIQUES, Forky can see Gabby Gabby sitting on shelf...near Harmony (who reads a book.) Gabby surreptitiously pulls her own string:

GABBY GABBY VOICEBOX

"YOU MAKE ME SO HAPPY. LET'S BE BEST FRIENDS."

Harmony looks up. Eyes the Gabby Gabby doll on the shelf...

FORKY

Oh this is it!

BACK WITH WOODY

He reaches the backpack. Dives inside!

WOODY

We're going home Forky!

Looks around. No Forky. Woody peeks out...

WOODY

(loud whisper)

FORKY?!

...and spots Forky down the aisle, transfixed by something. Annoyed, Woody rushes back to get him -- but Forky points:

FORKY

No no no Woody, look -- it's really happening!

WE STAY WITH WOODY AND FORKY as they watch...

Harmony take Gabby down from the shelf. She turns the doll over. Pulls her string...

GABBY GABBY VOICEBOX

"I'M GABBY GABBY, AND I LOVE YOU."

FORKY

Oh, I'm gonna cry!

Harmony touches Gabby's face. The doll's eyes locked with hers. At last...

MARGARET

Oh, what have you got there?

HARMONY
I found this old doll.

MARGARET
You can take it home if you want.

Beat.

HARMONY
Nah.

Harmony tosses her in an OLD CRATE. Skips away. The lifeless Gabby just lies there. Stunned. Discarded.

Woody and Forky GASP WITH SHOCK:

FORKY
What happened? Gabby was supposed to be her toy...

BONNIE (O.S.)
There's my backpack! Mom! It's over here!

No more time! Clutching Forky, Woody races to the backpack, leaps in, and zips it closed just before...

...Bonnie picks it up. Checks inside...

BONNIE
Forky! Mom! I found him!

BONNIE'S MOM
THERE he is. Now please leave him in there so he doesn't get lost again.

INSIDE THE BACKPACK

As Bonnie carries them away, Woody STARES OUT THE BACKPACK WINDOW - eyes locked on the crate Gabby was tossed in.

FORKY
But, what about Gabby?

Woody makes a decision. Looks to Forky.

WOODY
Forky, listen to me very carefully, this is important. Tell Buzz to get the RV to the Merry-go-Round. You understand?

FORKY
 Absolutely! What is a merry-go-round?

WOODY
 The spinny ride, with lights and horses!

FORKY
 Oh...you mean a carousel?

WOODY
 Yes, yes, a--
 (surprised)
 Carousel. Yes! Meet me at the carousel.

FORKY
 Got it.

Woody sneaks out of the backpack, and drops into the shadows just as...

...Bonnie and Mom exit the store. Margaret flips the sign to CLOSED.

MOMENTS LATER

Woody appears next to Gabby's crate. He peeks in. GABBY LIES amongst the junk, unmoving. Her back to him.

WOODY
 (whisper)
 Gabby! Hey, Gabby!

GABBY GABBY
 You can have your voice box back. I don't need it anymore.

Woody climbs in. Tries to pull Gabby up.

WOODY
 Oh, yes you do. Harmony wasn't your only chance, Gabby, but we have to hurry, come on--

GABBY GABBY
 (pulls away; adamant)
 No. Harmony was my chance. My time's over. Now please go away.

Woody SIGHS. Takes a seat beside her. Knows all too well what she's going through. Then, in the stillness...

WOODY
 ...You hear that?

Gabby listens. Turns her head towards the FRONT WINDOW. Carnival lights glow across the street. The distant, muffled shrieks of joy can be heard. CHILDREN.

WOODY
 A friend once told me, "There are plenty of kids out there."

ON GABBY GABBY

The yearning in her eyes says, "If only that were true."

WOODY
 And one of them is named "Bonnie."
 She's waiting for you right now.
 She just doesn't know it yet.

Gabby isn't convinced.

GABBY GABBY
 What if...you're wrong?

WOODY
 (stands)
 Well...If you sit on a shelf the rest of your life, you'll never find out, will ya?

Bo suddenly drops into the crate from the shadows. She and Woody exchange a knowing smile.

BO
 He's right.

His eyes stay locked on Bo as he adds:

WOODY
 I learned that from the best.

BO
 Come on, Gabby. Let's get you to Bonnie.

Bo offer her hand. Gabby cautiously takes it.

EXT. GRAND BASIN STREET - NIGHT

The RV is headed out of town.

INSIDE THE RV

Bonnie sleeps in her car seat, holding Forky upside down. He CONVERSES IN WHISPERS with the other TOYS UNDER THE TABLE:

BUZZ

The carousel?

FORKY

Yeah, it's the spinny ride with lights and horses. Woody said to meet him there.

MR. POTATO HEAD

You gotta be kiddin!

TRIXIE

How do we do that?

BUTTERCUP

Oh! We could a--

DOLLY

We're not sending Dad to jail.

BUTTERCUP

You're no fun.

GPS (O.S.)

Left. Turn. In. Point five. miles.

Jessie's attention is drawn to the GPS SCREEN ON THE DASH.

JESSIE

Wait a second. I have an idea...

INT. SECOND CHANCE ANTIQUES - NIGHT

Gabby, Woody and Bo sit in the BABY CARRIAGE, with Benson at the ready. Bo looks below to her sheep, who sit in the SKUNKMOBILE, carrying Duke, Ducky & Bunny.

They watch MARGARET OUTSIDE, bringing in a street sign.

Bo gives the signal -- and the skunk takes off towards the OPEN FRONT DOOR...Benson pushes the carriage fast right behind them...hops inside just as they zoom past an oblivious Margaret, and...

RACE ACROSS THE STREET

The toy caravan jumps the curb INTO THE CARNIVAL CROWD, crashing into a metal barricade. The carriage tips over.

A CONCERNED WOMAN rushes over. Lifts up the carriage, to reveal -- only a frozen Benson. She SCREAMS IN HORROR.

EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Woody, Bo, Gabby and the others are HIDDEN BETWEEN BOOTHS, taking in THE SEA OF CARNIVAL-GOERS:

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES

Too many people. Gonna need an alternate route.

GABBY GABBY

(worried)

Will we make it to the carousel in time?

Looking past her, Woody and Bo EYE THE FERRIS WHEEL turning next to them. Both get the same idea:

BO/WOODY

Yes, we Canada.

They look at Duke, who just stares back.

DUKE CABOOM

What? What is it?

BACK IN THE RV

Dad signals to turn left, when the GPS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTS:

TRIXIE (O.S.)

(as GPS)

Recalculating. Take. A. Right.

Dad looks at the dash. Confused.

BONNIE'S DAD

What? A right?

TRIXIE (O.S.)

(as GPS)

Right. Turn. Ahead.

BONNIE'S DAD

Huh. Does the GPS sound funny to you?

BONNIE'S MOM
Honey, it's fine. Just drive.

BONNIE'S DAD
Huh. Thought it sounded funny.

UNDER THE DASH

Trixie is taking her voice commands from Mrs. Potato Head (sans one ear), who is taking her cues from...

ATOP THE RV

...Buzz. Crouched on the roof. Focused on the LIGHTS OF GRAND BASIN in the distance. He talks into MRS. POTATO HEAD'S EAR:

BUZZ
Another right!

INSIDE / ATOP THE RV

MRS. POTATO HEAD
Right!

TRIXIE (GPS)
Take. A. Nother. Right.

BONNIE'S MOM (O.S.)
Huh?

BONNIE'S DAD
Another right? Really?

BUZZ
(panicked)
Turn right!

Mrs. Potato Head points right urgently.

TRIXIE (GPS)
NOW! TURN RIGHT!!

Startled, Dad quickly turns right. Buzz almost slides off the roof as the RV crosses all lanes, and TAKES THE EXIT.

Hamm, Rex, Slinky look out the window.

HAMM
We're heading back.

SLINKY DOG
There's the carousel...

REX
 (nervous)
 You think Woody will get there in
 time?

EXT. CARNIVAL - FERRIS WHEEL - NIGHT

DUKE CABOOM
 Nope. No way. Decline. No dice.
 Rejected --

The toy gang now sit atop the CENTER SPINDLE of the Ferris
 Wheel. A STRING OF CARNIVAL FLAGS fastened to the back of
 Duke's bike. Ducky & Bunny rev up his rear wheel as Woody and
 Bo coach:

BO
 Duke, Duke, you got this.

WOODY
 This is the fastest way to the
 carousel. You made the last jump.

DUKE CABOOM
 Yeah, but that was four feet. This
 is forty!

BO
 Exactly! Duke Caboom would never
 repeat a stunt.

DUKE CABOOM
 No. He'd never do that.

WOODY
 No, no, no. He's the toy that went
 on to crash forty feet...into that
 target.

Woody points to the HOLE IN THE ROOF SIGN of the "Star
 Adventurer" booth, far on the other side.

DUKE CABOOM
 Yeah...He is. I'M DUKE CA-BOOM! Oh
 man, I can DO this!

WOODY
 Yes you Canada!

DUKE CABOOM
 I can do it with my eyes closed.

BO
Yes, you -- what?

DUKE CABOOM
3-2-1-- GO!

WOODY
What?! What? Wait!

Too late. Duke takes off down a FERRIS WHEEL SPOKE as it SLOWLY RISES, making it the perfect ramp...Duke hops to his feet on the bike...

GABBY GABBY
What is he doing?

BO
Oh no...

...and LAUNCHES off the ferris wheel!...The string of flags unfurling behind him...

MID-AIR

Duke soars over the carnival. Arms out. Eyes closed...

DUKE CABOOM
This is for you, Rejean.

...and threads a perfect needle THROUGH THE TARGET! CRASHES on the roof behind.

DUKE CABOOM
Caboom.

Dukes drives circles around a booth strut. Secures the line.

BACK ON THE FERRIS WHEEL

The GANG ALL CHEER! Woody hurries the others:

WOODY
Alright, our turn.

BO
You heard the Sheriff, let's go.

The toys all ZIP-LINE down the string of flags over the unsuspecting crowd.

INT. RV - SAME

Dad continues to drive.

TRIXIE (O.S.; GPS)
Another. Right.

BONNIE'S DAD
Another right? But that's the wrong way.

BONNIE'S MOM
Are you sure?

BONNIE'S DAD
Ugh, stupid rental. I'm turning us around.

TRIXIE (O.S.; GPS)
No! -- Recalculating! Turn. Right.

Mom takes a closer look at the GPS.

BONNIE'S MOM
Must be broken.

TRIXIE (O.S.; GPS)
No! No!

Dad turns left, moving away from the carousel.

BELOW THE DASH, Mrs. Potato Head YANKS a panicked Trixie out of the way -- signals to BUTTERCUP!

The stuffed unicorn sneaks under Dad's feet...and JAMS THE GAS PEDAL in place. The RV starts speeding.

BONNIE'S MOM
Honey, what are you doing?
Slow down!

BONNIE'S DAD
What's happening?! I can't! I can't!

ATOP THE RV

Buzz POPS his helmet closed. Braces himself.

BACK INSIDE, it's a battle between Dad on the brake and Buttercup the on gas!

BONNIE'S DAD
Ahh! What is-- happening?!
I'm-- trying! It won't--
stop! What-- is wrong with--

BONNIE'S MOM
Press the brake. What are you
doing? Press it! Harder!
Watch the road!

OUTSIDE

Pedestrians gawp as the RV LURCHES AND STOPS, making it's way very slowly down Main street...

EXT. MIDWAY GAME BOOTH ROOFTOPS - NIGHT

Bo and Woody lead the toys, jumping across the tops of the game booths. They can spot the RV IN THE DISTANCE, lurching towards the carousel!

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
Got a visual on the RV heading
southbound.

Woody looks back -- Gabby has stopped at the edge of the roof, looking down at something...

WOODY
Gabby?

Woody rush over to her -- then sees what has her attention.

A LOST LITTLE GIRL (6) stands in the shadows behind the midway. Scared, alone. Crying.

GABBY GABBY
I think she's lost.

Gabby turns to Woody. A plea in her eyes. ...Woody gets it.

WOODY
Are you sure?

Gabby nods.

Bo joins them. Tracks their gaze to the lost girl. Bo's eyes meet Woody's, already understanding.

WOODY
Change of plans.

BACK AT THE RV

It lurches down the street. The interior lights strobe...car windows randomly open and shut...

UNDER THE DASH, Mrs. Potato Head unplugs-and-plugs electrical connectors.

A POLICE CAR appears behind them.

POLICE OFFICER
(over speaker)
Pull. Over.

BONNIE'S DAD

I-I can't! This is a rental! I
don't know what's happening!

BACK AT THE CARNIVAL

The Lost Girl cowers from the foot traffic. Afraid to make
her plight known.

NEAR HER FEET, the toys now hide BEHIND STORAGE CRATES. Woody
and Bo flank Gabby Gabby:

GABBY GABBY

I'm so nervous. What if she doesn't
like me?

WOODY

Gabby--

GABBY GABBY

I don't know if I can do this...

WOODY

Gabby, it's just like you
said...this is the most noble thing
a toy can do.

Gabby looks to Bo. She gives a nod of encouragement. Coaxes
Gabby out into the open, behind the Lost Girl:

BO

Okay. Just edge yourself a bit into
the light - Not too far...That's
it...

Gabby, now exposed, sits on the ground. Goes into toy mode.

BO (CONT'D)

...Perfect.

Woody cues Ducky & Bunny, hiding on the other side.

BUNNY

Winner, winner...

DUCKY

Chicken dinner.

They gently ROLL A SOFTBALL in front of the girl. She watches
it roll past...

...and bump into Gabby Gabby.

Sniffling, she walks over to the doll...PICKS GABBY UP.

LOST GIRL
...Are you lost too?

Tries Gabby's pullstring:

GABBY GABBY VOICEBOX
"I'M GABBY GABBY. WILL YOU BE MY
FRIEND?"

She hugs Gabby Gabby tight.

LOST GIRL
I'll help you.

THE TOYS WATCH as the Lost Girl, with newfound courage from the doll in her arms, approach a PASSING SECURITY GUARD.

LOST GIRL
Excuse me, can you help us?

SECURITY GUARD
Oh, honey, what's wrong?

LOST GIRL
I can't find my mom and dad.

The Security Guard takes the Lost Girl's hand...

SECURITY GUARD
It's okay. I'll help you find them.
I'm sure they're not far.

...and leads her and Gabby Gabby away.

MOMENTS LATER - ATOP THE CAROUSEL

THE TOY GANG WATCHES FROM ABOVE as the Lost Girl is reunited with her WORRIED PARENTS.

LOST GIRL
Mommy! Daddy!

The girl runs into her parent's arms, safe. Shows them Gabby Gabby...

LOST GIRL
...I couldn't find you, and then I
found this doll...

LOST GIRL'S MOM
You did?

LOST GIRL
Her Name is Gabby Gabby.

CLOSE ON GABBY GABBY

From over the girl's shoulder, GABBY SMILES UP AT THE GANG, as the girl and her parents walk away. Gabby closes her eyes; finally happy.

ATOP THE CAROUSEL

DUKE CABOOM
Whoah... We actually did that.

Woody and Bo share a quiet smile. Yeah, we did. The gang WHOOP and CHEER.

A police siren blurts.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)
(through speaker)
PULL. OVER. NOW.

The toys look to see BONNIE'S RV lurching toward the CAROUSEL, three police cars close behind.

ATOP THE RV

BUZZ
(into the ear)
Almost...there... STOP!

INSIDE THE RV

Mrs. Potato Head signals Trixie, who orders Buttercup to RELEASE THE GAS PEDAL:

TRIXIE
(whispers)
STOP!

OUTSIDE

The RV jolts to a hard stop...right alongside the carousel.

INSIDE

Sleeping Bonnie finally stirs.

BONNIE
(yawning)
Are we home?

Mom and Dad are frozen in shock. A POLICE OFFICER TAPS at Dad's window. He jumps with a start. Rolls down the window...

POLICE OFFICER
Sir, will you please step out of
the vehicle...

ON BUTTERCUP

BUTTERCUP
(snickers)
Dad's totally going to jail!

MOMENTS LATER

The toys watch Bonnie and her parents, outside the RV, converse with the cop. Above the toys...

...Buzz pops open the SKYLIGHT. Calls down:

BUZZ
Everyone. Top side. Let's move.
(to Forky)
Forky, I've got a very important
job for you.

FORKY
For me?

OUTSIDE THE RV

The police cars drive away as Bonnie and her parents head back towards the RV. Crisis averted.

BONNIE'S DAD
(to police officer)
Have a good night.

Dad moves to open the driver door and -- CLICK! The DOOR LOCKS. Dad presses his key fob. The locks go up...then goes right back down.

BONNIE'S DAD
What the--? You gotta be kidding
me!

HIDDEN INSIDE, Forky mans the DOOR LOCK BUTTON. Pressing it locked every time Dad opens it. Giggles with delight.

Meanwhile, the other toys have stacked vertically to reach THE AWNING SWITCH. They open it.

OUTSIDE

Mom and Dad are too preoccupied with the door lock to notice...the AWNING UNFURL to form a bridge from the RV to the carousel roof.

Buzz waves to Woody to cross over. It's time to go.

BUNNY

Hey...um...So long cowboy.

DUCKY

Happy trails.

Woody tips his hat to them -- Bo's sheep nose his legs, BLEATING. He kneels down.

WOODY

Billy, Goat, Gruff...Take care of her, girls.

Sad looks from all three. Woody then stands to face...

BO

They hold each other's gaze.

BO

I'm, uh...

WOODY

(fumphering)

BO (CONT'D)

...I'm glad I got to see you again.

Woody struggles. So much to say. Where to begin...?

WOODY

I...I don't...

Bo rescues him from the moment. Hugs him goodbye. Woody then steps down onto the RV awning. His HANDS CLING TO THE EDGE OF THE RIDE, like they did to the box long ago when Bo was given away.

Woody looks up at her. She adjusts his hat.

WOODY

...Goodbye, Bo.

He turns and walks across the awning to Buzz...Everything feels wrong.

WOODY

Buzz...I -- I...

BUZZ
She'll be okay.

Woody sags with resignation. Buzz smiles.

BUZZ (CONT'D)
Bonnie...will be okay.

Surprised, Woody looks him in the eye. The words sinking in.

WOODY
...You sure?

BUZZ
Hey. Listen to your inner voice.

Woody turns back to Bo. No words needed to be said. Bo can already tell from the look on his face...She JUMPS DOWN to the awning...

...Both toys RUN INTO EACH OTHER'S ARMS. The kind of embrace that one waits a lifetime for.

Then, Woody notices -- ALL THE TOYS are now atop the RV. They rush cross the awning. Overjoyed to reunite. Jessie hugs Bo:

	BO	JESSIE
(softly)		Bo!
Jessie...		

Woody looks at the faces of all of his friends, old and new. So much shared between them acknowledged in silence.

Woody then REMOVES HIS BADGE and...PINS IT ON JESSIE. The meaning sinks in for her. Overcome, Jessie bear hugs Woody. Spins him around...

The rest of Andy's toys take Jessie's cue, and JOIN IN A GROUP HUG, jostling and laughing together...

...except Buzz.

The space ranger hangs back. As the laughter dies down, Woody steps up to his old pal...AND THE TWO EMBRACE. A deep "thank you" for a friendship earned like no other.

-- Something tugs at Woody? Looks down to find Forky hugging his knees.

WOODY
So long, Forky.

They hug. Buzz smiles -- then realizes...

BUZZ
Forky? Who's watching the doors?

The RV ENGINE starts!

The toys scatter - Woody and Bo back to the carousel,
Bonnie's toys to the RV...

INSIDE THE RV

Mom helps Bonnie into her seat. Suddenly --

BONNIE'S MOM
Oh my goodness, the awning. What is
going on?

As she turns to flip the switch, the TOYS DROP TO THE BED
FROM THE SKYLIGHT! Bonnie looks back to see...

...Forky nestled safely with all of her toys.

ATOP THE CAROUSEL

Woody and Bo watch the RV pull away. He then looks to Bo, who
reaches for his hat...and yanks it over his eyes. She takes
off running. Woody chases her to the PEAK OF THE CAROUSEL
ROOF. They watch the RV continue to drive away...

INSIDE THE RV

BONNIE'S TOYS have gathered at the REAR WINDOW, looking back.

REX
Does this mean Woody's a lost toy?

BUZZ
He's not lost. Not anymore.

CLOSE ON BUZZ, gaze fixed on the carousel.

BUZZ
To infinity...

CLOSE ON WOODY, Bo at his side, as they wave goodbye.

WOODY
...and beyond.

Above it all, the moon shines fully in the clear night sky,
championing the endless possibilities ahead.

THE END

[FIRST END CREDIT CARDS]

EXT. SEASIDE TOWN - DAY

A CARNIVAL is set up along the beach. At THE STAR ADVENTURER BOOTH, the bored carnie listens to his headphones while a HAPPY LITTLE BOY skips away with a winning prize.

CLOSE ON THE PRIZE WALL

Two morose PLUSH FROGS contemplate their fates.

CARNIVAL PRIZE FROG #1
There goes another one.

CARNIVAL PRIZE FROG #2
We're never getting out of here.

BUNNY (O.S.)
Psst, Frog legs.

DUCKY (O.S.)
Up here, Rainbow Connection.

Ducky and Bunny hang above them.

BUNNY
You Mr. Toads wanna take a wild ride with a kid?

DUCKY
We can make that happen...

CARNIVAL PRIZE FROG #1 & 2
You CAN?!...Really?!

DUCKY
Oh, yeah! Leave it to us, Jeremiah.

MOMENTS LATER

A LITTLE GIRL shoots at the target. Misses.

Behind the scenes, Ducky & Bunny pull down the target anyway. DING! She won!

BELOW THE COUNTER, Bo gives the signal -- Duke and Woody toss a Carnival Frog onto the counter for the girl. She skips away with her prize, elated. The carnie oblivious.

[MORE END CREDIT CARDS]

BACK AT THE STAR ADVENTURER BOOTH

A LONG LINE OF KIDS step up -- shoot, miss -- win a prize. Repeat. The carnie still oblivious...

DISSOLVE TO NIGHT

The clueless carnie now leans against a COMPLETELY EMPTY BOOTH.

BEHIND THE COUNTER, The toy rescue gang conference:

WOODY
Alright, nice job, gang!

BO
Every prize with a kid.

GIGGLE MCDIMPLES
What's next?

DUCKY
Leave that to us.

BUNNY
We know EXACTLY what to do.

DUCKY
Mmm-Hmm.

[MORE END CREDIT CARDS]

EXT. STAR ADVENTURER BOOTH - NIGHT

The Carnie yawns, turns back to the booth -- shocked to see it empty of toys. He leans over the counter...

-- Ducky and Bunny attach to his face!!

BUNNY	DUCKY
PLUSH RUSH! That's right!	PLUSH RUSH! How you like THAT?! Huh?! You got Plush Rushed, son!

The Carnie PANICS, rips the plush dolls off him. Bunny SHOOTS LASERS FROM HIS EYES at the carnie's feet.

DUCKY
Dance, HA HA! Dance! Get your knees up! Let's see those feet move!

The Carnie runs. Ducky & Bunny hulk out, laughing maniacally as they GROW to full Kaiju size. Stomp after him firing lasers, breathing fire --

BACK TO REALITY

Still behind the counter, a normal-sized Ducky & Bunny make laser sounds as the toy gang stare at them, unfazed.

BO
OR, we could get more toys to
kids...

WOODY
Yeah, let's do that.

Bo and Woody exit. Eyes wide, Duke rolls forward on his bike.

DUKE CABOOM
Do you...really have laser eyes?

Ducky and Bunny exchange a look.

BUNNY
Yeah.

DUKE CABOOM
Whoa.

[MORE END CREDIT CARDS]

INT. BONNIE'S ROOM - DAY

Bonnie enters, drops off her backpack and leaves.

BONNIE
Hi toys. Bye Toys.

The toys approach the backpack. Something stirs inside...it unzips...and Jessie steps out.

DOLLY
Jessie's back!

TRIXIE
What's first grade like? Tell me
everything.

JESSIE
Well, it was--

BUZZ

How was "Present and Explain"?

HAMM

Uh...you mean "Show and Tell",
there, big guy.

BUTTERCUP

You see any kids eat paste?

JESSIE

Guys, listen. Bonnie had a great
day in First Grade. She even made a
new friend in class.

REX

Oh, she's already making friends!

JESSIE

No, no, she MADE a new friend.
(to the bag)
Come on out, it's okay...

What emerges is a plastic fork with yarn hair, pipe cleaner
arms, a construction paper dress, and googly eyes... Meet
KAREN BEVERLY.

The astonished toys part to reveal...Forky, gob-smacked.

Romantic music SWELLS...They waddle towards each other...

FORKY

Hi. I'm, uh...I'm Forky.

KAREN BEVERLY

T-t...trash?

FORKY

No, no. TOY. I am a -- WE are all
toys. Unique, beautiful toys. I
will explain everything.

KAREN BEVERLY

How am I alive?

FORKY

...I don't know.

IRIS OUT ON Forky.

[END CREDIT CRAWL ROLLS]