

STEP IN TIME

"Backstage Magic"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

On a retro CRT monitor, a white DOS typeface on black background reads:

Welcome to
UNIVERSE OF ENERGY

The text DISSOLVES and the black background turns crimson red. The UNIVERSE OF ENERGY LOGO appears.

NARRATOR
In the Universe of Energy, go back
millions of years to see the
creation of fossil fuels. Then,
explore the energy challenges and
potentials for tomorrow!

Buzzy's hand SMACKS the screen.

BUZZY (O.S.)
Time machine!

EXT. EPCOT - COMMUNICORE - DAY

SONNY, BUZZY, FIGMENT and MARY are standing outside under a shaded bank of identical WORLDKEY TOUCHSCREEN TERMINALS.

Sonny grabs Buzzy's arm before he can hit the screen again.

SONNY
Whoa there, partner! You have to be
careful with this technology.

MARY
He's right, Commando. It's very
sensitive.

BUZZY
But there's a time machine!

SONNY
We can't use the time machines
here, they're all on rails. We need
our free-standing time platform.

Buzzy relaxes.

MARY
Good boy. Stay relaxed. Those
laserdisc players aren't cheap.

SONNY
 You're telling me. I'm still
 waiting for my replacement copy of
 "Twister" to come on the Wells-
 Fargo wagon.

He turns back to the terminal. Buzzy is gone.

SONNY (CONT'D)
 Buzzy?

He takes a closer look at the WorldKey terminal. On the
 screen now is a stylized LEAF behind four postcard-sized
 images that read: "FILM", "SHOW", "ATTRACTION" and "DINING".

SONNY (CONT'D)
 Attraction, film, dining, and show?

He holds an invisible envelope to his forehead, then
 pantomimes opening it.

SONNY (CONT'D)
 (JOHNNY CARSON VOICE)
 Four steps to a successful first
 date.

He chuckles at himself.

SONNY (CONT'D)
 But really, where did that lunatic
 go?

MARY
 It looks like the Land Pavilion.

SONNY
 Bah! I am getting so sick of land!

MARY
 The dining there is great. As is
 your impeccable Carson.

SONNY
 (BASHFUL)
 Thank you. I've been working on it.

FIGMENT
 It's very timely.

SONNY
 Well, that's rude. You know it
 takes me a while to get my
 impressions stage-ready.

FIGMENT

That wasn't sarcasm! You have to remember, it's nineteen eighty-two here. You'll have to fit in if you don't want to be noticed.

SONNY

So you're saying I should change my shirt?

He opens his bedazzled smoker's jacket, revealing a novelty tee reading "I DAB FOR FIDGET SPINNERS."

MARY

Are those words meant to go together like that?

FIGMENT

Of course! Any word can go with any word. That's the magic of imagination! Speaking of which...

SONNY

Alright Fig, we get it. Subtlety has never really been your forte. I guess I can babysit Buzzy while you handle your business.

MARY

Good luck, Sonny. The Land is just that way.

She points with two fingers to a nearby WALL.

MARY (CONT'D)

On the other side of that wall.

Sonny shoots Mary a stink-eye.

MARY (CONT'D)

If you need any help, these terminals are scattered everywhere. There's also SMRT-1, our robotic assistant in Communicore.

Sonny turns around and sees diminutive robot SMRT-1 through a window, greeting children.

SMRT-1

Welcome! I can guess your birthday!

SONNY

How adorable.

MARY
Come on, Figment.

FIGMENT
See you soon, Sonny!

They leave, and Sonny strolls inside Communicore.

INT. COMMUNICORE - DAY

Sonny strolls up to SMRT-1 and sticks his nose in his face. SMRT-1 sees Sonny through a ROBOCOP-ESQUE HUD, registering him as "EXTRATERRESTRIAL IDIOT."

SONNY
You don't seem so smart.

SMRT-1
You have body image issues.

SONNY
Shut up!

Sonny runs away, crying.

END TEASER

ACT ONE**EXT. IMAGINATION PAVILION - DAY**

Figment and Mary approach the glass pyramids towering over the entrance to the IMAGINATION PAVILION. A blue-shirted Imagineer named TOM is scribbling on a pad of paper.

MARY

Figment, I'd like you to meet one of the lead Imagineers on this project, Tom. Hey, Tom!

Tom turns and smiles at Mary.

TOM

Hey, Mary!

(TO FIGMENT)

Hey, Figment's here too! I finally get to meet the dragon that started it all!

FIGMENT

Oh, if you want that dragon, you would have to collect all of these balls and -- Oh! You mean me!

MARY

The pavilion needs a little help. Tom will take it from here. I think your friend Sonny may need me.

FIGMENT

Knowing Sonny, you're probably right. Good luck, Mary!

Mary leaves as Tom and Figment step into the queue area of the pavilion.

INT. IMAGINATION PAVILION - DAY

TOURISTS walk past a winding line of stanchions and up a large spiraling stairway. Along the wall, a beautiful MURAL details the various elements of imagination.

FIGMENT

I remember this mural! It's so pretty.

(SIGHS)

This place is paradise.

TOM
I'm glad you like it!

Figment looks around. Although there's no shortage of traffic to the pavilion, the ride area sits empty.

FIGMENT
Why is no one going on the ride?

TOM
Well, the ride is the one part of the pavilion that isn't ready.
(CHUCKLES)
It's not the best look for guest previews. Come on, I'll show you.

Figment marvels as they walk.

FIGMENT
Wow. It makes you feel happy just being here.

Behind them, two BROTHERS walk next to each other. Brother #2 drops a map.

BROTHER #1
Did you just drop your map?

BROTHER #2
Yeah.

BROTHER #1
YOU STUPID MORON!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE LAND PAVILION - DAY

Sonny holds a map as he bumps into tourists.

SONNY
Let's see. The Land is the one that looks like a giant beaker, right?

He looks up from the map at THE LAND PAVILION. Through his eyes, the glass building briefly turns into the head of the MUPPET CHARACTER BEAKER, then back into the glass building.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Bingo.

INT. THE LAND PAVILION - LOBBY

Sonny enters the pavilion and sees a series of small hot air balloons floating above him. Floral patterns make up the majority of the wall and carpet designs.

SONNY
Whimsical! Absolutely whimsical.
(TERRIFIED)
I have to get out of here!

BUZZY (O.S.)
Bah!

Sonny's ears perk up.

SONNY
Buzzy?

INT. KITCHEN KABARET LOBBY - DAY

Sonny runs to the entrance of a theater with the marquee reading "KITCHEN KABARET" in colorful letters. He looks around, then opens the door to the theater and slips inside.

INT. KITCHEN KABARET THEATER - DAY

Sonny enters the darkened theater. A show is already in progress onstage.

SONNY
(WHISPERS)
Buzzy?

BONNIE, a woman, sits downstage on a stack of cookbooks and finishes a slow, jazzy tune. Sonny sits in the back row of the theater.

BONNIE
Now, the timing's right/The show is
prepared/Let me serve it all up to
you!

SONNY
(CREEPED OUT)
What kind of show is this?

The curtain slowly draws on Bonnie and the lights dim. A percussion melody rings out in the darkness and the lights go up, revealing a KITCHEN setting with CONDIMENT JARS and ASSORTED FOODS playing instruments.

MAYONNAISE

Okay, Krackpots! Let's get cookin'!

The band goes into full swing with an upbeat jazz number. Sonny watches intensely as Buzzy sneaks past him and leaves the theater.

SONNY

Man, these cats are good.

INT. IMAGINATION PAVILION - DAY

Figment and Tom stand across from a large turntable.

TOM

Look familiar to you?

FIGMENT

Of course! This is the "Flight to Imagination" section. It's very important.

Tom sighs, then wads up a piece of paper and throws it away.

TOM

Guess that kills plan B.

FIGMENT

What's wrong with the scene?

TOM

Well, the vehicles are all going at different speeds depending on what part of the show they're in.

FIGMENT

That sounds fun!

TOM

That's what we thought, but it turns out all of that variance makes it harder for the cars to lock onto this turntable.

FIGMENT

How fast could it be?

TOM

At two different points your car drops down a hill. Like a roller coaster.

Figment stares at him.

TOM (CONT'D)
To simulate the sensation of
discovering literature?

Figment doesn't blink.

TOM (CONT'D)
Fine! We lose the drops. But the
speedramp to get off the ride
stays. That's the heart of the
show!

Figment still stares.

TOM (CONT'D)
Okay, fine.

The turntable lights up and the ground begins to shift
beneath Figment and Tom's feet.

TOM (CONT'D)
Oh, man. This is why I left
Glendale.

Figment helps Tom off of the moving base of the turntable to
solid ground.

TOM (CONT'D)
Thanks, Figment. You know, the
stories about you aren't true.
(BEAT)
Figment?

Figment has stepped over to the now-visible section of the
turntable. Sitting atop a miraculous, fantastical flying
machine is THE DREAMFINDER, adorned in a purple suit and top
hat. His burly red beard barely moves when he sings.

THE DREAMFINDER
And there, voila! You've got a
Figment!

FIGMENT
Dreamfinder? Is that really you?

THE DREAMFINDER
(WARM)
Hello, old friend.

FIGMENT
I can't believe you're here!

THE DREAMFINDER
 Why, my dear Figment, I've only
 just arrived!

The flying machine sputters. Towards the back of the chassis,
 a copper container POPS and FIZZLES with light and sound.
 Smoke begins to seep out.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)
 Ah, speaking of new arrivals...

A latch on the top of the container pops open and the hinged
 lid lifts up. YOUNG FIGMENT pokes his head out.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)
 A figment of imagination!

Figment watches the young dragon appear.

YOUNG FIGMENT
 Dreamfinder! I'm just right!

THE DREAMFINDER
 Ah ah ah - Not quite! I'll throw in
 a dash of childish delight!

Young Figment giggles uncontrollably as Figment watches the
 two from below.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)
 Look, Figment! Some new friends
 have joined us.

Young Figment locks eyes with Figment. They stare at each
 other for a moment before Young Figment SCREAMS and jumps off
 of the machine. The turntable stops and the lights dim.

YOUNG FIGMENT
 A monster! Get away!

Young Figment dives under the turntable. Figment looks at The
 Dreamfinder, who simply shrugs.

THE DREAMFINDER
 Perhaps I used too much childish
 delight. There's such a thing, you
 know.

Figment sighs.

FIGMENT
 Looks like we have our work cut out
 for us.

TOM
I've trained for this.

Tom rolls up his sleeves.

TOM (CONT'D)
Dreamfinder? Sprinkle me with your
finest "stay up late" formula.

THE DREAMFINDER
Here you go!

The Dreamfinder pushes a button and Tom passes out cold,
snoring on the floor.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)
Oops! This says "Deep Sleep."
(beat)
Now, why would I even have that to
begin with?

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. KITCHEN KABARET LOBBY - DAY**

A group of TOURISTS waits outside of the "Kitchen Cabaret" theater. Bass from the loud music inside rumbles the lobby. TOURIST #1 checks their watch, then approaches a CAST MEMBER.

TOURIST #1

It's been forty-five minutes. What time are they supposed to start?

CAST MEMBER

Well, if we're being honest...
Forty-five minutes ago.

The group groans and shuffles out of the lobby.

INT. KITCHEN KABARET THEATER - DAY

On stage, Sonny plays a melody for the condiments and foods. They are not happy; Sonny's oblivious to this.

SONNY

MacArthur's Park is melting in the
dark/All the sweet, green icing
flowing down!

As he continues, the foods grimace and murmur amongst themselves.

SONNY (CONT'D)

And I'll never have the recipe
again!

He finishes the song and waits for applause. Nothing. He clears his throat. Nothing.

SONNY (CONT'D)

I know two more food-related songs.

MAYONNAISE

Listen, Eclipse. We got another
show and you're running us over.
Now get off that adorable
matchstick piano so Salsa Jar can
use it!

SALSA JAR

And you better not leave your
finger sweat on the keys!

SONNY
Finger sweat?

He looks at his hands, drenched in sweat.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Oh, man. I only do that when I'm
nervous or sleepy. Sometimes when
I'm sweaty, too.

BONNIE
Why are you still here?

EXT. KITCHEN KABARET LOBBY - DAY

The Kabaret collectively opens the theater door and tosses Sonny out. He stands up and straightens his tie.

SONNY
Fine! I don't need your acceptance!
I still have my pipes and my sweet,
ivory-tinkling digits!

He kisses his hand, pulling back a strand of sweat.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Ew! I gotta see a doctor about
that. Alright, Buzzy, let's blow
this joint.

Sonny looks around but does not see Buzzy.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Oh. Right.

EXT. WORLD SHOWCASE - DAY

Sonny wearily walks past a Chinese pagoda.

SONNY
Boy, Canada sure is wacky.
(CALLS OUT)
Buzzy!

Mary appears behind him.

MARY
What's the matter, Sonny?

Sonny clutches his chest.

SONNY

Gah! I have to tell you, you're not doing my angina any favors.

MARY

(LAUGHS)

Angina. Good one.

SONNY

Have you seen Buzzy?

MARY

You know, I've seen a lot of things. I've seen someone punch a caveman in the head. I've seen someone try to eat a dolphin. Heck, I've seen someone get thrown out of Horizons!

SONNY

Are all of these "someones" Buzzy?

MARY

(LAUGHS HEARTILY)

Oh lordy, yes.

SONNY

He was thrown out of Horizons?

MARY

Yeah. He found out Cranium Command wasn't open yet and he went berserk. He reprogrammed the Smellitzer to smell like chili burps. That's not something people care for!

SONNY

Do you know where he could be now?

MARY

Well, I did hear word of a small boy-like creature trying to climb the tori gate.

SONNY

Mary, I'm going to ask you the same thing I asked Huey Lewis: what on earth are you talking about?

She points with two fingers to the Japan pavilion.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Ah, right.

The sound of SHATTERED GLASS.

MARY
It sounds like he found the
Mitsukoshi store.

SONNY
All those adorable tchotchkes? I
gotta stop him!

He runs off, leaving Mary alone. She stands awkwardly.

MARY
Hm. First time that's happened.

She taps a CHILD on the shoulder.

MARY (CONT'D)
Hey! Look over there!

She points at the WORLD SHOWCASE LAGOON. The child looks, but
doesn't see anything. They turn around, and Mary is gone.

CHILD
Wow!

CUT TO:

INT. IMAGINATION PAVILION - DAY

Figment lays on the ground near the turntable, attempting to
coax Young Figment out.

FIGMENT
Come on, little me! I thought you
liked these!

Figment pulls his hand out, clutching a box of Lemon Heads.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
More for me, then.

He pops a Lemon Head in his mouth. His face shrinks and he
spits it out.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
Pah! I guess I don't like these
after all.

THE DREAMFINDER
Ah, Lemon Heads! Not even
imagination itself can contain
their lemony flavor.

FIGMENT

Hey, Dreamfinder? It's great to see you, but you wouldn't happen to have any ideas, would you?

THE DREAMFINDER

Ideas? Why, my dear Figment, I have --

FIGMENT

Ideas about Young Figment.

THE DREAMFINDER

I gave you the Lemon Heads idea!

FIGMENT

Is there something we can try that isn't candy? What about a song?

He clears his throat.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

If you want to have a fulfilling life/You just have to --

A WOODEN BLOCK is thrown from beneath the turntable into Figment's mouth, going down his throat. He coughs and spits the block up - the letter K.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

Hey, I have an idea!

THE DREAMFINDER

What is it? Is it Lemon Heads?

Figment blinks at Dreamfinder.

EXT. JAPAN PAVILION - DAY

Sonny pats Buzzy on the back as they sit outside of a large fortress to the rear of the Japan pavilion.

SONNY

I heard about what happened at Horizons, Buzz. You and I are just a couple of Jokers in the card deck of life.

BUZZY

I just want Buzzy back.

SONNY

Well, who doesn't? You used to know everything about the human brain. That's way better than the weirdo you are now.

Buzzy sighs.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Hey, why don't we try to help someone? That may bring back a little of the Buzzy you lost.

BUZZY

(SCREAMS)

Help! Help!

Sonny chuckles nervously as concerned passers-by stop.

SONNY

Yeah, don't yell "help" like that.

(BEAT)

Hey, how about that group there?

Sonny looks towards a small crew of WORKERS near them, studying the fortress.

SONNY (CONT'D)

If I know anything about construction, and I certainly do not, those folks are in trouble.

BUZZY

(SCREAMS)

Trouble!

Another passing group stops to look.

SONNY

Oh, please stop yelling things.

Sonny and Buzzy approach the FOREPERSON of the crew.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Hello, there! You look to be in a bit of a jam, and my friend and I just happened to notice.

FOREPERSON

You know, you're the third alien to come through and say that. What makes you so special?

SONNY

Uh... My friend actually exists?

Buzzy jumps up and grabs the Foreperson's clipboard from their hand.

FOREPERSON

Hey, there's a can-do attitude!
There's not much you can do to help
at this point, though. The exterior
build is basically done. Now we
just have to design the theater for
the inside.

Buzzy reads the top sheet of the clipboard, labeled "Meet the World".

FOREPERSON (CONT'D)

It's your classic story of two kids
and a crane exploring Japan. Tale
as old as time.

A defeated Buzzy hands the clipboard back.

BUZZY

Grumble.

SONNY

Well, certainly there's room for
Buzzy to advise? Maybe a potted
plant over there? Right, Buzzy?

BUZZY

Potted.

Buzzy pathetically trudges away.

SONNY

(TO FOREPERSON)

Well, you've really stepped in it
now, haven't you?

FOREPERSON

I'm sorry?

SONNY

It's fine. I'm sorry. It's been a
long day, and this whole... I can't
even explain.

Behind them, Buzzy has found a BLUEPRINT stretched across a table. He begins to scrawl on it.

FOREPERSON

Well, you can try.

SONNY

It's just... You know when you wake up in the morning and there's that brief moment where you can remember your dream?

FOREPERSON

Yeah.

SONNY

And for a moment, you don't know if you're still dreaming, or where the dream even ended and reality began?

FOREPERSON

Oh, yeah. That's just normal. On my worst days I still try to keep perspective. At least I know I can still dream, you know?

Buzzy finishes drawing and walks back to Sonny.

SONNY

You know, I hadn't thought of it like that. I suppose you're right. I've been looking at this time travel all wrong!

FOREPERSON

Time travel?

SONNY

Come on, Buzzy! We're going to find Figment!

Sonny picks up Buzzy and carries him on his shoulders, leaving the building. The Foreperson picks up the blueprint Buzzy was scrawling on.

FOREPERSON

Dimensions look funny. Eh, I'm sure it's fine.

He sets the blueprint down. The word "BUZZY" is scrawled all over it.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. IMAGINATION PAVILION - DAY**

A MONTAGE of Figment and Dreamfinder showing Young Figment the joys of imagination:

- Figment throws digital paint on a giant screen, making a splash of green, scaring Young Figment.
- Figment and Dreamfinder put on a musical for a terrified Young Figment.
- Figment shows Young Figment the Rainbow Tunnel, but Young Figment cowers behind Dreamfinder.
- Figment puts a pair of 3-D glasses on a petrified Young Figment and sits him down for "Magic Journeys". Young Figment watches. A SMILE slowly grows on his face.
- Figment, The Dreamfinder and Young Figment dance and play.

Figment and The Dreamfinder lay on the top of a ride vehicle, staring at a field of digital stars projected onto the ceiling.

FIGMENT

You know, I was a constellation
once.

The Dreamfinder smiles and winks at Figment.

THE DREAMFINDER

You still are.

FIGMENT

I'm not so sure these days.

Figment glances over at Young Figment playing with wooden blocks.

THE DREAMFINDER

You know, you never told me how you
got here.

FIGMENT

I came from the future.

THE DREAMFINDER

Huh. The future, eh? Are there
flying cars?

FIGMENT

Not quite.

THE DREAMFINDER

Then you're not really from the future, are you? More like the near-present.

Figment starts to object, but he sees a mischievous smile on Dreamfinder's face.

FIGMENT

Dreamfinder? What would you do if you were me?

THE DREAMFINDER

If I had a time machine?

FIGMENT

No.

THE DREAMFINDER

You mean if I met my younger self?

FIGMENT

I just wonder. When I see me back then, I feel like I see a more... pure version of me.

THE DREAMFINDER

You were different. And sure, you started off as raw, uncut imagination. But that's not the same as an imagination with a spark to guide it!

Figment thinks about this.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

Your spark has taken years to grow and evolve and change, but it's still there. You used it today to help your younger self!

FIGMENT

I guess that's why the time machine brought me here.

THE DREAMFINDER

Oh, yes. Time machines can have minds of their own, my friend. Don't let anyone tell you different. Magic is everywhere.

They lay in silence.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)
Figment?

FIGMENT
Yeah?

THE DREAMFINDER
In the future, do we still look at
these stars every night?

Figment takes a moment to carefully choose his words.

FIGMENT
Yes. Every night.

Dreamfinder smiles, and they lay in peace.

EXT. IMAGINATION PAVILION - DAY

Figment stands next to Dreamfinder and Young Figment at the pavilion's entrance. Mary approaches with Sonny and Buzzy following.

MARY
Hey, there! Did you all figure out
the mysteries of the mind? Where's
Tom?

FIGMENT
He's still sleeping inside the pit.

THE DREAMFINDER
But not to fear! He should be awake
just in time for our grand opening!
Oh, it will be the grandest of
openings, indeed!

Sonny and Buzzy share a look.

FIGMENT
Sonny! This is the Dreamfinder!

SONNY
Hey! Boy, the dragon has not
stopped talking about you since we
met. Isn't that right, Buzz?

BUZZY
Dean Finder!

THE DREAMFINDER
Buzzy? Dear god!

Dreamfinder kneels down to Buzzy.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)
What have they done to you?

SONNY
Oh, you can use your...
Imagination.

The group laughs, except Dreamfinder.

THE DREAMFINDER
No, Sonny. This is beyond
imagination. This is something
else. This is just horrible.

SONNY
Yeah, I was just... I was making a
joke. It was dumb.

MARY
So, all's well that ends well?

A FLASH OF LIGHT appears, along with the TIME MACHINE.

MARY (CONT'D)
Wow. How's that for timing?

SONNY
At last!

He jumps onto the platform.

THE DREAMFINDER
Sonny, Figment and I were talking
about this machine. You may want to
show it a little more respect than
you have been.

SONNY
(SCOFFS)
Why? Is this thing running on
Laserdisc, too?

FIGMENT
He's serious, Sonny.

SONNY
Oh, he's serious? Did he say the
time machine has a mind of its own?
(MORE)

SONNY (CONT'D)
 Figment, Mister Finder, Younger and
 more vivacious Figment, I say this
 with all due respect. The time
 machine does not have a mind of its
 own!

The machine FLASHES several times, each time zapping Sonny in
 place, repeating himself.

SONNY (CONT'D)
 Mind of its own! Mind of its own!
 Mind of its own!

The flashing stops.

SONNY (CONT'D)
 Oh, please! Please! Stop!

He gasps for air.

SONNY (CONT'D)
 Did you all see that? This thing
 has a mind of its own!

MARY
 Well, you better see what it has in
 store for you next.

SONNY
 Wait, so we aren't going back to
 our time yet?

FIGMENT
 Not if we have more sparks to give!

BUZZY
 Sparks!

SONNY
 Fine. As long as we go right back
 to where we started.

FIGMENT
 Agreed!

BUZZY
 Sparks!

SONNY
 Yeah, we get it, sparks.
 (TO FIGMENT)
 You know, Buzzy had a few sparks of
 his own today.

FIGMENT

Really? That's great! What did he do?

The FOREPERSON angrily charges towards the group.

FOREPERSON

Well, thanks a lot, everyone! Your little friend ruined my blueprints and now "Meet the World" is cancelled! No one will ever "Meet the World" now!

The Foreperson throws the blueprints down and storms off, then returns after a beat.

FOREPERSON (CONT'D)

Except at Tokyo Disneyland.

They scoop the blueprints up and leave. Figment gives Sonny a skeptical look.

SONNY

Well, that's not all bad. Tokyo deserves an original attraction, anyway.

Two DIGNITARIES in suits, backed by bodyguards, storm up.

ISRAELI DIGNITARY

There he is!

AFRICAN DIGNITARY

That's the little jerk that sprayed chili dog on us at Horizons!

ISRAELI DIGNITARY

Now you will never know the rich histories and cultures of Equatorial Africa or Israel!

The crowd looks at Sonny angrily.

SONNY

No time for the rule of threes, we gotta go!

Sonny pushes a button and the trio disappears in a flash.

MARY

What's over there?

She points with two fingers, distracting the crowd. They turn back and see only Dreamfinder and Young Figment.

THE DREAMFINDER

Say, who wants an autograph?

Dreamfinder cradles Figment in his arms and the crowd cheers.
The African Dignitary hands him an autograph book.

AFRICAN DIGNITARY

Can you make it out to my daughter?
Her name is the exact same as mine.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**INT. IMAGINATION PAVILION - DAY**

Several months later. Young Figment peeks out at the crowds outside of the pavilion from an Imageworks window.

YOUNG FIGMENT
Dreamfinder! Look at all the
people!

Dreamfinder takes a look and smiles. The line from the entrance of the pavilion stretches all the way to the entrance of the park.

YOUNG FIGMENT (CONT'D)
I really did it, huh?

THE DREAMFINDER
That you did, Figment. That you
did.

He pats Young Figment on the head.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)
Now, let's hop to it! You have
sparks to light!

YOUNG FIGMENT
And merchandise to sell!

He holds up a TOY of himself wearing a green visor.

YOUNG FIGMENT (CONT'D)
Look! I look like a tax assessor!

The pair leave the Imageworks together, laughing heartily. Once they are gone, a small figure emerges from the shadows with a sinister laugh... It's SMRT-1.

SMRT-1
Yes. Sell, sell, sell!
(EVIL LAUGH)
Fools!

Tom enters, rubbing his temples.

TOM
Man, that was a good sleep.

Tom spots SMRT-1.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hey! You're the robot that can
guess birth months, right?

SMRT-1

Yes.

TOM

Cool! Do you wanna guess mine?

SMRT-1 thinks for a moment.

SMRT-1

No.

Tom frowns.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW

Thank you to Martin Smith and his fantastic videos that were
used for research:

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UC45mYYA2wlGtaca6pfhdnHw>