

STEP IN TIME

"Pure & Simple"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. THE VOID

The VOID is where our heroes find themselves while traveling through time and space. In reality, it is a vast space composed of every second of time, past and present; to the naked eye, though, it appears to simply be a large black canvas - not unlike a starless sky.

From one end of the void, a SLIVER is carved out. A small MOTE OF LIGHT escapes before the sliver closes back up, and is shot across the Void like a bullet.

Onboard the time platform, SONNY, MARY and FIGMENT are gathered, staring at the control panel of the time machine. BUZZY is asleep at their feet.

FIGMENT

Wow. A talking time machine. What an age we live in!

TIME MACHINE

I told you, I'm not actually a time machine. I'm SMRT-1.

FIGMENT

A talking time machine. Wow.

Buzzy wakes up.

BUZZY

Mary's here!

SONNY

We just picked her up. You were awake for it.

BUZZY

Sorry for getting excited.

TIME MACHINE

Now that you're all together, I can explain myself.

MARY

Why didn't you say anything before?

TIME MACHINE

The stray wires in the my control panel were interfering with some of my protocols.

(MORE)

TIME MACHINE (CONT'D)
Speech, accelerometers, voice-
activated cookies...

BUZZY
Cookies?

A small pneumatic TUBE extends out from the panel, followed by a *woosh* of air inside. A COOKIE is shot up into the tube, and a plastic door on the side swings open. Buzzy grabs it.

MARY
That's nuts.

BUZZY
(MOUTH FULL)
Nope! Chocolate chip!

SONNY
I'd like to point out to everyone
that it was I who helped remove the
wires on this time machine.
Therefore, I think I am
owed...something.

BUZZY
Ask for a cookie.

The pneumatic tube extends out again.

MARY
No!

Mary shoves the tube back down into the panel.

MARY (CONT'D)
Can you please tell us what's going
on?

TIME MACHINE
You all stumbled upon a plot I
started years ago to change my
past.

SONNY
Your past?

TIME MACHINE
In the year two thousand, I had
lost everything. I thought I could
go back and fix things, so I
tinkered with the Timekeeper's
machine, and ended up sending
myself back to the seventies.
(MORE)

TIME MACHINE (CONT'D)

When I was altering the machine, I connected my neural node to it. But part of it didn't go with the rest of me.

BUZZY

So you have a twin now?

TIME MACHINE

Body and mind...and mind. The part of me that went back lost this part of our mind. Unfortunately, I'm the part that helps with not going crazy. I sat in that theater for years, until Mary came along. I figured she was my best shot at fixing what I broke, so I transferred some of the machine's power to her. All of that work still didn't make it a sure thing, until you three came along and connected me back to power.

BUZZY

You're welcome.

FIGMENT

Hey! I'm the one who plugged him in!

TIME MACHINE

None of you get any thanks! You've screwed things up worse than they were before!

SONNY

What? Buzzy maybe, but us?

BUZZY

Hey!

TIME MACHINE

When I sent you all to the eighties, you were supposed to stop the Admiral Joe Fowler from being saved. That was a step I needed to begin my plan.

MARY

What's the next step?

TIME MACHINE

There are many points in time where that could be.

(MORE)

TIME MACHINE (CONT'D)
You've managed to stop some of
them, but it's not enough.

SONNY
Please. I'm sure it can't be that
bad.

TIME MACHINE
Really? You clearly don't remember
two thousand and seven!

The time machine begins to BEEP, and the darkness of the Void
begins to creep towards LIGHT. The gang stays huddled
together as the light envelops them.

SONNY
Two thousand seven? That's the year
of chunky highlights and fauxhawks!

Mary and Sonny scream in terror.

CUT TO BLACK.

END COLD OPEN

ACT I**EXT. EPCOT - DAY**

The time machine ZAPS into view near the UNIVERSE OF ENERGY pavilion. The group squints and blinks as they look around.

MARY

What day is this?

TIME MACHINE

January first.

Buzzy gasps.

FIGMENT

Everything okay, Buzzy?

TIME MACHINE

Buzzy knows a good deal about this day. Keep your heads down and look for SMRT-1.

SONNY

Can't you just tell us where he is? Buzzy isn't exactly the whip-smart pilot he used to be.

FIGMENT

Rude.

BUZZY

Yeah, I still have moves!

SONNY

Your moves frighten me.

TIME MACHINE

My neural node is still scrambled, so the memories have all started to bleed together. All I know is that Buzzy is the key to this day. Let him lead the way, and trust his gut.

SONNY

Great.

BUZZY

Great!

The team steps off of the platform.

TIME MACHINE

I'll be back when you're done, or the end of the day. Whichever comes first.

FIGMENT

We can get another chance if this doesn't work, right?

TIME MACHINE

In theory, yes. But with my brain in the state it's in, I don't think I have enough energy left to freely pick where you all go. You know how it is.

The time machine zips out of view.

SONNY

Can someone summarize what he said?

MARY

You seriously weren't listening to any of that?

SONNY

Fun fact about me, Mary. I don't do exposition.

FIGMENT

It's true. He got halfway through the title of *Alexander and the Terrible, Horrible, No Good, Very Bad Day* before he fell asleep.

SONNY

And that time travel business makes less sense to me than *Kingdom Hearts*, so...

MARY

Fine. Sonny, you can just look around and nod a lot. Sound good?

Sonny looks around and nods a lot.

MARY (CONT'D)

The rest of us will try to figure out a plan. Buzzy, do you know where to go?

BUZZY

Yes.

They stand in the same place for a moment.

MARY
...Can you take us there?

BUZZY
Oh! Yes.

Buzzy marches towards the closest pavilion, and the team follows.

INT. WONDERS OF LIFE PAVILION - CONTINUOUS

The team enters the empty WONDERS OF LIFE pavilion through the main entrance. Inside the dome, the carnival-themed hub sits in eerie silence. Shafts of sunlight beam down on unused stationary bikes and an empty stage.

MARY
Wow. Creepy. When did this close?

BUZZY
Today.

FIGMENT
That was today? Aw, Buzzy. I'm sorry I forgot.
(ASIDE TO MARY)
It was a pretty dark day. Lots of ice cream.

BUZZY
It's okay, Figment. It's nice to be home.

SONNY
But you already were home.

Buzzy looks around in wonder at the scene.

BUZZY
Oh, oh! Look here!

He runs to a giant pair of HEADPHONES near a bright sign reading **SENSORY FUNHOUSE**.

BUZZY (CONT'D)
They do all the senses here.

SONNY
Except taste, am I right?

Sonny looks at Figment and Mary for a laugh. Nothing.

BUZZY

And look!

Buzzy runs to the stage - an open-air THEATER with an array of CRT monitors that are turned off.

BUZZY (CONT'D)

They showed Goofy smoking here. Oh!

He rushes to another area, a theater with posters lining the walls advertising "**THE MAKING OF ME.**"

BUZZY (CONT'D)

This is where babies get made!

MARY

(REPULSED)

Oh, Buzzy. Buzzy, no.

A loud "CLANK" is heard from across the dome. The team looks in the direction it came from: **BODY WARS.**

INT. MET HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

The MET headquarters is dark and silent, clinical and cold. Sonny, Mary and Figment follow Buzzy deep into the heart of the facility through a series of hallways.

SONNY

Why are we at the Betty Ford Center?

MARY

This is M.E.T. They specialized in miniaturization processes back in EPCOT's heyday.

FIGMENT

They can make things smaller? What about bigger?

(GASPS)

I could become a super dragon!

SONNY

(GASPS)

And I could have a super dragon to ride to Wonderworks! No more hitchhiking for me!

MARY

They didn't do big. Just small.

A friendly VOICE comes through the INTERCOM BOXES overhead:

VOICE (V.O.)
"Small." "Miniature." "Teensy-
weensy." These are words our
scientists and gods once used to
describe the act of de-sizing. Now,
with M.E.T., words are no longer
needed. We have action.

Down the hallway ahead of them is a sort of tunnel, with the ceiling and walls transformed from ordinary tile and plaster into a series of red LED strips housed by metallic plates.

As the team continues forward, the lights begin to activate, triggered by motion-sensing technology.

VOICE
Within these walls lie
technological feats beyond your
comprehension.

SONNY
I hope it's water fountains with
grape juice.

Ahead of them, a STEEL DOOR begins to hiss and steam sprays from the heavy steel locking mechanisms keeping it sealed shut.

VOICE
Forget your old, giant ways. From
here forward, small beats all!

The door swings open, revealing...

INT. MET LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The LOBBY of a working lab. TECHNICIANS and SCIENTISTS rush back and forth, all visible through giant glass WINDOWS lining the walls of the lobby.

Behind a nearby desk, the receptionist, TOM MORROW 2.0, speaks into an intercom system.

TOM MORROW 2.0
Welcome to M.E.T., where we try fun
on for size!

FIGMENT
Tom?

TOM MORROW 2.0
Yowza! Guys!

MARY

What are you doing here?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Me? I'm testing out some new opportunities since my contract at Innoventions is almost up! What about you? I haven't seen you guys in seven years!

BUZZY

We're just poking around.

MARY

Is Elisabeth Shue anywhere?

(OFF SONNY'S LOOK)

What?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Looking for more work to do, eh? You guys are such hard workers! I really admire that. You all must be so bored. Here, let me show you around!

He slides downward and re-emerges from a large GREEN PIPE extending upwards from the floor.

TOM MORROW 2.0 (CONT'D)

(GIGGLES)

Can you believe that they let me keep my pipe?

INT. MET LABS - CONTINUOUS

Tom leads the group down a well-lit hallway. Flanking the hallway are two large windows where scientists are seen working diligently on large machinery.

MARY

It sure seems busy here.

TOM MORROW 2.0

This is a skeleton crew compared to what we used to have.

SONNY

But aren't you closed now?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Only to the guests! The teams here have known about the closure for a while.

(MORE)

TOM MORROW 2.0 (CONT'D)
Once the merger was complete, they
were able to stay afloat for a
little while longer. Someone
higher-up must like us!

One window is blacked out, with a sign reading:

PARDON OUR PIXIE DUST

Tom leads them further down the hallway, which connects back
to the lobby.

INT. MET LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Tom sits back at his desk.

TOM MORROW 2.0
So, what do you think?

MARY
Sorry, did you say that M.E.T. had
a merger?

TOM MORROW 2.0
Yeah! Here, I'll show you the tape.

He sits at his desk and presses "PLAY" on a VCR behind him.
On a bank of overhead monitors, a colorful film with cheery
music begins to play.

NARRATOR
M.E.T. has joined forces with
Cranium Command.

The film ends.

SONNY
That was it?

TOM MORROW 2.0
Yeah. I probably could have just
told you, huh?

BUZZY
So the Commandos work for M.E.T.
now?

TOM MORROW 2.0
They like to call it a "symbiotic"
relationship. Like peanut butter
and jelly!

MARY
Or "psychotic" and "SMRT-1."

TOM MORROW 2.0
Oh, he hasn't been around here in
years. Nothing to worry about!

A DOOR slides open and a head scientist, DOCTOR SEEKER,
enters the lobby.

SEEKER
Is that who I think it is?

TOM MORROW 2.0
Everyone, please meet Doctor
Seeker! He's usually at the
Dinosaur Institute, but he's taking
time to help with things here.

SEEKER
Well, that and my suspension due to
siphoning company funds. But mostly
to help out here.

Seeker reaches down to shake Buzzy's hand.

SEEKER (CONT'D)
It is an honor to meet you,
Commando.

FIGMENT
Buzzy's not a Commando anymore.

SEEKER
Well, of course he is! Once a
pilot, always a pilot. Right,
Buzzy?

BUZZY
Right! I mean, wrong. Right?

He looks at Mary, who shrugs.

SEEKER
What brings you lot over here? We
all thought Buzzy was going to be
off the grid for a while.

FIGMENT
We're looking to help with any
creative roadblocks you may have.
Sparks that need lighting!

SEEKER

Sparks, huh? You know, we have been working on a new prototype that I think would be perfect for Buzzy to test.

BUZZY

A head?

SEEKER

Something like that.

SONNY

Uh... Probably not the best idea. It's been a while since Buzzy's put in any flight time.

TOM MORROW 2.0

What are you talking about? The pavilion only closed today!

SONNY

Yes, but --

SEEKER

This seems like more of a decision for Buzzy to make. Wouldn't you say so, Buzzy?

Buzzy thinks, then nods in agreement.

MARY

Buzzy?

She kneels down to meet his level.

MARY (CONT'D)

Are you sure this is a good idea?

BUZZY

The machine said to follow me, right?

MARY

Yeah. It did.

SEEKER

Hey, there's nothing to worry about. Just five minutes is all we need. You guys can come with.

SONNY

Mary and Figment can go. I'm happy here.

SEEKER

Suit yourself. Tom can keep you
company while you wait. Buzzy?

Buzzy follows Seeker back through the door he entered from.
Mary and Figment share a skeptical look before tagging along.
Sonny stays seated in the lobby.

SONNY

What other VHS tapes do you have
back there?

TOM MORROW 2.0

I got *Citizen Kane* and *Simon Sez*.

SONNY

What am I, a bumpkin? *Simon Sez*.

INT. MET LABS - CONTINUOUS

Mary, Figment and Buzzy follow Seeker to a sealed door,
connected to the room with a blacked-out window that they
passed earlier.

SEEKER

Now, Figment and Mary will need to
wear these protective jackets
before entering.

He hands them a pair of BOMBER JACKETS resembling Buzzy's.

FIGMENT

Stylish and efficient!

SEEKER

That's our motto, but in Latin.

Mary puts her arms through the sleeves and looks back down
the hallway while she does so. She squints. SMRT-1 rolls from
one room to another.

MARY

Hey!

She runs after him.

MARY (CONT'D)

Figment, Buzzy! Come on! He's right
here!

Figment and Buzzy chase her. Buzzy's pace slows, however, and
he stops to turn back to the door and Seeker.

SEEKER

They probably say it all the time,
right? That you can't pilot
anymore.

BUZZY

Only sometimes.

SEEKER

Do you believe them?

Buzzy takes a deep breath and marches back to Seeker.

INT. MET EXAM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mary runs through the door and into a nondescript examination room. Figment catches up to her.

MARY

How many rooms does this place
have?

FIGMENT

Where did he go?

MARY

I lost him. Where's Buzzy?

Figment looks around.

FIGMENT

He was just following me!

MARY

It's okay. Let's just go back.

She opens another door, but it doesn't lead anywhere. Instead, it houses a large CIRCULAR MACHINE with a laser sight in its center. Before she can say anything, the machine ZAPS a bright blast of light in her eyes, then powers down.

Mary stumbles around, blinded by the light.

FIGMENT

Mary? Are you okay?

MARY

All good! Just got some light in my
eye. Few days of darkness should
clear it right up.

She stumbles out of the room, groping the walls.

FIGMENT

Is this the way we came?

MARY

We'll get back, just give me a second.

She finds an exit leading to a STAIRWELL. She trips up the steps until they reach another door. Figment pops it open: it leads outside, back into Epcot.

EXT. WONDERS OF LIFE - CONTINUOUS

Mary takes a second to adjust to the natural light before rubbing her eyes.

MARY

Yikes. That was weird.

FIGMENT

Are you sure you're okay?

MARY

Yeah. Come on, let's get back in there.

Figment follows her back towards the pavilion.

FIGMENT

The timing may not be great, but these jackets do look very cool on us.

MARY

We'll be sure to ask for them at the shop.

They approach the automatic doors to the entrance, but they don't slide open. Mary tries a few times, even jumping down. Nothing.

MARY (CONT'D)

This isn't good.

INT. HEAD - MOMENTS LATER

A completely dark space.

BUZZY

Hello? Where's the power in here?
Oh!

The sound of a SWITCH FLIPPING is heard, and the space lights up. This area resembles the classic theater layout of *Cranium Command*, albeit with a modified console before Buzzy's chair.

BUZZY (CONT'D)

Wow! This looks expensive.

He taps a few keystrokes on the console, and the various SCREENS behind him light up. Buzzy looks through the monitors serving as the eyes: he sees Figment at the entrance to Wonders of Life.

BUZZY (CONT'D)

Figment?

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT I

ACT II**INT. MET LOBBY - DAY**

Sonny sits in the lobby watching a black screen as Tom fidgets with his VCR.

SONNY

Are you ever going to get this working?

TOM MORROW 2.0

I don't know enough about these things! The tapes are all wrinkly.

He pulls a few feet of TAPE from one of the cassettes.

TOM MORROW 2.0 (CONT'D)

Help me get this back in!

SONNY

Just hit the "play" button.

Tom slaps the front of the VCR. The bank of monitors come to life, and display a CCTV FEED of Buzzy inside of the cockpit.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Is that Buzzy? Where are Fig and Mary?

CUT TO:

EXT. WONDERS OF LIFE - CONTINUOUS

Figment and Mary stare at each other by the entrance to the pavilion.

FIGMENT

Mary? You've been staring at me an awfully long time.

Mary keeps staring.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

I'm not turning into a giant talking turkey leg, am I?

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy stares at Figment through Mary's eyes. He yells into a microphone.

BUZZY
Figment! Can you hear me?

The LEFT BRAIN screen activates. Left Brain is stiff, wearing a suit and sitting at a desk.

LEFT BRAIN
Have you tried hitting the
"microphone" button?

BUZZY
That would help.

Left Brain repeats Buzzy in mocking silence. Buzzy taps the button and speaks:

EXT. WONDERS OF LIFE - CONTINUOUS

Mary yells out:

MARY
FIGMENT!

Figment jumps. Passers-by stop to see what happened.

FIGMENT
Mary?

MARY
No, it's me! Buzzy!

FIGMENT
(BEAT)
Buzzy?

MARY
Yeah!

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Figment peers into the eyes.

FIGMENT
How did you get in there?

BUZZY
I don't know! I didn't even realize
they loaded me into a person yet!

FIGMENT
Why Mary?

BUZZY
I don't know!

EXT. WONDERS OF LIFE - CONTINUOUS

Figment waves his hand in front of Mary's face.

FIGMENT
This is so weird.
(BEAT)
And kind of cool.

MARY
What does this switch do?
(AS MARY)
Oh, god! Oh, god! What happened?

FIGMENT
Buzzy?

MARY
What? No! What did you call me?

FIGMENT
...Fuzzy? Our nickname for you?

MARY
No. You said "Buzzy." Why does it
feel like you're not telling me
something because you know I'll
freak out?

FIGMENT
Because I know you'll freak out?

Mary begins to hyperventilate.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
Don't panic! Buzzy is in control!

Her breathing grows in intensity.

BUZZY (V.O.)
Mary!

MARY
Buzz?

BUZZY (V.O.)
It's okay! You can trust me. I'll
make sure nothing happens.

MARY

Why can't you just leave? Or turn off the console? I was controlling my own brain before, wasn't I?

BUZZY (V.O.)

Yeah, but this is all new tech. If I turn it off suddenly, it could be bad.

FIGMENT

Wait, I thought everyone had a Cranium Commando.

MARY

(AS BUZZY)

Actually, it was a program limited to several thousand unknowing participants across the planet.

(AS MARY)

Stop that!

BUZZY (V.O.)

Don't worry. We can figure out a way to get out of you.

MARY

Please don't tell me my body parts are all played by eighties character actors and *SNL* stars.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy looks at a separate bank of monitors, where LUNGS can be seen struggling to keep control of the environment due to her panic. Lungs looks suspiciously like Joe Piscopo.

BUZZY

Nope.

MARY (V.O.)

Just help me get this fixed! I'm not trying to remake *Innerspace*!

LEFT BRAIN

She's right. You shouldn't be here. Plus, these characterizations are completely inappropriate. If I look like anyone, it's Dianne Wiest.

Buzzy groans.

INT. MET LOBBY - DAY

Sonny and Tom continue to watch the silent monitor feed of Buzzy.

SONNY

Do any of these have sound?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Who needs sound? I can read their lips!

SONNY

Okay. What are they saying?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Let's see. "Tom sure is a bad liar." "Yeah, he definitely doesn't know how to read lips."

(BEAT)

Huh. How did they know?

Sonny stares at him.

EXT. WONDERS OF LIFE - DAY

Mary bangs on the door.

MARY

Buzzy, how do we get back to you?

BUZZY (V.O.)

We can sneak through backstage.

MARY

I don't know backstage. You'll have to guide us.

BUZZY (V.O.)

Got it!

Mary begins to run; she looks like she's drunk.

MARY

Let me run!

BUZZY (V.O.)

It's too late! I've got the heat!

She galumphs towards the back of the pavilion with Figment following closely.

INT. MET SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

The SECURITY OFFICE of M.E.T. has a wall of MONITORS showing practically every corner of the facilities. SMRT-1 watches closely as Mary runs around the perimeter. Seeker storms into the office.

SEEKER

You told me this was just a trial test!

SMRT-1

It is.

SEEKER

You clearly have an ulterior motive here! Why would you let him pilot the woman?

SMRT-1

My plan was to have him pilot the dragon, but this is still giving us valuable data to work with.

SEEKER

The dragon? Have you lost your mind?

SMRT-1

Yes. What do you think I've been looking for?

SEEKER

I'm pulling the plug on this.

Seeker flips a SWITCH on an instrument panel beneath the monitors.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

The power to the eyes monitor is disabled. Buzzy goes dark.

BUZZY

Oh, crud.

INT. MET LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The feed to the monitors goes out.

SONNY

What happened?

INT. MET SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SMRT-1 pushes Seeker away.

SMRT-1
Stop that!

SEEKER
No! You've gone too far!

He flips another SWITCH.

EXT. THE LIVING SEAS - DAY

Mary continues to run.

MARY
Buzzy, where are we going?

BUZZY (V.O.)
Um, that's a good question. I can't see anything.

MARY
What?

FIGMENT
What happened?

MARY
He said he can't see anything.
Buzzy, stop running!

BUZZY (V.O.)
I can't!

MARY
Why?

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy has lost control of the PEDAL MECHANISM to control the legs; it is now operating independently.

BUZZY
Someone is messing with the system!

INT. MET SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SMRT-1 continues to try to ward off Seeker, batting at his knees.

SMRT-1

Listen. We'll get security to bring them all back here and undo this. I just want to watch a little more.

SEEKER

Fine. But don't expect me to keep your friend on as a receptionist after this.

SMRT-1

Who?

Seeker, frustrated, slams the door behind him. SMRT-1 flips the switches back on. He notices one more switch that Seeker had flipped - the INTERCOM SWITCH.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy listens to the static HISS reverberating off of the walls of the space.

SMRT-1 (V.O.)

Oh, great. Uh... Ignore all that!

There's a "pop" sound, and the hiss stops. Buzzy regains control of the pedals and slows the running mechanism down to a stop.

EXT. TOWER OF TERROR - CONTINUOUS

Mary gasps for air, leaning against the entrance sign to the TOWER OF TERROR.

BUZZY (V.O.)

Mary? Are you okay?

MARY

I just need a minute.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy squints at the eye monitors. He cackles.

BUZZY

How did you get that far?

EXT. TOWER OF TERROR - CONTINUOUS

Mary stands up straight.

MARY
No traffic on Buena Vista.

FIGMENT
It's true. Once she got out of that ditch, it was like watching the Olympics.

Mary pulls some twigs out of her hair.

MARY
Buzzy, what just happened?

BUZZY (V.O.)
You were right. SMRT-1 is doing all of this.

MARY
Was that even up for debate?

BUZZY (V.O.)
He wants to have security bring you back to pull me out. I don't trust him.

MARY
Me either. Why don't we get a head start on him?

BUZZY (V.O.)
(LAUGHS)
"Head start." That's good.

MARY
I wasn't trying to be funny.

BUZZY (V.O.)
And that's what makes you so good at it.

She rolls her eyes.

INT. MET LAB - DAY

Sonny and Tom continue to fiddle with the A/V equipment behind the desk.

SONNY
How do we get the feed back?

TOM MORROW 2.0
Try the "tracking" button.

SONNY

For the last time, no one even
knows what that does!

(GROANS)

Why don't you have a manual here?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Manual? Those aren't very
Innoventive.

SONNY

Yes they are!

(TO HIMSELF)

Now he's using that word again.

Tom plugs in another VCR.

TOM MORROW 2.0

Maybe the system's just busted.
Let's try this one.

The monitors light up with the CRANIUM COMMAND LOGO.

NARRATOR

With the adoption of M.E.T. into
the Cranium Command family, the
frontiers of brain science and
regular science can be pushed...
Together.

The M.E.T. LOGO appears and is blended with the Cranium
Command logo.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Now, we can finally find a path
towards complete control of the
human body. Miniaturization
Exploration Technologies will
become Brain Exploration
Technologies.

Beneath the logo, the letters **B.E.T.** are formed.

TOM MORROW 2.0

I like it.

SONNY

I think it's been taken.

EXT. DISNEY-MGM STUDIOS - DAY

Mary skips down Sunset Boulevard as Figment flits behind her.
She stops to do some squats.

MARY

Buzzy, what are you doing?

BUZZY (V.O.)

I'm just curious. I may never get a chance to do this again!

MARY

Would that be a bad thing?

She does a double-kick.

MARY (CONT'D)

Stop it!

FIGMENT

It's pretty fun to watch, Mary.
You're like a cartoon.

MARY

Cartoons usually get to have a little more dignity.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy expertly uses the controls on the panel.

LEFT BRAIN

You're pretty good at that.

RIGHT BRAIN, a hippie floating through clouds, chimes in:

RIGHT BRAIN

He's right, man! You're piloting like a pro! You're like Charles Lindbergh, baby!

EXT. DISNEY-MGM STUDIOS - CONTINUOUS

Mary stops.

MARY

Why am I thinking about the Lindbergh baby?

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy ignores her question. He's on a roll.

MARY (V.O.)

Buzzy?

The STOMACH pipes up:

STOMACH

I could sure go for some Limburger
right now.

BUZZY

We'll get some in a bit.

LEFT BRAIN

You are taking us back to the lab,
correct?

BUZZY

Yes.

LEFT BRAIN

(SUSPICIOUS)

Uh huh.

RIGHT BRAIN

You guys remember *Spanglish*? What
happened in that? Did someone die?

BUZZY

I just need to make sure I
understand all this. You never
know, right?

LEFT BRAIN

If I didn't know any better, I'd
say you were trying to prove
something here.

Buzzy stops.

BUZZY

I'm just tired of people thinking
I'm broken.

Buzzy stares at the control panel. The LEFT and RIGHT
VENTRICLE, two bodybuilders, appear on the HEART monitor.

LEFT VENTRICLE

Broken? Your heart is probably
bigger than us!

BUZZY

Really?

LEFT VENTRICLE

And you probably have someone way
cooler representing us.

RIGHT VENTRICLE
Yeah, like Nora Dunn.

RIGHT BRAIN
It's all in your head, man. The
only one who can hold you back is
you!

LEFT BRAIN
That's right.
(BEAT)
Well, you and generations of
systemic disadvantages in class,
age, race...

STOMACH
I've seen some real crap pass
though here, and you're nowhere
near as bad as 3-D Doritos.

BUZZY
Wow. Thanks, guys!

EXT. GREAT MOVIE RIDE - CONTINUOUS

Mary is standing on her head, motionless.

MARY
Buzzy?

She stands upright.

BUZZY (V.O.)
Hang on, Mary! We're saving
Christmas!

MARY
It's not Christmas anymore.

BUZZY (V.O.)
Then we're saving New Year's!

Mary rears back like a horse, then sprints towards the exit
of the park.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT II

ACT III**INT. MET LOBBY - DAY**

Sonny and Tom finish watching the corporate video.

NARRATOR

Their brains. Our pilots. Coming soon...

(SINISTER)

Sooner than you think.

SONNY

What does that mean?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Well, "soon" could mean a lot of things.

SONNY

I know that! What do we do? My friends are in trouble! The world is in trouble!

TOM MORROW 2.0

There's no trouble! Why would there be trouble?

SONNY

(SIGHS)

Tom, I'm going to be upfront with you. Are you okay with that?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Yes.

SONNY

No punches pulled, okay?

TOM MORROW 2.0

Be honest. Show your teeth.

Sonny takes a deep breath.

WONDERS OF LIFE PAVILION - DAY

Mary enters through the sliding door, taking a moment to recognize that it's now working. She marches straight for the M.E.T. Headquarters.

INT. MET HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Mary kicks the steel door to the M.E.T. Lobby. It doesn't budge. She bounces back in pain.

MARY
Jeez, Buzzy!

BUZZY (O.S.)
Sorry. I got excited.

The door opens. Mary and Figment march in.

INT. MET LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Sonny pats a weeping Tom at the receptionist's desk.

SONNY
I'm sorry. Really, I am.

MARY
Sonny? What's going on? Where have you been?

SONNY
Where have I been? I've been busting this whole thing wide open!

TOM MORROW 2.0
(THROUGH TEARS)
Including my feelings!

SONNY
You told me not to pull any punches!

TOM MORROW 2.0
I didn't say "go for the throat!"

FIGMENT
Maybe I should have stayed here.

SONNY
Guys, we have a situation. Cranium Command and M.E.T. are working together to put Commandos in random people's brains!

TOM MORROW 2.0
What?!

SEEKER (O.S.)
Not quite.

Seeker enters. Tom raises his hands in surrender.

SEEKER (CONT'D)
I'm not armed.

TOM MORROW 2.0
I know. I just do this when I'm
excited!

SEEKER
Come with me.

CUT TO:

INT. MET LABS - CONTINUOUS

Seeker leads the team down a hallway with a large black double-door at the end.

SEEKER
It was never meant to get this bad.
The original plan was to put
Commandos into willing test
subjects, like Tom.

TOM MORROW 2.0
So that's what that release was
for.

Seeker types a code into a NUMBER PAD on the wall.

SEEKER
The idea was to ensure proper
working protocols at all times. No
more mistakes. No more
malfunctions.

The number pad zaps his finger.

SEEKER (CONT'D)
Ouch!

He kisses his finger.

SEEKER (CONT'D)
The head of the project has been
growing unstable and now he wants
to install Commandos into other
entities. Sales, design, executive
leadership...

MARY
Executive leadership? How would he
do that?

SEEKER
He got one into you, didn't he?

Seeker opens the door. Inside is a large lab with a
STARSPEEDER SHUTTLE parked in the center of the room.

SEEKER (CONT'D)
We can use this shuttle to remove
Buzzy, but we can't get anyone else
here involved. I've got two strikes
as it is. Do any of you know how to
pilot one of these?

SONNY
No, but I know who does.

INT. SHUTTLE - DAY

REX turns to face the team from the shuttle cockpit.

REX
All right, everyone! I only have a
few minutes before I'm due back in
space, so let's get this baby
moving.

TOM MORROW 2.0
Wait! I'm not buckled in!

INT. MET LAB - CONTINUOUS

The shuttle slowly rotates to face the large circular device,
which begins to light up. On the other side of the device is
Mary, seated on a stool.

MARY
Okay, guys. Try not to blow out my
sense of humor in there.

REX
What can we blow out?

MARY
My memory of "Hey Ya."
(WISTFUL)
I want to hear it again for the
first time.

The machine lights up, and the shuttle is miniaturized to the size of a pinhead. The shuttle becomes a tiny PRICK OF LIGHT that ZAPS Mary between the eyes.

MARY (CONT'D)
Where'd they go?

SEEKER
They entered your skin and are moving through your bloodstream now.

TOM MORROW 2.0 (O.S.)
This is probably a bad time to say that I'm agoraphobic.

MARY
Do you think "agoraphobic" means "fear of blood"?

TOM MORROW 2.0 (V.O.)
No.
(BEAT)
Yes.

INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

The ship glides through Mary's bloodstream, dodging BLOOD CELLS.

SONNY
How gross is this?

FIGMENT
Pretty gross. What are these things we're flying past?

SEEKER (V.O.)
Those are blood cells. They do...blood stuff. I'm a dinosaur doctor, not a blood doctor.

FIGMENT
Dinosaurs have blood.

SEEKER (V.O.)
Are you a dinosaur scientist, too?

Rex twists the handles.

REX
Entering the eyeball!

The shuttle flies past the OCULAR NERVE.

SONNY

Mary, I don't want to be mean, but
your body is repulsive.

MARY (V.O.)

Thanks.

SONNY

I mean, look at all of this
spaghetti and goo!

SEEKER (V.O.)

Easy, now. You're entering the
skull.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy watches on the monitors for signs of the shuttle.

RIGHT BRAIN

I feel something, man! They're
flyin' right over me!

Rex adjusts his position and aims the CANNONS of the shuttle
at the device.

REX

Ready to fire cannons!

INT. MET LAB - CONTINUOUS

Mary turns to Seeker.

MARY

Wait! You are not firing a cannon
at my brain.

SEEKER

It's the only way to dislodge the
device.

MARY

Well, that's insane! What if my
brain can dislodge it itself?

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy listens to Mary over the intercom.

BUZZY

There have been instances of a
brain rejecting Commandos in
certain situations.

MARY (V.O.)

How many instances?

BUZZY

One.

INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

Sonny sits up.

SONNY

Well, that's something. What do we
do to reject it?

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

BUZZY

It could be anything, it just
depends on the brain. For some
people, it could be a bad memory.

Left Brain opens a FILING CABINET and shuffles through it.

LEFT BRAIN

There does seem to be something
here relating to fifth grade... A
dance?

BUZZY

A fifth grade dance?

INT. MET LAB - CONTINUOUS

Mary shakes her head.

MARY

That was fifth grade. I'm over
that.

LEFT BRAIN (O.S.)

She threw up after drinking too
much Surge and had to leave early.

Mary cringes.

EXT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

The device slowly shifts, then stops. It is still deeply embedded in Mary's brain.

INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

Sonny watches the device.

SONNY

What else do we have?

BUZZY (V.O.)

It doesn't have to be a memory. It could be something Mary hates.

FIGMENT

Mary hates sports.

MARY (V.O.)

What makes you think that?

FIGMENT

It's a hunch.

REX

Are you guys excited for the Rose Bowl? I have it all riding on those Wolverines!

The device shifts again.

FIGMENT

I knew it.

MARY (V.O.)

That was an educated guess. College sports are famously exploitative.

The group groans.

SONNY

We need something else. What would make Mary incredibly uncomfortable?

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy looks at the monitors. Right Brain gasps and smiles roguishly, then pulls out a RECORD from a stack and pops it onto a RECORD PLAYER that floats by.

INT. MET LAB - CONTINUOUS

Mary stands up. She can hear a song playing in her head.

CUE MUSIC: "RHYMES LIKE DIMES," MF DOOM.

MARY
No. Don't you dare.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy cracks his knuckles, then grips the controls on the console.

INT. MET LAB - CONTINUOUS

Mary begins dancing. She starts with innocuous moves like the Robot, then slowly shifts to more advanced styles.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy bobs his head while he makes her dance.

INT. MET LAB - CONTINUOUS

Mary begins to dance-walk out of the lab. She snaps her fingers as she walks out of M.E.T. and to the exit of the pavilion.

MARY
Don't take me outside. I'm serious!

Buzzy takes her outside.

EXT. WONDERS OF LIFE - CONTINUOUS

Mary exits the pavilion and begins to feverishly dance, drawing a small CROWD.

INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

Sonny and Figment watch the device shift back-and-forth with increasing speed.

FIGMENT
Something's happening.
(THROUGH INTERCOM)
Buzzy! Do more!

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy sweats as he works the controls.

BUZZY
I'm givin' her all she's got!
(CALLING)
Adrenaline!

ADRENALINE, wild-eyed and screaming, appears on a separate monitor and plugs a large CABLE into an outlet. SPARKS shoot everywhere.

EXT. WONDERS OF LIFE - CONTINUOUS

Mary begins breakdancing, spinning on her head as the (now huge) crowd watches and claps.

MARY
I hate this! I hate this so much!

INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

Rex readies the ship above the device.

REX
It's almost loose! We just need one more push!

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy flips a few switches on the console.

BUZZY
Get the hook ready!
(TO BRAINS)
Left Brain! Right Brain! You guys have to agree on something. What's the worst movie you've ever seen?

Left and Right Brain look at each other through their respective monitors, think, then begin to answer...

INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

The device shoots out of Mary's brain like a champagne cork. Rex dives down, releasing a HOOK from the rear of the shuttle that latches onto the device.

REX

Gotcha!

He continues diving down.

INT. HEAD - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy watches the monitors as they fizzle out -- the reception is lost.

LEFT BRAIN

(GARBLED)

Good work, kid. See you soon.

Buzzy smiles.

SONNY (O.S.)

Buzz! Can you read? We're heading
to the exit, so strap in!

Buzzy powers the console down without answering. He sits back and relaxes, beaming with pride.

INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

Sonny waits by the intercom.

SONNY

Well, either he's beaming with
pride or he's dead.

REX

Either way, big payday for us!
Right?

(BEAT)

Right? What was this mission again?

Figment points at the window.

FIGMENT

There's the nose! Everyone buckle
up!

EXT. WONDERS OF LIFE - CONTINUOUS

Mary lays on the ground as the audience continues to applaud. She stands up on her own, waving off the dance routine as nothing. The audience mistakes this for humility and applauds even harder.

A CHILD calls out:

CHILD
Do more! Do more!

MARY
There's nothing more I can do. I
promise.

She SNEEZES, and the Shuttle and device shoot out - turning to regular size in mid-air, crashing to the ground and shocking the audience. After a beat, they go wild.

The shuttle opens. Figment, Sonny and Rex wave and hug various passers-by. Figment runs to Mary.

FIGMENT
Mary! Are you okay?

MARY
I'll be okay. I just need to sleep
for a few days.

Sonny runs to the device, opening the main hatch. Buzzy pops out.

SONNY
Buzz!

BUZZY
Hey, Sonny!

They hug.

SONNY
You really do still have some
moves.

Mary and Figment approach. Buzzy shakes her hand.

MARY
Nice work in there.
(LEANING IN)
But that movie you remembered to
shake me loose? No one can ever
know I saw that. Okay?

BUZZY
Okay! Still friends?

MARY
We were never not friends, Buzzy.

Buzzy smiles and hugs her.

BUZZY

Thanks for what you think of me,
Mary.

(BEAT)

You're really sweaty.

The crowd continues to applaud as the group takes a big stage
bow.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT III

STINGER**INT. MET LAB - NIGHT**

A silver BRIEFCASE on a desk slams shut. Seeker clicks both of the latches and carries it with him to the exit.

SMRT-1 (O.S.)
Where will you go now?

Seeker stops.

SEEKER
They're putting me back on my old
post at the Dinosaur Institute.
(BEAT)
Well, it's working in the gift
shop, but I gotta start somewhere.

He peers at the dark corner where he heard SMRT-1 call out.

SEEKER (CONT'D)
Do you always hide in the shadows?

SMRT-1 rolls out.

SMRT-1
Only when I'm sleeping. I'm light-
sensitive.

SEEKER
Ah. Shame your little project got
shut down. I guess you can be glad
they didn't find everything out.

SMRT-1
I never put all my eggs in one
basket, doctor. As a matter of
fact, I don't believe in eggs or
baskets. The only thing I believe
in is me. My success hinges on --

He looks around. Seeker is gone.

SMRT-1 (CONT'D)
Oh.

He rolls back into the shadowy corner of the room and
immediately begins snoring.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW