

STEP IN TIME

"Time Racers"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. IMAGEWORKS - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

CLOSE on a series of ebony and ivory keys on a keyboard. A STUBBY GREEN FINGER repeatedly plinks the same note in D minor.

Behind the keyboard is SONNY ECLIPSE, dressed in his bedazzled purple smoking jacket & tie. He sighs wearily. A large FIGURE passes in front of him:

FIGURE

Quit your bellyachin', Coffyhead.
You're finally gettin' to play!

SONNY

It's not exactly the same, is it?

The figure turns towards him; it's DICK TRACY, draped in his signature yellow.

DICK TRACY

Show's a show, ain't it?

SONNY

(DRY)

I guess you're right, detective
Dick Tracy. A show is a show.

SMRT-1 (O.S.)

That's the spirit.

SMRT-1 enters the room, tailed by a coterie consisting of the COWBOY, the SNOW QUEEN and the LANDKEEPER, PLANET HOLLYWOOD (wearing a colorful "Planet Hollywood" employee vest), and a pair of sentient MANNEQUINS.

SMRT-1 (CONT'D)

I think we're all in for a boffo
show. How's my Kitchen Kabaret
tonight?

An exhausted MUSTARD JAR pokes its head out from behind a curtain to the right.

MUSTARD JAR

(WEARY)

We're ready.

SONNY

You're looking a little tired
there, Mustard Jar.

MUSTARD JAR

Just need to make sure I don't
spread myself too...

It faints, tumbles to the ground, and rolls away.

SONNY

Wow. He almost got a pun in.

SMRT-1

We won't need him for tonight's
show.

SONNY

I see. His lord's greatest hits,
then?

SMRT-1

Just the one.

Sonny deflates.

SONNY

Oh, no.

BONNIE APPETITE, a singer, appears from behind a curtain to
the left.

BONNIE

Please, I can't sing that one
again. My vocal cords are fried
green tomatoes as it is.

SMRT-1

Enough!

The two Mannequins lurch forward imposingly.

SMRT-1 (CONT'D)

You'd better start thinking about
the big picture. Unless you'd like
a Cranium Commando to think for
you.

Bonnie and Sonny shrink back.

SMRT-1 (CONT'D)

I thought so. Now... My theme song.

SONNY

But it's not even about you.

Dick Tracy rests his hand on Sonny's shoulder. Sonny looks at
it and grimaces.

He strikes a cord.

CUE MUSIC: "NOBODY DOES IT BETTER," CARLY SIMON.

The stage lights dim and Bonnie's curtain opens.

BONNIE

Nobody does it better/Makes me feel
sad for the rest...

SMRT-1 stares at them as they play. The cassette reels acting as EYES slowly spin, like a record playing the song.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Nobody does it, half as good as
you/Baby, you're the best...

As the song builds to the first chorus, we pass through the steel rods that line the glass pyramids of the *Imagination Pavilion*...now simply called **IMAGEWORKS**.

Standing around the pavilion is a sea of TOURISTS in fashion that spans various decades.

The crowds extend to SPACESHIP EARTH, now christened with the **SMRT-1** name.

As the song continues, a montage plays of VARIOUS POSTERS for attractions that are familiar, but have been changed:

- SMRT-1's Wild Ride
- It's Tough to Be a Bot!
- If You Had Bing
- Captain GnomEO
- Cradle Will Rock 'n' Roller Coaster
- Magic Journeys Kidz
- The Monster Energy Sound Show
- SuperSMRT Television
- Swiss Miss Family Treehouse
- Kilimanjaro Firefox
- Jungle 2 Jungle Cruise
- Liberty Mutual Tavern

Our heroes run in a hamster wheel that becomes a cassette tape reel...one of the eyes in a giant SMRT-1 HEAD.

CUT TO BLACK.

END COLD OPEN

ACT I**INT. IMAGEWORKS - FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT**

The song can still be heard faintly from the level below. MARY, FIGMENT and BUZZY creep through the darkened first floor of the building. They arrive at the base of an open-air stairway leading up, blocked off by a VELVET ROPE.

Buzzy puts his ear against the rope.

BUZZY
Sonny's upstairs.

Mary and Figment nod. Mary crouches to meet both of them on their eye level:

MARY
Okay. Don't forget the plan. We go in, grab Sonny, and get out. Buzzy, you're in charge of the distraction.

The trio puts their hands in the circle and break huddle. Mary goes first, carefully stepping over the rope. Figment goes second. Buzzy unhooks the rope, crosses the threshold, then neatly re-connects it.

INT. IMAGEWORKS - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The song has ended. SMRT-1 nods, and his Goons clap in kind.

SMRT-1
Gorgeous! Absolutely gorgeous! What did you think, Snow Queen?

SNOW QUEEN
(BORED)
I tuned them out before they started.

SMRT-1
Always a step ahead; just like me. That's what I like about you.

MARY (O.S.)
Then you're gonna love us!

Buzzy runs in, screaming. He's chased into the nearby RAINBOW TUNNEL by Cowboy and Dick Tracy. The two goons emerge from the other end without him, confused.

Mary and Figment run to grab Sonny. Mary reaches for him, but her hand goes right through. She waves her hand back and forth, expecting a different result.

SMRT-1

Witness the optical wizardry on display at Imageworks!

The Sonny hologram fizzles and disappears.

SMRT-1 (CONT'D)

You think I'm stupid enough to keep anyone here?

Mary thinks.

MARY

I wasn't thinking "stupid."
"Careless," maybe.

SMRT-1

You're one to talk. You've fallen into yet one another of my traps. How many are we up to? Eleven? Twelve?

MARY

I'm not sure. I usually don't count failed attempts. Why don't we chalk it up to an even zero?

COWBOY

(SKEPTICAL)

Zero ain't an even number.

BUZZY

Yes, it is.

SMRT-1

Yes, it is.

COWBOY

But that don't make no sense.

DICK TRACY

It can be divided by half. It's an even number.

COWBOY

Half of zero ain't zero! It's nothin'!

SNOW QUEEN

What are negative one and one?

COWBOY

Odd numbers.

SNOW QUEEN
So what's zero?

COWBOY
(BEAT)
Oh!

LANDKEEPER
Can we wrap up the arithmetic
lesson, already?

PLANET HOLLYWOOD
Yeah, I need to go. Those Pretty In
Pinks aren't gonna sling
themselves.

SMRT-1
Yes, and I have autographs to sign.
We can continue later. Take our
friends to Pleasure Island.

MARY
I never thought that would sound
threatening.

SMRT-1 starts down the stairs, but quickly falls and tumbles
down. Landkeeper, Snow Queen and Planet Hollywood follow.

LANDKEEPER
They have an elevator, you know!

Cowboy and Dick Tracy square off against Mary, Figment and
Buzzy.

BUZZY
You're outnumbered!

The Mannequins step forward.

BUZZY (CONT'D)
Oh! I forgot they weren't on our
side.

The nearby ELEVATOR DOORS open. SMOKE pours out. Cowboy
coughs.

COWBOY
My pleural effusion!

A HOODED FIGURE emerges from the smoke and rushes past the
trio. It clips a TETHER to each of them.

The figure runs to the one of the pyramid's glass walls and pushes a PANE out. They jump out, dragging Mary, Figment and Buzzy along.

FIGMENT

Wait, wait, wait! I have wings!

EXT. IMAGINATION PAVILION - CONTINUOUS

The trio slides down the side of the pyramid. Mary and Figment scream as Buzzy cackles.

The group's fall is broken by a cluster of trees. The branches begin to creak and snap before giving out, dropping everyone to the ground.

The Figure wastes no time in getting up and dragging everyone to the shuttered ICE STATION COOL.

INT. ICE STATION COOL - CONTINUOUS

The group follows the figure through a series of icy passages. Along the way, they pass a FROZEN CAVEMAN who nods politely at them.

MARY

Excuse me! Hey! What's going on here?

The figure opens a door, leading them into the main room of the Station.

MARY (CONT'D)

Look, we're really grateful that you saved us. But we need answers. Who are you?

The figure takes its hood off. It's SONNY ECLIPSE. This Sonny is different from the one we just saw, though. He's older. Grizzled. He has a bushy beard.

MARY (CONT'D)

Sonny?!

She hugs him tightly. Figment rushes over.

FIGMENT

Sonny!

Figment squeezes Sonny's face.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
It's really you!

He looks at Sonny's beard.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
You have a beard now?

SONNY
(WISE)
It's been a long time, friends.

Buzzy tugs on it, pulling it off.

SONNY (CONT'D)
(REGULAR VOICE)
Thanks a lot, you little jerk!

CUT TO:

INT. ICE STATION COOL - LATER

Sonny sits with his friends and catches up.

MARY
What happened when you left?

SONNY
I grabbed onto the time machine...

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. BET SOUNDSTAGE - BACK OF HOUSE - NIGHT

SMRT-1 steps on the Time Machine and plugs himself into the console.

BUZZY
We can't let him get away!

FIGMENT
What do we do?

Sonny looks at the group, then at the Time Machine. He sighs, then makes a run for it.

MARY
Sonny! What are you doing?!

SONNY
Taking a page from Buzzy's
playbook!

He jumps onto the Time Machine as it begins to glow.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Take care of Figment for me!

SONNY (V.O.)
I thought that was the last time
I'd ever see you guys.

The Time Machine explodes with light, then disappears. A smoldering circle is left in its wake.

INT. THE VOID - CONTINUOUS

The Time Machine hurtles across the Void. Sonny clings to the back of the platform, his legs dangling like a plush toy strapped to a car bumper.

SONNY
Well. Looks like this is it.

A wall of LIGHT envelops him.

INT. NEON ARMADILLO - NIGHT

We see Sonny inside the Neon Armadillo saloon. The Time Machine has crashed in front of the stage.

PLANET HOLLYWOOD runs up to the site of the crash-landing. SMRT-1 now looks like his normal self.

PLANET HOLLYWOOD
Hey, man! What do you think you're
doing? You can't just smash in here
like that!

SMRT-1
You don't know me, but I know you.
You need to listen to me, very
carefully.

Sonny bolts out of the saloon, leaving swinging BATWING DOORS in his wake. SMRT-1 turns to see what the noise was.

SMRT-1 (CONT'D)
Hmm.

EXT. NEON ARMADILLO - CONTINUOUS

Sonny runs outside, into a crowd of unfamiliar faces and surrounded by unfamiliar buildings.

SONNY (V.O.)
I did the only thing I knew how to
do.

He screams and runs away, sobbing.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. ICE STATION COOL - NIGHT

The group stares at him.

FIGMENT
Then what happened?

SONNY
Well, I took on the mission. I
couldn't let the robot get his
mitts on me. I figured things could
still work out, even if there was
just one of us.

BUZZY
What happened to the other Planet
Hollywood? The one that SMRT-1
controlled at Pleasure Island?

SONNY
SMRT-1 left him somewhere in the
past. Which is probably where he
belongs.

Mary thinks for a moment. Her face drops.

MARY
You got here in nineteen ninety-
four, right?

SONNY
Yep.

MARY
So you've been stuck here for...

SONNY
Twenty-six years.

He stands up and stretches.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Twenty-six years of trying to make
a change. I bet you thought I'd
give up by now.

BUZZY

I did.

Mary pokes Buzzy in his back.

FIGMENT

Where are Buzzy and I in this timeline?

Sonny's smile drops.

SONNY

You were the first thing he got rid of, Fig.

(TO BUZZY)

Buzz, you're still around. You're the best brain pilot SMRT-1 has.

MARY

SMRT-1 is still doing the brain pilot thing?

SONNY

Oh, he's done it. Anyone here that steps out of line...

He presses a finger to his temple and makes a "boop" noise.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Only he and his team are safe. That's not even the worst part. The worst part is what he did with the Time Machine. He used it to make this place the crown jewel of the world.

BUZZY

The whole resort?

SONNY

Maybe you didn't hear me, Buzz. The world. Lowercase "w." Who wants to go anywhere else when they can time travel here? People from the past can visit the future, people from the future can visit the past. Cultures blend, fashions clash, attitudes change. Now that so many timelines have crossed, everything is one big jumbled mess with his neon name slapped on it.

BUZZY

So who did we see at the
Imageworks?

MARY

That must have been the younger
Sonny. The one we spent the
holidays with.

SONNY

Poor shmuck. He got turned into a
performing monkey. We've tried to
save him before, but they keep
moving him around.

FIGMENT

"We"?

TOM MORROW 2.0 pops up next to Figment and Buzzy.

TOM MORROW

Heya, guys!

The two scream at the surprise. Tom screams back.

TOM MORROW (CONT'D)

Yowza! You almost gave me a heart
attack!

MARY

Tom!

TOM MORROW

Hey, it's Mary!

SONNY

Tom's one of the lucky ones. He
still got built after SMRT-1 took
over. I guess they thought he could
be a good stooge.

TOM MORROW

Which is exactly why Sonny got his
hands on me first!

Mary squints at Sonny. Sonny smiles sheepishly.

SONNY

I didn't say it quite like that.

TOM MORROW

Your words! Verbatim!

SONNY

Well, luckily, no one can back you up on that.

REX appears from the shadows.

REX

You definitely said it like that!

BUZZY

Hey, Rex! You're okay!

REX

Yep! Sorry for hiding like that. I was waiting for a good time to pop out.

(CHUCKLES)

Did I do okay?

The group nods and gives thumbs-up/polite applause to Rex.

SONNY

Tom, Rex and I have been running an underground resistance down here all by ourselves.

MARY

You've really been through the wringer, Sonny.

SONNY

Can I get anyone a refill on Beverly?

He collects everyone's empty cups and walks towards one of the soda fountains.

MARY

Any other flavor would be nice.

SONNY

No other flavors. Just Beverly.

Tom watches as Sonny pours the drinks, then leans over to Figment.

TOM MORROW

We're glad you came back. He was starting to call me "Buzzy" and Rex "Mary."

MARY

That's creepy.

FIGMENT

Yeah, what about me?

TOM MORROW

Y'know, he never mentioned you.

Figment is dejected by the news. Sonny returns, and coolly tosses the cups down in such a way that each one spills everywhere.

SONNY

Oops.

MARY

What's the plan, Sonny?

SONNY

Plan? Like for when you all came back?

MARY

Yeah.

SONNY

Well, I had a plan for all of us. Then after about five years, I threw it away. Figured I wouldn't need it. Also, it was bad.

MARY

Well, we can't just sit here. We need to act!

SONNY

You know, I heard the most interesting word a few years ago: "pragmatic." You know what that means?

MARY

Yeah, of course I do.

SONNY

Good, because I never was able to get a straight answer out of anyone. I just like the way it sounds.

He sits back down.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Allow me to shed some light on things for you.

(MORE)

SONNY (CONT'D)

We're trapped in a completely backwards version of a place that has constant surveillance and instant responses to troublemaking. In two decades, I've only been able to save two other citizens here. The Time Machine we need has been locked down, so going anywhere in the past is impossible without a key, and they move it to a new secret location each day. We're in over our heads.

FIGMENT

We've been in over our heads since day one. At least this way, we're in this together!

Sonny smiles.

SONNY

Rex?

Rex checks a clock on the wall.

REX

Three-and-a-half minutes!

SONNY

Dang!

Tom throws his hands up in exaltation.

SONNY (CONT'D)

I really thought it would take five minutes, at least!

Sonny pulls out a wad of DISNEY DOLLARS and hands them to Tom.

MARY

You were taking bets?

SONNY

Well, yeah! Did you think you'd actually have to convince me to do something? I've been waiting twenty-six years, for crying out loud! Now, let's talk about plans.

Sonny draws back a curtain, revealing an intricate WEB of locations and faces.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Everybody neat and pretty? Then on
with the show!

INT. MANNEQUINS DANCE PALACE - NIGHT

The once-packed dance floor of Mannequin's Dance Palace is now a bustling industrial workspace, teeming with scientists in white lab coats emblazoned with the letters **B.E.T.**

Standing amidst the chaos are DICK TRACY and the COWBOY, heads hung down like kids at the principal's office.

A giant green lizard, LUCKY THE DINOSAUR, enters the space, carrying a rickshaw behind him. Lucky slows to a stop, and one of the Mannequins removes SMRT-1 from the rickshaw.

SMRT-1
This is a sad moment for me.

DICK TRACY
Sorry, mister One.

SMRT-1
I'm afraid "sorry" won't work. You let them get away. Now, you'll have to do double-time on the patrols.

DICK TRACY
Between the two of us? I think that may be a little overkill.

SMRT-1
That's your first problem, detective. You don't need to think at all anymore.

The rotating DANCE FLOOR of the club activates and begins to spin. The floor slides away, revealing a large hole, from which a spinning platform rises up. On top of the platform is a futuristic JET PLANE; the platform slows and stops, pointing the plane directly at the two goons.

SMRT-1 (CONT'D)
Who's first?

As the lights begin to flicker and steam rises from the platform, the Cowboy hides behind Dick Tracy. They both scream.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT I

ACT II**EXT. FUTURE WORLD - EAST BREEZEWAY - NIGHT**

Mary watches the Future World crowds through a large pair of binoculars. She speaks into a WALKIE-TALKIE:

MARY
Cochise to Preach, come in. Come
in, Preach.

TOM MORROW (O.S.)
I wanna see!

Tom jumps into view, trying to snatch the binoculars.

MARY
Okay, okay!

Mary hands him the binoculars, then checks a WATCH on her wrist.

MARY (CONT'D)
Jeez, two in the morning? When do
the parks close?

Tom laughs.

TOM MORROW
They haven't closed for a single
second since ninety-four!

MARY
How can anyone stand it? And how
can you still be so upbeat?

TOM MORROW
Hey, beats me! I'm just excited to
finally be part of the team.

MARY
You've been part of the team.
Sonny's team.

TOM MORROW
Yeah, but we all know where the
bread is buttered. Team Figment,
baby!

SONNY (V.O.)
Go for Preach.

MARY

Finally. We're outside of *Horizons* and heading for the exit.

SONNY (V.O.)

Better read that sign again, Cochise.

She looks at the sign outside of the pavilion: "**VERIZONS.**"

MARY

"Verizons"?

SONNY (V.O.)

Corporate sponsorships still exist here, but they're a little...enhanced.

MARY

But what about *Mission: Space*? It just never gets to exist?

SONNY (V.O.)

To the right.

Just a few feet to the right sits the **COMPAQ PRESENTS MISSION: SPACE** pavilion, wedged between its old location and the neighboring *Test Track* pavilion (now **WORLD OF TEST TRACK**), which itself is now twice its original height, a carbon copy of the pavilion now resting atop itself.

MARY

What the who?

INT. ICE STATION COOL - NIGHT

Sonny and Figment work to pack up supplies into a BAG as Sonny chats with Mary.

SONNY

(INTO WALKIE)

Yeah, that's *Test Track* on top of *World of Motion*. Think of it as a visual metaphor for wanting to please everyone. Almost everything that ever existed, or was supposed to exist, now does. By the way, the folks at David Copperfield's restaurant make a mean Stodare egg if you're hungry.

In the background, Figment stretches out a Slinky Dog before letting it go. It whacks him in the head.

FIGMENT

Gah!

SONNY

Easy, Figgy!

(TO MARY)

Look, try to ignore all the corporate sponsorships and movie tie-ins. Just get out of the park quickly and quietly. Do you have the disguise I gave you?

EXT. FUTURE WORLD - EAST BREEZEWAY - NIGHT

Mary looks down at her shirt: it features Baby Sinclair from *Dinosaurs* and the phrase, "Cross My Palm With Silver!"

MARY

This isn't even his catchphrase!

SONNY (V.O.)

It is in this timeline.

Mary looks at Tom, who is quietly weeping from laughter.

TOM MORROW

He's a baby! How does he even know what that means?

Mary rolls her eyes.

MARY

How is this supposed to help again?

SONNY (V.O.)

They'll be looking for you by how you've been dressed. It may not work for long, but it can at least throw them off the scent for a bit.

MARY

Got it. What are you and Fig going to do?

INT. ICE STATION COOL - NIGHT

Sonny zips up the bag.

SONNY

We're finishing the packing phase. We'll catch up with you later at the new meeting spot.

MARY (O.S.)

Good luck.

SONNY

Never had it.

Sonny pulls the battery from the walkie and tosses everything in a TRASH CAN, then kicks the can over for good measure.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Okay. Mary and Tom are off to the Studios, and Buzzy and Rex should be close to the Time Machine's hiding place.

(SCOFFS)

Can you believe they only have it open for use for an hour a day? As if that's enough time for a Time Machine!

Sonny quickly tests a pair of NIGHT-VISION GOGGLES.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Oh, wow! These don't work.

He tosses them onto the heap of trash, then stomps them.

FIGMENT

Sonny?

SONNY

Yes, my child?

FIGMENT

Tom said you hadn't mentioned me since you got here.

SONNY

He's probably right.

Sonny examines a top hat, and begins to pull out a long series of colorful SCARVES linked in knots.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Why do we even have this?

(OFF FIGMENT)

What's wrong?

FIGMENT

You just forgot about me?

Sonny sighs.

SONNY

Come here for a second.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Inside a cramped room, about the size of a broom closet, is a VAULT DOOR. The handle on the door spins and the door swings open. Sonny lets Figment go inside first.

At the end of the room is a PEDESTAL, with a small PLUSH FIGMENT resting on top. Various photos, roses and candles are scattered around.

FIGMENT

This is what Elvis must feel like.

SONNY

SMRT-1 gutted your pavilion and turned it into one big Imageworks. He even stopped selling any merchandise with you or Dreamfinder on it. It's like you never existed. This plushy was the last thing I could take before it all got turned into toilet paper.

FIGMENT

Well, that's --

(BEAT)

Did you say "toilet paper"?

SONNY

Oh yeah. SMRT-1 is a big believer in recycling.

Sonny rests his hand on Figment's shoulder.

SONNY (CONT'D)

I didn't talk about you because it just hurt too much. But that doesn't mean I didn't think about you every day, Fig. We're best friends, after all.

Figment smiles.

SONNY (CONT'D)

And if it helps, I was told that you were the softest, most absorbent toilet paper.

FIGMENT

It doesn't help.

Figment leaves, and Sonny chases after him.

SONNY

And septic-safe! Twice as much as
the leading bargain brand!

EXT. ANIMAL KINGDOM - KALI RIVER RAPIDS - NIGHT

Outside of the *Kali River Rapids* exit, a ground of soaked RIDERS WEARING PONCHOS laugh as they leave.

Two of the riders break off from the group, look around, and then head towards MOUNT EVEREST.

EXT. ANIMAL KINGDOM - EVEREST - MOMENTS LATER

The two hooded figures reach the queue for *Expedition Everest* and prepare to board one of the STEAM TRAINS. As the train hisses into the station, one of the figures removes their poncho, revealing Rex on top of Buzzy's shoulders.

They stare at the other hooded figure, who removes their cloak to reveal a random WOMAN.

WOMAN

I think I lost my group.

Buzzy nods understandingly and she leaves. They hop in the back car, and the train lurches forward and out of the station.

BUZZY

It's definitely here, right?

REX

All we know is that it's in a big snowy mountain. That means it's either here, or at the Matterhorn in Magic Kingdom. I hope it's here, because I don't think we can pull off the poncho plan twice.

BUZZY

We could always try my stroller idea.

REX

Who would push us?

Buzzy thinks.

BUZZY
I'm workshopping it.

EXT. FANTASMIC AMPHITHEATER - NIGHT

Mary pushes a STROLLER through a crowd of guests waiting to see *Fantasmic*. Tom pokes his head out from the blankets.

TOM MORROW
This was a great idea, Mary. Now we have a good cover, and my feet don't hurt as much!

MARY
Thanks. Keep laying low, Sonny said there may be some undercover security here.

Mary looks at a concession stand. Standing in line are Dick Tracy and the Cowboy, in full regalia, pretending to wait for food.

COWBOY
I hear this show is *Fantasmic*.

DICK TRACY
You mean "fantastic."

COWBOY
No, it's *Fantasmic*.

DICK TRACY
Right, and it's fantastic.

Tom watches from the stroller.

TOM MORROW
I can't believe it. We aren't even worth a costume change?

MARY
I know. And are they doing a "whose on first" routine? Is that supposed to fool us?

Mary veers out of their line of sight.

MARY (CONT'D)
Okay, let's go.

Tom climbs out of the stroller and jumps onto Mary's shoulder.

She pushes the empty stroller down a flight of the amphitheater stairs. A nearby TOURIST sees the stroller fall.

TOURIST

Oh my gosh! Someone save that baby!

People scream and point, but no one actually does anything. The stroller continues to fall, uninterrupted, until it finally hits the retaining wall at the front of the theater.

Mary watches the chaos as Tom clings to her like a backpack. She quietly slips away while everyone is distracted.

A DOCTOR with a stethoscope and a white lab coat approaches the stroller.

DOCTOR

It's okay, everyone! I'm a lawyer.

He opens the stroller and finds nothing.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(DISTURBING)

Folks...we have a teleporting baby on our hands.

A nearby MAN faints.

Mary walks towards the backside of the theater.

INT. MONORAIL - NIGHT

Figment and Sonny are onboard an otherwise empty MONORAIL.

FIGMENT

Is it suspicious that we're the only ones on here right now?

SONNY

Nope. The crowds are always in full force for the fireworks.

As they whiz past the Magic Kingdom, a FIFTY-STORY FLAME erupts from the top of Cinderella Castle.

SONNY (CONT'D)

There they go.

MONORAIL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We're now passing one of the newest additions to the Disney Vacation Club: *Mumford* Tower at the former site of Disney's Contemporary Resort.

Figment begins to ask, but Sonny starts - glaring dramatically through the window:

SONNY

I know exactly what you're thinking. "What's *Mumford*?" Well, it's no surprise you'd ask. A Lawrence Kasdan movie about a psychologist named Mumford living in a town called Mumford? A gamble, to say the least. Four-point-six million at the box office on a budget of twenty-eight million, and it was opened to number nine. Nine! Behind *Jakob the Liar*! Trust me, we were all asking "What's *Mumford*?" Not in this timeline, though. In this timeline, one of the things our old friend focused on when he got power was "synergy." Any movie from the library was fair game, and it worked.

(SIGHS)

Touchstone Pictures' *Mumford* is now the biggest release of nineteen ninety-nine. Ten times more money than *Phantom Menace*. Loren Dean was everywhere. Heck, even his impersonator made it big. And the little robot didn't stop there. *Bubble Boy* bubble blowers. The *Open Range* shooting gallery. The CircleVision theater in China plays *Dan in Real Life* on each screen every night at nine twenty-two. "Why such a weird time," you ask? For that, we have to go all the way back to --

FIGMENT

Actually, I was going to ask about the Contemporary.

SONNY

Oh. Well. He always hated that place, so of course he ruined it.

The Monorail speeds towards the now-abandoned CONTEMPORARY HOTEL, its paint peeling and lights long-ago extinguished.

FIGMENT

Yeesh.

SONNY

Yeah. Technically, I think the *Mumford* thing is more "yeesh," but to each their own.

The Monorail enters the wide opening on the side of the hotel.

MONORAIL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We're now entering the former site of the Contemporary Hotel. If you can hear this, you're in the wrong place!

The Monorail slows to a stop, and the doors slide open. Figment and Sonny both step out.

INT. CONTEMPORARY HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The lobby of the Contemporary is empty, and it appears that everyone who left long ago did so in a hurry.

Figment takes some dramatic steps, hugging walls and belly-crawling. Sonny watches him for a moment.

SONNY

I don't think krumping will help much in here, Fig.

FIGMENT

There could be mean beans in this machine! I'm not letting us get in any more trouble.

SONNY

I don't think that's possible. Besides, the bad guys only come here once in a blue moon. Anyone here now is part of the Committee.

FIGMENT

Ooh! I like committees.

SONNY

Yeah, I don't think you'll like this one.

They pass a three-story MOSAIC WALL MURAL featuring SMRT-1.

FIGMENT

Wow.

SONNY

Yeah. Just in case you forget who owns the place.

FIGMENT

What does the Committee do?

SONNY

They sit around and think of ideas.

Figment waits for further elaboration.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Well, who else is he gonna get ideas from? You?

Sonny continues through the lobby, triggering a HOLOGRAM OF BOB HOPE directly below the mural.

BOB HOPE

How do you do, ladies and gentlemen? This is Bob "Ex-Mouseketeer" Hope.

Sonny screams and hides behind Figment.

SONNY

Did you see that? He lunged at me!

BOB HOPE

Boy... They don't build mice the way they used to, do they?

Figment approaches the figure and waves his hand across Bob's face. It goes right through. Sonny breathes a sigh of relief.

FIGMENT

Just like at Imageworks.

SONNY

First Mel Brooks, now Bob Hope. You think there's a Jerry Lewis hologram somewhere?

FIGMENT

I don't know who that is.

SONNY

We need to add a notch to your
Borscht belt, Figgy.

Bob Hope looks up at the mural behind him.

BOB HOPE

How about this? Isn't this a
beautiful place?

A piece of ceiling falls.

SONNY

Come on. The committee is this way.

Sonny takes Figment further into the lobby.

BOB HOPE

Hey, what a building. Now I know
where the Goodyear blimp goes
during the mating season!

INT. EVEREST - NIGHT

Buzzy and Rex are ascending through the pitch-black caves of Mount Everest. As their train hisses and sputters uphill, they take a quick look around and hop off.

Buzzy opens his bomber jacket and removes a pair of ICE AXES. He hands the pair to Rex.

BUZZY

Here. I brought enough for both of
us.

REX

Oh, thanks! But I have my own.

A small PANEL on Rex's body pops open, and a pair of ice axes slide out.

REX (CONT'D)

These babies have paid for
themselves by now.

Buzzy shrugs and drops the extra pair on the ground. Rex follows Buzzy as he begins scaling the mountain's interior.

REX (CONT'D)

So in your timeline, are you
popular?

BUZZY

Huh?

REX

Popular! You know, do people like you? Are there shirts with your face on it?

BUZZY

Oh.

Buzzy stops to think.

BUZZY (CONT'D)

I don't know.

REX

That's too bad. You have a face for shirts.

BUZZY

Are you popular?

REX

Oh, sure! People took my picture, I was on cups... I guess that means I was, right?

BUZZY

Sounds that way to me!

REX

Good! I hope it goes back to being like that. I miss it. I miss people.

BUZZY

Well, I bet if we get this done, we can go back to normal. You can have your show, and I can have...

Buzzy stops climbing.

REX

What's wrong?

BUZZY

Y'know, I just remembered. I didn't really have much to do before all of this. I was in storage.

REX

Storage? That's crazy!

BUZZY

Yeah, so was I. But Figment and Mary and Sonny helped put me back together, more or less.

REX

But what will you do when everything goes back to normal?

BUZZY

I hadn't thought of that. I guess I'll start thinking now!

Buzzy reaches the top of the summit, where he is promptly picked up by the YETI, who roars in his face and throws him off the edge and into the darkness.

INT. FANTASMIC CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Mary and Tom creep through the backstage area of the *Fantasmic Amphitheater*, keeping an eye out for any cowboys or hardboiled detectives.

They peek around a corner and see a bank of monitors, control panels and one TECHNICIAN.

TECHNICIAN

(INTO HEADSET)

Okay. It looks like everyone's back in their seats. Has anyone been able to confirm what was in that stroller?

Tom taps the Technician on the shoulder.

TOM MORROW

Knock knock.

The Technician gulps, then stealthily presses a hidden BUTTON under the panel.

TECHNICIAN

Who's there?

They turn to face Tom.

TOM MORROW

Are you scared? We're all scared. You'd have to be crazy not to be scared!

Mary picks Tom up with ease.

MARY
Okay. Enough theatrics.

TOM MORROW
(WHINY)
But they're a stage director! It's
all they know!

MARY
(TO TECHNICIAN)
Where's the key?

TECHNICIAN
I don't know what you're talking
about.

MARY
The key for the Time Machine! It's
here, isn't it?

DICK TRACY
You better believe it, gumface.

Mary and Tom find Dick Tracy and the Cowboy on either side of
the room. Dick Tracy holds up a KEYCARD and slips it in his
breast pocket.

MARY
"Gumface"?

DICK TRACY
Gum doll. Doll...face? Face gum.

MARY
Did I hit my head somewhere?

TOM MORROW
He must have gotten a Commando!
Some minds experience a day of
weird verbal --

COWBOY
(SCREAMING)
Giddyup giddyup giddyup!

TOM MORROW
That.

MARY
You guys can tell SMRT-1 you lost.
We're not leaving here without that
key.

DICK TRACY

Goo shoe, no one said nothin' about
leaving.

The Cowboy cracks his neck and Dick Tracy puffs his chest.
Mary and Tom look for a way out, but they're trapped. The
goons close in on them...

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT II

ACT III**INT. FANTASMIC CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT**

Mary and Tom are cornered. Dick Tracy and Cowboy are slowly closing their distance.

MARY
So it's a fight, then?

Dick Tracy and the Cowboy share a stunned look.

DICK TRACY
Whoa! We never said anything about a fight.

COWBOY
Yeah, what kinda people do you think we are? We just wanna put a Commando in your noggin.

Mary clenches her fists. Dick Tracy grins as he reaches his hand out.

TOM MORROW
I've never been in a fight!

MARY
Now's the time to psyche yourself up. Try to imagine winning.

TOM MORROW
Imagine?

MARY
Yes! Imagine!

The Cowboy stops in his tracks.

DICK TRACY
(TO COWBOY)
What are you doing?

COWBOY
She said something. Did she say something?

Mary has an epiphany and acts fast:

MARY
Imagine if I wasn't here!

Confused looks from the goons.

MARY (CONT'D)

That would be weird, right? Imagine if you weren't detective Dick Tracy! What if you were...a trapeze artist? What if your name was "Dick Tracey" with an E?

Dick Tracy stops and stares at her.

DICK TRACY

What if?

Sparks begin to flash in his eyes and smoke seeps from his ears.

DICK TRACY (CONT'D)

What if!

Mary looks at the Cowboy...he's doing the same thing.

COWBOY

What if! What if!

TOM MORROW

What if I'm super confused right now?

MARY

Tom, I may have blown our cover.

TOM MORROW

Well, I knew that!

MARY

No, I mean literally blew our --

Before she can finish, the two goons sneeze and the room EXPLODES with the force of two JET PLANES appearing out of (seemingly) thin air.

EXT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD - NIGHT

The Planet Hollywood restaurant in Pleasure Island has a line snaking out of the covered stairway leading inside.

INT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD - MANAGER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A private office, sterile and white, overlooks the dining area. SMRT-1 sits in silence. Planet Hollywood rushes in:

PLANET HOLLYWOOD
 Sir, the one of our control rooms
 is dark. The entire sector just
 went offline.

SMRT-1 turns to face him.

SMRT-1
 Send him in.

PLANET HOLLYWOOD
 Understood.

He leaves, then pokes his head back in.

PLANET HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)
 Hey, when do you think I can have
 my office back? I just need --

The door shuts in his face.

INT. EVEREST - NIGHT

Rex clings to the wall of the mountain, looking into the dark
 abyss below for a sign of Buzzy.

REX
 Buzzy! Buzzy!

Rex looks up at the Yeti.

REX (CONT'D)
 You monster!

The Yeti roars.

REX (CONT'D)
 Ah! A monster!

The Yeti begins to scale down towards Rex, but stops. He
 listens. *Tink, tink, tink.*

Rex looks around. He can hear it, too. He looks down and sees
 Buzzy, slowly climbing back up the side.

REX (CONT'D)
 Buzzy! You're alive!

BUZZY
 Should I not be?

REX
 Not after a fall like that!

BUZZY
 Oh, that? That was fun! Besides, I
 held onto my axes!

Buzzy reaches the top. The Yeti picks him up again, daintily confiscates his axes, and chucks him back down. Buzzy screams as he plummets.

REX
 Wow!
 (TO YETI)
 Hey, can you do me next?

YETI
 I'm trying.

REX
 (GASPS)
 You can talk!

YETI
 Uh... No?

REX
 I just heard you!

That sound again. *Tink, tink, tink...*

Buzzy scales the wall again, with another pair of axes.

REX (CONT'D)
 Buzzy! You're back! I thought you
 lost your axes!

The Yeti looks at the pair still clutched in his hand.

BUZZY
 Yep! Good thing I left that extra
 pair down below!

Buzzy continues to climb, finally reaching the summit. The Yeti picks him up once more. He ROARS in Buzzy's face.

BUZZY (CONT'D)
 Wait, before you throw me: can you
 toss me up first?

The Yeti groans, thinks, then grudgingly complies. Buzzy whoops as he reaches the top of his arc and begins to fall again.

REX
 (ANTSY)
 Come on, do me next!

The Yeti sighs.

EXT. FANTASMIC AMPHITHEATER - NIGHT

A TINY PAIR OF SHOES kicks a tinier piece of rubble.

VOICE (O.S.)

No one was hurt. The pilots have been sent for reassignment. No, there's no sign of the woman or the robot. The key is also gone. Don't worry. We have teams scanning every book and every granny. Yes, I'm aware that the verbal issues are temporary.

It's YOUNG SONNY, dressed in a black suit with sunglasses. I guess that means he looks like Paul Williams?

INT. CONTEMPORARY STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

Sonny and Figment enter what was once the bustling Contemporary Steakhouse (where SMRT-1 worked for a short time). Sonny leads Figment towards the back-of-house.

SONNY

Be cool once we get inside. We're walking into the creative braintrust for the entire resort.

Figment puts on his game face and follows Sonny inside.

INT. CONTEMPORARY STEAKHOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Figment follows Sonny into the kitchen, which has been converted into a meeting space. He can hear a few voices chattering. When he pokes his head in the room, he sees THE COMMITTEE: SAM, an eagle from *America Sings*; MAJOR DOMO, a surly robot from *Captain EO*, a NEWSBOY from *Spaceship Earth*, BIRD (a toucan smoking a cigar) and TIGER (an assembly-line robot), both from *World of Motion*.

Any conversation that was happening amongst the Committee stops entirely. The Committee stares at Figment, as if they've seen a ghost. Bird's cigar falls from his mouth.

FIGMENT

I come in peace!

BIRD
 (OVER-THE-TOP NEW YORK
 ACCENT)
 He said he has a piece! Hide!

The Committee begins to scramble, until they spot SONNY in the doorway.

MAJOR DOMO
 Is that... Sonny Eclipse?

SONNY
 Major Domo. Forgetful as always.

SAM
 How could you know? You haven't been here in ages.

SONNY
 Hey, I offered to help you all out. It's not my fault you prefer a cushy desk job coming up with...

Sonny studies a WHITE BOARD with a list of names.

SONNY (CONT'D)
 "A ride where you're the vehicle"?

SAM
 Don't let him read any more!

MAJOR DOMO
 I'll hide the whiteboard.

SONNY
 No offense, but you don't need to worry about me stealing your terrible, stupid ideas.

NEWSBOY
 None taken.

FIGMENT
 I'm confused. What's going on in here?

MAJOR DOMO
 SMRT-1 deemed us essential for ensuring the viability of future experiences and expansions.

FIGMENT
 English, please!

MAJOR DOMO
That was English.

FIGMENT
Oh. How about German?

Major Domo repeats himself in perfect German.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
Ah! I see.

SAM
In his zeal, SMRT-1 got rid of any
and all creative personnel. He
thought he could put old shows next
to new ones and no one would ever
get bored or complain.

BIRD
Yeah, then he realized he would
have to come up with new ideas at
some point. So he squirreled all of
us away in here, to make new shows.

FIGMENT
Has he used any of your ideas yet?

The Committee doesn't answer.

BIRD
Hey, what's Figment doin' here,
anyways? I thought the boss turned
him into a butt diploma.

FIGMENT
Let me answer that question with
another: why would a toucan smoke a
cigar?

BIRD
Hey. The eighties were a different
time, *capisce*?

FIGMENT
That accent is so exotic!

SAM
Well, he is a toucan.

SONNY
Wait. Figment. Can you understand
animals, too?

FIGMENT

What?

SONNY

It was a whole thing, remember? I talked to a gorilla?

Figment draws a blank.

SONNY (CONT'D)

You -- It was only a few days ago!

TOUCAN

Hey, Sweaty! I'm not that kind of animal, remember? I'm an audio...animalia?

SAM

I'm sorry, but what's the point of all of this interruption? We were on a roll here!

The Committee begins to break out into multiple simultaneous conversations.

SONNY

Ugh! Fine!

(TO FIGMENT)

We're going to circle back to this animal thing.

(TO COMMITTEE)

You! We need your help.

MAJOR DOMO

We're obviously busy.

SONNY

Oh, you are not! You're coming up with ideas that'll never be used!

TOUCAN

Says who?

SONNY

Says the white board that has "turkey sandwich" written down three different times!

Major Domo subtly erases those lines.

SONNY (CONT'D)

We're finally fighting back against SMRT-1.

(MORE)

SONNY (CONT'D)

We've disabled the security systems
and we're taking the Time Machine
back. Now all we need is you.

BIRD

Why? So you can go back to being
king of Tomorrowland?

SONNY

Who are you talking to? Because I
know it's not me.

SAM

At least in here we have something
to do. SMRT-1 told us all about
what he saved us from. Frankly, I'd
rather be useful in here than
useless in a closet somewhere.

SONNY

You are useless in a closet
somewhere! Right now! How can you
not see that?

MAJOR DOMO

I think it's time you left.

SONNY

Fine! I knew this would be a waste.
Cowards, all of you! You used to
stand for something!

(TO EAGLE)

Freedom of the people!

(TO NEWSBOY)

Freedom of the Press!

(TO TIGER)

Freedom of...whatever it is you do!

Tiger's motors make a cheerful WHIR.

SONNY (CONT'D)

See you all on the other side.

Sonny leaves. Figment hangs back for a second, awkwardly.

FIGMENT

Uh... Nice to meet you all.

Figment follows Sonny out.

MAJOR DOMO

He's smaller in person.

No one responds. Bird COUGHS.

INT. EVEREST - NIGHT

Buzzy and Rex stand before the Yeti at the edge of the chasm.

BUZZY
Come on! Just let us through!

YETI
Absolutely not.

BUZZY
But we need that dang Time Machine!

YETI
Which is why I was tasked with
guarding it. I guard Everest and
all secrets within.

REX
Well, you're not doing a great job.
Have you seen how many trains pass
through here in an hour?

The Yeti growls at Rex.

REX (CONT'D)
Yeesh. Someone's touchy.

BUZZY
Why would you want to help out
SMRT-1 anyway?

YETI
SMRT-1 fixed me. He told me that in
your timeline, I can't even move.
He says they just flash lights in
my face! Can you imagine how
irritating that must be?

A TRAIN whizzes by, and someone on board takes a FLASH PHOTO
of the Yeti.

YETI (CONT'D)
Agh!

BUZZY
I know it sounds bad, but
everything is really much better
where we're from!

YETI
So I'm supposed to believe you, but
you can't believe me?
(MORE)

YETI (CONT'D)
 (SCOFFS)
 Typical!

BUZZY
 I do believe you! I'm just
 saying... Sometimes one good thing
 isn't worth a bunch of bad things.
 You know?

The Yeti thinks deeply on this.

BUZZY (CONT'D)
 Are you okay?

YETI
 No one has ever said they believed
 me before. It's nice... But I'm
 sorry. I still can't let you go.

BUZZY
 I'll buy you a turkey leg.

YETI
 Deal.

BUZZY
 Great! Now we don't have to go with
 plan B.

Buzzy nods at Rex, who is holding a large ELECTRIC SHAVER.
 Rex holsters it.

INT. EVEREST - HIDDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Yeti leads Rex and Buzzy into a large cave inside the
 mountain. Directly in the center of a crater sits the TIME
 MACHINE, still speaking with SMRT-1's voice.

TIME MACHINE
 Buzzy?

BUZZY
 You remembered me!

Buzzy hugs the Time Machine.

TIME MACHINE
 It's good to see you, Buzzy. I'm so
 glad you made it.

Rex clears his throat.

TIME MACHINE (CONT'D)

Rex! How did you get past the Yeti?

BUZZY

It's okay. He's on our side now!

TIME MACHINE

Great! Did Mary and Figment make it?

BUZZY

Yup! And we found Sonny!

TIME MACHINE

Oh, good. After he grabbed onto me, I was afraid he'd fall into the Void. Where are we going?

BUZZY

Electric Umbrella!

TIME MACHINE

Great. Everyone hop on!

Buzzy and Rex jump onto the platform, and the Yeti awkwardly squeezes in-between them.

The Time Machine lifts into the air, struggling to gain altitude.

TIME MACHINE (CONT'D)

Boy, you're a heavy bunch. Hang on tight!

The Machine gains enough momentum to fly out of the cave and the top of the mountain. The Yeti screams as they fly towards Epcot.

INT. ELECTRIC UMBRELLA - NIGHT

Figment and Sonny sit inside the Electric Umbrella, depressed, by themselves.

SONNY

Stupid creative types.

FIGMENT

They didn't do anything wrong.

SONNY

Of course they did.

FIGMENT

Is the plan a bust without them?

SONNY

No, it's just a thousand times more difficult.

FIGMENT

So what are we worried about?

Sonny sighs.

SONNY

It would just be nice to have a little backup.

DICK TRACY

Oh, you'll get back up, alright.

Figment and Sonny jump up and begin to back away. The Cowboy joins him.

COWBOY

(SINISTER)

That's what friends are for, ain't it?

They close in on Sonny and Figment, then stop.

COWBOY (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm tryin' to ask you a question.

DICK TRACY

(CHUCKLES)

Oh, they think we're still bad!

SONNY

You're not?

DICK TRACY

Hey, Mary! Tom! Shake a leg, would ya?

Mary and Tom enter.

MARY

Sorry! Tom had to stop to pick up a penny.

TOM MORROW

It's good luck!

He drops the penny.

TOM MORROW (CONT'D)

Aw, man!

SONNY

Mary! Tom! You're okay!

MARY

Yeah! We got the card, took care of security and even got a little backup.

COWBOY

Miss Mary and the little fella were nice enough to help us shake our Commandos.

FIGMENT

How did you do that?

MARY

I'll explain when everyone else is here.

She looks around.

MARY (CONT'D)

Speaking of which...

SONNY

I don't want to talk about it.

Figment silently gestures to Mary with a head shake.

MARY

Okay. Well, luckily that's not the most important factor here.

SONNY

Yeah. Can you imagine if Buzzy didn't get the Time Machine? At least I wouldn't be the biggest screwup of the day.

The Time Machine CRASHES through the ceiling and lands.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Oh, come on!

MARY

Buzzy! Rex! You did it!

Buzzy hops off and high-fives Sonny.

SONNY

I can't believe you pulled it off!

DICK TRACY

Who's the great ape?

YETI

(TO GROUP)

Hi, I'm Yeti. I'm a...yeti.

EVERYONE

Hi, Yeti.

SONNY

Okay. We only have a few minutes before SMRT-1's goons show up. How are we all going to fit onto this thing?

COWBOY

What? Are we goin' somewhere?

TIME MACHINE

The only way to undo everything SMRT-1 started is to go back to when he started his takeover.

MARY

Epcot Ninety-Four.

TIME MACHINE

That's right. Who has the key?

Dick Tracy pulls the KEYCARD from his pocket and hands it to Mary, who pops it into an open SLOT on the face of the Time Machine's control panel. Once it's inserted, the Time Machine's panel lights up.

TOM MORROW

If we're taking a road trip, I want a back seat!

TIME MACHINE

There are no seats. I'm not even sure how everyone is going to --

MAJOR DOMO

Did someone say "Everyone"?

The group turns their attention to the entrance: the COMMITTEE has arrived to help.

SONNY

You beautiful, freaky creeps. You made it!

Sonny hugs Bird.

BIRD

Hey, what's with the love fest?

DICK TRACY

Sorry, I stopped payin' attention. We're going to Love Fest?

MARY

No, we're --

TOM MORROW

Come one, come all! We're going to Love Fest!

The group cheers and climbs on en masse, except for Yeti.

TIME MACHINE

Everyone ready?

A muffled "yes" comes from the crammed mass of bodies.

TIME MACHINE (CONT'D)

Okay! Yeti?

Yeti picks up the Time Machine and holds it over his head.

TIME MACHINE (CONT'D)

Hang on tight!

YETI

Will do!

TIME MACHINE

Five...four...three...two...

TOM MORROW

I can't believe we're about to do this!

FIGMENT

(SMILING)

Nobody does it better.

The Time Machine flashes out of the restaurant.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT III

STINGER**INT. EVEREST - HIDDEN ROOM - NIGHT**

SMRT-1's lieutenants -- Landkeeper, Snow Queen, Planet Hollywood, Mannequins, and Young Sonny -- all stand in the Everest crater where the Time Machine once was.

LANDKEEPER

I'm not taking the blame for this.

SNOW QUEEN

Quiet.

LANDKEEPER

You quiet! I'm sick of everyone saying I should be quiet! It's so irritating! I have the soul of a poet!

YOUNG SONNY

Both of you. Quiet.

Snow Queen and Landkeeper grudgingly comply. A soft RUMBLE can be heard. Lucky the Dinosaur enters and slows to a stop. One of the Mannequins removes SMRT-1 from Lucky's rickshaw.

SMRT-1

Tell me what happened.

YOUNG SONNY

The machine is gone, sir. The Yeti must have helped them.

SMRT-1

(TO THE SKY)

Curse you, Meh-Teh!

LANDKEEPER

We're still trying to track where they went.

SMRT-1

I already know where they went.

YOUNG SONNY

Sir, what's your plan? How can we chase them without a Time Machine?

SMRT-1

You know me. I always try to stay one step ahead.

A BLAST OF LIGHT appears in the crater, blinding the henchmen.

The light fades and a TIME MACHINE rests in its proper place.

YOUNG SONNY

What is this?

SMRT-1

A gift from the past, from me to myself. Everyone on.

The goons all climb aboard. SMRT-1 is the last one onboard. He waves to Lucky.

SMRT-1 (CONT'D)

Lucky, we'll be right back. Don't chew your tail while I'm gone.

The Machine flashes away. Lucky stares for a moment, then slowly puts his tail in his mouth.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW