

STEP IN TIME II

Episode VI
"Rogues' Gallery"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. CITY HALL - MORNING

An ASSISTANT runs toward a closed door and opens it.

Inside: a smoke-filled room dotted with the SILHOUETTES of executives in conversation, led by DICK.

ASSISTANT

Sorry I'm late.

DICK

Shut the door.

The team reviews a PROJECTION SLIDE of a document. It's a flyer that reads: "AUG. 6TH AT DISNEYLAND. YIPPIE INTERNATIONAL POW WOW!"

EXECUTIVE

They call themselves the Youth International Party, or "Yippies." A couple of their founders were part of the Chicago Seven.

DICK

Are they dangerous?

EXECUTIVE

We don't know. But the last thing we need is some jazzed-up punk kissing Merlin because he's wizard.

DICK

(SIGHS)

How many are we expecting?

EXECUTIVE

Based on recent gatherings, anywhere from a thousand to a few billion.

DICK

There are that many?

EXECUTIVE

We don't know. We don't know where they came from. Could've been a chemical explosion, or maybe from some far-off planet.

ASSISTANT

They could also be humans.

The room stares at the Assistant.

DICK

Alright. There's only one thing we
can do. Let them come.

EXECUTIVE

You want to just let them inside?

DICK

If they pay, they pay. But if any
one of those aliens touches a hair
on Abe Lincoln's chin, I'll by-God
beat the living spirit from their
bones.

He gives the signal:

DICK (CONT'D)

Open the gates.

CUT TO:

END COLD OPEN

ACT I**EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY**

CUE MUSIC: "I Want to See the Bright Lights Tonight," RICHARD AND LINDA THOMPSON.

OVER CREDITS, we see slow-motion shots of:

-YIPPIES charging past the turnstiles and shoving past children;

-Taking over the Main Street Cinema with *Dudley Do-Right* playing on every screen;

-Conducting a TRAIN;

-Shooting flowers from rifles at the SHOOTING GALLERY;

-Breakdancing on the INDIAN VILLAGE CEREMONIAL DANCE CIRCLE;

-STOMPING on the small villages of STORYBOOK LAND;

-Riding PACK MULES through FRONTIERLAND;

The PACK MULE YIPPIES charge past NATURE'S WONDERLAND, nearly stampeding FIGMENT, BUZZY and SONNY.

BUZZY

Hey, watch it!

SONNY

Great. Been here five seconds and it's already out of control. What's the date again?

A FLYER floats on the breeze and SLAPS Figment in the face. He peels the paper off and looks at it:

FIGMENT

August 6th.

SONNY

What else does it say?

FIGMENT

"Yippie Pow Wow."

SONNY

What? You sound like Nell.

He snatches the paper and reads it.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Well I'll be. Nell must have
written this.

YIPPIE #1, wearing a NIXON MASK, walks past.

YIPPIE #1
Death to the administration!

SONNY
(TO YIPPIE)
You there! Boy! What day is this?

The Yippie unmask.

YIPPIE #1
Today, sir? Why, it's Yippie Day at
Disneyland!

FIGMENT
What are Yippies?

YIPPIE #1
We're a freewheeling group of
performance artists and morons,
capitalizing on the fleetness of
fame. See, it all started two years
ago--

BUZZY
(GROANS)
Just tell us why you're here!

YIPPIE #1
I think most of the Yippies are
trying to tear the place down, or
build it up, or something. To be
honest, I just wanted to see the
Innerspace ride.

SONNY
Who's in charge?

YIPPIE #1
No one, man. That's the point.
Leadership's a lie. It's just like
what Barbara Eden said. I--

He stops talking and spaces out.

SONNY
Hello?

YIPPIE #1

Hey, what's up, man? Do I know you guys?

The trio exchange nervous looks before leaving.

EXT. PIRATES - DAY

The group walks through New Orleans Square; YIPPIES hang from the balconies and rails like it's Mardi Gras.

BUZZY

Smells funny.

SONNY

Don't breathe too deep.

FIGMENT

What do you guys think is the reason we're here? The portal dropped us here too late to prevent all of this.

SONNY

Maybe we're supposed to put an end to it?

FIGMENT

Other me has to be behind this somehow. The energy here is just like his.

BUZZY

Jeez. Get a room.

FIGMENT

He and I are connected! He has to be around here somewhere.

Buzzy scans the crowd: towards the entrance to Pirates, he can see a GREEN BLUR.

BUZZY

Guys!

Buzzy turns, but Figment and Sonny are gone.

BUZZY (CONT'D)

Guys?

He turns back towards Pirates and takes a breath before heading towards the entrance.

INT. PIRATES - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy's boat drifts through the dark bayou. He passes an OLD MAN on a porch rocking chair.

BUZZY

Hey! You see a green dragon around here?

The Old Man plucks away at his banjo, playing the *Deliverance* tune and grinning at Buzzy. Buzzy silently panics, using his hands to push the boat faster.

He continues to hand-paddle around the corner until a harsh VOICE cries out:

VOICE

Keep yer hands and arms inside the boat!

Buzzy looks upwards: it's a SKULL.

BUZZY

Where's your body?

SKULL

Some orchestra students stole it for their Dans macabre.

BUZZY

Am I just seeing things? Maybe I'm dehydrated.

SKULL

If you don't constantly need to pee, you're not drinking enough water.

BUZZY

Okay, I'm definitely not dehydrated. Have you seen a green dragon come through here?

SKULL

Aye. He came through here moments ago. A man don't forget a sight like that. Chilled me to the bone. Which is basically me skin.

BUZZY

Must be chilly. You want anything to keep warm?

SKULL
Oh, aye. That'd be a godsend.

CUT TO:

INT. PIRATES - MOMENTS LATER

The next boat of CONFUSED TOURISTS passes under the Skull, now wearing a NIXON MASK.

SKULL
Sit closer together, and keep your ruddy hands inboard. That be the best way to repel boarders!

CUT TO:

INT. PIRATES - MOMENTS LATER

Buzzy drifts into the village of Puerto Dorado, where the MAYOR is being dunked in a well by PIRATES.

PIRATE
Where's the treasure?

CARLOS
I'll tell you, if you'd stop dunking me for a second!

PIRATE
Dunk him!

They dunk him and raise him back up.

PIRATE (CONT'D)
Not so nice, is it? Having all that water shoot up your nose?

CARLOS
It's the worst! I have snot coming out but I can't wipe it!

PIRATE
(LAUGHS)
You do! It's so gross!

The PIRATE CREW laughs as Buzzy hops off of the boat and sneaks behind a stack of crates.

BUZZY
Treasure! That must be why Bad Figment is here.

A GROUP OF PIRATES runs past Buzzy.

PIRATE
Come on, lads! The dragon's
defending its treasure!

BUZZY
Dragon!

He hops on a nearby PIG and rides it towards the pirates.

EXT. PIRATES - DAY

Sonny calls out:

SONNY
Buzzy! Where did he go?

Figment lands.

FIGMENT
I can't see anything up high.

SONNY
Did he teleport without us?

FIGMENT
He wouldn't. He couldn't!

SONNY
Oh, he could. Remember when he said
he couldn't find the Toaster
Strudels? Well, I found a whole
empty box in his room.

FIGMENT
That's not the same thing.

SONNY
It is to me!

FIGMENT
I don't understand. He was just
here! Unless...

SONNY
Unless?

FIGMENT
Unless someone's messing with our
imagination. Making us see things
and not see other things.

SONNY
You mean... you?

FIGMENT
No! Other me.

SONNY
Oh, right. Forgot about him.

FIGMENT
Maybe if we just --

A GANG OF YIPPIES grabs Figment and carries him away.

YIPPIE #2
I got the dragon!

YIPPIE #3
Let's go! Let's go!

SONNY
Hey! Hey, stop it!

Sonny blocks their path.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Put him down! That's my best friend!

YIPPIES
(SCATTERED)
Woah.

The Yippies drop Figment and lift Sonny.

YIPPIE #2
Our king has returned!

YIPPIES
(CHANTING)
King! King! King!

SONNY
Hey! Put me down! Stop! Figment!

They carry Sonny away, trampling Figment in the process.

FIGMENT
Ouch.

A PASSERBY kneels down to help Figment.

PASSERBY
Are you okay, friend?

FIGMENT

Oh, I'm fine. Thanks. Those guys are crazy.

PASSERBY

Yes, the Yippies. They certainly know how to make an exit.

FIGMENT

Well, thanks for your help, but I have to find my friends.

PASSERBY

Is one of them another little dragon, like you?

FIGMENT

No.

(BEAT)

Wait. You've seen another dragon like me?

PASSERBY

Yes! Greener than the eyes of a Chinchilla Persian.

FIGMENT

You know...your voice sounds familiar.

PASSERBY

I can't imagine why.

(BEAT)

Frankly, I've been having trouble imagining much of anything lately. Creative block and all that.

FIGMENT

My friend is going through the same thing. You two should talk.

PASSERBY

Well, it sounds like I should help you find him. I hear the Yippies are going to take over Tom Sawyer Island. Maybe we can find him there.

FIGMENT

Good idea!

He reaches out for a handshake.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
My name's Figment, by the way.

PASSERBY
Victor Robustelli.

Figment turns pale as a young Victor shakes his hand.

YOUNG VICTOR
Are you alright, friend? You're
turning the same shade as your
dragon friend!

Figment's jaw drops.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT I

ACT II**EXT. PIRATES - DAY**

Figment shakes hands with a young Victor Robustelli.

FIGMENT

So, your name is Victor?

YOUNG VICTOR

That's right. Named after my uncle,
on my mother's side.

FIGMENT

And you're sure we haven't met?

YOUNG VICTOR

(CHUCKLES)

I think I'd remember.

FIGMENT

So you're just... here? On your
own? No particular reason?

YOUNG VICTOR

Well, I like to come here to think.
Brainstorm. It helps when I'm stuck
on an idea. But lately... Lately it
hasn't quite worked for me. Like my
imagination's broken.

FIGMENT

No, that's not possible.
Imagination is never broken. Maybe
a little lost, but never broken.

YOUNG VICTOR

"Never broken." I like that. So,
where should we start to look?

FIGMENT

Let's try to find Buzzy first.
Sonny can hold his own until then.

CUT TO:

PIRATE SHIP - DAY

Sonny is being HOISTED onto a flag pole by the Yippies.

SONNY

Get your hands off me!

YIPPIE #3

It's tradition, man. King of the Yippies gets the pole.

SONNY

Your ideology makes no sense. Are you for leadership or against it?

YIPPIE #3

(THINKS)

Man, that's tough. If only there was someone to help me decide.

SONNY

Okay, that's enough. Put me down!
By order of your king!

The Yippies quickly put him down. He brushes himself off.

SONNY (CONT'D)

That's better. Now, how do I get off this ship?

YIPPIE #1

This is Hook's ship, jack. You don't just leave.

Behind them, a group of SMALL CHILDREN leave.

SONNY

This is ridiculous.

Sonny tries to walk past, but they block him.

YIPPIE #2

Please, man! We need our king!

SONNY

Why do you keep calling me that?

YIPPIE #1

You told us what to do, when you said to put your friend down. The love in your voice was so commanding. Tell me to do something, please!

SONNY

Shut up.

Yippie #1 fawns.

SONNY (CONT'D)

I'm not your king. You have the wrong guy. I'm here for some clandestine business that would absolutely blow the smoke from your gobs if you heard it.

YIPPIE #3

We already know your mission, man. The dissemination of music! You're one of the chosen artists!

SONNY

How do you know about my music?

YIPPIE #2

This fell out of your pocket.

They reveal Sonny's NOTEBOOK. He snatches it away.

SONNY

That's private!

(TO HIMSELF)

I knew I should have sprung for the Dear Diary.

YIPPIE #1

Your lyrics are magical.

SONNY

What are you even talking about? I've written one thing in here and it's an enemy list. And I just started it today!

YIPPIE #3

It's the intent, man. You're an artist. Admit it.

The Yippies begin to chant:

YIPPIES

Artist! Artist! Artist!

SONNY

I mean... You're not wrong. But it's not why I'm here now.

YIPPIE #3

How can you be sure? What if this is the path laid out for you?

SONNY

I appreciate the sentiment, but the path laid out for me is behind you, off of this ship.

He begins to leave.

YIPPIE #2

Fine, man. But if you leave, just know you're not only letting yourself down. You're letting your believers down too.

Sonny stops in his tracks and thinks.

YIPPIE #2 (CONT'D)

Also, can you spare some cash for a tuna sandwich?

CUT TO:

INT. PIRATES - DAY

Buzzy pulls the reins on his Pig until it stops. He hops off.

BUZZY

Nice work, Gordy.

The Pig SQUEALS. Buzzy's focus shifts to a small HACIENDA, where he sees a GREEN GLOW and hears someone humming.

He sneaks into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. HACIENDA - CONTINUOUS

Buzzy carefully enters the Hacienda, but a screaming SENORITA runs into him.

SEÑORITA

Ah! Look out for the Pirates!
There's one chasing me!

A PIRATE THIEF catches up to her.

PIRATE THIEF

Gotcha!

SEÑORITA

Darn it. Okay, my turn.

She chases the Pirate Thief in a circle. Buzzy proceeds inside.

Inside, BAD FIGMENT is tinkering with a large machine -- a more advanced DREAM CATCHER than his last model.

BUZZY

You!

Bad Figment stays focused on the machine.

BAD FIGMENT

Yes, me. How are you, Buzzy?

BUZZY

You knew I was here?

BAD FIGMENT

I'm the one who got you here, silly.

BUZZY

You mean...my friends didn't disappear?

BAD FIGMENT

Nope! Must have been your imagination playing tricks on you.

BUZZY

I don't like that.

BAD FIGMENT

Well, we don't always get what we like, do we?

BUZZY

Is this about me crashing your last Dream Catcher? Because I --

BAD FIGMENT

No, it's not about that. Not anymore.

BUZZY

What's it about? Where's Victor?

BAD FIGMENT

Funny you should ask. When I saw you were coming to 1970, I was a little confused. Then I realized. Victor told me something about his past. Something that made him into the man he is today.

BUZZY

And you want to stop it?

BAD FIGMENT

Of course not. I have to make sure it happens. Then I have to take him with me.

BUZZY

Two Victors? That's like one whole Roosevelt!

BAD FIGMENT

I don't want two Victors. I want one who sees the world like I do. Old Victor is smart, but he's...

BUZZY

Old?

BAD FIGMENT

Yeah. Too stuck in his ways. Once I finish this Dream Catcher, I can take him with me and get what I want.

BUZZY

What do you want?

BAD FIGMENT

A place to be, Buzzy. A place of my own. You all have EPCOT. I want something like that too.

BUZZY

But you could just come back with us --

Bad Figment imagines a CAGE around Buzzy.

BAD FIGMENT

I don't want to go back with you. You weren't nice to me! You broke my stuff!

He storms towards Buzzy.

BAD FIGMENT (CONT'D)

I know I said I was over it, but it took a lot of work, you know?

BUZZY

What do you want from me?

BAD FIGMENT

A Dream Catcher can't just be made of copper or metal. It has to have memories. Magic.

BUZZY

You want my brain magic?

BAD FIGMENT

No. Just a totem.

He grabs the WHO WANTS TO BE A MILLIONAIRE PIN on Buzzy's lapel and rips it off.

BUZZY

Wait! My prized Millionaire pin!

Bad Figment opens a RECEPTACLE on the top of the Dream Catcher and holds the pin over it. The pin begins to disintegrate and melt into the receptacle.

The Dream Catcher begins to glow.

BAD FIGMENT

There we go.

BUZZY

You can't get away with this!

BAD FIGMENT

Away with what? I just want to be left alone!

BUZZY

So does everyone! It's called being a person!

BAD FIGMENT

You aren't a person, Buzzy! Real people left you. They left you to rot away. And they'd steal you, and sell you for pieces if they could!

BUZZY

(BEAT)

They kind of did already.

BAD FIGMENT

I can't let what happened to you, and Sonny, and the other me, happen to me. If I have to change the past to do it, then that's what I'll do.

Bad Figment climbs on top of the Dream Catcher. Buzzy panics and tries to escape the cage.

BAD FIGMENT (CONT'D)
 Sorry it had to be like this,
 Buzzy. I'll leave a note so they
 can find you.

Buzzy stops panicking and controls his breath. He closes his eyes and thinks... Thinks hard.

The Dream Catcher begins to RUMBLE and HUM.

BAD FIGMENT (CONT'D)
 What are you doing?

Buzzy keeps thinking as the machine starts to glow.

BAD FIGMENT (CONT'D)
 Stop it!

He keeps thinking as the RUMBLES grow greater. The Dream Catcher bursts into a BLINDING LIGHT and disappears.

Bad Figment falls to the ground, shocked.

BAD FIGMENT (CONT'D)
 What did you do?

FIGMENT
 (CALLING)
 Buzzy!

BUZZY
 In here!

Bad Figment, exasperated, flies away. Figment and Young Victor run into the room.

BUZZY (CONT'D)
 Figment!

FIGMENT
 Buzzy! What happened?

BUZZY
 Bad you is here. He's here and he
 wants...

He sees Young Victor.

BUZZY (CONT'D)
 You!

YOUNG VICTOR

Me?

Buzzy thinks for a second.

BUZZY

No! I was just...thinking of trees.

FIGMENT

Hang on. Let's get you out of here,
then you explain everything.

They work to open the cage.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBMARINES - DAY

Sonny and the Yippies watch as the subs drift through the lagoon. The PACK MULE HIPPIES charge past them, towards Main Street.

YIPPIE #1

I'm glad you joined the tribe.

SONNY

I told you, I have a tribe.

YIPPIE #1

Do they like your music?

SONNY

I don't share much of it. Writing music is hard.

YIPPIE #1

You're telling me. I was on a shortlist for Best Song at the Oscars, but didn't make the cut -- thank you very much, Leslie Bricusse.

SONNY

How do you write now?

YIPPIE #1

Oh, I don't. After I lost the nomination I quit. If people don't want to appreciate my work, then that's all there is to it.

SONNY

Seems a little cynical.

(BEAT)

God, did I just say that?

YIPPIE #1

Listen, man. I love sleeping and Tab and watching Dr. Shock. I never really loved music that much. I just thought I was supposed to.

SONNY

I'm worried that's the case for me too. I'm worried I don't believe in myself. Did I ever?

YIPPIE #1

You believe in yourself. Why else would you try for so long?

Sonny thinks about this.

YIPPIE #1 (CONT'D)

If you love the stuff, you just do it. And you keep doing it.

SONNY

I guess I haven't been practicing what I preach.

YIPPIE #1

Hey, look! Munch's riding the subs!

One of the YIPPIES is surfing on a SUBMARINE, until it begins to lower into the water. The Yippie SCREAMS as he goes down, and the water turns RED.

YIPPIE #1 (CONT'D)

Subs are hungry today.

Another YIPPIE rushes up to them.

YIPPIE #4

Guys! We're taking over Tom Sawyer Island! There's a dragon there that everyone chased, and we can't ignore the symbolism!

SONNY

Dragon? Sounds like my tribe.

YIPPIE #1

Let's go get 'em.

They run towards Frontierland. In the lagoon, a T-SHIRT floats to the top reading "WHAT, ME WORRY?"

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT II

ACT III**EXT. TOM SAWYER ISLAND - DAY**

CUE MUSIC: "Young Hearts Run Free," CANDI STATON.

Atop the Matterhorn, CLIMBING YIPPIES slowly ascend the mountain.

A teeming mass of YIPPIES is on the island in a scene of utter chaos.

EXT. DOCK - CONTINUOUS

Figment, Buzzy and Young Victor approach the FERRY DOCK to the island.

FIGMENT

Okay, Sonny should be on that island.

They approach a grizzled DOCK WORKER:

DOCK WORKER

No boats goin' in 'r out.

FIGMENT

But we have to get on the island!

DOCK WORKER

And I need those freaks off the island! It's a safety hazard, and there aren't enough bathrooms.

(SHUDDERS)

The things I've seen today.

Figment thinks.

FIGMENT

There's gotta be a way to Sonny.

(BEAT)

Buzzy, I'll fly you over first.

Victor, I'll be right back for you.

Figment grabs Buzzy and flies him over the river.

EXT. RIVER - TRAVELING

Buzzy confides in Figment:

BUZZY
Figment, I used my imagination to
stop Bad Figment.

FIGMENT
That's good!

BUZZY
But he's still around, and he's
looking for Young Victor. He wants
to take him with him! I didn't say
anything in front of Young Victor
just in case it messes with his
future.

FIGMENT
That's a smart move. We're gonna
have to be careful. These Yippies
have something to do with all this.

BUZZY
(GROANS)
Can't we just launch the island
into the sun?

EXT. DOCK - MOMENTS LATER

Young Victor watches as Figment flies Buzzy over.

BAD FIGMENT
Psst. Hey!

Young Victor turns and meets Bad Figment.

YOUNG VICTOR
Two dragons in one afternoon? It
must be my lucky birthday.

BAD FIGMENT
It's your birthday?

YOUNG VICTOR
Thirty-five today.

BAD FIGMENT
Well, many happy returns and all
that. You mentioned two dragons. Is
the other one around anywhere?

Young Victor thinks.

YOUNG VICTOR
No. He left quite a while ago.

BAD FIGMENT

This may sound weird, but you don't get any better at lying as you get older.

YOUNG VICTOR

Who are you?

BAD FIGMENT

I'll explain later. You're coming with me. Let's --

He stops and strains, a GREEN AURA forming around him.

YOUNG VICTOR

Hello?

EXT. RIVER - TRAVELING

A PURPLE AURA forms around Figment -- he seizes up and drops BUZZY into the river.

EXT. TOM SAWYER ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

Sonny searches with the Yippies.

YIPPIE #4

Here, dragon dragon dragon! Pss pss pss!

YIPPIE #2

That only works on cats.

YIPPIE #4

My cat's name is Dragon.

BUZZY (O.S.)

(YELLING)

Help! Help!

Sonny's ears perk up.

SONNY

Buzzy?

He runs to the edge of the water and sees Buzzy flailing.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Buzzy!

(TO YIPPIES)

One of you help me! My friend can't swim very well and I swim worse!

YIPPIE #3

(SCOFFS)

The guy in the military garb? Why don't I just make out with Henry Kissinger?

SONNY

(GROANS)

You morons! Someone is drowning and all you can think about is yourselves! Your whole idea is stupid, and I would know! I'm from the future, where you all sell out and work for Sears!

They all GASP.

SONNY (CONT'D)

That's right! Sears is still around!

(CALLING)

Duck team!

A family of DUCKS assemble and form a small BOAT. Sonny rides them towards Buzzy.

YIPPIE #2

We are without a king or a future.

YIPPIE #3

God is dead!

The Yippies begin to RIOT.

EXT. DOCK - CONTINUOUS

Young Victor sneaks away as Bad Figment is stuck.

Nearby, the Duck Boat drifts to the mainland, and Buzzy and Sonny hop off.

SONNY

Thanks, ducks.

DUCK

No problem!

They glide away.

SONNY

(TO HIMSELF)

Oh, yeah. I can talk to animals.

BUZZY
Where's Figment?

They spot Figment in mid-air, stuck, just like Bad Figment next to them.

SONNY
What do we do?

Buzzy turns Sonny's attention towards the island: thousands of rioting Yippies are swimming towards the mainland.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Oh dear.

BUZZY
They aren't here to hurt us, right?

SONNY
You know, before they met me, that was probably true.

BUZZY
But they met you.

SONNY
But they met me.

The Yippies reach New Orleans Square, climbing on rooftops and taking control of the Mark Twain.

Bad Figment SNAPS OUT of his trance, in shock. He looks at Buzzy and Sonny, staring back at him.

BAD FIGMENT
I'm sorry.

He flies away. Buzzy sniffs.

BUZZY
Did he poot or something?

EXT. RIVER - CONTINUOUS

Figment comes too as well, looking around for his friends. He flies to Buzzy and Sonny.

FIGMENT
Guys!

SONNY
Figment!

FIGMENT

What happened? Where is everyone?

SONNY

Victor bailed, same as Bad Figment.

FIGMENT

Together?

SONNY

I don't think so. Bad Figment
looked pretty spooked.

BUZZY

What did you see, Figment?

FIGMENT

I saw... me. My whole past and
present. And Dreamfinder was there.

BUZZY

Did he say anything?

FIGMENT

He didn't have to. But we don't
have much time right now. We have
to find Victor, just in case other
me is still after him.

An ANNOUNCEMENT comes over the PA system:

ANNOUNCER

Attention, Yippies and guests. Due
to unexpected civil disobedience,
the park will be closing...now.

BUZZY

We gotta get to the exits!

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

POLICE OFFICERS and CAST MEMBERS work to escort out the
guests, but Main Street is still swarming with Yippies.

A YIPPIE runs out of the CANDLE STORE, holding dozens of
candles. They're chased by CANDLE MAN:

CANDLE MAN

My candles! My candles! You can
have 'em for free, just let me tell
you about 'em!

Yippies crawl up the flagpole; DICK appears and GRABS one, then PUNCHES him in the face.

More Yippies attack as Dick uses kung-fu to fend them off.

Watching all of this from a porch is Young Victor. He sighs.

A COP walks by:

COP

Excuse me, sir. All guests are to leave.

YOUNG VICTOR

Oh, it's fine. I'm with them.

COP

(CHEERFULLY)

Alrighty! Be back to arrest you in a second."

The Cop leaves. Figment, Buzzy and Sonny fly to Victor.

FIGMENT

Victor! What are you still doing here?

YOUNG VICTOR

Waiting for the to be arrested.

SONNY

Are you crazy?

(BEAT)

Or really cool?

YOUNG VICTOR

Neither. I figured it may help inspire me, since this place can't anymore.

FIGMENT

You can't give up on this place! And you certainly can't let them arrest you!

BUZZY

Yeah, you'd last a day in jail, tops.

YOUNG VICTOR

Then I give up on my imagination.

FIGMENT

Don't say that, Victor. It's serious.

YOUNG VICTOR

I'm serious. Thirty-five years of work. All of my imagination, all of my creativity, amounting to nothing. No legacy, no inspiration, no ideas. Without it I'm worthless.

(LAUGHS)

I feel like I've been betrayed!

FIGMENT

Your imagination wouldn't betray you. You just need a spark.

YOUNG VICTOR

My spark is dead.

SONNY

Listen, Victor. I know it sounds crazy, but I'm kind of going through the same thing right now. But you can't give up. If you love the work, then you do it. The legacy part doesn't matter.

YOUNG VICTOR

Of course it does, Sonny. I want to be remembered. I want a place in the stars.

He watches as the Yippies march down Main Street, swing from lampposts and pray to the ESMERELDA MACHINE. The PACK MULE YIPPIES race with HORSES down the Street.

Victor sighs.

YOUNG VICTOR (CONT'D)

I'll miss this place. And I'll miss you three. But you're right. I wouldn't last in jail. My doctor says I have very stab-able flesh.

He dons his hat and coat, and gives them a flourish.

YOUNG VICTOR (CONT'D)

S.E.A. you later.

(SMILING)

Friends.

He disappears into the crowd.

BUZZY
Did we just fail?

FIGMENT
No. No, we didn't fail.

BAD FIGMENT (O.S.)
Yeah, you did.

They turn and SCREAM when they see Bad Figment.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEACUPS - NIGHT

Bad Figment sits with the trio.

BAD FIGMENT
I thought I knew everything about
you guys. But I had never seen him
before.

BUZZY
The Dreamfinder?

BAD FIGMENT
That's his name?
(BEAT)
Wow.

FIGMENT
You said we failed earlier. How do
you know?

BAD FIGMENT
I think you must have come here
because of me. I thought I was
coming here because of you.

SONNY
Portals work in mysterious ways.

BAD FIGMENT
Who's controlling the portals?

FIGMENT
We don't know. They just take us.

BUZZY
Sometimes we get a playing card!

BAD FIGMENT

I thought I could get to Victor before you. I thought I could distract you.

SONNY

Distract us? You planned the Yippie invasion?

BAD FIGMENT

I did. I figured it would still sew enough chaos to change his mind, even if you got to him first.

FIGMENT

What's Old Victor's plan for the future?

BAD FIGMENT

He wants to do something big. Something unforgettable. He keeps talking about fixing his past.

SONNY

He's like a million years old. Fixing his past could mean anything.

BAD FIGMENT

I have some ideas. Too bad I don't have a Dream Catcher. Unless... Buzzy, do you know where you sent it?

BUZZY

I just imagined it being gone.

SONNY

You imagined something like that? I thought only a Figment could do that.

BAD FIGMENT

So did I.

Buzzy shrugs.

BUZZY

I was thinking of a happier time.

BAD FIGMENT

Can you try to think of it again?

Buzzy closes his eyes and thinks... his hands glow BLUE.

FIGMENT

Wow.

(TO BAD FIGMENT)

You're good.

SONNY

Can we trust you?

BAD FIGMENT

DO you have a choice?

SONNY

Comforting.

They hold hands, with Bad Figment being last, linking to Figment. The group pulses and disappears in a BLUE FLASH.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SEA CABIN - NIGHT

Victor, much older, wakes up in a cold sweat. He SCREAMS.

JASON and MARY kick the door open.

VICTOR

I saw him. I saw him!

JASON

Woah, sir. Slow down. Saw who?

VICTOR

Me.

CUT TO:

INT. SEA HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Victor addresses a large crowd of SEA GOONS, including the SPECTROMEN, who listen to his speech.

VICTOR

I awoke from a dream tonight. A dream that will lead us to victory. Our Figment will be found, and he will see us to our glorious end!

The crowd CHEERS as Jason and Mary glance at each other nervously.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Jason, get the Dream Catcher out
from storage. We have a newer model
to find. Everyone, saddle up!

EXT. SEA HEADQUARTERS - MORNING

CUE MUSIC: "I Shall Wear A Crown," PASTOR T.L. BARRETT AND
THE YOUTH FOR CHRIST CHOIR.

Victor leads the charge on his Dream Catcher, with his goons
riding assorted vehicles behind him. He closes his eyes and a
PORTAL appears. He smiles, and the war party rides through.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW.