

STEP IN TIME II

Episode IX
"Finale"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. MAGIC KINGDOM - MORNING

CUE MUSIC: "Avant Gardener," COURTNEY BARNETT.

We open on a beautiful day in the Magic Kingdom. Birds chirp, ducks waddle, and the sun rises on an autumn-hued Bay Lake.

INT. COSMIC RAY'S - CONTINUOUS

SONNY stares out of a large bay window and sighs. He turns to his KEYBOARD and hovers his hands over the ivories. He sweats before his hands come crashing down --

INT. TRAM - CONTINUOUS

Sonny wakes up in a cold sweat before realizing where he is.

SONNY

I am so sick of dreams!

BUZZY (O.S.)

Weird dreams?

Seated next to him are BUZZY and JASON.

BUZZY (CONT'D)

Maybe it's the time travel.

SONNY

Well, I can't imagine why. It's not like it's unnatural to travel through a vortex nine times in a week.

BUZZY

I think it's been ten times.

SONNY

Whatever. When are we getting there?

JASON

We should be reaching Center Court in a minute.

SONNY

I can't believe we went through all of this just to go to another EPCOT.

JASON

Not EPCOT. WESTCOT. It's a lot of what you know, but...different.

SONNY

So descriptive. You should write novels.

JASON

Well, I did write a detective novel called "The Entre Nous Ingenue."

SONNY

Is it good?

Jason LAUGHS HEARTILY.

JASON

No.

BUZZY

If this is like EPCOT, does that mean there's another Buzzy here?

JASON

That was the plan. But after what you did to Victor, he cancelled anything to do with you and Sonny.

SCREENS on the tram ceiling light up. VICTOR appears on-screen.

VICTOR

You are now approaching WESTCOT, Center Court. Welcome to our future, and never forget: ideas always build the future.

The tram slows to a stop, and the doors open.

JASON

If Victor sees any of us, we're toast. We'll need to keep a low profile.

BUZZY

I have disguises!

Buzzy unveils a stack of SUPERSTAR LIMO celebrity masks.

JASON

Where did you get these?

BUZZY
I traded with the Spectromen.

SONNY
Traded for what?

BUZZY
They said I'd find out.
(CHUCKLES)
It wasn't scary at all.

Buzzy hands Sonny and Jason their masks: Sonny is DREW CAREY
and Buzzy has REGIS PHILBIN.

JASON
I want another one.

BUZZY
Why?

Jason holds up his CHER mask.

JASON
I don't want to be Cher.

BUZZY
Why not? Cher's cool.

SONNY
Yeah, *Heart of Stone*.

BUZZY
Tea With Mussolini.

JASON
I don't want Cher!

BUZZY
It's between Cher or Jackie Chan.

Jason pauses to think.

SONNY
You shouldn't have to consider the
options, sir.

JASON
Fine! I'll be Cher.

They begin to walk.

JASON (CONT'D)
We stick together, okay? It's very
easy to get lost here.

BUZZY

But you said it's like EPCOT.

Sonny stares up in awe.

JASON

I said it's like EPCOT, but --

SONNY

Different.

They all look upon SPACESTATION EARTH, a golden copy of
Spaceship Earth, but twice the size.

BUZZY

That's a lotta ball.

CUE MUSIC: "Haboglabotribin'," BERNARD WRIGHT.

CUT TO BLACK.

END COLD OPEN.

ACT ONE**FUTUREPORT - WESTCOT - DAY**

Jason, Sonny and Buzzy take stock of their environment. Buzzy inhales deeply, then exhales.

BUZZY
Air's breathable.

Sonny approaches a large BLACK SLATE with digital wait times posted on its screen.

SONNY
Horizons? Wonders of Life?

Buzzy's ears perk up.

BUZZY
But no Cranium Command outpost?

SONNY
Nope. Body Wars though.
(TO JASON)
What's the World Cruise?

JASON
It's a water ride around World
Showcase, exploring the different--

BUZZY
Hey, they have an Imagination
pavilion! I though you said Victor
cancelled anything to do with us?

JASON
No, just with you. Come on, we need
to head that way.

Buzzy is dejected. They secure their masks and move out.

INT. IMAGINATION WEST - DAY

The trio ride an OMNIMOVER through the pavilion. They enter a large TURNTABLE scene, reminiscent of the original ride, complete with DREAMCATCHER.

BUZZY
Hey! There's a Dream Catcher!

SONNY
Who's riding the bike?

A BEARDED MAN is riding the bike, but it's not our Dreamfinder. He's wearing a green suit complete with top hat.

DREAM FINDER
Hello! I am the Dream Finder!
(CHUCKLES)
I like to find dreams, and hold on
to them forever!

Buzzy and Sonny exchange worried looks.

DREAM FINDER (CONT'D)
(CHUCKLES)
That's how things get done around
here! This is my machine, the Dream
Catcher, and meet my assistant!
He's small, he's purple, and his
name is Figment!

FIGMENT pops out of the Dream Catcher.

FIGMENT
Hi, Dream Finder!

He turns to face the trio:

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
Hi, every-- Guys?! Daryl, stop!

Dream Finder (AKA Daryl) tries to stop pedaling, but his pants get caught in the pedals and are ripped off.

DREAM FINDER
Hi. I'm Daryl.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Figment sits at a table with the trio, who are still wearing their celebrity masks.

FIGMENT
Do you guys have to wear those
masks?

BUZZY
We have to be disguised. Victor
could see us.

FIGMENT
Victor? He's not worried about us
anymore. He got what he wants.

SONNY

And he got you. We're here to get you out and fix this.

FIGMENT

Fix it how? He won.

SONNY

No, he didn't.

FIGMENT

Of course he did.

SONNY

He did not! You said it yourself. Anything that can be done can be undone.

FIGMENT

That was six years ago.

SONNY

It was like an hour ago for us.

(BEAT)

God, I am so wiped out.

FIGMENT

It's the time travel.

BUZZY

That's what I said!

JASON

Figment, we can fix this. Whatever Victor may have told you --

FIGMENT

He's barely told me anything. He showed me the pavilion and said I could do whatever I want with it.

JASON

What about Daryl?

FIGMENT

He was actually one of our writers. His real name is Daryl Finder. How funny is that?

BUZZY

(STRAIGHT)

So funny.

SONNY

Wait, so you just work for Victor now? He's not holding you slave?

FIGMENT

Oh, he's holding me slave.

The trio sighs with relief.

BUZZY

Good.

FIGMENT

But I realized something.

SONNY

Oh, no.

FIGMENT

It's not that different from how life was. I can't leave there. I can't go off-script. Except here, I write the script. I choose where the story goes. And I think people are better for it.

SONNY

Okay, I can't pull punches anymore: your new ride sucks. We were on it for five minutes and it's just the worst thing -- the dialogue for Dream Finder? What were you thinking?

FIGMENT

You can't be so harsh! You didn't get to the dream scene!

SONNY

I don't care! I hate dream scenes!

FIGMENT

You guys are wrong. Dead wrong.

Buzzy looks at Figment's neck and squints.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

And Sonny, you're the last person who gets to say anything about --

Buzzy PINCHES FIGMENT'S NECK, knocking him out.

SONNY
 Anything about what, jerk! Thanks,
 Buzzy. A little harsh but called
 for.

Buzzy PEELS THE SKIN off of Figment's head.

SONNY (CONT'D)
 Too harsh! Too harsh! What on
 earth, man?

The ANIMATRONIC wakes up. Buzzy SLAMS it down on the table.

JASON
 Hey, my salad!

BUZZY
 What's your name?

ANIMATRONIC
 Psymon!

BUZZY
 Psymon says...
 (THINKS)

Psymon stares.

BUZZY (CONT'D)
 Psymon says talk!
 (BEAT)
 Say something. Please.

PSYMON
 (LAUGHS)
 You're too late. You'll never find
 your little friend, and soon Victor
 will finish the work he started.

Buzzy leans in:

BUZZY
 You're wrong. I'm finishing it.

He deactivates Psymon, then looks at the stunned CUSTOMERS in
 the restaurant staring at him.

BUZZY (CONT'D)
 All clear folks!

He waves, not realizing he's still holding Figment's skinned
 face in his hand. The customers FLIP OUT.

CUSTOMER #1
Regis Philbin's gone mad!

CUSTOMER #2
Cher just sat and watched! She just
watched!

The trio exchange looks.

CUT TO:

INT. IMAGINATION WEST - MOMENTS LATER

Daryl is still seated on the bike when the trio enters.

DARYL
Hey guys, sorry. Ride's down.

Sonny picks Buzzy up and HURLS him at Daryl. Buzzy CLINGS to Daryl like a feral cat.

BUZZY
Where's the dragon?

DARYL
Listen, man! I don't know, man!

SONNY
He's lying.

DARYL
Ok, I am! I'm lying, man!

BUZZY
Where is he?

DARYL
They move him around. I think he's
in France today.

JASON
How can you be sure?

DARYL
I put him there myself!

SONNY
Take us to him.

DARYL
I can't walk with no pants.

SONNY
Fly us in your flying machine!

DARYL
This thing isn't real! You think
Victor would just leave a Dream
Catcher here?

He kicks the Dream Catcher, which then falls apart.

DARYL (CONT'D)
I shouldn't have done that.

BUZZY
Everyone give me your masks. I have
an idea.

SONNY
But I was just getting attached to
Drew Carey.

BUZZY
Yeah, yeah. I've been hearing that
song for thirty years.

We OPTICAL FLIP to...

EXT. WORLD SHOWCASE

The trio walks with Daryl, who's now wearing PANTS MADE OF
SUPERSTAR LIMO MASKS.

DARYL
These pants are terrible.

BUZZY
I didn't have much to work with.

DARYL
Did you have to use Antonio
Banderas for the crotch?

BUZZY
Where else would you want him to
go?

As they walk through Paris, a PAIR OF EYES watches them from
behind a nearby fence, then disappears.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. WORLD SHOWCASE - DAY**

The group passes beneath the EIFFEL TOWER, a massive gift shop. Sonny picks up a KIMBA THE WHITE LION plush.

SONNY

I really stepped in it, didn't I?

DARYL

This way.

They pass to the back of the gift shop, to a DOOR hidden behind a curtain. Daryl opens it to reveal FIGMENT, bound and gagged.

BUZZY

Figment!

Buzzy removes the gag.

FIGMENT

Thanks, guys! Who's this?

DARYL

Daryl. Daryl Finder.

FIGMENT

Uh...okay?

SONNY

Here, I'll untie you.

Sonny tries to untie the knots, but ties Figment up further.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Sorry. I'm not good with knots.

Buzzy quickly unties the knots.

FIGMENT

Thanks, Buzzy!

BUZZY

I was a boy scout!

SONNY

For like one meeting.

BUZZY

Yeah, they were creepy.

JASON
 (TO FIGMENT)
 Where did Victor go?

FIGMENT
 I couldn't tell. He said something
 about an award ceremony.

SONNY
 What kind of award? Emmy or Mark
 Twain?

JASON
 Inventor of the Year.

SONNY
 Ah. It's own category of crap.

FIGMENT
 Hey! That award celebrates
 imagination.

SONNY
 What award doesn't?

BUZZY
 The Sciencies.

DARYL
 The ESPYS. The ADDYs.

JASON
 Let's get serious. We need to get
 to those awards.

FIGMENT
 We have to get to Space Station
 Earth. Where is it?

JASON
 (DETERMINED)
 I know a way.

CUT TO:

INT. WORLD CRUISE - DAY

The group rides a BOAT around World Showcase Lagoon,
 awkwardly clumped in-between two families. Sonny COUGHS.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTER COURT - DAY

The group exits the boat; Daryl leads them towards Space Station Earth's plaza.

JASON
Everyone stay with me. We can't
afford to --

A SOFT MELODY cuts through his words, casting a spell on him. He begins to move toward the LAND PAVILION.

SONNY
Was he supposed to finish that
sentence?

The group watches as he walks towards the building.

INT. LAND PAVILION - CONTINUOUS

Jason enters the building, following the melody. The group enters closely behind him:

BUZZY
Jason? Are you okay?

JASON
(ENCHANTED)
I've never felt so alive!

A fist PUNCHES him in the jaw, knocking him out. The group squares up to find CAPTAIN EO and his crew emerge from the shadows.

SONNY
Eo?

Eo, now with a BUSHY BEARD, blinks in surprise.

EO
Sonny!

He runs to hug Sonny but is stopped by a rusty MAJOR DOMO:

MAJOR DOMO
Captain, be careful! He may be an
illusion.

BUZZY
Sonny, be careful! They may be an
illusion.

SONNY

No way, Buzz. This is the real deal. No one would have a beard like that unless they really had to grow it.

Sonny and Eo shake hands.

EO

Good to see you, Sonny. And yes, this beard is very itchy.

SONNY

What are you doing here?

EO

We've been waiting for the day you came back since we last saw each other in 1994.

BUZZY

You mean when we saw Sonny's old band?

HARMO (O.S.)

That's right.

HARMO and MEL emerge from the shadows.

SONNY

Oh, great. Don't tell me P.T. is lurking back there too.

HARMO

No. He died a few years ago.

Sonny LAUGHS, then quickly stops when he realizes everyone is looking at him.

SONNY

Sorry, I laugh when I'm uncomfortable.

(BEAT)

And happy.

BUZZY

I've never heard you laugh once.

FIGMENT

I have. He has to be really uncomfortable. Or happy.

SONNY

How did he go?

MEL

He was smushed by a space truck
that landed here.

Daryl LAUGHS.

DARYL

Sorry. That just sounded stupid.

MEL

It's okay. He would have thought
the same thing.

SONNY

So P.T. is gone. Why are you all
still here?

HARMO

Well, we still have a song to sing.

SONNY

Even though you aren't getting
paid?

HARMO

Money isn't the only way to get
paid, Sonny.

SONNY

You're starting to sound like the
old hippie himself. Broken dreams
and all.

HARMO

I bet. You know, P.T. wanted to get
a whole revue going before he died.

SONNY

Huh. Too bad.

HARMO

Yep. Big dream of his. But you know
what they say about dreams...

The SPECTRO MEN, SMALL WORLD dolls and SUPERSTAR LIMO celebs
emerge from the shadows.

HARMO (CONT'D)

Sometimes they come true.

SONNY

Wow. That's a heck of a show.

TOM emerges as well.

TOM
Heya, fellas!

FIGMENT
Tom!

TOM
Yep! Sonny, I'm not dead yet!

FIGMENT
You told him?

SONNY
I only told him what he needed to know.
(beat)
Which may have also been not what he needed to know.

Jason wakes up.

JASON
Agh! Who hit me?

Eo raises his hand.

JASON (CONT'D)
Captain?

EO
Sorry, Jason. I've been on the lookout for any SEA types. Didn't realize you defected.

JASON
Well, don't go hitting Mary either. She's defected too.

SONNY
Speaking of which, where is she?

FIGMENT
She slipped away after we got here.

BUZZY
We have to find her!

JASON
We have more important work to do. Mary can handle herself.

FIGMENT
What if she's in trouble?

JASON

As long as she's not a prisoner, we have nothing to worry about.

DARYL

That still leaves Victor.

SONNY

We need to get to that awards show.

EO

Inventor of the Year Awards.

BUZZY

I bet the guy who invented the Segway gets it this year.

EO

It's Victor this year.

MAJOR DOMO

It's Victor every year.

SONNY

But he doesn't invent anything.

EO

Yeah, but he runs the whole show.

DARYL

You know, I can stand for the desecration of an American touchstone all day, but those awards are beyond the pale.

BUZZY

Eh, they're alright. Great shrimp though.

SONNY

When are the awards?

MAJOR DOMO

They started twenty minutes ago.

SONNY

Let's hurry before the "In Memoriam"!

They rush out.

EXT. SPACESTATION EARTH - MOMENTS LATER

On stage in front of SpaceStation Earth, the INVENTOR OF THE YEAR AWARDS are underway. Two NIGEL CHANNING and CARMEN ELECTRA announce the next winner:

NIGEL CHANNING
You know, Carmen Electra,
Inventions have been in our world
for hundreds of years.

CARMEN ELECTRA
Hundreds? Try thousands.

They pause for a single CHUCKLE from the audience.

NIGEL CHANNING
Now, for the final award of the
night.
(BEAT)
Really the only award, right?

He opens an envelope.

CARMEN ELECTRA
The inventor of the year goes to...

NIGEL CHANNING
Victor Robustelli!

CARMEN ELECTRA (CONT'D)
Victor Robustelli!

The audience cheers as Victor makes his way to the stage.

BACKSTAGE, Sonny, Figment, Buzzy and crew watch his speech.

VICTOR
Wow. Inventor of the Year. I've
dreamed of this since I was a boy.
It's heavier than I thought!
(LAUGHS)
Just kidding, I have five already.

SONNY
We have to find a way to make him
confess. If he does it on camera,
everyone will see.

JASON
I can try to trick him.

VICTOR

You know, I usually say that I couldn't have done this alone, but this year, I truly couldn't have.

BUZZY

One of you has to move now.

VICTOR

I'd like to thank my co-inventors: Sonny Eclipse, Figment and Buzzy! Come on out!

He waves to the group backstage. They try (and fail) to hide.

FIGMENT

He saw us! How did he know?

VICTOR

Don't be modest! Come out. Now.

SMALL WORLD DOLLS in black outfits prod the group onstage. The audience cheers as the group walks out.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

And you brought some friends! Eo, is that you? You look like Cat Stevens. Line up here, please.

SONNY

We know what you did.

VICTOR

What I did?

JASON

Yeah, you know. We just don't know how you did it.

VICTOR

Oh, Jason. Trying to trick me into a confession?

He turns to face the CAMERA:

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I, Victor Robustelli, have used time travel for the last fifty years to create the world I want to live in. I think you're all better off for it. But if anyone wants to stop me...

A LARGE TUBE descends from the ceiling. Victor grins:

VICTOR (CONT'D)
I'd like to try to change your
mind. Meet the Dream Laser!

A slightly panicked Nigel quickly steps forward:

NIGEL CHANNING
I think now is as good a time as
any for a quick word from our
sponsors. We'll be right back!

We get an AWARDS SHOW-style crane shot of the plaza as we
hear:

ANNOUNCER
Coming up, a look back at the
history of Victor's conquests, as
well as the destruction of his most
hated enemies. Only, at the
Inventor of the Year Awards!

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT II

ACT III**EXT. SPACESTATION EARTH - DAY**

The group stares at the ominous TUBE hanging above them.

FIGMENT

What is this?

VICTOR

This, my purple friend, is the latest version of the device that I used on your green cousin. Remember him?

FIGMENT

His name was Figment.

VICTOR

"Bad" Figment. Right? That's what you called him. A bad Figment that could be vaporized...

(SNAPS FINGERS)

Just like that. A bad thought, gone. But what about all of the other thoughts?

The crowd MURMURS excitedly as the group exchanges worried glances.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

A way to tap into a person's very imagination, removing bad ideas... or adding good ones. You can even give yourself someone else's imagination.

SONNY

You're talking about mind control.

VICTOR

The only one in control is you. I'm simply opening your eyes. For example:

A BLUE BEAM OF LIGHT beams down from the tube, shining onto Sonny. His EYES WIDEN as Victor points to a large SCREEN to his side.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Let's look at Sonny's imagination.

On screen there's HEAVY STATIC.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

It's a mess up here. Writer's block?

SONNY

And extreme rage.

VICTOR

They usually go hand-in-hand. But I can make it all go away.

FIGMENT

What?

VICTOR

All of that ambition, the frustration, the heartbreak, the nights wishing you could just make the noise go away. I can do that for you, Sonny.

Sonny tenses up.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Or, I could make you a star. You stay here, and have everything you wanted.

Victor glances at HARMO and MEL:

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Your old band-mates...or a solo act.

MEL

We'll never stop playing.

VICTOR

You will if I tell you to.

FIGMENT

This is too evil, Victor. Even for you.

VICTOR

Evil? To give you a chance at peace? At happiness?

(TO AUDIENCE)

Where these creatures are from, they work day after day for an ungrateful audience. They complain about wanting more but they don't even know what "more" is. Frankly, it's depressing.

BUZZY

At least we still have dreams. You sold your soul for power.

VICTOR

Yes, but I'm happy. Now, you three can either join my future and leave your old world behind, or you can join your green friend. It's your choice. Well, not Figment's. He has to go.

BUZZY

What? No!

VICTOR

Yes. That raw imagination would be better suited for someone who can actually use it. See, all I need to do is press this button...

He pushes a BUTTON that shines BLUE LIGHT on Figment.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Sap your imagination...

He pushes ANOTHER BUTTON, causing Figment to tremble in pain. His IMAGINATION, which looks like purple smoke, fills the glass chamber.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

And put all of those ideas in my head.

SONNY

Stop! Stop it!

Buzzy yells to the audience:

BUZZY

Somebody help!

One AUDIENCE MEMBER leans to another one.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

This bit is dragging.

Victor CACKLES on stage.

VICTOR

Sorry. But to me go the spoils.

A PIECE OF PAPER gently floats down from the catwalks above. Victor grabs it and looks: it's a RED QUEEN OF HEARTS.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

What the--

A SANDBAG plummets from the ceiling towards Victor, who LEAPS out of the way just in time. He looks up: it's MARY.

MARY

Show's over!

She has a small ARMY, including ABE LINCOLN, the TREEHOUSE MOM, REX and others. She grabs a rope and slides down, then frees Jason.

MARY (CONT'D)

(TO JASON)

Untie the rest.

The AUDIENCE screams and escapes during the chaos.

VICTOR

Mary.

MARY

Boss. Been thinking about putting in my two weeks.

VICTOR

Seems a little long. How about five seconds?

He takes control of the DREAM LASER and fires it at Mary. She manages to avoid the blasts.

MARY

That thing has some kick.

HARRISON, Victor's second, intervenes and grabs Mary.

HARRISON

This isn't the SEA way, Mary.

MARY

You're right, it's not! When did we become mind slavers?

HARRISON

When Victor decided it!

She STOMPS his foot and escapes. He chases her.

SMALL WORLD DOLLS attack Abe Lincoln, who tosses one towards Buzzy and Sonny.

BUZZY

Agh! When did these dolls get so evil?

SONNY

It must be Victor's machine.

BUZZY

Can we un-machine them?

SONNY

What, and just turn them into dolls?

(BEAT)

Once I heard myself say it, it made sense. Let's go turn them into dolls!

Harrison stalks Mary as she trips and crawls away from him.

MARY

Harrison, we're coworkers. Friends. I was at your son's Christening.

HARRISON

Which son?

MARY

(STALLS)

Maury?

Harrison continues forward, looming over her.

Figment is still strapped under the light. Buzzy takes the control panel as Sonny tries to wake him.

SONNY

Fig? Figment? He's not responding.

Victor grabs Sonny by the collar and lifts him up.

VICTOR

He was pure imagination! Now that it's gone, what did you think would be left?

He throws Sonny into the ORCHESTRA PIT, creating a symphony of chaotic noise upon impact.

BUZZY

Sonny!

Buzzy tries to aim the Laser at Victor, but misses, hitting HARRISON instead. Mary stares at Harrison as he wakes from his hypnosis:

HARRISON
Mary? What's going on?

MARY
We need to get help. Where's the rest of SEA?

Victor chases Buzzy around the console.

VICTOR
Stop running!

BUZZY
No! Once I do, you'll catch me.

VICTOR
Buzzy, don't you want to be a Commando again? Don't you want to have a purpose? A meaning?

Buzzy stops and thinks.

BUZZY
I did. But now I know I don't need one. My purpose is being a good friend, so I have to stop you.

VICTOR
Cute, but stupid.

He points to the dome.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
That's your friend, there. He's gone, Buzzy. But if I get his imagination, it'll be like he never left. He'll just look like me!

BUZZY
Ugh, that's creepy! You're a creepy old man with no good ideas of your own!

Victor HISSES at Buzzy, who HISSES back. Buzzy grabs a METAL ROD on the console and SNAPS it in half.

VICTOR
You idiot! That was the conduit for the entire system!

BUZZY

What? Why was it so hard to break
if it was so important?

VICTOR

Now there's no way for the machine
to send that imagination back out!

BUZZY

So I ruined your plan?

VICTOR

Yes!

BUZZY

Good!

VICTOR

And you've doomed your friend!

BUZZY

No! You're lying!

SEA MEMBERS burst into the auditorium and march onstage, led
by HENRY MYSTIC.

MARY

Henry!

VICTOR

Henry?

HENRY

Victor! By order of SEA you're to
stop all activities with this
machine until investigations are
concluded.

VICTOR

Investigations? But you watched me
build this! You work for me!

HENRY

No, we work for SEA. And this
charade has gone on long enough.

VICTOR

(TO HIMSELF)

But the machine's damaged beyond
repair already...

He eyes the control panel.

HENRY

What did you say? Speak up!

VICTOR

I said...

He flips a SWITCH on the panel.

LASER SYSTEM VOICE

Doomsday Protocol initiated.

MARY

Victor? What are you doing?

VICTOR

My dream is destroyed. My machine is useless. All that's left is this...stupid dragon's imagination. Now the machine will send a little piece out to every living soul on the planet.

DARYL

At least it'll make everyone a little more creative.

VICTOR

It's the only way to destroy him.

MARY

That's an insane idea.

VICTOR

But it's an idea of my own. And ideas are our greatest asset. They made this world. They made yours.

SONNY (O.S.)

You're wrong!

VICTOR

Come again?

Sonny rises from the orchestra pit.

SONNY

Ideas didn't build this place. People did.

VICTOR

Well, you're wrong.

SONNY

Ideas didn't build our home. People did!

VICTOR

Stop that.

The laser aims at the glass chamber.

SONNY

You can't win, because you just don't get it. You're a fraud!

The Small World Dolls glance at each other, then at Victor. They FROWN and close in on him.

VICTOR

Get away from me. Get back!

They LEAP on him, temporarily incapacitating him.

Buzzy examines the console.

SONNY

Can we bring him back?

BUZZY

The conduit is broken.
(SHEEPISH)
No idea how it happened.

JASON

What's the problem?

BUZZY

We can't transfer Figment's imagination back to him without the conduit.

EO

How are we supposed to find a conduit for imagination? What even is that?

BUZZY

A person?

The group looks at Buzzy.

BUZZY (CONT'D)

A person can be a conduit for imagination, right?

MARY

Maybe.

JASON

We don't have time to guess. We have to destroy the machine.

BUZZY

But Figment's imagination will be lost! We have to try!

Buzzy's HANDS GLOW BLUE.

BUZZY (CONT'D)

It's a sign. It's gotta be.

Jason looks at the glass dome.

JASON

That's a lot of imagination.

MARY

So we'll need a lot of people, right?

Buzzy and Jason link hands.

JASON

Come on, everyone! Hands together!

The whole room -- Eo, his crew, Spectromen, SEA members and the rest -- join hands. Buzzy rests his free hand on the chamber, and Sonny, at the other end of the chain, rests his free hand on Figment.

MARY

How does it work?

BUZZY

We have to believe.

Victor LAUGHS.

VICTOR

Stupid boy. It's a machine! It's a science! You have no idea how it works!

BUZZY

Maybe it's a machine, but Figment's not. We just have to reach him somehow.

SONNY
Come on, pal. I know you're in
there.

Sonny GULPS.

SONNY (CONT'D)
(SINGING)
One little spark...

Figment suddenly TWITCHES.

The energy from the glass dome EXPLODES out and travels along each member of the chain, until reaching Figment. He WAKES UP suddenly, gasping.

The crowd sighs with relief.

FIGMENT
Sonny! Sonny, what happened?

SONNY
Relax, nothing crazy. Your soul got
sucked out but we put it back.

FIGMENT
My what?

BUZZY
Figment! We won!

Victor, enraged, throws the last of the Dolls at the group.

VICTOR
You fools! You've won nothing!
Everything I built is still here!

BUZZY
But so is Figment.

VICTOR
Not any more!

He CRANKS a knob on the control panel. The LASER points at Figment and prepares to fire.

EO quickly does a dance move (probably a thrust of some kind) that PUSHES Figment, Sonny and Buzzy out of the way.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Come back here!

He follows them across stage, not realizing...

HARMO
Hey!

MARY
Victor!

FIGMENT
Wait!

Too late -- he's standing right where they just were. He looks up at the laser.

VICTOR
Oh.

The LASER FIRES, disassembling Victor into a GOLD DUST before sucking it all up into the glass dome.

A SEAL at the top of the dome OPENS, and the essence of Victor and his imagination are spread across the room, the park, the state and then the world.

DARYL
What just happened?

MARY
He's a part of something bigger now. Just like he always wanted.

SONNY
Seems dark.

MARY
Yeah, well, he did it to himself.

SONNY
So we really won?

BUZZY
We won!

The crowd CHEERS, but Figment seems sad.

SONNY
Fig? What's wrong?

FIGMENT
Victor could have been saved.

SONNY
Well, maybe this way, he is saved.

FIGMENT

But we didn't fix anything.
Everything is still how he made it.

MARY

That's because you're still here.

She unveils a DREAM CATCHER backstage.

MARY (CONT'D)

Time to get a move-on.

FIGMENT

A Dream Catcher! How did you find
it?

MARY

Finally pulled it out of storage.
But you need to leave it behind in
a certain year.

Jason approaches the group and shakes their hands.

JASON

Nice work, gents.

SONNY

Thanks, Jason.

JASON

If you ever need a job with SEA...

HARRISON overhears and interjects:

HARRISON

Ah, ah. That's not your job, Jason.

JASON

Right, sir.

HARRISON

It's Mary's.

Mary does a double-take.

MARY

Really?

HARRISON

You've been the only true
adventurer we've had in a long
time. It's your chance to do things
differently.

MARY

Let's start with getting everyone home.

The DREAMCATCHER lights up, and turns the entire space around them into a large BLACK VOID.

INT. VOID - CONTINUOUS

There are several BLUE PORTALS dotting the Void. The group stands at a crossroads.

FIGMENT

Where are we?

MARY

The Void. You've been here, haven't you?

BUZZY

Yeah, but it's always been so much more...whoosh-ier.

MARY

Well, you should have stopped to look once in a while.

ABE

Where do we go?

MARY

You all go back to your times. Abe, your door is there. Eo, you and your crew go that way. You all can figure it out.

EO

We'll remember everything?

MARY

Of course. Just don't tell anyone, they'll think you're nuts.

Members of the group wave goodbye as they pass through their portals. They close behind them. All that's left are Mary, Jason and the SEA team, along with Figment, Buzzy and Sonny.

Two portals remain open.

MARY (CONT'D)

This one is ours.

BUZZY
Where's it lead?

MARY
Disneyland, present-day. Well, the
day you left.

(POINTING)
That one takes you back to the
World. But on your way, you have to
drop that Dream Catcher back off in
the 1960s.

BUZZY
Why the 1960s?

MARY
It has to be there for us to find
it. Otherwise, things wouldn't have
worked out for you guys.

SONNY
Cute.

MARY
Don't worry. The coordinates are
already onboard. Now, if you'll
excuse us, we have some cleanup
left from Victor's mess.

She and her group walk to their portal. Figment watches them.

SONNY
Ready, Fig?

Figment stares at their portal.

SONNY (CONT'D)
Figment?

FIGMENT
We need to stay.

SONNY
What?

FIGMENT
Sonny, we need to stay in
California. If SEA is there trying
to fix mistakes that Victor may
have made then they need help. What
are we doing back home, anyway?
They need us here.

SONNY

They need you back home, too, bud.

FIGMENT

We can go back. But for now, this is where we need to be.

SONNY

Buzz? What do you think?

BUZZY

I think my purpose is to help my friends. Let's go.

FIGMENT

Come on, Sonny. A new adventure?

Figment reaches out, and Sonny takes his hand. They walk to the portal, until Sonny hesitates.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

SONNY

I just...

He thinks for a moment.

SONNY (CONT'D)

I still have work to do back home.

BUZZY

You do?

SONNY

I won't be able to sleep until I write my song. I just won't. And I know you think I can write it anywhere but I came to Tomorrowland -- our Tomorrowland -- to write my music. I won't be able to sleep any better if I try to write it somewhere else.

BUZZY

I don't understand.

FIGMENT

I do.

Figment smiles.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

You have to keep writing, Sonny.

SONNY

Well, I have a little of your
imagination in me now. It can't
hurt my chances.

BUZZY

But how will we see you?

FIGMENT

It's not that long of a flight,
Buzzy.

Buzzy's eyes well with tears.

BUZZY

It feels long.

Sonny hugs him.

SONNY

We'll see each other again, Buzz.
Right after I finish my song.

BUZZY

You better be telling the truth.

SONNY

Scout's honor.

(BEAT)

Whatever that means.

Figment and Sonny hug.

FIGMENT

Finish that song, okay? I want to
hear it when it's done.

SONNY

Just be nice when you do. It'll be
a rough draft. A rough, rough,
rough, rough draft.

Figment laughs. He thinks for a moment and CONJURES a CD from
thin air.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Hey! You can finally do it!

FIGMENT

Couldn't have figure it out without
you.

He hands Sonny the disc -- DONUTS, the same disc Sonny gave
him earlier.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
I can't wait to listen to whatever
you make next.

MARY
You guys coming?

FIGMENT
We are!

He turns to Sonny.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)
See you soon?

SONNY
Before you know it.

The three hug one last time. Figment and Buzzy walk to the
portal, take one last look at Sonny, and go through.

Sonny looks to his portal.

TOM (O.S.)
Hope you know what you're doing!

SONNY
Tom? What are you doing?

TOM
I didn't really have a time to go
back to. Maybe I can come with you?

Sonny thinks.

SONNY
Well... I guess it can't hurt
anything.

TOM
And if I'm not meant to be there,
I'll probably turn to time dust. No
biggie!

SONNY
Let's go, pal.

They climb aboard the Dream Catcher and ride it through.

INT. VOID - CONTINUOUS

They speed through the void, towards a large PORTAL. A SMALLER PORTAL approaches, and Sonny KICKS the Dream Catcher away and into the portal.

EXT. MARSH - DAY

TITLE: 1963

A section of swampland in the Florida sun. Mosquitos buzz over the croaks of frogs. The sticky heat leaves a residue of dew on every surface. The sound of motors and wheels...

An A.P.C. rolls through the swampland and comes to a sudden halt. On the side of the door is a logo that reads "PROJECT X."

The door swings open. A much younger HARRISON exits and takes a long look at the swampland. They point to the east:

HARRISON

There.

A huge TEAM OF SURVEYORS cuts through thick reeds that lead deeper into the swamp. Jason steps forward. Lying in front of him is the DREAMCATCHER machine.

HARRISON (CONT'D)

Get everyone down here. Now.

INT. VOID - CONTINUOUS

Sonny and Tom fly towards their portal, CRASHING through into the showroom of COSMIC RAY'S.

CUT TO BLACK.

TEXT ON SCREEN: "SOME TIME LATER".

INT. COSMIC RAY'S - DAY

A CROWD CHEERS as Sonny bows on stage.

The new EMCEE, TOM MORROW, announces:

TOM

Alright, folks! That's our show.
Please come back in an hour for the
next act.

The audience files out.

SONNY
Great show, Tom.

Tom smiles.

SONNY (CONT'D)
I'm happy you're here.

TOM
What about you? Gonna start on that
big song you keep talking about?

Sonny reaches into his pocket and finds his NOTEBOOK. He opens it to the first page: a BLANK PAGE.

SONNY
You know what? I am.

He smiles.

SONNY (CONT'D)
I got a spark.

CUE MUSIC: "The Swimming Song," LOUDON WAINWRIGHT III.

Sonny sits at his keyboard and writes his song. We PAN UP as he writes, and OUT of the restaurant.

CREDITS ROLL as we watch the crowds pass by, as they have and always will, as Sonny keeps at it.

FADE TO BLACK.

Thank you for reading STEP IN TIME!

END OF SHOW.