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Monsters, Inc.

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Final Draft
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FADE IN:

INT. LITTLE BOY'S BEDROOM, NIGHT

MOTHER (O.S.)
Good night, Sweetheart.

LITTLE BOY (O.S.)
G'night, Mom.

FATHER (O.S.)
Sleep tight, Kiddo!

The bedroom light CLICKS off. Soft moonlight illuminates the room. A little boy snuggles into bed as his parents' footsteps fade away down the hall. All is quiet.

The closet door CREAKS open. The boy looks around the room nervously, eyes growing wide. Suddenly, he spies a TENTACLE, emerging from the closet. The boy turns away in fear, but a second look reveals it to be just a SHIRT SLEEVE. He relaxes back into bed.

A DARK SHADOW cuts across the bedspread. From under the bed, a pair of EVIL RED EYES peer out.

Rising up behind the boy, preparing to scare his young victim, towers a FEARSOME MONSTER.

The boy sees the monster and SCREAMS.

The monster, horrified by the child, lets out an even more blood curdling SCREAM of his own.

He backs away and slips on a soccer ball, which ricochets off the wall and beans him squarely on the face. He stumbles back onto a skateboard, slips, and lands on a pile of JACKS.

Crazed with pain, the monster runs around the room, SQUEALING and holding his backside.

COMPUTERIZED VOICE (O.S.)
Simulation terminated. Simulation
terminated.

Worklights flash on, flooding the room with light. The boy, now revealed to be an ANIMATRONIC, winds down and resets. One wall of the bedroom starts to rise, revealing...

INT. SIMULATOR/TRYOUT ROOM, DAY

The bedroom is a set, a simulator where monsters practice their scare tactics.

Behind a control console sits an evaluator, the dragon-like MS. FLINT. Judging by her tone, she's been through this before.

FLINT
(to our monster)
Alright, Mr... Bile, is it?

BILE
Uh, my friends call me Phlegm.

FLINT
Uh huh. Mr. Bile, can you tell me what you did wrong?

BILE
I fell down?

FLINT
No, no, before that! Can anyone tell me Mr. Bile's big mistake? Anyone?

Flint addresses a panel of pathetic looking RECRUITS, seated behind her. They stare back at her blankly.

FLINT (CONT'D)
(frustrated)
Let's take a look at the tape. Here we go.

Flint rewinds the tape, then plays it.

ON THE MONITOR: Bile sneaks into the bedroom, leaving the door open. The image freezes.

FLINT (cont'd)
Right... there! See? The door. You left it wide open.

RECRUITS/BILE
Oooh.

FLINT
And leaving a door open is the worst mistake any employee can make because...?

BILE
Um... it could... let in a draft?

VOICE (O.S.)
IT COULD LET IN A CHILD!!!

MR. WATERNOOSE, CEO of Monsters Inc., steps from the shadows.

FLINT

Oh! Mr. Waternoose!

WATERNOOSE

There is nothing more toxic or deadly than a human child. A single touch could kill you!

Bile shuffles nervously away from the animatronic kid.

WATERNOOSE (cont'd)

Leave a door open, and a child could walk right into this factory! Right into the monster world!

One recruit loses it, leaping into the lap of the monster next to him.

RECRUIT

I won't go in a kid's room! You can't make me!

Waternoose grabs a nearby yellow SCREAM CAN.

WATERNOOSE

You're going in there because we need this!

He uncorks the can, and the sound of CHILDREN'S SCREAMS leak out. The lights SURGE, and monitors CRACKLE. The recruits cover their ears.

Waternoose corks the can.

WATERNOOSE (cont'd)

Our city is counting on you to collect those children's screams. Without screams, we have no power! Yes, it's dangerous work, and that's why I need you to be at your best. I need Scarers who are confident. Tenacious. Tough! Intimidating! I need Scarers like... like... James P. Sullivan!

CUT TO:

JAMES P. SULLIVAN, snoring loudly, fast asleep.

INT. SULLIVAN'S BEDROOM, MORNING

Sulley is an intimidatingly large big blue monster with horns, sharp teeth and sharp claws.

The clock radio next to him clicks on.

RADIO D.J. (O.S.)

Hey, good morning Monstropolis, it's now five after the hour of six a.m. in the big Monster City.

The camera pans over to reveal that the radio announcer is actually MIKE, a one-eyed ball of a monster with green frog-like skin, standing casually next to Sullivan's bed.

MIKE

Temperature's a balmy 65 degrees, which is good news for you reptiles, and it looks like it's gonna be a perfect day to just lie in bed, sleep in, or simply...
...WORK OUT THAT FLAB THAT'S HANGING OVER THE BED!! Get up, Sulley!

Mike puts a bull horn to Sullivan's ear. BWAAAT!

SULLIVAN

Yaaah!

INT. LIVING ROOM, MORNING

Sullivan drops to the floor for push-ups. Mike stands in front of him barking orders like a coach.

SULLIVAN

I don't believe I ordered a wake up call, Mikey.

MIKE

Hey, less talk, more pain, marshmallow boy! Feel the burn!

Between each push-up, Sullivan springs into the air, striking a fearsome pose and roaring.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You call yourself a monster?

Sulley roars louder.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Sullivan jogs in place.

MIKE

Scary feet, scary feet, scary feet -- the kid's awake!

Sullivan drops to the ground and lies motionless.

MIKE (cont'd)
 Okay, scary feet, scary feet, scary
 feet...

Sullivan pops back up into a jog.

MIKE (cont'd)
 Kid's asleep!

Sullivan ROARS.

INT. LIVING ROOM

MIKE
 Twins! In a bunk bed!

Sullivan goes up and down, ROARING on two levels.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 Ooo, I thought I had you there.

INT. LIVING ROOM

MIKE
 Okay Sulley, here we go. Ready? Follow!

Mike holds a broom with a crude drawing of a CHILD'S FACE
 taped to the end.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 It's over here! It's over there!

Mike swings the broom, Sullivan lunges after it.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 Don't let the kid touch you! Don't let
 it touch you!

Sullivan growls at the paper kid while dodging it.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Like a quarterback rushing a tackle dummy, Sullivan strains
 to push a pile of heavy furniture across the living room.
 Mike stands atop the pile encouraging him.

MIKE
 (singing like a Drill Sergeant)
 I don't know but it's been said, I love
 scaring kids in bed!

INT. BATHROOM

Sullivan brushes his teeth, while Mike stands on his arm.

MIKE

Come on, fight that plaque! Fight that plaque! Scary monsters don't have plaque!

INT. LIVING ROOM

Sullivan hangs upside-down from a beam, doing some "gravity" sit-ups.

MIKE

One-eighteen... do you have one-nineteen... do I see one-twenty... Whoah! I don't believe it!

SULLIVAN

I'm not even breaking a sweat!

MIKE

Not you! Look! The new commercial's on!

Mike runs to the TV Sullivan slips and FALLS.

CLOSE ON TV

A BANK OF LIGHTS illuminate and flare brightly.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The future is bright at Monsters Incorporated!

Sullivan and Mike scramble into their chairs to watch the commercial.

MIKE

I'm in this one! I'm in this one!

CLOSE ON TV

Beautiful shots of monsters happily living their lives.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We power your car.
We warm your home.
We light your city.

An M.I. worker turns to the camera.

WORKER #1 (ON TV)
I'm Monsters Incorporated!

Sulley watches from his easy chair.

SULLIVAN
(pointing at screen)
Hey look, Benny!

CLOSE ON TV

A BORED CHILD watches as VARIOUS MONSTERS cycle past. We settle on one which causes the child to SCREAM.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Carefully matching every child to their ideal monster, to produce superior scream, refined into clean, dependable energy. Every time you turn something on, Monsters Incorporated is there.

FLOOR MANAGER
(to camera)
I'm Monsters Incorporated!

A CHILD VACANTLY STARING at a television set. Machine gun fire, explosions, etc. are heard emerging from the set.

Text appears on the screen: "SIMULATION-NOT ACTUAL CHILD."

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
We know the challenge. The window of innocence is shrinking. Human kids are harder to scare.

Henry J. Waternoose, a large crab-like monster, turns to face the camera.

Super: CEO HENRY J. WATERNOOSE, C.E.O.

WATERNOOSE (ON TV)
(to camera)
Of course, MI is prepared for the future.
With the top Scarers...

On the screen, Sullivan stands next to a door standing on a factory work floor. He leans through a door and ROARS. The kid inside SCREAMS.

Mike watches his buddy on TV and leaps to his feet.

MIKE
Woo hoo-hoo!

CLOSE ON TV

WATERNOOSE (ON TV)
 ...the best refineries... and research
 into new energy techniques.

A monster with virtual reality glasses ROARS, causing a
 computer child on a monitor behind him to SCREAM.

Mike scoots to the edge of his seat in anticipation.

MIKE
 (re: commercial)
 Okay, here I come!

CLOSE ON TV

Sullivan and Mike stand in front of a crowd of MI workers.
 As they turn to camera, the MONSTERS, INC. LOGO appears over
 Mike, BLOCKING HIM entirely.

SULLIVAN (ON TV)
 We're working for a better tomorrow...
 today!

Mike stares at the television, shocked.

WORKERS (ON TV)
 We're Monsters Incorporated!

WATERNOOSE (V.O.)
 We're M.I. -- Monsters, Incorporated. We
 scare because we care.

Sullivan turns off the TV.

MIKE
 (in shock)
 I can't believe it...

SULLIVAN
 (consoling)
 Oh, Mike...

MIKE
 I was on T.V.!!! Did you see me? I'm a
 natural!

The phone RINGS. Mike grabs the receiver.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Hello? I know! Wasn't I great?!
 (MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Did the whole family see it?

(to Sullivan)

It's your mom.

(to phone)

Ha-ha! What can I say? The camera loves me!

EXT. MONSTROPOLIS, MORNING

The sun rises over Monstropolis, an industry town much like Pittsburg. Its ancient history is seen in the architecture.

A NEWSPAPER DELIVERY MONSTER tosses a paper on the stoop of an apartment building. Mike and Sulley walk out the door, lunch boxes in hand.

MIKE

I'm telling you big daddy, you're going to be seeing this face on T.V. a lot more often.

SULLIVAN

Yeah? Like on "Monstropolis' Most Wanted?"

MIKE

Ha, ha, ha. You've been jealous of my good looks since the fourth grade, pal.

They walk by a TINY MONSTER HUSBAND AND WIFE.

TINY MONSTER WIFE

Have a good day, sweetie.

TINY MONSTER HUSBAND

You too, hon.

The monster husband flies away.

EXT. MONSTROPOLIS CURBSIDE, MORNING

Mike approaches a shiny new convertible and holds up a set of keys.

MIKE

Okay, Sulley, hop on in!

SULLIVAN

Nope. Uh-uh.

Sullivan grabs Mike's arm and drags him away.

MIKE

Hey, hey, hey, where are you going?!
What are you doing?!

SULLIVAN

Mikey, there's a scream shortage. We're walking.

MIKE

Walking?!

SULLIVAN

Yup!

MIKE

(being dragged away)

No, no, no, no! My baby! Look! She needs to be driven!

(to car)

I'll call you!

EXT. MONSTROPOLIS STREET, MORNING

CLOSE ON NEWSPAPER STAND with headline: "ROLLING BLACKOUTS EXPECTED." Mike and Sulley walk past.

MIKE

Hey genius, you want to know why I bought the car?

SULLIVAN

Not really.

MIKE

To drive it! You know, like on the street? With the honk-honk, and the vroom-vroom, and no walking involved?!

SULLIVAN

Give it a rest, will ya, butterball? Come on, you could use the exercise.

MIKE

I could use the exercise?! Look at you! You have your own climate!

EXT. MONSTROPOLIS APARTMENTS, MORNING

MONSTER KIDS jump rope as Mike and Sulley pass.

MONSTER KIDS

(chanting)

How many tentacles jump the rope? One
and two and three and four...

The rope is actually one of the kid's tongues.

MONSTER KID

Morning, Mike! Morning, Sulley!

SULLIVAN

Hey, morning kids. How're you doing?

MIKE

Hey, kids!

KID TONGUE MONSTER

(turning her head)

Bye, Mike! Bye Thulley!

The JUMPING MONSTER KID gets tangled in the rope tongue and
flies into a GIANT EYE MONSTER watching from a window.

GIANT EYE MONSTER

Ow! Hey!

EXT. MONSTROPOLIS STOREFRONT, MORNING

A GARBAGE MONSTER sweeps garbage off the sidewalk into a
DUSTPAN. He happily tosses the contents into his mouth.

A monster reading a NEWSPAPER sneezes, and fire shoots from
his mouth and nose, incinerating his paper.

NEWSPAPER MONSTER

Aw, nuts.

EXT. MONSTROPOLIS GROSSERY STORE, MORNING

TONY THE GROSSER arranges fruit on a stand with his many
tentacles.

TONY

Hey, fellas!

SULLIVAN/MIKE

(Italian accent)

Hey Tony! Hey, hey, hey!

SULLIVAN

Tony! Badda bing!

TONY
 (chuckling)
 I hear somebody's close to breaking the
 all-time scare record!

SULLIVAN
 Aw, just trying to make sure there's
 enough scream to go around.

The grosser tosses Sulley and Mike two pieces of fruit.

TONY
 Hey! On the house!

MIKE
 Thanks!

SULLIVAN
 Grazie!

MIKE
 Badda bing!

Sullivan and Mike pass a GELATINOUS MONSTER who suddenly
 oozes through a grate and into the sewer below, leaving only
 EYES and TEETH atop the grate.

BLOBBY
 Oh great.

EXT. MONSTROPOLIS CROSS-WALK

Sullivan and Mike wait to cross next to a giant monster, TED.
 Because of his height, we only see Ted's massive legs.

SULLIVAN
 (yelling up to Ted)
 Hey, Ted! Good morning!

Ted answers.

The traffic sign changes from "DON'T STALK" to "STALK".
 Sullivan, Mike, and Ted cross.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
 See that Mikey? Ted's walking to work.

MIKE
 Big deal! Guy takes five steps and he's
 there!

CLOSE ON BILLBOARD advertising Monsters, Inc.

CUT TO:

EXT. MI FACTORY, MORNING

The Monsters Incorporated parking lot fills with cars as workers stream into the enormous building.

INT. MI LOBBY

Various Monster employees greet Mike and Sully as they enter.

MISC. EMPLOYEE #1
Morning, Sulley!

SULLIVAN
Morning, Ricky!

MISC. EMPLOYEE #2
Hey, it's the Sullster!

SULLIVAN
See ya on the scare floor, buddy!

MIKE
Hey Marge! How was jury duty?

MISC. EMPLOYEE #3
Morning Sulley!

MISC. EMPLOYEE #4
How're you doing, big guy?

Twelve SCARER OF THE MONTH photographs -- all of Sullivan -- hang on a lobby wall. Two geeky monsters, SMITTY and NEEDLEMAN, straighten one of them.

NEEDLEMAN
It's still leaning to the left!

SMITTY
It is not!

SULLIVAN
Hey fellas! Hey, Jerry!

JERRY (O.S.)
Morning!

The geeks hear Sullivan's voice and run up to him.

NEEDLEMAN
Hey, Mr. Sullivan!

SULLIVAN
Guys, I told you, call me Sulley.

The geeks LAUGH like school girls.

SMITTY
I don't think so.

NEEDLEMAN
We just wanted to wish you good luck
today--

MIKE
Hey, hey, hey. Come on, get lost you
two. You're making him lose his focus.

NEEDLEMAN
(worried)
Oh, sorry.

SULLIVAN
See ya later, fellas.

Sullivan heads off with Mike.

SMITTY
(calling after)
Go get 'em, Mr. Sullivan!

NEEDLEMAN
Quiet! You're making him lose his focus!

SMITTY
Oh no!
(calling after again)
Sorry!

NEEDLEMAN
SHUT UP!

INT. MI LOBBY - RECEPTION DESK

CELIA is answering phone calls.

CELIA
Monsters, Inc., please hold. Monsters
Inc., I'll connect you. Ms. Fearmonger
is on vacation, would you like her
voicemail?

Sullivan and Mike approach the desk.

MIKE

Oh, Shmoopsie-Poo...

Celia turns with a big, bright smile. So do a collection of SNAKES, which we now realize make up Celia's hair.

CELIA

Googley Bear!

Her snakes SIGH contentedly.

MIKE

Happy Birthday.

CELIA

Oh, Googley-Woogley, you remembered!

Celia leans forward and gently rubs Mike's head. They're nauseatingly cute together.

CELIA (CONT'D)

(to Sullivan)

Hey, Sulley-Wulley!

SULLIVAN

(uncomfortable)

Oh hey, Celia... Weelia...

Uhm, happy birthday.

CELIA

Thanks!

(to Mike)

So... are we going anywhere special tonight?

MIKE

I just got us into a little place called... "Harry Hausen's."

CELIA

(gasp!)

Harry Hausen's?! But it's impossible to get a reservation there!

MIKE

Not for Googley Bear.

Celia giggles. So do the snakes.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I will see you at quittin' time and not a minute later!

CELIA

Okay, Sweetheart.

Mike dances out of the lobby.

MIKE

Think romantical thoughts!

(singing)

You and me, me and you, both of us,
together!

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Mike opens a locker door and grabs a giant, clear bowl.

MIKE

You know pal, she's the one. That's it!
She is the one!

SULLIVAN

I'm happy for ya.

MIKE

Oh, and thanks for hooking me up with
those reservations.

Mike puts the giant bowl -- his CONTACT LENS -- into his eye.

SULLIVAN

Oh, no problem. They're under the name
"Googley Bear."

MIKE

Oh good idea-

(catching the joke)

You know, that wasn't very funny.

Mike's locker suddenly slams shut by itself. Confused, Mike opens it. It slams shut again.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What the...?

A purple chameleon-like monster, RANDALL BOGGS, uncamouflages and jumps out at Mike.

RANDALL

WAZOWSKI!

MIKE

Ahhhhh!

Mike flies backwards, tripping over the bench.

RANDALL

(laughs)

Well, whadda ya know? It scares little kids and little monsters.

MIKE

I-I wasn't scared, I have... allergies.

RANDALL

Uh huh. Sure.

SULLIVAN

Hey, Randall. Save it for the scare floor, will ya?

Randall performs a series of martial arts moves.

RANDALL

I'm in the zone today, Sullivan. I'm going to be doing some serious scaring, putting up some big numbers.

MIKE

Wow, Randall, that's great. That should make it even more humiliating when we break the record first!

RANDALL

Shhh. Do you hear that?

Randall pauses for dramatic effect.

RANDALL (cont'd)

It's the winds of change.

Randall exits. Mike watches him go, smoldering.

MIKE

(mocking)

"You hear that? You hear the winds of change?" What a creep! One of these days I am really going to let you teach that guy a lesson.

INT. M.I. HALLWAY

A slug monster mops up a PUDDLE OF GREEN SLIME. He exits, leaving a TRAIL of more slime.

MIKE
Chalooby! Baby!

EXT. ROZ'S DESK - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON NEWSPAPER called "The Glob."

MIKE
Good morning Roz, my succulent little garden snail, and who would we be scaring today?

Mike reaches for paperwork on the desk, but ROZ's wet hand lands on it first. She's a slug-like monster with horn-rimmed glasses.

ROZ
Wazowski. You didn't file your paperwork last night.

MIKE
(coy)
Oh, that darn paperwork. Wouldn't it be easier if it all just blew away?

Roz leans forward in her chair threateningly.

ROZ
Don't let it happen again.

MIKE
Yes! Well, I'll try to be less careless.

Mike grabs the paperwork and shuffles away.

ROZ
(calling after him)
I'm watching you, Wazowski. Always watching. Watching. Always.

MIKE
(to self)
Ooh, she's nuts.

INT. SCARE FLOOR

Mike walks onto the Scare Floor, already bustling with activity.

CELIA (O.S.)
(over paging system)
All scare floors now active. Assistants, please report to your stations.

MONTAGE OF SCARE FLOOR PREPARATIONS:

- Mike fits an EMPTY CAN onto his door station.
- Mike swipes a CARD-KEY from a child's folder, and slides it through a slot on the station.
- A CHILD'S CLOSET DOOR rides out into the Scare Floor on an OVERHEAD TRACK.
- Several assistants follow suit. Doors ride out of the vault and land in stations.
- A JUMBO-TRON screen displaying the MI logo switches over to a map. The eastern portion of the United States is illuminated as THE FLOOR MANAGER steps up.

FLOOR MANAGER

Okay people, Eastern seaboard coming on line. We got Scarers coming out!

The assistants run to their stations and stand at attention.

IN SLOW MOTION: SCARERS STRIDE ONTO THE SCARE FLOOR

These are the best of the best; the top Scarers, ready for action. Smitty and Needleman, two geeky teenage janitors, stand in awe on the sidelines.

NEEDLEMAN

Oooh, they're so awesome!

The Scarers stop opposite their doors. Their assistants approach them and make last minute preparations.

Sullivan cracks his knuckles and shakes to keep loose.

A monster flips out his RETRACTABLE CLAWS like switchblades.

A toothless monster is handed a set of FALSE TEETH. He slides the chompers into place and snarls.

Randall practices camouflaging by blending into various background patterns: wood, brick, wallpaper. His nerdy assistant FUNGUS alternates the patterns.

A bald monster puts a tentacle in his mouth and blows. SPIKES pop out of his skin.

A monster opens his mouth to reveal a giant set of SPIKED TEETH. His assistant brushes them.

A monster grabs a HANDFUL OF EYEBALLS from his assistant and squishes them into his face.

The Jumbo-tron now shows everyone's SCARE TOTALS. Sullivan is at the top, with Randall in second place.

SULLIVAN
(with hand outstretched)
Hey, may the best monster win.

RANDALL
(turning away)
I plan to.

The Floor Manager begins the countdown.

FLOOR MANAGER
We are on in seven... six...

Mike hits a button on his keypad. The red light above his door lights up. Other assistants do the same.

FLOOR MANAGER (CONT'D)
...five... four... three... two...

The Floor Manager silently indicates "one" with his hand. A sign light above the Scare Floor changes from "STANDBY" to "SCARE."

MONTAGE - THE SCARING BEGINS

A horn sounds, and each Scarer rushes up to their door.

Sulley disappears through the door.

MIKE
You're the boss, you're the boss, you're
the big hairy boss!

Randall and the other monsters follow suit.

SCREAMS are heard from inside Sullivan's door. Sulley exits and checks his new SCARE TOTALS on the jumbo-tron.

SULLIVAN
Oooh, I'm feeling good today, Mikey!

MIKE
Whoa! That a boy! That a boy! Another
door comin' right up!

A SCREAM comes from another door. Randall emerges to watch his tally go up, but only slightly.

Randall's assistant FUNGUS scratches his head.

FUNGUS
 Hmm, you're still behind, Randall. You know, maybe I should re-align the scream intake valve--

RANDALL
 Just get me another door!

FUNGUS
 (running off)
 Aaaaah! A door! Yes!

SCARE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The monsters work fast and furious. CHILDRENS' SCREAMS are heard everywhere, filling the cans.

Waternoose walks up beside the Floor Manager.

WATERNOOSE
 (expecting the worst)
 Well, Jerry, what's the damage so far?

FLOOR MANAGER
 We may actually make our quota today, Sir.

WATERNOOSE
 (unconvinced)
 Hmm. First time in a month.

SCARE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

A scream can gurgles as it registers EMPTY. ROCK MUSIC pounds as the door opens and a huge monster scrambles out of the room, SOBBING pathetically.

ASSISTANT
 What happened?

SCARED MONSTER
 The kid almost touched me! She got this close to me!

ASSISTANT
 She wasn't scared of you?
 (looking through paperwork)
 She was only six!

SCARED MONSTER
 I could've been dead! I could've died!!!

The assistant slaps the scared monster across the face.

ASSISTANT

Keep it together, man!
 (whistles for help)
 Hey, we got a dead door over here!

The geeks come running, wheeling a portable door shredder.

NEEDLEMAN

We're coming! Look out!

SMITTY

Out of the way! Excuse us!

NEEDLEMAN

Coming through!

Needleman tapes a yellow "X" across the door.

FLOOR MANAGER

(to Waternoose)
 We've lost fifty-eight doors this week,
 Sir.

WATERNOOSE

Kids these days. They just don't get
 scared like they used to!

The geeks load the defunct door into the shredder.

NEEDLEMAN

Let 'er rip!

The DOOR SHREDS with a buzz, spewing out sawdust and leaving
 only TWO DOOR KNOBS.

INT. SCARE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

An octopus-like monster runs toward a door tentacles flying.

TENTACLED MONSTER

Bugabugabuga!

Randall emerges from another door. He's working hard.

FUNGUS

(nervous)
 Uh, Sir?

RANDALL

What!?

FUNGUS

L-look!

Fungus points to the tally board. Randall's name replaces Sullivan's as NUMBER ONE.

CELIA (O.S.)

(over P.A. system)

Attention: we have a new scare leader-
Randall Boggs.

Several monsters gather around Randall, congratulating him.

MISC. MONSTER ADMIRERS

Nice job! You took the lead! You did
it! Look at those numbers!

MULTIPLE SCREAMS draw the attention of the admirers. In seconds, Mike deftly fills can after can with SCREAM. Sullivan emerges from the door and cracks his knuckles.

SULLIVAN

Slumber party.

The tally board updates; Sullivan's back in first place.

CELIA (O.S.)

(over P.A. system)

Never mind.

The admirers push past Randall as they rush to Sullivan.

RANDALL

(being jostled)

Hey, watch it!

MISC. MONSTER ADMIRERS

That was awesome! How did you do that?
You're going to the hall of fame for
sure!

Sullivan gives his fans a high five as Mr. Waternoose approaches.

WATERNOOSE

Well, James, that was an impressive
display.

SULLIVAN

Oh, just doing my job, Mr. Waternoose.
Of course, I did learn from the best.

Waternoose and Sullivan both CHUCKLE.

Randall watches angrily. Fungus stands next to him.

RANDALL

If I don't see a new door in my station
in five seconds, I will personally put
you through the shredder!

FUNGUS

(running off)

Aaaaah!

CHARLIE, the assistant at the next station, turns to Mike.

CHARLIE

Hey, Wazowski! Nice job, those numbers
are pretty sweet!

MIKE

(false modesty)

Are they? You know, I hadn't even
noticed. And how is Georgie doing?

CHARLIE

He's doing great! I love working with
that big guy.

Charlie's door opens, and a goofy-looking furry monster named
GEORGE SANDERSON emerges.

GEORGE

Keep the doors comin', Charlie. I'm on a
roll today!

CHARLIE

(to Mike)

George and I are like brothers.

Charlie spots a CHILD'S SOCK on George's back.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(gasp!)

Twenty-three nineteen! We have a twenty-
three nineteen!

The Floor Manager hits a HUMAN CHILD EMERGENCY BUTTON. A
SIREN BLARES. The Jumbo-tron reads "WARNING: CONTAMINATION
ALERT".

COMPUTER VOICE (OVER P.A.)

Red Alert! Red Alert! Red Alert!

George looks around, confused. On the Jumbo-tron behind him
is a security cam view of George's back, showing the sock.

COMPUTER VOICE (OVER P.A.)
(CONT'D)

George Sanderson, please remain
motionless. Prepare for decontamination.

Realizing he caused the alarms, George tries frantically to
remove the sock.

GEORGE
Get it off! Get it off!

FLOOR MANAGER
Duck and cover, people!

BANG! YELLOW-SUITED FIGURES rappel through the windows from
the ceiling overhead.

WATERNOOSE
Oh, not the CDA.

EXT. MONSTERS INC., DAY

Helicopters hover over the factory as LARGE BLACK TRUCKS
squeal into the parking lot. On the sides of the trucks is
printed: CDA - CHILD DETECTION AGENCY.

More yellow-suited figures -- CDA agents -- burst out of a
truck and run toward the factory.

INT. ROZ'S DESK

Roz closes her desk window as CDA agents run by.

CDA AGENT #1
Coming through! Please stand aside!

CDA AGENT #2
Please clear the contaminated area!

The Scare Floor is now filled with CDA agents. One points a
child detector at the geeks.

SMITTY/NEEDLEMAN
Aaaaah!

CDA AGENT #3
This is a twenty-three-nineteen in
progress!

CDA AGENT #4
Clear the area people!

CDA AGENT #5
Coming through. Watch yourself!

CDA agents run up to George and tackle him to the ground.

Using tongs, they gently remove the sock from his back and place it on the floor. A METAL DOME is bolted over the sock.

Waternoose and MI workers cover their eyes.

Mike GASPS as a blinding flash emerges from under the metal device. Agents unbolt the dome and vacuum up the charred remains of the sock.

CDA AGENT #1
All clear. Situation is niner-niner-zero. Ready for decon.

GEORGE
(to CDA agents)
Hey, thanks guys, that was a close one.

CDA AGENT #2
(to other Agents)
Okay.

A circular shower curtain flies up around George. A yellow hand reaches in with a huge ELECTRIC RAZOR. George's fur flies up over the curtain.

GEORGE
Ahhhhh!

A small shower head pops up, spraying DISINFECTANT.

GEORGE (cont'd)
Eiieeee!

The curtain flies open. George is entirely shaved, wearing an Elizabethan dog collar. A band-aid covers the area "contaminated" by the sock. An agent rips the band-aid off.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Ahhhhhh!

A sign on the wall reading DAYS SINCE LAST ACCIDENT flips from 47 to 0.

FLOOR MANAGER
Okay people, take a break! We gotta shut down for a half-hour and reset the system!

Waternoose and Sullivan watch as CDA agents file off the Scare Floor.

WATERNOOSE

An entire scare floor out of commission.
What else can go wrong?

INT. COFFEE BREAK AREA

Waternoose and Sullivan approach the coffee machine.
Waternoose pours himself a cup of the thick goey liquid.

WATERNOOSE

Oh, what a day.

SULLIVAN

We're just going through a rough time,
Sir. Everyone knows you're going to get
us through it.

WATERNOOSE

Tell that to the board of directors.
James, this company has been in my family
for three generations. I would do
anything to keep it from going under.

SULLIVAN

So would I, Sir.

Waternoose is suddenly struck with an idea.

WATERNOOSE

Say! I could use your help with
something.

SULLIVAN

Anything, Sir.

WATERNOOSE

You see, we've hired some new scare
recruits, and frankly they're...
they're... uh...

SULLIVAN

Inexperienced?

WATERNOOSE

They stink.

SULLIVAN

Uh huh.

WATERNOOSE

I thought maybe you might come by tomorrow and give them a demonstration. Show them what it takes to be a top Scarer, eh?

SULLIVAN

(grinning)

I'll start out with the old Waternoose jump and growl!

Sullivan demonstrates the "old Waternoose jump and growl". Waternoose is so startled that he drops his coffee cup.

WATERNOOSE

Aaah!

(amused)

Ha ha! Oh, yes! Now that's my boy!

Waternoose pats Sullivan on the shoulder. They LAUGH.

EXT. MI FACTORY, SUNSET

The sun sets over Monsters Inc.

INT. MI FACTORY - SCARE FLOOR

A bell RINGS as the factory winds down. The "SCARE" light is turned off, and tired Scarers emerge from doors.

FLOOR MANAGER (O.S.)

Let's go everybody. All doors must be returned. No exceptions!

All doors are ejected and return to the vault.

MIKE

Whoo! I've never seen anything like you today! You were on a roll, my man!

SULLIVAN

Another day like this and that scare record's in the bag!

MIKE

That's right baby!

SULLIVAN

Uh huh!

The overhead lights turn off as everyone leaves for the day.

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Sullivan and Mike are at their lockers.

MIKE

So get this. As if dinner wasn't enough, I'm taking her to a monster truck rally afterwards.

SULLIVAN

Nice.

MIKE

What's on your agenda?

SULLIVAN

I'm going to head home and work out some more.

MIKE

Again? You know, there's more to life than scaring!

Mike sniffs under his arm.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Phew! Hey, can I borrow your odorant?

SULLIVAN

Yeah, I got smelly garbage, or old dumpster.

MIKE

You got low tide?

SULLIVAN

No.

MIKE

How about wet dog?

SULLIVAN

Yup. Stink it up.

Sullivan tosses Mike the can of "odorant."

INT. MI HALLWAY

Sullivan and Mike walk down a crowded hallway.

MIKE

You know, I am so romantic, sometimes I think I should just marry myself.

SULLIVAN
Give me a break, Mike.

MIKE
What a night of romance I've got ahead of
me. Tonight is about me, and...

INT. MI LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Mike spots Celia tidying up her desk.

MIKE
(love-struck)
Celia! The love boat is about to set
sail!
(imitates boat horn)
(then, to Sullivan)
I gotta tell you Buddy, that face of hers
it just makes my heart go... Yikes!

As Mike turns back to Celia, he is surprised to instead see
Roz.

ROZ
Hello, Wazowski. Fun filled evening
planned for tonight?

MIKE
Well, as a matter of fact-

ROZ
And I'm sure you filed your paperwork
correctly. For once.

Mike freezes.

ROZ (CONT'D)
Your stunned silence is very reassuring.

Roz slithers away.

MIKE
(to Sulley)
Oh no, my scare reports! I left them on
my desk! If I'm not at the restaurant in
five minutes, they're going to give our
table away! What am I going to tell...

Celia leaps in and squeezes Mike's cheek.

MIKE (cont'd)
Shmoopsie Poo!

CELIA

Hey, Googley Bear! Want to get going?

MIKE

Oh, do I ever... It's just that... uh, you know it's... there's a small...

CELIA

I don't understand you...

MIKE

It's just that--

SULLIVAN

It's just that I forgot about some paperwork I was supposed to file. Mike was reminding me. Thanks, buddy. Whew!

MIKE

I was? I mean, I was! Yeah, I was.

CELIA

Oh. Okay, let's go then.

MIKE

We're going!

(whispers to Sullivan)

On my desk, Sulley! The pink copies go to accounting, the fuchsia ones go to purchasing, and the goldenrod ones go to Roz.

Celia grabs Mike and pulls him away. Mike leans back.

MIKE (cont'd)

Leave the puce!

INT. SCARE FLOOR

The floor is dark and empty as Sullivan walks to Mike's desk.

SULLIVAN

The pink copies go to accounting, the fuchsia ones go to Roz. No, the fuchsia ones go to purchasing, and the goldenrod ones go to Roz. And I have no idea what puce is...

Sullivan picks up the paperwork and shuffles through it.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)

Oh, that's puce.

Turning, Sullivan sees A LONE DOOR in a station.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)
Hello? Anyone? There's a door here.
Hmmm...

Sullivan walks to the door. He's about to eject it when he notices that the light above the station is illuminated. It's ACTIVE.

Cautiously, he opens the door.

INT. LITTLE GIRL'S BEDROOM, NIGHT

Sullivan peeks into the room.

SULLIVAN
(stage whisper)
Hello? Hey! Psst. Anybody scaring in here? Hello? Hello!

Nothing but crickets. Sullivan shrugs and shuts the door.

INT. SCARE FLOOR

Sulley steps away from the door, examining it curiously.

SULLIVAN
Hmmm...

Suddenly, there is a THUMP noise behind him. Sulley freezes. THUMP. He turns around to see his tail being dropped by...

A HUMAN GIRL!

LITTLE GIRL
Duckit.

Sulley SCREAMS, falling over backward.

The girl looks up at Sulley and smiles. This guy's funny!

Panicked, Sulley picks her up with a pair of tongs and places her back in her room, closes the door and spins around... only to discover that she's standing before him again.

She SQUEALS with delight. Sullivan YELLS.

He picks her up and carries her deep inside the room.

INT. LITTLE GIRL'S BEDROOM

Sullivan deposits the kid on top of her bed. She GIGGLES.

He runs out, but gets caught in a hanging mobile. He falls, trips over a laundry basket, slips on a rug, and is ejected out of the room.

INT. SCARE FLOOR

Sullivan slides out of the room, COVERED IN TOYS AND JUNK from the kid's room. Suddenly, from the utility hallway, he hears a noise. SOMEONE'S COMING!

Sullivan scrambles to his feet and takes off. As he runs, a line of TOY DUCKIES caught on his tail quack along after him.

INT. SCARE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Randall enters, wheeling a cart of SCREAM CANS towards the door.

INT. BATHROOM

Sullivan rushes to the toilets, stuffs the kid junk into the bowl, and flushes it down.

SULLIVAN

Whew!

A second later it all comes back up, overflowing the toilet.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)

Ahhh!

INT. LOCKER AREA

Sullivan spots an open locker and stuffs the sopping kidstuff in. He closes the locker.

Relieved, Sullivan turns and walks away. On his back, clinging to his fur, is THE LITTLE GIRL.

Sulley rounds the locker bank and disappears from view. For a moment, all is quiet. A second later:

SULLIVAN

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

Sullivan runs back past the lockers, panic-stricken. The girl chases him.

LITTLE GIRL

Kitty!

INT. LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sullivan cowers on a bench, backed into a corner of the room. The kid stands in front of him waving her arms. To Sulley, she is like a diseased rat.

SULLIVAN

No no, stay back...

The little girl is distracted, playing with a hardhat. Sullivan finds an M.I. GYM BAG, scoops her up, and zips it closed. Holding the bag at arms length, he runs out of the room.

INT. SCARE FLOOR

Sullivan runs to the kid's door, ready to toss the kid back in. As he reaches to open it, the knob rattles. Oh no! He's standing in the middle of the Scare Floor. Where to hide?

Randall emerges from the door, confused. Why wasn't there a kid in that room?

RANDALL

Hmmm...

Randall EJECTS the door. As Randall walks away, the door rises, revealing Sullivan hidden behind it.

The little girl wiggles inside the bag and makes a PEEP.

Randall stops. Has he heard? No, he SNEEZES and continues on.

As Randall exits the floor, Sullivan watches as the kid's door disappears into the vault, and with it all hope of getting rid of the kid.

Sulley grabs the gym bag and runs towards the exit.

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT

CHOP! A cleaver chops through a piece of raw monster fish.

This is HARRY HAUSEN'S, a top Monstropolis eatery. A multi-tentacled monster sushi chef prepares elegant meals as waiters waltz by with Sushi. When new customers enter the restaurant, the waiters all YELL.

WAITERS

Eerie shai massay!

Mike and Celia are seated in a romantic booth, LAUGHING.

CELIA

Oh, Michael. I've had a lot of birthda--
well, not a lot of birthdays... but this
is the best birthday ever.

Mike gazes dreamily at Celia. She grows self-conscious.

CELIA (cont'd)

What are you looking at?

MIKE

Oh, I was just thinking about the first
time I laid eye on you, how pretty you
looked.

CELIA

(embarrassed)

Stop it!

MIKE

Your hair was shorter then.

CELIA

Uh huh, I'm thinking about getting it
cut.

The snakes look panicked.

MIKE

No, no, I like it this length.

The snakes sigh in relief.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I like everything about you. Just the
other day, someone asked me who I thought
the most beautiful monster was, in all of
Monstropolis. Do you know what I said?

CELIA

(coy)

What did you say?

MIKE

I said...

Behind Celia, Sullivan presses his face up to the window.

MIKE (cont'd)

Sulley!

CELIA

Sulley?

Befuddled, Mike looks to the window. Sullivan is gone.

MIKE

No, no, no! That's not what I was going to say! I mean, well sure, he's handsome... if you like the big, rugged, hairy...

CELIA

Mike, you're not making sense.

SUSHI CHEFS (O.S.)

Eerie Shai Massay!

Sullivan appears at the table and sits down.

SULLIVAN

(nervous)

Hi guys! What a coincidence, running into you here!

Sullivan awkwardly squeezes into the booth next to Mike, setting the gym bag under the table.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Uh, I'm just going to order something to go.

CELIA

(annoyed)

Michael...

MIKE

(through gritted teeth)

Sulley...

Sulley grabs a menu and whips it in front of his and Mike's faces.

SULLIVAN

I wonder what's good here! Hmmm...

Sulley and Mike WHISPER behind the menu.

MIKE

Get outta here, you're ruining everything!

SULLIVAN

I went back to get your paperwork, and there was a door!

MIKE

What?

Mike peeks around the menu, grins awkwardly at Celia, then ducks back behind.

Celia's starting to steam. Her snakes rattle in annoyance.

MIKE (CONT'D)

A door?

SULLIVAN

(nodding)

Randall was in it.

MIKE

Wait a minute. Randall?

(putting it together)

That cheater! He's trying to boost his numbers!

SULLIVAN

There's something else...

MIKE

What?

SULLIVAN

Ooklay in the agbay.

MIKE

What?!

SULLIVAN

Look in the bag!

Sulley motions to the floor.

Mike ducks under the table, but there's nothing there.

MIKE

What bag?

Sullivan looks around frantically for the bag. Mike sees something that make his eye goes wide. Sulley sees it too:

The MI duffle bag is now GIGGLING and hobbling away on little human kid-feet that poke out from the bottom of the bag.

SULLIVAN

WHOOAHHH!! They don't have anything I like here, so take care, Celia!

Sullivan charges toward the bag, stumbling into a waiter.

CELIA
Michael, what's going on?

MIKE
Celia, please try to understand...

As Mike explains, he sees the bag tossed aside, revealing the HUMAN CHILD.

MIKE (cont'd)
I have to DO SOMETHING!

Mike dashes off.

CELIA
Michael?!

A MONSTER PHOTOGRAPHER is about to take a picture of a happy MONSTER COUPLE.

PHOTOGRAPHER (O.S.)
Look happy. Okay, on three. One...
two...

The posing couple sees the kid pop up over the photographer's shoulder. They SCREAM.

The photographer looks up and sees the kid.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)
Aaaaaaahh! A kid!

The photographer's flash goes off, as the kid jumps onto the counter. Everyone in the restaurant turns towards the child.

LITTLE GIRL
(to restaurant)
Boo!

Chaos ensues. Patrons scramble out the door, SCREAMING.

MISC. MONSTER
A kid!!!

The sushi chef grabs a phone and dials.

SUSHI CHEF
(into phone)
There's a kid here! A human kid!

The girl runs carefree through the chaos, BABBLING.

Mike runs headlong into a pile of TAKE-OUT BOXES.

Celia is caught up in the stampede of fleeing patrons.

CELIA
(calling out)
Googley Bear!

Sullivan tries to grab the kid, but she playfully evades his outstretched arms.

SULLIVAN
Come on! Oh! Heh!

Mike dashes in with a takeout box, which he uses to delicately scoop her up.

The girl pops her head out of the takeout box and sticks out her tongue at Sullivan.

LITTLE GIRL
Pthbthbtht!

Sullivan hesitantly pushes her head down into the box and shuts the lid.

SULLIVAN
Come on!

Sulley and Mike run out of the restaurant, leaving the MI GYM BAG behind.

EXT. SUSHI RESTAURANT

Sullivan and Mike exit as patrons scramble.

MIKE
Let's get out of here!

The CDA arrives in helicopters and vans.

CDA AGENT #1 (O.S.)
We have an 835 in progress, please advise.

CDA AGENT #2
Stand clear please.

Monsters run amok, screaming. Celia calls after Mike.

CELIA
Michael? Michael!

Mike spins around.

MIKE

Celia!

A CDA agent steps in front of Celia and herds her away.

CDA AGENT

Come with us, please.

CELIA

Ow, stop pushing!

Mike starts towards her.

MIKE

Hey! Get your hands off my Schmoopsie-poo-

Sullivan grabs Mike and yanks him away.

CDA AGENT

Building is clear. Ready for decontamination.

EXT. ALLEY

Sullivan and Mike run down an alley.

MIKE

Well, I don't think that date could have gone any worse!

BLAM!!! Behind them a GIANT GREEN PLASMA DOME envelops the restaurant and glows ominously.

Things just got worse.

INT. NIGHTLY TELEVISION NEWS SET

The same image of the restaurant becomes part of a news report, with the word, "KID-TASTROPHE!" superimposed over it.

A NEWSCASTER talks to camera.

NEWSCASTER

If witnesses are to be believed, there has been a child security breach for the first time in monster history.

EXT. SUSHI RESTAURANT, NIGHT

A CDA agent stands in front of the smoldering sushi restaurant. A microphone is thrust in his face.

CDA AGENT

We can neither confirm nor deny the presence of a human child here tonight.

EXT. STREET/SIDEWALK

With chaos behind them, panicked Monsters speaks into camera.

MISC MONSTER #1

Well, the kid flew right over me and blasted a car with its laser vision!

MISC MONSTER #2

I tried to run from it, but it picked me up with its mind powers and shook me like a doll!

A monster with dozens of eyes steps forward to corroborate.

MISC MONSTER #3

It's true! I saw the whole thing!

CLOSE ON TV

INT. NIGHTLY TELEVISION NEWS SET

A SCIENTIST sits next to the anchor.

SCIENTIST

It is my professional opinion that now is the time to panic!

INT. MIKE AND SULLIVAN'S LIVING ROOM, NIGHT

CRASH! Mike and Sulley's TV smashes to the floor. The little girl's head peeks out over the set.

LITTLE GIRL

(cheery)

Uh oh!

Sullivan and Mike wear COLANDERS, SNORKEL MASKS, and OVEN MITTS for protection. They see the kid and SCREAM, scrambling behind a chair for protection.

MIKE

It's coming! It's coming!

LITTLE GIRL

Boo!

MIKE/SULLIVAN

Aaah!

Sullivan and Mike flee over to the window. Outside, HELICOPTERS scan the area. Hurriedly Mike and Sulley yank the shades closed.

The girl totters towards them, babbling. Mike and Sulley retreat in fear.

MIKE/SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Aaaaaaah!

The kid opens the window shade, standing in full view of the helicopters outside.

Mike scoots her out of view using a broom, then sprays the area with DISINFECTANT.

Meanwhile the girl has discovered Mike's CD collection, neatly arranged in two stacks.

MIKE

No! Don't touch those, you little--

The stacks come CRASHING down.

MIKE (cont'd)

Oh, those were alphabetized! It's okay, it's alright! As long as it doesn't come near us, we're gonna be okay.

The girl SNEEZES directly in Mike's eye.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ahhh!

Mike freaks, spraying disinfectant squarely into his own eye!

MIKE (cont'd)

YAHHH!!!

Now the kid approaches Sullivan. Whimpering, he protects himself with a garbage can lid.

The kid points to a ONE EYED TEDDY BEAR, out of her reach.

SULLIVAN

Oh, here you like this? Fetch!

Sullivan tosses the bear across the room. The kid runs after it.

She picks up the bear and hugs it. Mike GASPS. This has gone too far.

MIKE

Hey, hey, that's it! No one touches little Mikey!

Mike swipes the bear out of the kid's hands. Stunned, her face begins to REDDEN, and her eyes well up with TEARS.

SULLIVAN

Mike, give her the bear.

MIKE

Oh no...

The kid SCREAMS at the top of her lungs.

Sullivan and Mike cover their ears. The LIGHTS in the apartment SURGE.

EXT. MIKE AND SULLEY'S APARTMENT, NIGHT

From outside, the apartment lights PULSE BRIGHTLY, creating a beacon for the helicopters.

INT. APARTMENT

The circling helicopters head towards them. Mike and Sullivan panic. Mike DROPS THE BEAR and runs to the window, pulling the shade shut.

MIKE

Ahh! Make it stop Sulley! Make it stop!

The girl continues to wail. Desperate, Sullivan offers her the bear.

SULLIVAN

Here! See the bear? Ooo, nice bear!

It's not working -- she continues to cry. The helicopters are getting closer.

MIKE

Sulley!

Desperate, Sullivan begins to DANCE with the bear; anything to get her to stop crying.

SULLIVAN

(singing)

Oh, he's a happy bear,
and he's not crying,
and neither should you,
or we'll be in trouble,
'cause they're gonna find us,
so please stop crying,
right now, right now...

The kid stops crying. The lights return to normal levels.

MIKE

Good! Good, Sulley, keep it up, you're
doin' great!

The helicopters turn around and begin to fly away.

SULLIVAN

Ooo, ah, the happy bear, he has no
care...

The girl reaches for the bear, accidentally TOUCHING
SULLIVAN'S HAND. He SCREAMS.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)

Bwaaaaah! Yaah! It touched me!! She
touched me! Aaah!

Sulley's yelling frightens the kid, who starts CRYING again.

The LIGHTS SURGE. Mike runs toward Sullivan, reaching for
the bear.

MIKE

Sulley, the bear! The bear! Give it the-

Mike trips on a lamp and flies across the floor.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Whoahhhhh!

Mike rolls into a garbage can and bumps into a shelf, sending
a STACK OF BOOKS into his mouth. A hanging STEREO SPEAKER
lands on his head.

MIKE (cont'd)

Oof!

The kid thinks this is hilarious and begins LAUGHING. The
lights in the apartment GLOW EVEN BRIGHTER than before.

EXT. MIKE AND SULLEY'S APARTMENT, NIGHT

The region lit up by the laugh's power radiates outwards from Mike and Sulley's window. In a moment ALL THE APARTMENT WINDOWS are GLOWING BRIGHTLY.

INT. APARTMENT

The lights flare to a white hot brightness, and then POP.

The laughter subsides, and all is dark.

SULLIVAN

What was that?

Mike is still wedged inside the garbage can.

MIKE

I have no idea. But it would be really great if it didn't do it again.

The girl GIGGLES again.

SULLIVAN

Shhhh!

She seems to understand. She nods and holds her tiny finger up to her mouth.

LITTLE GIRL

Shhhh.

SULLIVAN

(nodding)

Shhhh.

She smiles.

INT. MIKE AND SULLIVAN'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

The room is lit by CANDLELIGHT. The kid sits at one end of the room COLORING while at the other end Mike and Sulley hunker behind a chair, tossing her pieces of cereal.

SULLIVAN

How could I do this? How could I be so stupid? This could destroy the company!

MIKE

The company? Who cares about the company? What about us? That thing is a killing machine!

The girl spins around in a circle, getting dizzy.

LITTLE GIRL

La la la la la la la la...

MIKE

I bet it's just waiting for us to fall asleep, and then, WHAM! We're easy prey my friend, easy prey! We're sitting targets!

She falls over. Mike holds up a piece of paper.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Okay, look, I think I have a plan here. Using mainly spoons, we dig a tunnel under the city, and release it into the wild.

Sullivan stares in disbelief.

SULLIVAN

Spoons.

Mike crumples up the piece of paper, and tosses it onto a large existing pile of crumpled plans.

MIKE

That's it, I'm out of ideas. We're closed. Hot air balloons, too expensive. Giant slingshot, too conspicuous. Enormous wooden horse, too Greek!

The girl holds up a drawing.

LITTLE GIRL

Looka dooko teeko peeka!

Sulley can't quite believe his eyes. The drawing is crude, but it's unmistakably a picture of SULLY AND THE GIRL HOLDING HANDS.

MIKE

(muttering to self)

No plan... no plan... can't think... can't think. Flat-lining...flat-lining.

The kid yawns.

SULLIVAN

Uh, Mike, I think she's getting tired.

MIKE

Well! Then why don't you find some place
for it to sleep WHILE I THINK OF A PLAN!

Sullivan speaks to the kid as though one might talk to a dog.

SULLIVAN

So... you sleepy? You wanna sleep? Is
that what you want? Huh?

She blinks sleepily.

INT. SULLIVAN'S ROOM

Sullivan lays A TRAIL OF CEREAL leading to the corner of the
room. The kid follows, eating her way along the trail.

Sullivan spreads some newspaper on the floor and pours a pile
of cereal on it.

SULLIVAN

Okay, alright, I'm making a nice, little
area for you to--

Sulley hears a GIGGLE. He turns around to find the kid in
his bed.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

No, hey! That's my bed! You're gonna
get your germs all over it!

The kid snuggles into the covers.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)

Fine. My chair's more comfortable
anyway.

Sullivan starts to walk out, but the kid WHINES anxiously.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

What?

She's pointing at his closet, MUMBLING.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

It's just a closet. Will you go to
sleep?

The girl holds up one of her drawings.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Hey, that looks like Randall.
(puts it together)
(MORE)

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Randall's your monster! You think he's gonna come through the closet and scare you? Oh boy, how do I explain this... Uh, it's empty. See?

Sullivan opens the closet. She pulls covers over her head.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

No monster in here!

Sullivan steps inside.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Well, now there is... but I'm not gonna scare you. I'm off duty.

Sullivan steps out. The kid looks into the closet intently. His little demo hasn't quite done the trick; she's still afraid.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

(resigned)

Okay, how 'bout I sit here until you fall asleep?

Sullivan closes the door and SITS in front of the closet. The kid stares back at him, WIDE AWAKE.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Go ahead, go to sleep. Now. Now! Go...

She's not getting it. Sullivan tries to mime his words.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)

Uh, you... go... to... sleep! (snore!)

She giggles for a moment, then passes out. Sullivan breathes a sigh of relief.

Sullivan watches the kid sleep, a tiny figure in his giant bed. Funny, she doesn't look dangerous...

Sulley quietly walks out of the room, shutting the door behind him.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Mike is deep in thought.

SULLIVAN

Hey Mike, this might sound crazy, but I don't think that kid's dangerous.

MIKE

Really? Well in that case, let's keep it. I always wanted a pet that could kill me!!

SULLIVAN

Now look, what if we just put her back in her door?

MIKE

What?

SULLIVAN

Mike, think about it, if we send her back, it's like it never happened. Everything goes back to normal!

MIKE

Is that a joke? Tell me you're joking.

Sullivan isn't kidding.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sulley, I'd like to think that given the circumstances, I have been extremely forgiving up 'til now, but that is a horrible idea! What are we gonna do, march right out into public with that thing? Then I guess we just waltz right up to the factory, right?

As Sulley listens to Mike, his eyes are drawn to the PURPLE FABRIC of his reclining chair.

EXT. M.I. FRONT ENTRANCE, DAY

The PURPLE FABRIC of Sulley's chair has now been reconstructed into a makeshift MONSTER COSTUME.

MIKE

I can't believe we are waltzing right up to the factory. Sulley, a mop, a couple of lights and some chair fabric are not gonna fool anyone! Just think about a few names will ya? Loch Ness, Big Foot, The Abominable Snowman. They all got one thing in common pal: banishment! We could be next!

SULLIVAN

Don't panic! We can do this.

As they approach the lobby doors, a fellow worker emerges. Sullivan turns, keeping the kid hidden behind his back.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
Hey, how you doing, Frank?

FRANK
Hey, guys.

Sullivan and Mike walk through the door into Monsters Inc.

SULLIVAN
Everything's going to be okay.

INT. M.I. LOBBY

CDA AGENTS are everywhere, combing the place.

CDA AGENT #1
Number One wants this place dusted for prints...

They inspect a garbage can.

CDA AGENT #2
Careful with that...

They hang from the ceiling.

CDA AGENT #3
I got a good view from here...

CDA AGENT #4
Little lower...

The LEAD CDA AGENT shows the CHARRED REMAINS of the MI GYM BAG to Waternoose.

LEAD CDA AGENT
This was recovered at the scene.

Mike and Sulley barely dare to move.

SULLIVAN
Don't panic. Don't panic!

MIKE
Don't tell me not to panic! This is not okay, it's not okay!

SULLIVAN
Just stay calm!

LITTLE GIRL (O.S.)

Boo!

Sullivan and Mike turn toward the NOISE. The costumed kid is waddling up to Mr. Waternoose.

Mike and Sully are panic-stricken.

WATERNOOSE

(to CDA)

Gentlemen, safety is our number one concern. Now if there's anything that--

The kid tugs on Waternoose's arm. He turns around, annoyed.

WATERNOOSE (CONT'D)

Not now, not now, I'm...

(seeing the kid)

Oh! Hello, little one. Where did you come from?

SULLIVAN

Mr. Waternoose!

Sullivan and Mike run up.

WATERNOOSE

Aha, James! Is this one yours?

Sullivan quickly sweeps the kid up into his arms.

SULLIVAN

Uh, actually, that's my cousin's... sister's... daughter, sir.

MIKE

Yeah, it's... ah... "Bring An Obscure Relative to Work Day."

WATERNOOSE

Hmmm, must have missed the memo. Well, listen James, why don't you stop by the simulator after lunch today and give us that scare demonstration we talked about, eh?

SULLIVAN

Oh! Sir, uh... today might be a little--

The LEAD CDA AGENT is anxious to get on with their work.

CDA AGENT

Excuse me, Mr. Waternoose...

WATERNOOSE

Yes, yes, I'm coming.

(to Sullivan)

Alright, then, I'll see you this afternoon, James. That is, if these gentlemen haven't shut us down.

Mr. Waternoose exits with the CDA.

SULLIVAN

Oh boy.

MIKE

Oh, a scare demo! Well that is great. Why am I the last to know? We can bring your cousin's sister's daughter along. She'll be a big hit!

As they walk off, a CDA agent scans the area with a CHILD DETECTOR. The agent points it towards the kid just as a random monster walks between them. The detector BEEPS.

CDA AGENTS

Halt! Stop him!

The CDA agents TACKLE the unsuspecting monster.

Mike and Sullivan look back at the melee, and scurry out.

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Sullivan, Mike, and the kid appear cautiously from behind a row of lockers.

MIKE

Come on, the coast is clear! Okay, all we have to do is get rid of that "thing." So wait here, while I get its card key.

SULLIVAN

But she can't stay here. This is the men's room.

Mike stares at Sullivan as if he is insane.

MIKE

That is the weirdest thing you have ever said. It's fine! It's okay! Look, it loves it here! It's dancing with joy!

The kid is indeed dancing.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(exiting)

I'll be right back with its door key.

Sullivan looks down at the girl who is wiggling and MUMBLING.

SULLIVAN

Haha! That's a cute little dance you've got. It almost looks like you got to--

The girl lifts the hood of her costume. Her face is uncomfortably scrunched. Her hands (flippers) grab at her "lower region."

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

(realizing)

Oh!

INT. LOCKER ROOM, BATHROOM STALLS

Sullivan stands waiting in front of a bathroom stall. Inside, the kid SINGS.

SULLIVAN

Uh... are you done in there?

Sullivan starts to poke the door open.

LITTLE GIRL (O.S.)

YAHH! GWAA!

SULLIVAN

Aah! Sorry! Sorry.

Sullivan closes the door, embarrassed.

The song continues.

The singing stops. Then finally, a FLUSH.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Okay, you're finished now, right? Hello?

Sullivan slowly opens the door. The stall is EMPTY!

INT. BATHROOM STALL

He rushes in as the water in the giant toilet swirls around. Surely she's gone down. He's about to jam his arm into the bowl when...

LITTLE GIRL (O.S.)

Boo!

Sullivan spins around to find the girl standing behind him.

SULLIVAN
(relieved)
Whew!

The girl wears a big goofy grin that says "Gotcha!" She GIGGLES, then scampers off to hide behind another stalls.

Sullivan chuckles as he walks toward her.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
(over-selling)
Where did she go? Did she disappear?
Did she turn invisible? I just have no
idea!

She GIGGLES in her stall, enjoying the game. Sullivan pauses in front of her stall, then turns and OPENS it.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
Gotcha!

It's empty!

LITTLE GIRL
Boo!

She peeks out from a DIFFERENT STALL.

SULLIVAN
(genuinely impressed)
Hey, you're good!

INT. SCARE HALLWAY

Mike prepares himself and walks towards Roz's station.

MIKE
(to self)
Be relaxed, be relaxed, be relaxed.

INT. ROZ'S STATION

Mike approaches Roz's desk.

MIKE
Roz, my tender, oozing blossom, you're
looking fabulous today. Is that a new
haircut?

Roz stares back at him, expressionless.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Come on, tell me it's a new haircut, isn't it? That's got to be a new haircut. New make-up? You've had a lift. You've had a tuck. You've had something. Something has been inserted in your skin that makes you look like-

She's unmoved.

MIKE (cont'd)

Listen, I need a favor. Randall was working late last night out on the Scare Floor. I really need the key for the door he was using.

ROZ

Well, isn't that nice. But guess what? You didn't turn in your paperwork last night.

MIKE

He didn- I mean I- No? P-p-paperwork?

ROZ

This office is now closed.

Roz slams the front panel of her desk on Mike's fingers.

MIKE

YAAAAAA!

INT. LOCKER ROOM, BATHROOM STALLS

Sullivan crawls playfully along the row of stalls.

SULLIVAN

Ready or not, here I come! I'm getting warmer! Any second now! Fee, fi, foe...

Mike enters, rubbing his sore fingers.

MIKE

What are you doing?!

SULLIVAN

(standing)

Uh... I'm, uh, looking for the kid.

MIKE

You lost it?!

SULLIVAN

No, no, she was just--

The girl runs up and latches onto Sullivan's arm, WHIMPERING.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Here she is.

(to the kid, comforting)

Hey, what's the matter?

Mike and Sullivan hear Randall approaching.

RANDALL (O.S.)

Look, I already told your buddies I haven't seen anything!

CDA AGENT (O.S.)

Alright. Carry on.

Sullivan, Mike and the kid duck into a stall and scramble atop the toilet to avoid being spotted. Randall enters the bathroom, growling.

Randall washes his hands. The kid sees him through the crack in the door and WHIMPERS. Sulley awkwardly does his best to comfort her.

SPLISH! Mike's foot SLIPS into the toilet water.

Randall stops. Did he hear something?

FUNGUS

(suddenly entering the room)

Randall!

RANDALL

(startled)

Aah!

FUNGUS

Thank goodness. What are we going to do about the child?!

RANDALL

Will you... shhhh!

Randall grabs Fungus' mouth, shutting him up.

Randall disappears. Fungus looks around, confused.

The last stall door in the row suddenly SLAMS open. Randall materializes.

Fungus waits impatiently, pointing to the newspaper as Randall KICKS OPEN each stall door.

The trio shudders in the stall, awaiting their turn.

Just as Randall is about to kick open their door, Fungus pops in front of him.

FUNGUS

(impatiently)

The front page! It's on the front page!
The child! The one you were after!

RANDALL

Will you be quiet?! Don't you think I'm aware of the situation? I was up all night trying to find it!

FUNGUS

I did a simple calculation factoring in the size of the sushi restaurant. The child may have escaped!

RANDALL

Yeah, well until we know for sure, we're gonna act like nothing happened, understand? You just get the machine up and running, I'll take care of the kid. And when I find whoever let it out... they're dead!

Randall angrily hits the stall door. It swings open, exposing Sulley, Mike and the kid. It swings shut again.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

(to Fungus)

Why are you still here?. Come on! Go!
Move! Now!

FUNGUS

(flustered)

Oh! Yes! I'm going! I'm not here!

Randall and Fungus exit.

SULLIVAN (O.S.)

(whispering)

They're gone.

Beat. Mike slips. From behind the stall, toilet water splashes onto the floor.

LITTLE GIRL (O.S.)

Ewww.

INT. MI HALLWAY

Mike's wet feet clod down the hallway dragging toilet paper.

MIKE

This is bad. This is so very bad.

SULLIVAN

What were they talking about, a machine?

MIKE

Who cares?

SULLIVAN

Look, don't panic. All we have to do is call her door down and send her home.

MIKE

You're right, you're right. We're just two regular joes, on our way to work. We will blend right in.

INT. SCARE FLOOR

The trio walks across the Scare Floor, whistling nonchalantly and loudly greeting co-workers.

SULLIVAN

Top of the mornin' fellas!

MIKE

Hey, what's shakin' bacon?

SULLIVAN

Did you lose weight? Or a limb?

(aside to Mike)

You got her card key, right?

MIKE

Of course I have her card key. I told you I'd get her card key. I went and got her card key, and now I have her card key.

Mike surreptitiously STEALS A CARD KEY from the folder of a monster as he walks past.

Mike SWIPES the card through the reader.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Okay, here we go.

Mike watches the overhead track power up as Sullivan leans down to the girl.

SULLIVAN

(whispering)

Take care of yourself. And try not to run through any more closets!

Sullivan and the kid both CHUCKLE.

An OLD WOODEN DOOR lands in their station.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Mike, that's not her door.

MIKE

What are you talking about? Of course it's her door. It's her door!

SULLIVAN

No, her door was white, and it had flowers on it.

MIKE

No, it must've been dark last night, because this is its door.

Mike swings the door open, YODELLING MUSIC pours out.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey, you hear that? Sounds like fun in there! Okay, send me a postcard, kid. That's MIKE WAZOWSKI, care of 22, "MIKE WAZOWSKI YOU GOT YOUR LIFE BACK" lane!

LITTLE GIRL

Mike Wajowski!

MIKE

("yeah, whatever")

Very good. Now bon voyage. Bye-bye!

Mike picks up a pencil and tosses it through the open door.

MIKE (cont'd)

Look at the stick! See the stick? Go get the stick! Go fetch!

Sulley slams the door shut.

SULLIVAN

Mike, this isn't Boo's door.

MIKE

"Boo?" What's "Boo?"

SULLIVAN

That's... what I decided to call her. Is there a problem?

MIKE

Sulley, you're not supposed to name it. Once you name it, you start getting attached to it! NOW PUT THAT THING BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM, OR SO HELP ME--!

Mike halts abruptly. He and Sulley look up to see the ENTIRE SCARE FLOOR staring at them.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Oh, hey! We're rehearsing a scene for the upcoming company play... called... "Put That Thing Back Where it Came From... Or So Help Me!" Heh, heh. It's a musical!

(singing)

Put that thing back where it came from, or so help me...

Sullivan joins in.

SULLIVAN

Bom, bom, bom, bom...

MIKE

So help me... So help me... And cut! Heh, heh. We're still working on it. It's a work in progress. But hey, we need ushers!

Everyone goes back to work.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sulley, I've had enough! Now say good-bye to--

Mike points to where Boo stood moments before. She's gone.

MIKE (cont'd)

Where'd it go? What did you do with it?

SULLIVAN
 (panicked)
 Where is she? Aah! Boo!

MIKE
 I don't believe it, she got away from you
 again?! Well that is just--
 (beat)
 Wait a minute... the sun is coming up...
 (brightening)
 This is perfect! Ha, ha! She's gone!

Sullivan isn't listening. He scans for Boo, then takes off
 towards the entrance.

MIKE (cont'd)
 Hey, hey, hey, hey... where are you
 going?!

Sullivan strides off, scanning the room as he goes. Mike
 grabs onto Sullivan's tail, trying to slow him down.

MIKE (cont'd)
 Sulley, please, don't blow this! Not
 when we're so close to breaking the
 record! Somebody else will find the kid.

Sullivan pulls Mike into an adjacent hallway.

INT. MI HALLWAY

MIKE
 It'll be their problem, not ours! She's
 out of our hair!

Sullivan turns the corner and slams into Randall. Like silly
 putty, Randall picks up Sulley's fur texture and color.
 Randall quickly changes back.

RANDALL
 What are you two doing?

A random assistant walks by.

RANDOM ASSISTANT
 They're rehearsing a play!

MIKE
 (singing)
 She's out of our hair!

RANDALL
 Can it, Wazowski! So, what do you think
 of that kid getting out, Sullivan?
 Pretty crazy, huh?

SULLIVAN
 Oh yeah, crazy. Heh.

RANDALL
 Word on the street is the kid's been
 traced back to this factory. You haven't
 seen anything, have you?

Behind Randall, Mike and Sulley spot Boo emerging from behind
 an ash can. She scampers off down the hall.

SULLIVAN
 (nervous)
 Well... uh... er, uh...

MIKE
 No! No way! But if it was an inside
 job, I'd put my money on Waxford.

RANDALL
 Waxford?

MIKE
 Yeah, the one over at station six. You
 know, he's got them shifty eyes.

Across the room, WAXFORD turns and looks around, revealing
 many shifty eyes.

Randall's eyes narrow. He heads off towards Waxford.

RANDALL
 Hey! Waxford! What time did you leave
 last night?

Sullivan heads off after Boo. Mike runs after him.

MIKE
 Sulley!

CELIA (O.S.)
 Michael Wazowski!

Mike GASPS. Celia is right in front of him, scuffed,
 bruised, and wearing an Elizabethan collar around her neck.

CELIA (CONT'D)

Last night was one of the worst nights of my entire life, bar none!

Celia's snakes hiss. They all wear little dog collars too.

CELIA (CONT'D)

I thought you cared about me!

Mike shoots a look at Randall. Is he hearing this?

MIKE

Honey, please Shmoopsie, I thought you liked sushi.

CELIA

Sushi? Sushi?! You think this is about SUSHI?!

This gets Randall's attention. He turns towards Mike.

MIKE

Schmoopsie... heh heh... Shhh...

Panicking, Mike grabs Celia and KISSES HER to keep her quiet.

Randall looks down at his newspaper. The front page reads: KID SIGHTING AT SUSHI RESTAURANT.

Randall studies the blurred photo of the kid in the restaurant. In the background of the photo, blurred but unmistakable, is Mike!

RANDALL

Wazowski!

Randall looks up, but Mike is gone. Celia lies on the ground.

CELIA

(calling)

Michael! Mi-
(bitterly)
Men.

INT. MISC. HALLWAY

Mike sprints through the hallways of Monsters Inc. He zips past a water cooler, leaps over a trash can, and scurries around a corner. He comes to a stop in front of a PORTRAIT OF WATERNOOSE, and breathes a SIGH of relief.

Randall UNCAMOUFLAGES out of the painting.

MIKE

Yikes!

Randall grabs Mike and pushes him against the wall.

RANDALL

Where's the kid?

MIKE

(nervously looking around)

Kid? Heh heh. What kid?

RANDALL

It's here in the factory, isn't it?

Mike can't take the pressure.

MIKE

You're not pinning this on me! It never would have gotten out if you hadn't been cheating last night!

RANDALL

Cheating?! I--

A smile spreads across Randall's face.

RANDALL (cont'd)

Cheating. Right. Okay, I think I know how to make this all go away. What happens when the whistle blows in five minutes?

MIKE

Uh, I... get a time out?

RANDALL

Everyone goes to lunch! Which means the Scare Floor will be...

MIKE

Painted?

RANDALL

(losing it)

Empty! It'll be empty, you idiot! You see that clock?

Mike nods. Randall grabs Mike's arms, using them as a visual aid to drive home his point.

RANDALL (cont'd)

When the big hand is pointing up...

Randall twists Mike's arm. Ouch!

RANDALL (CONT'D)
...and the little hand is pointing up...

Another twist and GASP from Mike.

RANDALL (CONT'D)
...the kid's door will be in my station.
But, when the big hand points down...

This one really hurts.

MIKE
(wincing)
Ooooh!

RANDALL
...the door will be gone. You have until
then to put the kid back. Get the
picture?

Mike nods in pain.

INT. MISC. HALLWAY

Boo waddles down a hall in her disguise, BABBLING happily.
She climbs a stack of boxes next to a GARBAGE CAN.

Sullivan runs down the hall searching for Boo. He spots her.

SULLIVAN
(relieved)
Boo!

Boo falls into the trash can.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)
No!

Behind him, Sullivan hears...

CDA AGENT #1 (O.S.)
Hey, you! Halt!

Sullivan freezes as two CDA agents head towards him.

CDA AGENT #2
You're the one.

SULLIVAN
(panicked)
Uh...

CDA AGENT #1
The one from the commercial!

CDA AGENT #2
Affirmative, that's him.

CDA AGENT #1
Can we get an autograph?

SULLIVAN
(relieved)
Oh! Oh, sure... no problem.

CDA AGENT #1
If you could make that out to Bethany, my daughter...

The geeks, Smitty and Needleman, emerge from a door, grab the trash can, and wheel it away.

Sulley notices this turn of events.

SULLIVAN
Ah, yes! Let's see...
(signing quickly)
"From your scary friend... best wishes..."

The geeks stop in front of a trash chute.

NEEDLEMAN
...so then I said "if you talk to me like that again, we're through."

SMITTY
What'd she say?

NEEDLEMAN
You know my mom. She sent me to my room.

Behind the geeks, Boo climbs out of the garbage. As she does, one of her EYE STALKS POPS OFF and lands in the trash. She waddles off down a hallway.

Meanwhile, Sulley has finished signing.

CDA AGENT #1
Thanks a lot.

SULLIVAN
See you guys later. Take it easy!

Sullivan turns to see the geeks DUMP THE GARBAGE into the chute. The loose eyestalk rests atop the garbage pile, making it look like Boo is in amongst the trash.

NEEDLEMAN

Bottoms up!

Boo's eye stalk and trash go tumbling down the garbage chute.

Sullivan GASPS.

INT. STAIRWELL

Sullivan comes hurling down the stairs, panting.

INT. TRASH COMPACTOR VIEWING ROOM

Sullivan bursts into the room. From behind glass, Sullivan watches the load of garbage -- including Boo's eye stalk -- move towards a large smashing machine.

SULLIVAN

(muffled)

BOOO!!!

INT. MISC. HALLWAY

Boo comes skipping around a corner and runs into a group of monster kids.

A monster DAY CARE WORKER notices Boo.

DAY CARE WORKER

Oh! Well hello there! What's your name?

BOO

Mike Wazowski!

INT. TRASH COMPACTOR ROOM

Sulley reacts in horror as the eyestalk and trash moves through a meat grinder, smashing hammers, chopping blades, and under a large roller. Finally the machine spits out a COMPRESSED CUBE of garbage.

The cube travels down a conveyor belt towards Sulley. Atop the cube, still visible, is Boo's eye stalk.

Sulley reaches for it and faints.

INT. LOBBY

Mike runs in, searching for Sulley.

MIKE
Sulley?! Sulley!

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Mike scans the room.

MIKE
Okay, Sulley. Come on, enough!

Mike sees George and Charlie.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Hey! You guys seen Sulley anywhere?

GEORGE
Nope, sorry.

MIKE
Oh, Sulley!

Mike runs off.

GEORGE
Boy, Wazowski looks like he's in trouble.

George opens his locker. The TOYS AND KID JUNK from Boo's room -- which Sulley stuffed in the night before -- fall out onto George.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Uh... ugh.

CHARLIE
(Gasp!) Twenty-three nineteen! We have a
twenty-three nineteen!

CDA agents burst out from the bathroom stalls.

CDA AGENT
Halt!

GEORGE
Oh dear.

George is taken down.

INT. MISC. HALLWAY

Mike turns a corner, desperate now.

MIKE
Sulley! Sulley!

He spots Sullivan staggering along pathetically, cradling his "Boo garbage cube" in his arms.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sulley! Great news, pal! I got us a way out of this mess, but we gotta hurry. Where is it?

Sullivan whimpers as he shows Mike the cube.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(confused)

Sull, that's a cube of garbage.

Mike spots the eye stalk.

MIKE (cont'd)

Uh-oh.

SULLIVAN

(sobbing)

I can still hear her little voice.

BOO (O.S.)

Mike Wazowski!

Mike leans in closer to the garbage cube.

MIKE

Hey, I can hear it too.

MULTIPLE DAY-CARE KIDS (O.S.)

Mike Wazowski!

MIKE

How many kids you got in there?

DAY-CARE KIDS (O.S.)

Mike Wazowski!

Mike and Sullivan turn to see a line of MONSTER CHILDREN, led by the DAY CARE WORKER. Boo is at the end, still in her monster costume, minus one eye stalk.

BOO

Kitty!

SULLIVAN

Boo!

Sullivan runs to Boo. He tosses the cube, which lands on Mike.

Sullivan picks her up, and hugs her tightly.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Boo! Oh, you're all right! I was so worried. I was--

(suddenly stern)

Don't you ever run away from me again young lady.

(back to mushy)

Oh, but I'm so glad you're safe.

DAY CARE WORKER

(sweetly)

My, what an affectionate father.

SULLIVAN

Uh, actually, she's my cousin's... sister's--

MIKE

(cutting him off)

Okay, Sulley, that's enough. Let's go.

A little DAY CARE MONSTER KID steps up to Mike.

DAY CARE KID

Mike Wazowski!

MIKE

Yeah, yeah, step aside, kid. We're in a--

Mike waves the kid away. Without warning, the kid BITES him.

Mike YELPS in pain.

Boo LAUGHS hysterically. The lights overhead GLOW INTENSELY, then BURST. The day care kids SCREAM.

SULLIVAN

Will you stop making Boo laugh?

MIKE

I didn't! Just come on!

Mike frees his hand. He and Sullivan run down the hallway.

INT. MI HALLWAY

Sullivan holds boo as he and Mike run down a hallway.

SULLIVAN

I still don't understand, you've got Boo's door?

MIKE
I'll explain later. Run!

INT. SCARE FLOOR

The Floor is dark and empty; everyone is still at lunch.

MIKE
Okay, let's move, let's move, let's move!

Mike closes his eye, not daring to hope...

MIKE (cont'd)
Oh please be there, please be there,
please be there...

Mike opens his eye and spots BOO'S DOOR in a station.

MIKE (CONT'D)
There it is! Just like Randall said!

SULLIVAN
(stopping)
Randall?! Wait a minute...

Boo squirms out of Sullivan's arms and runs off under a desk.
Sullivan tries to calm her..

SULLIVAN (cont'd)
Whoa, hey! It's okay, Boo.

MIKE
(oblivious)
One- two- three- four, get the kid back
through the door. We're gonna get our
lives back! The nightmare is over!

Mike turns around and sees Sullivan.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Hey, what's the matter? Come on, it's
time to move!

Sullivan lifts Boo from under the table.

SULLIVAN
Mike, what are you thinking? We can't
trust Randall! He's after Boo!

MIKE
Who cares? Let's go! This is a limited
time offer!

SULLIVAN
(surveying the floor)
No, no, I don't like this...

MIKE
Look, Sulley. You wanted her door, and
there it is! Now let's move!

SULLIVAN
No, Mike.

Sullivan holds onto Boo tightly.

MIKE
You want me to prove everything's on the
up and up? Fine!

Mike storms toward Boo's door.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(muttering)
He wants the door, I get the door. He
doesn't want the door. Paranoid,
delusional fur-ball...

Mike opens Boo's door.

SULLIVAN
Mike, wait!

Mike enters the room and jumps on the bed.

Suddenly a LARGE BOX covers Mike and snatches him away.

Boo WHIMPERS. Sullivan quickly ducks under a desk.

Randall peeks out of Boo's room and emerges with the BOX.

Boo sees Randall and WHIMPERS, Sullivan gently shushes her.
She nods and goes quiet.

Randall loads the box into a tricked out hollow scream cart,
SLAMS the lid closed, and heads for the hallway.

Sulley and Boo watch Randall exit. Suddenly Boo slips and
falls forward with a noise.

BOO
Ooof!

Randall snaps to attention and disappears.

Sulley peers out from under the desk. Randall is gone! But where is he?

A PIECE OF PAPER slips off a nearby desk and flutters to the ground.

Sulley barely dares breathe. On the other side of the desk, Randall silently UNCAMOUFLAGES. Neither one sees the other, but Randall is MOVING CLOSER to Sulley by the second.

The lunch bell RINGS. Randall rushes off to his cart as monsters return from lunch.

Sullivan grabs Boo and sprints after Randall as he pushes his cart out into the hallway.

FLOOR MANAGER

Hey Sulley, where you been all day?

(Sulley runs past)

Sulley? Sulley?

INT. HALLWAY

Sullivan follows Randall through the halls, barely able to keep up.

Sullivan follows Randall around a corner to a DEAD END.

SULLIVAN

(confused)

Huh?

Disassembled scream carts and tools sit idle; Randall is nowhere to be seen. Sullivan checks the carts for Mike.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Mike? Mike, where are ya? You in there?
Where are you, buddy?

Meanwhile, Boo plays with some tools hanging on a work panel.

Tugging on a wrench, Boo accidentally opens a SECRET PANEL, revealing a DARK CORRIDOR.

BOO

Da gey makada bol!

SULLIVAN

Boo! Way to go!

INT. SECRET PASSAGEWAY

Sullivan tiptoes down the dark passageway, carrying Boo. She WHIMPERS.

SULLIVAN

It's okay.

The door SLAMS SHUT behind them. Sullivan continues.

INT. REFINERY HALLWAY

Sulley hears the echoey voices of Randall and Fungus, which grow clearer as Sulley gets closer to them.

FUNGUS (O.S.)

Uhm, so to confirm, then, you did find the ah...

RANDALL (O.S.)

Yes! I got the kid!

FUNGUS

Oh, huzzah! That's great news. N-not that I was concerned of course, I knew-

RANDALL

Just, get over here and help me!

INT. SECRET LAB - CONTINUOUS

Sullivan and Boo peer through a wall of pipes. They see Fungus, Randall, and the scream cart.

RANDALL

Come on, come on, come on! While we're young here, Fungus!

Randall and Fungus lift the BOX out of the scream cart.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

(struggling)

Kid needs to take off a few pounds.

They dump the box out into a chair, revealing Mike. This is not what Randall was expecting.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Wazowski?! Where is it, you little one eyed creetin?

MIKE

Okay, first of all it's cretin. If you're going to threaten me, do it properly. Second of all, you're nuts if you think kidnapping me is gonna help you cheat your way to the top!

Randall chuckles evilly.

RANDALL

You still think this is about that stupid scare record?

MIKE

Well, I did... right up until you chuckled like that. Now I'm thinking I should just get out of here.

Randall clamps Mike into the chair.

RANDALL

I'm about to revolutionize the scaring industry. And when I do, even the "great" James P. Sullivan is gonna be working for me.

MIKE

(weakly)

Well, somebody's certainly been a busy bee.

RANDALL

First I need to know where the kid is. And you're gonna tell me.

MIKE

Hey, I don't know anything!

RANDALL

Uh huh. Sure.

Randall nods to Fungus, who presses buttons on the console.

MIKE

I don't!

A large, vacuum-like MACHINE lowers from the ceiling.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Oh oh. What's that?

Sullivan watches as the machine continues to lower from the ceiling. It is an intimidatingly large contraption, jerry-rigged from extra Scare Station parts.

MIKE (CONT'D)

The thing is moving! Come on! Please!
I don't like big moving things that are
moving towards me. No, come on, hey!
Randall!

The machine stops in front of Mike. Randall gives it a pat.

RANDALL

Say hello to the Scream Extractor.

MIKE

Hello.

Randall walks away, towards the control panel.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Come on! Where are you going? We'll
talk! Come on, we'll have a latte!

Randall activates the machine. An oxygen-like mask inches toward Mike's face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Wait, wait! No! Come on! Hey!

Behind the pipes, Sullivan backs into the darkness with Boo.

Mike SCREAMS. The device is now inches away from his face.

MIKE

Help, help! HELP!

The machine's suction pulls Mike's lips closer, then suddenly stops, powering down with a WHIR. Mike SIGHS, relieved.

Randall turns angrily on Fungus.

RANDALL

Oh, for... What did you do wrong this
time?

FUNGUS

I don't know. I calibrated the drive
shaft--

RANDALL

Go check the machine!

FUNGUS
 (running to the machine)
 There must be something wrong with the
 scream intake valve.

Randall SIGHS, frustrated. On the back of the console, he
 sees the cords WIGGLING.

RANDALL
 Huh?

He follows the cords along the floor around a corner...

RANDALL (CONT'D)
 Hmmmm...

INT. REFINERY HALLWAY

Randall sees that the machine has been unplugged.

INT. SECRET LAB

Fungus adjusts the machine. Mike whispers to him.

MIKE
 Pssst. Fungus. Fungus! You like cars?
 Huh? Because I got a really nice car.
 You let me go, and I'll give you... a
 ride in the car. Please Fungus?

FUNGUS
 I'm sorry, Wazowski, but Randall said I'm
 not allowed to fraternize with victims of
 his evil plot.

Fungus is suddenly pulled up into the ceiling by a pair of
 large blue hands. Mike smiles in recognition.

INT. REFINERY HALLWAY

Randall plugs the machine back in. It powers up.

INT. SECRET LAB

Randall enters to see Fungus strapped into the machine.

RANDALL
 What happened?! Where's Wazowski?!

Fungus STRUGGLES and GROWS PALE as the machine does its work.

Randall hits a switch on the console, turning it off.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Where is he?!

A nearly albino Fungus points weakly towards the exit.
Randall takes off angrily.

Fungus collapses.

INT. MI HALLWAY

Sullivan, Mike and Boo burst from the tool panel doorway and run down the hall.

MIKE

This is crazy! He's gonna kill us!

They nearly bump into a group of CDA agents, inspecting a trash can.

CDA AGENT

(to fellow agent)

Careful with that. Could be contaminated.

Mike, Sulley and Boo do a quick detour, avoiding the CDA.

MIKE

We gotta get outta here- now! We can start a whole new life somewhere far away! Good-bye Monsters Inc.! Good-bye Mr. Waternoose!

Mike runs through a side exit door, out of the factory.
Sullivan stops.

SULLIVAN

No, Mike, wait!

Sullivan turns back the way they came.

MIKE

Hey! What are you doing?!

SULLIVAN

(calling back)

Follow me! I have an idea!

MIKE

No, no, no, No, NO, NO!!!

INT. SIMULATOR/TRYOUT ROOM

WATERNOOSE (O.S.)

No, no, no, no, no!

Thaddeus Bile is standing on one leg, sticking his tongue out at the ANIMATRONIC KID.

COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)

Simulation terminated. Simulation terminated.

WATERNOOSE

What was that? You're trying to scare the kid, not lull it to sleep!

The recruits sit in their usual chairs, taking notes.

BILE

I was going for a snake/ninja approach, with a little hissing. Ssss!

WATERNOOSE

How many times do I have to tell you?! It's all about presence! About how you enter the room!

Sullivan bursts into the room holding Boo, Mike follows.

SULLIVAN

Mr. Waternoose!

WATERNOOSE

James! Perfect timing!

SULLIVAN

No, no, Sir, you don't understand--

WATERNOOSE

Ah! Now show these monsters how it's done.

SULLIVAN

What? No, I can't, I-I... Sir, Sir, you have to listen to me--

Waternoose grabs Boo from Sullivan and hands her to Mike.

MIKE

Eehh!

WATERNOOSE

(to recruits)

Pay attention everyone! You're about to see the best in the business!

(to Flint)

Reset the simulator.

SULLIVAN

Sir, I... B-but Sir!

Waternoose positions Sullivan on the stage and steps behind the control panel. The LIGHTS in the room DIM, and the animatronic kid RESETS.

MOTHER (O.S.)

Goodnight, Sweetheart.

CHILD (O.S.)

Goodnight, Mom.

FATHER (O.S.)

Sleep tight, kiddo.

Mike sets Boo down. She immediately RUNS TOWARDS SULLIVAN on the stage.

BOO

(happily)

Kitty!

MIKE

No, Boo! No!

WATERNOOSE

Now give us a big, loud roar!

SULLIVAN

Mr. Waternoose, there's no time for this--

WATERNOOSE

Come on! Come on! What are you waiting for? Roar!

SULLIVAN

B-but Sir!

Waternoose is determined.

WATERNOOSE

ROAR!!

With no other choice...

SULLIVAN
RAAAHHHRRRR!!!

And a mighty roar it is. The Animatronic Kid SCREAMS.

By now Boo has reached the stage, close enough to feel the full impact of Sullivan's roar. His GLARING EYES and SNARLING TEETH are genuinely horrifying. Sullivan has become a GRUESOME, TERRIBLE MONSTER.

Boo's face WIDENS IN FEAR.

The recruits are impressed.

WATERNOOSE
Well done! Well done, James.

Terrified, Boo runs to hide. Sullivan sees her go.

SULLIVAN
Boo?

Waternoose and Flint escort the Recruits out of the room.

WATERNOOSE
Alright, gentlemen, I hope you learned a valuable lesson in scaring today. Read chapters two and three in your manuals. I'll see you all in the morning.

Sullivan finds Boo, hiding in the shadows, CRYING.

SULLIVAN
Boo?

Sullivan reaches for Boo, trying to calm and reassure her. Boo struggles to get away.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)
Boo? Boo, it's me.

She backs away from Sullivan and trips over a cable. Her HOOD FLOPS OPEN, revealing her SCARED FACE.

WATERNOOSE
(Gasp!) The child!

Mike rushes in to explain.

MIKE
Sir, she isn't toxic. I know, it sounds crazy, but trust me...

As Mike continues, Sullivan approaches Boo, who is petrified.

SULLIVAN

Boo? It's okay, I was just...

Sullivan reaches towards Boo. She cringes.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)

Oh no, no don't be scared. That wasn't real, it's just that...I was just-

Behind Boo is the bank of monitors, displaying a still image of SULLIVAN'S FEARSOME ROAR. This is the way hundreds of children see him every night in their rooms. This is what Boo saw.

Sullivan looks down at Boo, who is CRYING.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Boo.

She run from Sullivan towards Waternoose, hiding behind one of his crab legs.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Boo!

Mike is still explaining the situation to Waternoose.

MIKE

...and he is trying to kill us! This whole thing is Randall's fault!

WATERNOOSE

Randall?

MIKE

Yes! And we can take you to his secret lab, which is right here in this factory.

Waternoose is stunned. He lets this information sink in.

WATERNOOSE

How could this happen? How could this happen?!

(beat)

Does anyone else know about this?

MIKE

No, Sir.

WATERNOOSE

Good. This company can't afford any more bad publicity. Now, before we do anything else, let's take care of the child.

Waternoose picks up Boo.

Sullivan watches her, full of remorse.

INT. SIMULATOR/TRYOUT ROOM, NEXT TO DOOR STATION

Waternoose flips a switch and the simulator door EJECTS, just like the Scare Floor. It travels away on an overhead track.

WATERNOOSE

I never thought things would come to this. Not in my factory. I'm sorry you boys got mixed up in this. Especially you, James. But now we can set everything straight again, for the good of the company.

Sulley tries in vain to catch Boo's eye.

A HUGE METAL DOOR lowers into the station with a BANG.

MIKE

Uh, Sir, that's not her door.

WATERNOOSE

I know, I know...

Randall UNCAMOUFLAGES in front of the door, and opens it. SNOW swirls through from the other side.

WATERNOOSE (cont'd)

It's yours.

Waternoose pushes Mike and Sulley through the door.

MIKE/SULLIVAN

Aaaaahhhhhh!!!

EXT. SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAIN RANGE, LATE AFTERNOON

A blizzard rages. Sulley and Mike land face down in the snow.

Waternoose stands in the doorway, holding Boo. Sullivan makes a run for the door, but it's slammed in his face.

SULLIVAN

No!

Sulley pulls the door open and sees only more snow. The portal to the monster world is closed.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Boo!!!

Mike and Sulley are in the middle of a SNOWY MOUNTAIN RANGE.

Panicked, Sullivan opens and slams the door, but nothing changes.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

No, no, no! No! NO! NO!!!

Behind him, Mike watches angrily.

MIKE

It's too late! We're banished, genius!
We're in the human world! Oh, what a
great idea going to your old pal
Waternoose! Too bad he was in on the
whole thing! All you had to do was
listen to me, just once! But you didn't,
did you?!

Sullivan desperately runs his hands along the sides of the door, looking for anything that might activate it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You're still not listening!!!
AAAAAAAAAAHhh!

Mike leaps onto Sullivan's back, sending both of them tumbling down the side of the snowy mountain.

SULLIVAN/MIKE

Aaaaaaaaaah!

Mike continues to pound at Sullivan as they flip over an embankment, landing with a THUD several yards below.

MIKE

Take that!

Suddenly, a HUGE SHADOW covers them. They look up to see a GIANT MONSTER!

YETI

Welcome to the Himalayas!

INT. YETI'S CAVE

YETI

Abominable! Can you believe that? Do I look abominable to you?

Mike huddles around the lantern for warmth. He's wearing mittens on his horns, hands and feet.

YETI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Why can't they call me the "adorable snowman?" Or the "agreeable" snowman for crying out loud? I'm a nice guy.

(offering)

Snowcone?

The Yeti holds out a tray of yellow snowcones.

MIKE

(disgusted)

Yeech.

YETI

Oh, no, no, no. Don't worry. It's lemon.

(to Sullivan)

How about you, big fella? Snowcone?

Sullivan sits at the mouth of the cave, staring at his hands.

SULLIVAN

(muttering to himself)

Did you see the way she looked at me?

In anguish, he buries his face in his hands.

YETI

Oh, poor guy. I understand. It ain't easy being banished. Take my buddy Bigfoot. When he was banished he fashioned an enormous diaper out of poison ivy and wore it on his head like a tiara. Called himself "King Itchy."

Mike looks up at Yeti as though he's insane.

YETI (CONT'D)

It won't be so hard for you guys. How lucky can you get? Banished with your best friend.

MIKE

He is not my friend.

YETI

Oh! I just assumed you were buddies,
when I saw you out there in the snow,
hugging and all...

Mike stares angrily at Sullivan.

MIKE

Look at that big jerk. Ruined my life,
and for what?

(yelling to Sullivan)

A stupid kid! Because of you, I am now
stuck in this frozen wasteland!

YETI

Wasteland? I think you mean wonderland!
I mean, how 'bout all this fabulous snow,
huh? And wait 'til you see the local
village- cutest thing in the world! I
haven't even mentioned all the free Yak's
milk...

For the first time, Sullivan turns, his eyes alive.

SULLIVAN

What did you say?

YETI

Uh, yak's milk. Milking a yak ain't
exactly a picnic, but you know, once you
pick the hairs out, it's very nutritious.

Sullivan jumps up, runs across the cave, and grabs the Yeti.

SULLIVAN

No, no, something about a village!
Where!? Are there kids in it?

YETI

Kids? Sure! Tough kids, sissy kids,
kids who climb on rocks...

This diversion is more that Sullivan can handle

SULLIVAN

WHERE IS IT?!

YETI

At the bottom of the mountain, around a
three day hike.

SULLIVAN

Three days?! We need to get there NOW!

Sulley PUNCHES the wall in frustration, sending A PIECE OF ICE across the floor. It stops in front of a PILE OF HIKER PARAPHERNALIA piled in the corner of the cave.

Sulley's eyes light up. He has an idea.

Yeti watches as Sullivan digs through the stuff.

YETI

You wanna go to the village? Okay, rule number one out here, always... No. Never go out in a blizzard.

SULLIVAN

(focused on his task)

We need to get to Boo!

A SNOWBALL hits Sullivan in the back. Yeti points to Mike nervously -- he did it.

MIKE

Boo?! What about us!

SMACK! Mike throws another snowcone.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ever since that kid came in you've ignored everything I've said. And now look where we are!

SMACK!

MIKE (CONT'D)

We were about to break the record, Sulley! We would've had it made!

SULLIVAN

None of that matters now.

MIKE

None of it matters? Wait a second... None of it matters?! Okay. That's good. Great. So now the truth comes out, doesn't it?

There is an uncomfortable pause.

YETI

Oh, would you look at that, we're outta snowcones! Let me just go outside and make some more.

The Yeti leaves.

MIKE

Sulley, what about everything we ever worked for? Does that matter? Huh? And what about Celia? I'm never gonna see her again. Doesn't that matter?

Sullivan has finished building a MAKESHIFT TOBOGGAN. In silence, he slowly pushes it past Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

And what about me? I'm your pal. I'm your best friend.. Don't I matter?

Sullivan stops at the mouth of the cave and turns around.

SULLIVAN

I'm sorry Mike. I'm sorry we're stuck out here. I didn't mean for this to happen. But Boo's in trouble. I think there might be a way to save her. If we can just get down to that--

MIKE

We? Whoa! We? No. There's no "we" this time, pal. If you want to go out there and freeze to death, you be my guest. Because you're on your own.

Mike turns his back on Sullivan, folding his arms.

There is nothing Sullivan can say. He turns and pushes the toboggan out of the cave.

The cave grows dark. Mike stares in disbelief. Sullivan is gone.

EXT. HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINSIDE, NIGHT

Sullivan RACES down the mountainside on his makeshift sled.

The LANTERN dangles from a ski pole on the sled, lighting the way as Sulley navigates the treacherous terrain.

He zips by the Yeti, holding a fresh tray of snow.

YETI

Hey, I got more snowcones!

The sled narrowly missing boulders, and picking up speed until...

SULLIVAN

Whoa!

Sullivan's sled SMASHES into a boulder, and bursts apart. He tumbles down the mountainside, finally sliding to a stop, face down in the snow.

Sulley lies motionless in the snow, the wind howling through his fur.

A child SCREAMS in the distance. Or was that the wind? Sullivan slowly lifts his head.

Another SCREAM, this one louder than the first. Sullivan's eyes widen.

Through the snow, Sullivan can barely make out a SMALL TIBETAN VILLAGE.

INT. SCARE FLOOR

George Sanderson leans on his crutch, nervously trembling as he stands in front of his door with his assistant, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Oh, come on now, George. I know you can do this! I picked out an easy door for you, in Nepal! Nice, quiet Nepal.

GEORGE

(resolved)
You know, you're right.
(hands Charlie his crutch)
Here, take this.

CHARLIE

Go get 'em, Georgie!

As George steps up to the door, Sullivan bursts through, TRAMPLING George.

SULLIVAN

Gangway! Look out! Coming through!

George lies flattened on the ground.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)

(calling back)
Sorry, George!

CHARLIE

What the --? Hey! You can't just-

As George staggers to his feet, Charlie spots a SOCK stuck to his chest. Charlie's eyes go wide.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
(Gasp!) Twenty-three nine--

Before Charlie can finish, George GRABS him by the throat, stuffs the sock in his mouth, and tosses him in the child's bedroom.

George relaxes, whistling happily as he walks away.

INT. HALLWAY

Sullivan runs past various monsters in the hallway.

SULLIVAN
Outta the way!

MISC. MONSTER
Hey!

INT. SECRET LAB

Randall straps Boo into the scream extractor chair. She WHIMPERS as Waternoose looks on.

WATERNOOSE
(to Randall)
Finally! I never should have trusted you with this. Because of you, I had to banish my top scarer!

RANDALL
Eh, with this machine, we won't need Scarers. Besides, Sullivan got what he deserved.

WATERNOOSE
Sullivan was twice the Scarer you will ever be!

Randall glares at Waternoose.

INT. HALLWAY

Sullivan RIPS off the door to the secret passageway and runs through.

INT. SECRET LAB

Fungus revs up the machine. Waternoose and Randall watch with anticipation as the machine nears Boo's face. In fear, she CALLS out for Sullivan.

BOO

Kitty!

Just in time, Sullivan rushes in, ROARING angrily.

He grabs the Scream Extractor and forces it away from Boo.

BOO (CONT'D)

(happily)

Kitty!

SULLIVAN

I'm sorry, Boo.

Waternoose looks as if he's seen a ghost.

WATERNOOSE

Sullivan?

With a massive effort, Sullivan wrenches the machine from its moorings and throws it towards Randall, Waternoose and Fungus. It pins them to the wall.

Sullivan frees Boo from the chair.

Waternoose turns to Randall, who has managed to escape.

WATERNOOSE (CONT'D)

Stop him!

Randall CAMOUFLAGES, disappearing.

Sullivan picks Boo out of the chair.

SULLIVAN

Let's get you home.

Sullivan picks up Boo's DOOR CARD KEY and runs towards the exit.

Suddenly Sulley is knocked back into the room, as if punched by nothing.

WATERNOOSE (O.S.)

Finish him off!

Sullivan keeps getting punched. He can't see where it's coming from.

Behind him, a scream can rises into the air and HITS him on the head. Sulley falls to the ground, still holding Boo.

Randall materializes, hanging from the ceiling.

RANDALL

You don't know how long I've wanted to do that, Sullivan!

Sullivan swings at Randall and misses.

Using his tail as a whip, Randall sends Sulley flying out into the hallway.

Sullivan lands with a THUD. Boo spills out of his arms. She quickly hides in a crevice in the hallway.

Sullivan is hit in the face with a snowball. He turns to see...

SULLIVAN

Mike?

MIKE

Look, it's not that I don't care about the kid.

SULLIVAN

Mike, you don't understand--

Mid-sentence, Sulley is ATTACKED by an invisible Randall. Mike continues his apology, oblivious.

MIKE

Yes I do, I was just mad, that's all! I needed some time to think. But you shouldn't have left me out there!

Sullivan is SLAMMED against the wall.

SULLIVAN

(winded)

I'm being attacked!

MIKE

No, I'm not attacking you! I'm trying to be honest! Just hear me out! Look, you and I are a team. Nothing is more important than our friendship.

Boo tugs on Mike's arm, and points at the invisible Randall.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I know, kid, he's too sensitive.

Invisible Randall chokes Sullivan, who gasps for air.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Come on pal, if you start crying, I'm gonna cry, and I'll never get through this.

Sullivan grabs futilely at his neck.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I wasn't there for you... but I am now.

Sulley is about to black out.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

Hey, Sulley, I am bearing my soul here! The least you could do is pay attention!

Mike hurls his snowball towards Sullivan, but instead it smashes into Randall's invisible face, EXPOSING him to view.

Sullivan punches Randall, knocking him out.

Randall collapses to the ground, becoming visible again. Sullivan gasps for breath.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey, look at that! It's Randall!
(putting it all together)
Ohhhhh.

Sullivan picks up Boo and Mike and runs out.

SULLIVAN

Come on!

Randall is beginning to come to. Waternoose yells at him from behind the machine.

WATERNOOSE

Get up! There can't be any witnesses!

Randall lifts himself off the ground.

RANDALL

There won't be.

INT. MI HALLWAY

Sullivan runs down the hallway, carrying both Boo and Mike.

SULLIVAN

I'm glad you came back, Mike.

MIKE

Hey, somebody has to take care of you,
you big hairball.

A horrible SCREAM gets Mike's attention. It's Celia! Snakes flowing wildly, she LEAPS through the air and tackles him to the ground.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Shmoopsie Poo! I really can't talk...

SULLIVAN

Come on!

Sulley drags Mike away.

Celia isn't about to be left behind again. She holds onto Mike, and so is dragged after him.

CELIA

Michael, if you don't tell me what's going on right now, we are through. Do you hear me? Through!

MIKE

(being pulled from both sides)
Okay, here's the truth! You know the kid that they're looking for? Sulley let her in! We tried to send her back, but Waternoose has a secret plot and now Randall's right behind us and he's trying to kill us!

CELIA

You expect me to believe that pack of lies, Mike Wazowski?!

Boo pops up from behind Sullivan's shoulder.

BOO

Mike Wazowski!

Celia SHRIEKS in surprise. She lets go of Mike as he and Sulley round the corner towards the Scare Floor.

MIKE

(calling back)
I love you, Shmoopsie Poo!

Randall and Fungus come running down the hall, CHASING after Sullivan and Mike. They trip over a SLOW MONSTER pushing a scream cart.

RANDALL

Will you move it! Look out, you idiot!

Celia's eye widens, then narrows in determination.

INT. SCARE FLOOR

Sullivan and Mike run onto the crowded Scare Floor and head for an empty station.

MIKE

Look out! Coming through here! Coming through! Make way! Move it!

SULLIVAN

Sorry!

They swipe BOO'S CARD KEY and wait anxiously for her door to arrive.

MIKE

Hurry up, hurry up!

Randall and Fungus run out onto the Scare Floor.

RANDALL

(spotting Mike and Sulley).
There they are!

Sullivan and Mike turn at the sound of Randall's voice.

CELIA (OVER P.A.)

Attention, employees! Randall Boggs has just broken the all-time scare record!

Randall and Fungus are mobbed by a collection of excited employees, who trap the duo.

RANDALL

Huh? No I didn't! Get out of my way!

EMPLOYEE WALLA

Way to go, Randall! Nice job!

INT. HALLWAY

Celia hangs up an intercom phone with a smile. Success!

CELIA

Go get 'em, Googley Bear.

INT. SCARE FLOOR

Sulley and Mike watch as Fungus and Randall struggle to break free of the crowd.

Boo SQUEALS happily as her door enters the Scare Floor on the conveyor belt above.

MIKE
(pointing)
There it is!

Meanwhile Fungus is being tossed happily into the air by the celebratory group.

FUNGUS
Whoa! Ha ha!

RANDALL
Get off my tail! Let me through!

Randall is finally able to push his way through the mob. He heads towards Sullivan.

Boo's door will not reach their station before Randall. Sullivan punches a RED PANIC BUTTON on the keypad.

An ALARM SOUNDS and Boo's door, poised high above the station, HEADS BACK into the door vault.

Sullivan runs toward in the next station over. All the doors are being returned to the vault.

MIKE
Sulley, what are you doing?

SULLIVAN
Grab on, Mike!

With Boo in one hand, Sulley grabs the door as it sails out of its station. Mike manages to grab onto Sulley's tail.

MIKE
Are you out of your miiiiind?

Randall watches the trio cling to the door hanging overhead. He climbs aboard a door being ejected and sails up onto the track several doors behind Sulley, Mike, and Boo.

The two dozen doors glide towards the vault.

INT. CONNECTING DOOR TUNNEL

Sullivan, Mike and Boo follow Boo's door down a long corridor.

MIKE

Sulley, what are we doing?!

SULLIVAN

We have to get Boo's door and find a station!

MIKE

What a plan. Simple, yet insane!

Randall hangs from a door two behind them. He LEAPS FORWARD one door, closing the gap.

INT. DOOR VAULT

The corridor opens up into a MASSIVE ROOM. Millions of doors, as far as the eye can see, travel on overhead tracks.

SULLIVAN

Whoa.

MIKE

Oh boy.

Their door suddenly pitches forward.

SULLIVAN

Hold on!

They speed through the vault as if on a roller coaster ride.

MIKE/SULLIVAN

Aaaah!

SULLIVAN

Don't look down!

The door PITCHES and TWISTS dangerously as it is switched from track to track. Boo enjoys the ride.

The door turns, suddenly going into a ninety degree drop.

MIKE/SULLIVAN

AAAAAAAAAAAA!

Boo SCREAMS happily. The light on the door they're riding LIGHTS UP and fades off.

The track rounds a post.

MIKE

I'm gonna be sick. I'm gonna be sick!

Ahead, a SWITCHER reroutes the doors onto MULTIPLE TRACKS, Boo's door on one, their door on another.

SULLIVAN

No!

Randall's door switches onto yet another track

Sullivan visually follows Boo's door. It stops, stacked against a WALL OF DOORS.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Boo's door!

MIKE

There it is! How are we supposed to get to it now?

Their door travels into a CORRIDOR OF DOORS, surrounded on all sides, enveloping them in darkness. It slows to a stop.

MIKE (CONT'D)

It's a dead end, Sulley!

From the other end of the tunnel of doors, Randall jumps onto a door and RIDES it towards them.

MIKE (CONT'D)

There he is!

Sullivan gets an idea.

SULLIVAN

Make her laugh!

MIKE

What?! Sulley--

SULLIVAN

Just do it!

Mike pulls his eyelid out and SNAPS it back on his eye.

MIKE

Ow!

As Boo SQUEALS WITH LAUGHTER, the light above their door illuminates.

The doors surrounding them ACTIVATE too.

In fact, EVERY DOOR IN THE VAULT POWERS UP, their lights glowing bright red.

By now Randall is almost upon them.

SULLIVAN
(re: their door)
Get it open!

MIKE
Here he comes!

The trio jump inside and shut their door just as Randall leaps towards them.

RANDALL
Gimme that kid!
(hitting the door)
Ooof!

EXT. HAWAIIAN BEACH, DAY

It's a beautiful tranquil day in the tropics. Sullivan, Mike and Boo run out of a HAWAIIAN BEACH HOUSE, onto the sand.

MIKE
Why couldn't we get banished here?

SULLIVAN
Come on, we gotta find another door!

They head into a nearby beach house.

INT. DOOR VAULT

Sullivan, Mike and Boo burst out of a door, hanging thousands of feet in the air.

SULLIVAN
Whoa!

Doors are stacked in rows above and below them, like a wall.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
(pointing up)
Look! Boo's door!

He climbs from one door to the next, trying to reach Boo's door. Mike sees Randall approaching from the Hawaiian door. He shuts it door and shimmies up toward Sullivan.

MIKE

There he is! Hurry up! Hurry up!

SULLIVAN

Give me your hand!

Mike's hand slips from Sullivan's grasp, but he grabs Mike's FOOT. Mike HANGS PRECARIOUSLY over the vault, thousands of feet in the air.

MIKE

Whoooooa!

Sullivan pulls Mike up into the door with him just as Randall emerges from Hawaii.

INT. JAPANESE BEDROOM, LATE AFTERNOON

Mike and Sullivan come to a Japanese paper door. Their silhouettes are visible as they pause in front of it.

MIKE

Come on, it slides, it slides!

SULLIVAN

Oh right, right, right!

Sullivan slides the door open and they run through the room.

INT. DOOR VAULT

They emerge again, this time through a door moving along the door track.

MIKE

Jump! I'm right behind you!

Sullivan jumps onto another track of doors below. Mike follows. They land on a platform.

SULLIVAN

Come on!

Mike looks back and sees Randall approaching.

MIKE

Hurry up! Keep moving!

The only available door is on the ground, undergoing some sort of maintenance. Sullivan opens the door and motions for Mike to jump in.

SULLIVAN

Get inside!

INT. FRENCH KID'S ROOM, DAY

Because the door was lying sideways, Mike's fall CHANGES TRAJECTORY as he enters the room. He falls sideways onto the floor.

MIKE

Whoaaa! Ooof.

(beat)

That was weird.

Sullivan falls through, landing on Mike.

SULLIVAN

(looking for Mike)

Mike?

(jumping up)

Oh! Sorry, buddy.

MIKE

(punch-drunk)

Ah, duui?

Mike and Sullivan run through the room and exit.

INT. DOOR VAULT

Randall runs across the platform and jumps through the door on the ground.

INT. FRENCH KID'S ROOM, DAY

Randall lands, then continues after Mike and Sullivan.

INT. DOOR VAULT, HIGH UP

Randall emerges. The door slams in his face. Mike appears behind it.

MIKE

I hope that hurt, lizard boy!

Mike jumps over to a door with Sullivan and Boo. The three ride off across the vault.

SULLIVAN

Great job buddy, we lost him!

Suddenly Boo slips through Sulley's arms and disappears. Boo SCREAMS.

Randall APPEARS atop the door, holding Boo in his many arms.

RANDALL

Ha ha!

Randall pulls out a pin from their door, sending it plummeting downward. Mike and Sullivan stare up at Randall in disbelief as they fall.

SULLIVAN/MIKE

Aaaaah!

Randall smiles down at them.

RANDALL

Nice working with ya!

Sullivan and Mike struggle to hang onto the door as it plunges downward.

SULLIVAN

Get it open!

MIKE

I'm trying!

Mike is able to open the door and clamor in to the bedroom inside.

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM

MIKE

Come on, get in here!

Mike pulls Sulley through and shuts the door just moments before it SMASHES into tiny pieces on the floor.

INT. DOOR VAULT, OVERHEAD TRACK

Randall jumps from door to door, holding Boo.

INT. DOOR VAULT, MAINTENANCE PLATFORM

A pile of partially assembled doors starts to MOVE, as if someone were stacked within it.

The top door POPS OPEN and Sullivan jumps out, followed by Mike. They run to the edge of the platform.

SULLIVAN

Boo!

Sullivan spots a little purple figure riding a door off in the distance.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

There they are!

He runs to the end of the platform which sticks out precariously over a sea of moving doors like the prow of a ship. Sullivan climbs up and balances on its metal railing.

MIKE

Sulley, what are you doing? Sulley!

Timing it just right, Sullivan LEAPS out onto a passing door. Mike follows, jumping onto the door behind him.

Their doors join up with the "freeway" of doors above, speeding ahead.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Looks like we caught the express, pal!

Sullivan desperately scans the doors ahead.

SULLIVAN

Do you see them?

MIKE

Straight ahead!

Sure enough, Randall is heading towards the exit with Boo in tow.

Sullivan JUMPS onto a faster moving door on an adjacent track.

He jumps a second time but loses his grip, almost FALLING. The door tilts toward another track, BANGING into oncoming doors as they zip by.

SULLIVAN

Whoa! Aaah!

Randall hears the commotion and turns around. He spots Sullivan, regaining his balance and closing in.

Randall opens the door he's riding on and slithers into the room. Sullivan uses his door like a pendulum to swing forward into the room after him.

INT. MISC. KID'S ROOM

Sullivan bursts through the door and spots Boo standing alone in the middle of the moonlit room.

BOO

Kitty!

SULLIVAN

(relieved)

Boo!

Randall SWINGS down from the rafters, KICKS Sullivan, and sends him tumbling backward out of the open door.

Sulley just barely gets a hand-hold on the lip of the door.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Aah! Aaah!

INT. DOOR VAULT

Randall stands menacingly over Sulley, who holds onto the bottom of the door for dear life.

RANDALL

Look at everybody's favorite scarer now!
You stupid, pathetic waste!

Randall STOMPS on one of Sullivan's hands, knocking it off the door edge. Sulley dangles by one arm as the door speeds through the vault.

INT. MISC. KID'S ROOM

Boo cowers at the back of the room, afraid.

INT. DOOR VAULT

Randall steps on Sullivan's other hand. Sulley hangs on with just two fingers.

RANDALL

You've been number one for too long,
Sullivan. Now your time is up!

INT. MISC. KID'S ROOM

Seeing her kitty in danger, BOO'S FACE CHANGES from fear to anger.

INT. DOOR VAULT

Randall prepares to push Sully off once and for all.

RANDALL

And don't worry... I'll take good care of
the kid!

SULLIVAN

No!

Suddenly, something yanks Randall's head back.

RANDALL

(in pain)
Yaaaaah!

Boo is RIDING Randall, pulling his fronds! Each painful jerk of his fronds makes Randall change colors.

Sullivan lifts himself back up into the room.

Clinging to Randall like a bucking bronco, Boo grabs a bat and WALLOPS Randall repeatedly on the head. With each hit he CHANGES COLORS and patterns.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Ow! Yowch! Aah!

Sullivan grabs Randall by the neck, wrestling him like an alligator. Randall writhes and wiggles, but Sulley is able to subdue him.

Boo ROARS at Randall.

SULLIVAN

(to Randall)
She's not scared of you anymore.

Boo ROARS again.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Looks like you're out of a job.

Randall GULPS.

INT. DOOR VAULT, PLATFORM

Mike places a door near the edge of the platform, opens it, and crouches down in front like a baseball catcher.

MIKE

All right Sulley, come on, over the plate, let's see the old stuff here pal. Come on now, hum baby! Hum baby! Here's the pitch...

Sullivan prepares to toss Randall through the door.

RANDALL

No, no, wait, please don't-

Sulley pitches Randall through.

RANDALL (cont'd)

Ahhhhhhhh!

MIKE

And he is... outta here!

Mike slams the door closed.

EXT. BROKEN DOWN BAYOU SWAMP HOUSE, NIGHT

A dilapidated trailer sits swamp-side. We see silhouettes of a boy, his mom, and Randall.

REDNECK BOY (O.S.)

Mama, 'nother gator got in the house.

REDNECK MAMA (O.S.)

'Nother gator?! Gimme that shovel!

Mama beans Randall on the head with the shovel.

REDNECK BOY

Get it, Mama! Get that gator!

RANDALL

Oww!

INT. DOOR VAULT, PLATFORM

Sullivan smashes the light on the top of the door.

SULLIVAN

Care to do the honors, Mikey?

MIKE

With pleasure.

Mike pushes the dilapidated door over the side of the platform. It falls and smashes at the bottom of the vault.

Boo waves goodbye, and gives Randall a big wet raspberry.

BOO

Pthpththth!

SULLIVAN

That's right, Boo! You did it! You beat him!

(turning to leave)

Come on!

INT. DOOR VAULT, BOO'S DOOR

Sullivan, Mike and Boo climb onto Boo's door.

SULLIVAN

Okay, Boo it's time to go home! Take care of yourself and be a good girl, okay?

Mike opens Boo's door, but sees only other doors stacked behind it.

MIKE

Oh no!

SULLIVAN

The power's out! Make her laugh again!

MIKE

All right, I've got a move here that'll bring down the house.

Mike jumps gracefully into the air and does a flip, landing crotch first on top of the metal door track.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(in pain)

Hehh?

Sullivan notices that Boo's hood is down.

SULLIVAN

(lifting Boo's hood)

Oh, sorry, she didn't see that.

MIKE

What? What did you do, forget to check if her stupid hood was up, you big dope?!

Boo frowns. She doesn't like Mike to yell at Sulley.

SULLIVAN

(sing-songy)

Uncle Mike, try not to yell in front of her, you know we still need her to laugh!

MIKE

Right! Ah, hey Boo! Just kidding, look!

Mike closes the door on his face, squishing it and making a goofy face.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(through smashed lips)

Hewwo, Boo!

Nothing from Boo, who is not in the mood to laugh now.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Funny, right... huh?

(annoyed)

These are the jokes, kid.

Boo's door jerks violently and heads off towards the exit. Mike, Sulley and Boo hang onto the door as it moves.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Whoaaa! What's happening?

SULLIVAN

Hold on!

INT. SCARE FLOOR

Waternoose stands at an EMPTY DOOR STATION with Boo's card key in his claw. He addresses a group of CDA agents.

WATERNOOSE

When the door lands in the station, cut the power. You'll have the child, and the criminals responsible for this whole mess.

Boo's door sails out of the vault corridor and into the Scare Floor. Sullivan, Mike and Boo peek out from behind the door and see Waternoose and the CDA agents below.

MIKE

(stage whisper)

Great. A welcoming committee. What are we gonna do?

Sullivan has an idea.

The door lands in the station. The power shuts off.

CDA AGENT

This is the CDA. Come out slowly with the child in plain sight.

Mike emerges from behind the door, carrying Boo.

MIKE

Okay, okay, you got us. Here we are, here's the kid. I'm cooperating. But before you take us away, I have one thing to say.

Mike sticks his tongue out. There's a sock on it!

MIKE (CONT'D)

(throwing sock)

Catch!

It lands on an agent in the middle of the pack!

The frenzied CDA agents pounce on the agent with the sock.

CDA AGENTS

Twenty-three-nineteen! We have a toxic projectile! Isolate the contaminate!

Mike takes off, carrying Boo. The CDA agents see this and chase after them.

CDA AGENT #1

After the suspect!

CDA AGENT #2

Secure the area! Bring in reinforcements!

Waternoose takes up the rear.

WATERNOOSE

Stop him!

As the commotion clears, Sullivan peeks out from behind Boo's door. Boo is with him, now out of her disguise and wearing only one sock.

Sullivan pops her door out of its station and heads for the exit.

SULLIVAN

Come on!

Waternoose hurries after the CDA agents.

WATERNOOSE
 (re: Mike and Boo)
 Don't let them get away!

CLANG! Waternoose spins around to see Sullivan, who has knocked over a stack of cans during his escape. Sulley scoops up Boo and her door and heads for the door.

WATERNOOSE (CONT'D)
 (calling to CDA)
 Wait, wait, come back, come back! He has the child!

It's no use, the agents have already disappeared after Mike.

Something SNAPS. Waternoose lunges after Sullivan like a wild animal.

INT. MI HALLWAY

Sullivan races down the hall, with Boo in one arm, and her door in the other. Waternoose clambers after them, closing in.

WATERNOOSE
 Sullivan! Sullivan! Give me the child!

INT. SIMULATOR TRYOUT ROOM

Sullivan bursts through the door of the Simulator Room, Waternoose close behind.

Sulley breaks a PIPE off the wall and slides it through the door handles just as Waternoose SLAMS against the door.

Sulley bends the pipe around the handles to secure it.

He frantically removes the door currently in the station.

WATERNOOSE
 (slamming against door)
 Open this door! Open this door!

Sulley replaces the simulator door with Boo's door.

WATERNOOSE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Sullivan! Don't do it!

Sullivan pushes a button on the door station keypad, picks Boo up and runs inside.

SULLIVAN
 Come on.

Sullivan looks back at Waternoose.

WATERNOOSE
(screaming)
Don't go in that room!

Sullivan closes the closet door behind him. Waternoose YELLS and beats against the Tryout Room door.

INT. BOO'S ROOM

Sullivan stands over the bed, tucking in the sheets.

SULLIVAN
I think we stopped him, Boo. You're safe now. You be a good girl, okay?

SLAM! Sulley turns to see Waternoose standing in the room, closing the door behind him.

WATERNOOSE
This has gone far enough, James.

Sullivan stands protectively in front of the bed.

SULLIVAN
She's home now. Just leave her alone!

WATERNOOSE
I can't do that! She's seen too much. You both have.

SULLIVAN
It doesn't have to be this way!

WATERNOOSE
I have no choice! Times have changed. Scaring isn't enough anymore!

Waternoose closes in on Sullivan, raising up on his crab legs intimidatingly.

SULLIVAN
But kidnapping children?

WATERNOOSE
I'll kidnap a thousand children before I let this company die! And I'll silence anyone who gets in my way!

Waternoose smacks Sullivan, sending him flying to the floor.

SULLIVAN

No!

Waternoose grabs Boo from the bed!

ANIMATRONIC KID (O.S.)

'Night, Mom! 'Night, Mom! 'Night, Mom!

WATERNOOSE

What?

Waternoose blinks, uncomprehending. The child isn't Boo at all, but the Animatronic Kid from the simulator.

The wall of the bedroom begins to rise.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)

Simulation terminated. Simulation terminated.

WATERNOOSE

Wha..?

INT. SIMULATOR/TRYOUT ROOM

Behind the fourth wall of the SIMULATOR, the TRYOUT ROOM is filled with yellow-suited CDA agents. Mike sits in the evaluator's chair.

MIKE

(to CDA agents)

Well, I don't know about the rest of you guys, but I spotted several big mistakes.

WATERNOOSE

But... but, how did... how...?

MIKE

You know what? Let's watch my favorite part again, shall we?

Mike rewinds the tape and plays it.

WATERNOOSE (ON TAPE)

I'll kidnap a thousand children before I let this company die!

Mike plays it back again, for emphasis.

WATERNOOSE (ON TAPE) (cont'd)

I'll kidnap a thousand children before I let this company die!

Waternoose sees himself on the monitor.

WATERNOOSE (cont'd)

Wha... Wha...?

The CDA agents discuss the situation.

Boo peeks out from under the bed. Sullivan motions for her to stay quiet. She nods and crawls back.

CDA agents walk onto the stage and grab Waternoose.

CDA AGENT

Alright, come with us.

WATERNOOSE

W-what are you doing?! Take your hands off me! You can't arrest me!

The CDA agents lead Waternoose out of the simulator room.

WATERNOOSE (CONT'D)

I hope you're happy, Sullivan! You've destroyed this company! Monsters Incorporated is dead! Where will everyone get their scream now?! The energy crisis will only get worse! Because of YOU!!!

Sullivan is clearly troubled by Waternoose's words.

LEAD CDA AGENT

Stay where you are. Number One wants to talk to you.

(to other CDA)

Attention!

Sullivan and Mike exchange a confused look.

A PARADE OF AGENTS enter the room, standing at attention. As the last two enter, they make room for...

ROZ

Hello boys.

Sullivan and Mike's mouths drop open.

SULLIVAN/MIKE

Roz...?

ROZ

Two and a half years of undercover work were almost wasted when you intercepted that child, Mr. Sullivan. Of course, without your help, I never would have known that this went all the way up to Waternoose.

Boo scampers up to Sullivan. Nearby CDA agents nervously step away.

ROZ (CONT'D)

Now, about the girl...

Sullivan scoops Boo up in his arms.

SULLIVAN

I just want to send her home.

ROZ

Very good.
(into wrist communicator)
Bring me a door shredder.

SULLIVAN

What? You mean I can't see her again?

ROZ

That's the way it has to be. I'll give you five minutes.

Sulley looks at Boo and sighs. Boo seems to understand.

INT. SIMULATOR ROOM

Sulley activates Boo's door. The light illuminates.

Mike taps Boo lightly on the shoulder. He holds out his hand, formally.

MIKE

Well, so long, kid.

BOO

Mike Wazowski!

Boo gives Mike a big hug. He tenses, then relaxes and hugs her back.

MIKE

Oh, Boo. It's been fun.

Boo waves bye-bye to Mike as she turns back to Sulley.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Go ahead... go grow up.

Sullivan smiles down at Boo. Ready.

Sulley opens her door. Boo SQUEALS with delight.

INT. BOO'S ROOM

Boo runs into the room, happy to be home. She PULLS SULLIVAN into her room and hands him VARIOUS TOYS, each one with a new sense of excitement.

SULLIVAN

Uh... Boo... um...

(accepting a toy)

Oh, look at that. Yeah, you know--

(another toy)

Oh, that's cute. Yeah... uh... Boo...

Boo hands him a teddy bear.

SULLIVAN (cont'd)

Well, that's very nice.

Sulley realizes it's up to him to say goodbye. He grabs her playfully and flies her like an airplane to her bed.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Come here, you!

Boo GIGGLES wildly as Sullivan deposits her in bed. He tucks the teddy bear in next to her.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

(singing)

Oh, he's a happy bear...

Boo looks to her closet and points.

BOO

Dars byargs lub.

SULLIVAN

Nothing's coming out of the closet to scare you anymore. Right?

Boo smiles and gives a little nod. Sullivan tickles her chin.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Good-bye, Boo.

BOO

Kitty?

SULLIVAN

Kitty has to go.

Boo gives Sulley a big hug.

Sullivan sets her back in bed, then walks slowly to the door. He looks back at her one last time.

Boo looks at him sadly from her bed.

Sulley turns away, slowly closing the closet door after him.

Boo jumps out of bed. She runs to her closet and opens it.

BOO

Boo!

The door opens, revealing clothes, boxes and toys.

BOO (CONT'D)

Kitty?

The portal to the monster world has closed.

INT. SIMULATOR ROOM

Boo's door is shredded.

ROZ

None of this ever happened, gentlemen.
And I don't want to see any paperwork on
this.

Roz and the CDA agents exit.

Sullivan and Mike share a silent moment. Mike notices a single piece of Boo's door on the floor. He hands it to Sullivan.

Sullivan clasps the small chip in his large hand.

EXT. MI FACTORY, DAY

CDA agents shut Waternoose into the back of their van and drive away.

A large CROWD OF MI EMPLOYEES murmur with concern about what will happen now.

SMITTY

I bet we get the rest of the day off!

NEEDLEMAN

You idiot! They're gonna shut down the factory!

Several monsters GASP.

EXT. MI FRONT DOORS

Sullivan and Mike walk out into the evening light.

MIKE

I'm telling you pal, when that wall went up, you should have seen the look on Waternoose's face. Woo hoo! I hope we get a copy of that tape!

Mike looks up at Sullivan. His buddy looks pretty sad.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey, you alright? Come on pal, cheer up! We did it! We got Boo home! Sure, we put the factory in the toilet... and hundreds of people'll be out of work now... not to mention the angry mob that'll come after us when there's no more power. But hey, at least we had some laughs, right?

As Mike continues walking, Sullivan slowly comes to a stop, an idea forming in his mind.

SULLIVAN

Laughs...

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM

A kid sleeps in bed. Soft moonlight illuminates the room.

A shadow cuts across the bedsheets. The silhouette of a large horned creature rises up over the bed.

The kid sees the monster and GASPS.

Suddenly, the WHINE of MICROPHONE FEEDBACK fills the room.

MIKE

Hey, is this thing on? Hello. Hello.
Testing, testing...

The kid turns on a light, revealing Mike, sitting on a stool, microphone in hand.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey, good evening, how are ya? Nice to see ya. I tell you it's great to be here in... your room. Where are you from?

The kid stares at Mike, confused.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Never mind. You're in kindergarten, right? I loved kindergarten. Best three years of my life!

No response. Is that supposed to be funny?

MIKE (cont'd)

(forging on)

But I loved sports! Dodge ball was the best. I was the fastest one out there. Of course, I was the ball...

The kid looks on, sceptically. That was worse than the last joke. Mike knows he's dying.

MIKE (cont'd)

Alright.

Mike stands up, tosses the microphone in his mouth and SWALLOWS IT. Amplified STOMACH GURGLES are heard while he waits. He finally lets out a HUGE BURP, projecting the microphone out of his mouth and catching it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(what do you think?)

Huh?

The kid begins HOWLS with laughter. Mike grabs his stool and heads for the closet door.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey, thanks a lot! I'll be here all week. Remember to tip your waitresses!

INT. LAUGH FLOOR

The Scare Floor has now officially become The Laugh Floor. Mike smiles as A GIGANTIC CAN FILLS WITH LAUGHS.

SULLIVAN

Great job, Mikey! You filled your quota on the first kid of the day!

MIKE

Not bad huh? You know, only somebody with perfect comedic timing could produce this much energy in one shot.

SULLIVAN

Uh huh. And the fact that laughter is ten times more powerful than scream had nothing to do with it.

Mike clears his throat, sheepishly.

CELIA (O.S.)

Oh, Googley Bear! Come here, you!

Celia calls to Mike from a nearby desk. Mike tosses the microphone and runs to her.

MIKE

Schmoopsie poo!

Celia and Mike kiss. Celia's snakes begin kissing Mike too.

CELIA

(scolding snakes)

Girls, girls! Ple- stop, stop, stop.

(coily)

Michael, you're such a charmer.

MIKE

Hey, did you bring the magazine?

CELIA

They just delivered a whole box!

MIKE

Let me see it! Sulley and I made the cover right?

He opens the box and we see:

"BUSINESS SHRIEK" magazine. The lead article, "MONSTERS, INC. BACK ON TOP!" shows Sullivan in full view. Mike's face is totally obscured by the bar code.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(in shock)

I don't believe it...

CELIA

(sympathetic)

Googley Bear...

Mike lifts up a copy of the magazine and holds it in front of him.

MIKE

I'm on the cover of a magazine! YOW!!!

INT. LAUGH FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

A monster inserts CHATTERING TEETH into his mouth as he walks into a closet door.

Fungus puts on a pair of THREE-EYED GROUCHO GLASSES.

FUNGUS

Oh, this is great!

George walks by carrying a watermelon and a mallet.

Thaddeus Bile backs out of a door, JACKS sticking from his butt. Laughter emanates from the kid's room, filing the tank. Satisfied, Bile bounces a soccer ball and smiles.

Sullivan makes his way to the end of the hall. He surveys the fruit of his labors.

LAUGHTER emanates from all the doors. Workers happily move giant scream cans, tell each other jokes, juggle, and enjoy themselves.

A GRAPH on Sullivan's clipboard shows FIRST YEAR PROFITS going through the roof.

But Sulley's smile fades. Taped to the clipboard backing is the now tattered PICTURE Boo drew of herself and Sulley. Below is the WOODEN CHIP from her door.

MIKE (O.S.)

Hey, Sulley!

Sullivan covers the picture as Mike approaches.

SULLIVAN

Oh, hey, Mike... I was uh...

MIKE

Listen, if you got a minute, there's something I want to show you. Okay? Close your eyes, follow me.

SULLIVAN

(hesitating)

I--

MIKE

Come on... no peeking!

Sullivan follows Mike with a SIGH.

INT. SIMULATOR ROOM

Mike backs into the room, leading Sullivan along.

MIKE

Come on, keep coming, keep coming...

SULLIVAN

(eyes closed)

Mike...

MIKE

(chiding)

Come on... and follow the sultry sound of my voice. Okay... stop! Open 'em.

Sulley opens his eyes. Before him sits BOO'S RECONSTRUCTED DOOR, meticulously glued back together.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ta da!

Sullivan stops, scarcely able to believe what he's seeing.

SULLIVAN

Mike? Is that...?

MIKE

Sorry it took so long pal. There was a lot of wood to go through.

Mike's hands are covered with SPLINTERS and BAND-AIDS.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You know, it only works if you have every piece.

The door is clearly missing a piece. Sullivan looks down to his clip board where the sliver of Boo's door is taped.

Sullivan fits the piece into the door. It fits perfectly. The red light above the door glows.

Mike smiles and steps aside.

Sullivan reaches for the door-knob.

INT. BOO'S ROOM, DAY

The door opens. Sullivan's nervous face is hit with light as he scans the room.

SULLIVAN

Boo?

BOO (O.S.)

Kitty!

Sullivan smiles.

FADE OUT.