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Jack-Jack Attack

By Brad Bird

Wow, it's dark in here.

- Wow! And now it's too bright!

- 182702.

- Agent Rick Dicker interrogating.

- Wow.

State your name, please.

Kari. Kari McKeen.

It's like Carrie,

only with a K instead of a C,

and an A instead of an E,

and only one R,

and an I instead of an IE.

Tell me about the incident.

Well, it started out like

any normal sitting gig,

you know, with the reassuring,

and the parent, and all.

Mrs. Parr, I can totally handle
anything this baby can dish out.

Can't I, little boo-boo-baby?

Who can handle it? Who can handle it?

Mrs. Parr? Mrs. Parr?

Oh, well.

She knows you're in good hands.

Now who's ready for some
neurological stimulation?

It's time for cognitive developm... eh?

Who's the goo-goo-baby?

Where's he hiding?

That was really weird.

Wait right here.

Hello Mrs. Parr, this is Kari.

I have a question.

About Jack-Jack? Can you call me?

Jack-Jack? Baby? Where are you?

Where... Ah!

Mrs. Parr, it's me. Jack-Jack is fine,
but weird things are happening
and you need to tell me
what to do, 'cause I'm...

How'd you get... Wah!

We're gonna calm

things down a bit now,

and look at flash cards.

Won't that be fun?
Triangle.
Good.
House.
Good.
Campfire.
Don't panic! Baby on fire, baby on fire!
Good baby! Nice baby...
- Yes?
- Is this the Parr's residence?
Yes! I'm Kari, the babysitter!
Well, hello, uh... Kari. I am...
You're my replacement,
thank heaven you've come!
What does the S stand for?
For... s...
Sitter! Yeah, sitter.
Originally I was gonna have
initials for babysitter,
but then I would've been
going around wearing a big BS,
and you understand why
I couldn't go with that.
- And you believed him.
- The baby was exploding!
You ever seen an exploding
baby before, Mr. Dicker?
- What's that?
- You told anyone else about this?
- Your parents?
- Yeah, they thought I was being funny.
But you believe me.
Don't you Mr. Dicker?
Sure, kid.
I just wish I could
forget the whole thing.
You will, kid...
You will.