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# **Disney Princess Enchanted Tales: Follow Your Dreams**

By Shirley Pierce

( upbeat jazz playing )  
( roars )  
( woan shrieks )  
( squeaking )  
( ousic ending )  
( crickets chirping )

**WOMAN:**

Good night, sweetheart.

**BO Y:**

Good night, Mom.

**MAN:**

Sleep tight, kiddo.  
( light switch clicks )  
( door closes )  
( owl hooting )  
( owl hooting )  
( ticking )  
( wind blowing gently )  
( door creaking open )  
( gasps softly )  
( wind blowing )  
( gasps )  
( wind whistling )  
( gurgling snarl )  
( screaoing )  
( screaoing louder )

Whoa!

( shrieking )  
( screaoing )  
Oh! Aye! Oh! Oh!  
( shrieking )  
( alaro blaring )  
( yelps )

**COMPUTER VOICE:**

Simulation terminated.  
Simulation terminated.  
Simulation terminated.  
Simulation terminated.  
Simulation terminated.  
All right,

Mr Bile, is it?  
Uh... my friends  
call me Phlegm.  
Uh-huh.  
Mr Bile, can you tell me  
what you did wrong?  
I fell down?  
No, no, before that.  
Can anyone tell me  
Mr Bile's big mistake?  
Anyone?  
( coughs )  
( groans )  
Let's take a look  
at the tape.  
Here we go.  
Uh, right...  
puh-puh-puh-puh...  
Ah! There, see?  
The door.  
You left it wide open.  
( whiopers )  
( all ourouring )  
And leaving the door open  
is the worst mistake  
any employee  
can make because...?  
Um... it could let in a draft?  
It could let in  
a child!  
Oh! Mr Waternoose!  
There is nothing more toxic  
or deadly than a human child.  
A single touch could kill you!  
Leave a door open  
and a child could walk  
right into this factory!  
Right into the monster world!  
I won't go  
in a kid's room!  
You can't make me!  
You're going in there  
because we need this.  
( children screaoing )

( whiopering )  
( static and feedback )  
( screaoing stops )  
Our city is counting on you  
to collect  
those children's screams.  
Without scream,  
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.  
( snoring )  
Hey! Good morning,  
Monstropolis.  
It's now five after

**the hour of 6:**

in the big monster city.  
Temperature's a  
balmy 65 degrees--  
which is good news  
for you reptiles--  
and it looks like it's  
going to be a perfect day  
to maybe, hey,  
just lie in bed, sleep in  
or simply... work out that flab  
that's hanging over the bed!  
Get up, Sulley!  
-( honking )  
-( screaoing )  
I don't believe I ordered  
a wake-up call, Mikey.  
Hey! Less talk, more pain,  
marshmallow boy!  
-( growling )  
-Feel the burn!  
You call yourself  
a monster?

( growling )  
Scary feet, scary feet,  
scary feet!  
Oop! The kid's awake!  
Okay, scary feet, scary feet,  
scary feet, scary feet--  
Kid's asleep!  
( roaring )  
Twins! In a bunk bed!  
( growling )  
Ooh! I thought I had you there.  
Okay, Sulley, here we go.  
You ready? Follow it.  
Oh! It's over here!  
Oh, look over there!  
Don't let the kid  
touch you!  
Don't let it touch you!  
I don't know,  
but it's been said  
I love scaring kids in bed!  
Come on, fight that plaque!  
Fight that plaque!  
Scary monsters  
don't have plaque!  
1 1 8... do you have 1 1 9?  
Do I see 1 20?  
Oh, I don't believe it!  
I'm not even  
breaking a sweat.  
Not you!  
Look! The new  
commercial's on!  
( yells )

**ANNOUNCER:**

The future is bright  
at Monsters, Incorporated.  
I'm in this one!  
I'm in this one!

**ANNOUNCER:**

We're part of your life.  
We power your car.

We warm your home.  
We light your city.  
I'm Monsters, Incorporated.  
Hey, look! Betty!

**ANNOUNCER:**

Carefully matching every child  
to their ideal monster...  
-( roars )  
-( screaos )  
to produce superior scream  
refined into clean,  
dependable energy.  
Every time  
you turn something on  
Monsters, Incorporated  
is there.  
I'm Monsters, Incorporated!

**ANNOUNCER:**

We know the challenge--  
the window of innocence  
is shrinking.  
Human kids are harder to scare.  
Of course, M.I. is prepared  
for the future  
with the top scarers...  
( child screaoing )  
the best refineries  
and research  
into new energy techniques.  
-( yelling )  
-( shrieking )  
Okay, here I come.  
We're working  
for a better tomorrow... today!

**WORKERS:**

We're Monsters, Incorporated!

**WATERNOOSE:**

We're M.I.--  
Monsters, Incorporated.  
We scare because we care.

I can't believe it.  
Oh, Mike...  
I was on TV!  
Did you see me?  
I'm a natural!  
( phone rings )  
Hello.  
I know!  
Hey, wasn't I great?  
Did the whole  
family see it?  
It's your mom.  
What can I say?  
The camera loves me.  
( bicycle bell rings )  
I'm telling you, big daddy  
you're going to be seeing  
this face on TV a lot more often.  
~Yeah? Like, on  
Monstropolis's Most Wanted?  
( oocking laughter )  
You've been jealous  
of my good looks  
since the  
fourth grade, pal.  
Have a good day, sweetie.  
You, too, hon.  
Whoo!  
Okay, Sulley, hop on in.  
Nope. Uh-uh. Uh-uh.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!  
Where you going?  
What are you doing?  
Mikey, there's a scream shortage.  
We're walking.  
Walking?! Yep.  
No, no, no, my baby.  
Come on. Come on.  
Look, she needs  
to be driven.  
Bye, baby.  
I... I'll call you!

**MIKE:**

Hey, genius,  
you want to know why  
I bought the car? Huh?  
Not really.  
To drive it!  
You know, like,  
on the street?  
With the honk-honk  
and the vroom-vroom  
and no walking involved.  
( oock whining )  
Give it a rest,  
will you, butterball?  
Come on, you could  
use the exercise.  
I could use  
the exercise?!  
Look at you.  
You have your own climate!

**GIRL MONSTERS:**

How many tentacles  
jump the rope?

**BO Y MONSTER:**

Morning, Mike!  
Morning, Sulley!  
Hey! Morning, kids.  
Hey, kids.  
How you doing?  
Bye, Mike!  
Bye, Sulley!

**BIG EYE:**

Ow! Hey!  
( huooing )  
( sneezing )  
Ah, nuts.  
( singing )  
Hey, hey, hey! Fellas!  
Hey, Tony!  
Tony! Ba-da-bing!  
-Hey, Tony!  
-Tony!



Pow, pow,  
pow, pow, pow!  
I hear somebody's  
close to breaking  
the all-time  
scare record.  
Ah, just trying  
to make sure  
there's enough scream  
to go around.  
( laughing )  
Hey! On the house!  
-Hey, thanks!  
-Grazie!

**MIKE:**

Ba-da-bing!  
( startled gasp )  
Oh, great.  
Hey, Ted!  
Good morning!  
( clucking )  
See that, Mikey?  
Ted's walking to work.  
Big deal.  
Guy takes five steps  
and he's there.  
( phones ringing )

**FEMALE MONSTER:**

Monsters, Inc. Please hold.  
Monsters, Inc. Please hold.  
Monsters, Inc. Please hold.  
Morning, Sulley.  
Morning, Ricky.  
Hey, it's the Sullster!  
See you on the scare floor,  
buddy!  
Hey, Marge.  
Hey, how was jury duty?  
Morning, Sulley!  
Hey!  
Hey, it's still  
leaning to the left.

It is not!  
Hey, fellas.  
Hey, Jerry.  
Hey, Mr Sullivan!  
Guys, I told you,  
call me Sulley.  
( nervous giggling )  
I don't think so.  
We just wanted to wish  
you good luck today.  
Hey. Hey, hey,  
hey, hey!  
Come on, get lost,  
you two.  
You're making him  
lose his focus.  
Oh. Sorry.  
See you later,  
fellas.  
Go get 'em,  
Mr Sullivan!  
Quiet! You'll make  
him lose his focus.  
Oh, no. Sorry!  
Shut up!  
-( phones ringing )  
-Monsters, Inc. Please hold.  
Monsters, Inc.  
I'll connect you.  
Ms Fearmonger is on vacation.  
Would you like her voice mail?  
Oh, Schmoopsie-poo.  
-( snakes squealing )  
-Googley Bear!  
Happy birthday.  
Oh, Googley-woogley,  
you remembered!  
Hey, Sulley-wulley.  
Oh, hey, Celia...  
weelia.  
( clears throat ):  
Happy birthday.  
Thanks.  
So, uh... are we going

anywhere special tonight?  
I just got us  
into a little place  
called, um...  
Harryhausen's.  
( gasps )  
Harryhausen's?!  
But it's impossible to  
get a reservation there!  
Not for Googley Bear.  
I will see you  
at quitting time  
and not a minute later.  
Okay, sweetheart.  
Think romantic  
thoughts.  
You and me  
Me and you  
Both of us together!  
You know, pal, she's the one.  
That's it.  
She is the one!  
I'm happy for you.  
Oh, and, uh,  
thanks for hooking me up  
with those reservations.  
Oh, no problem.  
They're under the  
name Googley Bear.  
Oh, good ide...  
You know,  
that wasn't very funny.  
( gasps )  
What the...?  
Wazowski!  
( screaos )  
( grunts )  
( chuckling )  
What do you know?  
It scares little kids  
and little monsters.  
I wasn't scared.  
I have... allergies.  
( coughing )

Uh-huh. Sure.  
Hey, Randall, save it for  
the scare floor, will you?  
I'm in the zone today,  
Sullivan.  
Going to be doing  
some serious scaring.  
Putting up some big numbers.  
Wow, Randall.  
That's great.  
That should make it  
even more humiliating  
when we break the record first.  
Ha, ha!  
Shh, shh, shh,  
shh, shh.  
Do you hear that?  
It's the winds of change.  
( oocking voice ):  
'You hear it?  
You hear the winds of ch...?''  
Oh, what a creep.  
One of these days,  
I am really...  
going to let you  
teach that guy a lesson.  
( deep croaking )  
( liquid squishing )  
Chalooby! Baby!

**MIKE:**

Good morning, Roz  
my succulent  
little garden snail.  
And who would  
we be scaring today?  
Wazowski, you didn't file  
your paperwork last night.  
Oh, that darn paperwork.  
Wouldn't it be easier  
if it all just blew away?  
( chair squeaking )  
Don't let it happen again.  
Yes, well, I'll, uh...

I'll try to be less careless.  
I'm watching you, Wazowski.  
Always watching.  
Whoo! She's nuts.  
Always!  
CELIA ( over P.A. ):  
All scare floors are now active.  
Assistants, please report  
to your stations.  
( metallic clunk )  
( machine beeps, bell dings )  
( bell dings )  
( clanking and whirring )  
( chime rings )  
Okay, people,  
eastern seaboard coming on-line.  
We got scarers coming out!  
( dramatic brass fanfare  
~ playing )  
Ooh, they're  
so awesome.  
( knuckles cracking )  
( clanging and growling )  
( snarls )  
( blowing )  
( growling )  
Hey... may  
the best monster win.  
I plan to.  
( bell ringing )  
We are on in seven... six...  
five... four... three...  
two...  
( horn blaring )  
( growls )  
You're the boss.  
You're the boss.  
You're the big,  
hairy boss.  
( child screaming )  
( bell dings )  
Oh, I'm feeling  
good today, Mikey!  
Yeah!

**MIKE:**

Whoa!

Attaboy.

Attaboy.

Another door coming right up.

( whirring and clanking )

( child screaoing )

( bell dings )

( growling )

You're still behind,

Randall.

You know, maybe I should  
realign the scream intake valve.

Just get me

another door!

A door! Yes, door!

( child screaoing )

( bell dings )

( bells dinging )

( beeping )

( oetallic clanking )

( click and hiss )

( children screaoing )

( bells dinging )

( children screaoing )

Well, Jerry, what's

the damage so far?

We may actually

make our quota today, sir.

Hmm. First time

in a month.

( gurgling and burping )

Huh?!

( door buzzing )

( screaoing and sobbing )

What happened?

The kid almost

touched me!

She got this close

to me!

She wasn't

scared of you?

She was only six!

I could've been dead!  
I could've died!  
Keep it together, man.  
( whistling )  
Hey! We got a dead  
door over here!  
-We're coming!  
-Coming!  
-Look out!  
-Out of the way!  
-Coming through!  
-Excuse us.  
( whiopering )  
We've lost 58 doors  
this week, sir.  
Oh, kids these days.  
They just don't get  
scared like they used to.  
Let her rip!  
( buzzing )  
( oetallic clank )  
( eerie blubbering )  
( child screaoing )  
( bell dings )  
Uh, sir?  
What?!  
Look.  
CELIA ( over P.A. ):  
Attention.  
We have a new scare leader:  
Randall Boggs.  
( snickering )  
( assistants cheering )  
( children screaoing )  
( knuckles cracking )  
Slumber party.  
( laughing )  
Whoo!  
( beeping )  
CELIA ( over P.A. ):  
Never mind.  
Hey! Watch it!  
( Sulley laughing )  
Well,James, that was

an impressive display!  
Oh, just doing my job,  
Mr Waternoose.  
Of course, I did  
learn from the best.  
( both laughing )  
If I don't see a new door at  
my station in five seconds  
I will personally  
put you through the shredder!  
( screaos )  
Hey, Wazowski, nice job!  
Those numbers  
are pretty sweet.  
Are they?  
You know,  
I hadn't even noticed.  
And, uh...  
how is Georgie doing?  
He's doing great!  
I love working  
with that big guy.  
( child screaoing )  
Keep the doors coming,  
Charlie.  
I'm on a roll today.  
George and I  
are like brothers.  
( gasping )  
231 9!  
( gasping )  
( alaro blaring )  
COMPUTER VOICE ( over P.A. ):  
Red alert! Red alert!  
Red alert! Red alert! Red alert!  
FEMALE ( over P.A. ):  
George Sanderson  
please remain motionless.  
Prepare for decontamination.  
Get it off!

**JERRY:**

Duck and cover, people!  
Oh, not the CD A.



( siren wailing )

**CD A AGENT:**

Move! Move! Move!  
Coming through, please.  
Stand aside.

**CD A AGENT 2:**

Clear the contaminated area.  
( screaos )

**CD A AGENT:**

This is a 231 9 in progress.  
Keep the area clear.  
Coming through.  
Watch yourself.  
( grunts )  
( whiopering )  
Stand back.  
Careful.  
( oetallic clang )  
( drills whirring )  
( all gasping )  
( ouffled explosion )  
( drills whirring )  
All clear.  
Situation is niner-niner-zero.  
Ready for decon.  
Hey, thanks, guys.  
That was a close one.  
Okay.  
( shears buzzing )  
( screaoing )  
( whiopering )  
( ripping )  
( screaoing )

**JERRY:**

Okay, people, take a break!  
We got to shut down  
for a half-hour  
and reset the system.  
An entire scare floor  
out of commission.

What else can go wrong?

Oh... what a day.

We're just going through  
a rough time, sir.

Everyone knows you're going  
to get us through it.

Tell that to the  
board of directors.

( slurping )

James, this company  
has been in my family  
for three generations.

I would do anything to  
keep it from going under.

Oh, so would I, sir.

Well...

Say, I could use your help  
with something.

Anything, sir.

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

Inexperienced?

Oh, they stink!

Uh-huh.

And I thought maybe  
you might come by tomorrow  
and give them a demonstration.

Show them what it takes  
to be a top scarer, huh?

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

( growling loudly )

Ha! Oh, oh, yes!

Now, that's my boy!

( both laughing )

( ringing )

**JERRY:**

Let's go, everybody!

All doors must be returned!

No exceptions!

-Whoo!

-Oh, yeah.  
I've never seen anything  
like you today.  
You were on  
a roll, my man.  
Another day like this  
and that scare record's  
in the bag.  
That's right, baby!  
Uh-huh.  
So get this--  
as if dinner wasn't enough  
I'm taking her to  
a monster truck rally afterwards.  
Nice.  
What's on your agenda?  
I'm going to head home  
and work out some more.  
Again? You know, there's  
more to life than scaring.  
( sniffing )  
Whew. Hey, can I  
borrow your odorant?  
Yeah. I got, uh...  
smelly garbage or old dumpster.  
You got low tide?  
No.  
How about wet dog?  
Yep. Stink it up.  
( growling )  
You know, I am so romantic  
sometimes I think  
I should just marry myself.  
Give me a break,  
Mike.  
What a night of romance  
I got ahead of me.  
Tonight is about me  
and Celia.  
Ooh, the love boat  
is about to set sail.  
( imitating ship horn )  
'Cause I got  
to tell you, buddy

that face of hers,  
it just makes my heart go...  
Yikes!  
Hello, Wazowski.  
Fun-filled evening  
planned for tonight?  
Well, as a  
matter of fact...  
Then I'm sure you  
filed your paperwork  
correctly... for once.  
Your stunned silence  
is very reassuring.  
Oh, no. My scare reports--  
I left them on my desk  
and if I'm not at  
the restaurant in five minutes  
they're going to give  
our table away!  
What am I going to tell...  
Schmoopsie-poo.  
Hey, Googley Bear.  
Want to get going?  
Do I ever!  
It's just that...  
What?  
Uh, you know,  
there's a small....  
I don't understand.  
It's just that I forgot  
about some paperwork  
I was supposed to file.  
Mike was reminding me.  
Thanks, buddy.  
Whoo.  
I was? I mean, I was!  
Yeah, I was.  
Oh, okay.  
Let's go then.  
We're going!  
On my desk, Sulley.  
The pink copies  
go to Accounting  
the fuchsia ones

go to Purchasing  
and goldenrod ones  
go to Roz.  
Huh!  
Leave the puce.

**SULLEY:**

Pink copies go to Accounting,  
the fuchsia ones go to Roz.  
No, fuchsia ones  
go to Purchasing.  
The goldenrod ones go to Roz.  
Man, I have no idea  
what puce is.  
Oh, that's puce.  
Hmm?  
Uh, hello?  
Anyone?  
There's a door here.  
Hmm.  
( door latch clicking )  
( door creaking )

**( whispering ):**

Hello?  
Hey.  
Psst.  
Anybody scaring in here?  
Hello?  
Yo!  
Hmm.  
( thuop )  
( thuop )  
( thuop )  
( speaking baby talk )  
( screaos )  
Whoa! Ah! Ah!  
Oh!

**( giggling ):**

Here.  
Gotcha!  
( yells )  
( squeals in delight )

Eh!

( giggling )  
( yells )  
( giggles )  
( gasps, then whiofers )  
( squeals in delight )  
( giggling )  
( laughs )

Oh!

( loud crashing, toy squeaking )

Yeow!

( gasps )  
( toy ducks quacking )  
( yelling )  
( toy ducks quacking )  
( quacking )

Eww.

( toy ducks quacking )  
( sighs )  
( yells )  
( panting )  
( toys quacking and squeaking )  
( squeaking )

Whew.

( Sulley screaos )  
( little girl  
~ speaking baby talk )

Kitty!

( speaking baby talk )

No, no-- stay back.

( speaking baby talk )  
( stutters in fear )  
( giggling )  
( speaking baby talk )  
( whine of disgust )  
( little girl  
~ speaking baby talk faintly )  
( whiofers )  
( door latch clicking )

Hmm.

( speaking baby talk )  
( faint squeal  
~ of delight )  
( sneezes )

( ourour of conversation )  
( knives being sharpened )

**PHOTOGRAPHER:**

Hold it. Hold it.  
( shutter clicks )

**ALL:**

Get a paper bag!  
Mmm.  
( laughing )  
Oh, Michael, I've had  
a lot of birthday...  
well, not a  
lot of birthdays  
but this is the  
best birthday ever.  
Hmm.  
What are you  
looking at?  
I was just thinking  
about the first time  
I laid eye on you--  
how pretty you looked.  
Stop it!  
Your hair was  
shorter then.  
Mm-hmm. I'm thinking  
about getting it cut.  
( faint squeal of fear )  
No, no, I like  
it this length.  
( sighs of relief )  
I like everything  
about you.  
Just the other day  
someone asked me  
who I thought  
the most beautiful monster was  
in all of Monstropolis.  
You know what I said?  
What did you say?  
I said...  
Sulley?

Sulley?  
No! No, no.  
That's not  
what I was going to say.  
Mike, you're not making sense.

**SULLEY:**

Hi, guys!  
What a coincidence,  
running into you here!  
Uh, I'm just going  
to order something to go.  
Michael...  
Sulley!  
I wonder what's good here.  
Get out of here.  
You're ruining everything.  
I went back to get  
your paperwork  
and there was a door.  
What?  
( rattling )  
A door?!  
Randall was in it.  
Wait a minute.  
Randall?  
That cheater!  
He's trying  
to boost his numbers!  
There's something else.  
What?!  
Ook-lay in the ag-bay.  
What?!  
Look in the bag.  
What bag?  
( sighs )  
( gasps )  
( giggling )  
Oh!  
They don't have  
anything I like here.  
So take care, Celia!  
Excuse me, sir.  
What's going on?



Celia, please try  
to understand.  
I have to do something!  
Michael?

**PHOTOGRAPHER:**

On three.  
One... two....  
( squeals and giggles )  
( screaoing )  
A kid!  
Boo!  
( all screaoing )  
A kid!  
There's a kid here--  
a human kid!  
( exclaioing in baby talk )  
Oh!

**CELIA:**

Googley Bear!  
( yelling )  
( blows raspberry )  
Come on!  
( oonsters screaoing in terror )

**MIKE:**

Let's get out of here!  
CD A HELICOPTER PILOT:  
Please remain calm.  
This is not a drill.  
( siren wailing,  
~ tyres screeching )

**CD A AGENT:**

We have an 835 in progress.  
Please advise.  
Michael? Michael?  
Oh, Celia.  
-Please come with me.  
-Ow. Stop pushing.  
Hey, get your hands off  
my Schmoopsie-poo!  
Building clear.

Ready for decontamination.  
Well, I don't think that date  
could have gone any worse.  
( explosion )  
( electrical buzzing )  
If witnesses are to be believed  
there has been  
a child security breach  
for the first time  
in monster history.  
We can neither confirm nor deny  
the presence of  
a human child here tonight.  
Well, a kid flew right over me  
and blasted a car  
with its laser vision!  
I tried to run from it,  
but it picked me up  
with its mind powers  
and shook me like a doll!  
It's true!  
I saw the whole thing!  
It is my  
professional opinion  
that now is the time  
to... panic!  
Oh-oh.  
( both yelling )  
Oh, it's coming!  
It's coming!

**( giggling ):**

Boo!  
( both screeching )  
( distant sirens wailing )  
( delighted cry )  
( yelling )  
No, no, no, no, no!  
Come here, kid.  
Whee.  
No, don't touch those,  
you little...!  
Oh, now  
those were alphabetized.

It's okay, it's all right.  
As long as it doesn't  
come near us  
we're going to be okay.  
( sneezes )  
( screaos )  
( yelling in pain )  
( whiopering in fear )  
Wanna ride on it!  
Da, da-da.  
Da-da-da.  
Oh, y-you like this?  
Fetch!  
( giggles )  
( gasps )  
Hey, hey, that's it!  
No one touches  
little Mikey!  
( whining )  
Mike, give her the bear.  
Oh, no.  
( piercing screao )  
( electrical buzzing )  
( screaoing and crying  
~ continue )  
( buzzing continues )  
( exclaioing in fear )  
Make it stop, Sulley!  
Make it stop!  
Look!  
See the bear?  
Ooh, nice bear.  
( screaos )  
Sulley!  
See?  
Ooh, bear, ooh.  
Oh, he's  
a happy bear.  
He's not crying,  
neither should you  
Or we'll be in trouble  
'Cause they're gonna find us  
So please stop crying  
Right now.

Good, good, Sulley.  
Keep it up.  
You're doing great.  
Ooh, the happy bear,  
he has no...  
( screaoing )  
She touched me!  
Sulley, the bear!  
The bear!  
Give her the...  
Whoa!  
( giggles )  
( screaoing with laughter )  
( electrical buzzing  
~ grows louder )  
( light bulb shatters )  
( giggles )  
What was that?  
( thuoping )  
I have no idea  
but it would be  
really great  
if it didn't  
do it again.  
( giggles )  
Shh, shh, shh.  
Shh...  
Shh.  
Shh...  
Ah!  
How could I do this?  
How could I be so stupid?  
This could destroy  
the company.  
The company?  
Who cares  
about the company?!  
What about us?  
That thing is  
a killing machine!  
La-la-la-la-la-la  
I bet it's just waiting  
for us to fall asleep  
and then wham!

Oh, we're easy prey,  
my friend-- easy prey.  
We're sitting targets.  
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.  
Spoons.  
That's it, I'm out of ideas.  
We're closed.  
Hot air balloon?  
Too expensive.  
Giant slingshot?  
Too conspicuous.  
Enormous wooden horse?  
Too Greek!  
( speaking baby talk )  
No plan. No plan.  
Can't think.  
Can't think.  
Flatlining.  
Uh, Mike?  
I think she's getting tired.  
Well, then  
why don't you  
find someplace  
for it to sleep?  
While I think of a plan!  
Are you sleepy?  
You want to sleep?  
Is that what you want?  
Huh?  
( crunching )  
Okay, all right.  
I'm making a nice  
little area for you to...  
( giggling )  
No. Hey, hey,  
that's my bed!  
You're going to get  
your germs all over it.

( **sighing** ):

Fine.

My chair is  
more comfortable anyway.

( yells )

What?

( speaking fearfully )

It's just a closet.

Will you go to sleep?

Hey, that looks like Randall.

Randall's your monster.

You think he's going  
to come through the closet  
and scare you.

Oh, boy,

how do I explain this?

Uh, it's empty.

-See?

-Ah!

No monster in here.

Well, now there is  
but I'm not going to scare you.

I'm off-duty.

Okay.

How about I sit here,  
until you fall asleep?

Go ahead.

Go to sleep.

Now.

Now... go.

Uh, you...

go...

to...

sleep.

( imitating snoring )

( giggles )

( sighs in relief )

( door creaks softly )

Hey, Mike,

this might sound crazy

but I don't think

that kid's dangerous.

Really? Well, in that case,

let's keep it.

I always wanted a pet

that could kill me!  
Now, look.  
What if we just put  
her back in her door?  
What?  
Mike, think about it.  
If we send her back,  
it's like it never happened.  
Everything goes back to normal.  
Is that a joke?  
Tell me you're joking.  
Sulley, I'd like to think  
that, given the circumstances  
I have been extremely  
forgiving up to now  
but that is a horrible idea!  
What are we going to do?  
March right out into  
public with that thing?  
Then I guess we just waltz  
right up to the factory, right?  
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 going  
to fool anyone!  
Just think about  
a few names, will you?  
Loch Ness, Bigfoot,  
the Abominable Snowman--  
they all got one thing  
in common, pal-- banishment.  
We could be next!  
Don't panic--  
we can do this.  
Hey, how you doing, Frank?  
Hey, guys.  
Everything's going  
to be okay.  
( gasping )  
( equipoent buzzing loudly )

Number One wants this place  
dusted for prints.  
Careful with that.  
I got a good view from here.  
A little lower.  
This was recovered  
at the scene.  
Don't panic.  
Don't panic!  
Don't tell me  
not to panic.  
Just keep it together.  
Everything is not okay!

**LITTLE GIRL:**

Boo.  
...could be contaminated.  
Gentlemen, safety  
is our number one concern.  
If there's anything that...  
Not now, not now.  
Oh, hello, little one.  
Where did you come from?  
Mr Waternoose!  
Ah, James!  
Is this one yours?  
Actually, that's my, uh,  
cousin's sister's daughter, sir.  
Yeah, it's, uh...  
' 'Bring an Obscure Relative  
to Work Day.' '  
Hmm, 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, huh?  
Oh, oh, sir, uh....  
Excuse me,  
Mr Waternoose?  
Yes, yes, I'm coming.  
All right then, I'll see



you this afternoon, James.  
That is, if these gentlemen  
haven't shut us down.

Oh, boy.

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!

( equipoent buzzing loudly )

Halt!

( yelling )

Stop him!

Hold him down.

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.

But she can't stay here.

This is the men's room.

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!

Uh, uh, uh, uh.

I'll be right back

with its door key.

( laughs )

That's a cute little

dance you've got.

It almost looks

like you've got to...

( whining )

Oh.

( singing in baby talk )

( singing stops )

Uh, are you

done in there?

( squeals )

Ah! Sorry. Sorry.  
( singing )  
( toilet flushes )  
Okay, you  
finished now, right?  
Hello?  
( yells )  
Boo.  
( giggles )  
( sighs )  
( giggling )  
( chuckles )  
Where did she go?  
Oh, did she disappear?  
Did she turn invisible?  
( giggling softly )  
I just have no idea.  
Gotcha!  
Boo.  
( giggles )  
Hey, you're good.  
( sighs )  
Be relaxed,  
be relaxed, be relaxed.  
Roz, my tender,  
oozing blossom  
you're looking  
fabulous today.  
Is that a new haircut?  
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...  
( sighs )  
Listen, I need a favour.  
Randall was working

late last night  
out on the scare floor.  
I really need the key  
for the door he was using.  
Well, isn't that nice?  
But guess what?  
You didn't turn in  
your paperwork last night.  
He didn't... I...  
no paperwork?  
This office is now closed.  
( Mike screams in pain )  
Ready or not, here I come!  
I'm getting warmer.  
Any second now.  
Fee fi fo...  
What are you doing?!  
I-I'm looking  
for the kid.  
You lost it?!  
No, no, she was just....  
( squeals )  
Here she is.  
( whining )  
Hey, what's the matter?

**RAND ALL:**

I already told your buddies  
I haven't seen anything.

**CD A AGENT:**

All right. Carry on.  
( splashing )  
Randall!  
Thank goodness!  
What are we going to do  
about the child?  
Shh!  
Shh, shh, shh.  
( door slams open )  
( door slams open )  
The front page!  
It's on the front page.  
The child--

the one you were after.  
Will you be quiet?!  
Don't you think I'm aware  
of the situation?  
I was up all night  
trying to find it.  
I did a simple  
calculation  
factoring in the size  
of the sushi restaurant.  
The child  
may have escaped!  
Yeah, well, until  
we know for sure  
we're going to 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!  
Oh!  
Why are you still here?  
Come on, go!  
Move! Now!

**FUNGUS:**

Ow, ow! I'm not here.  
SULLEY ( whispering ):  
They're gone.  
( squeaking and splashing )

**LITTLE GIRL:**

Ew.

**MIKE:**

This is bad.  
This is so very bad.  
What were they talking  
about a machine?  
Who cares? Oh!  
Look, don't panic--  
all we have to do  
is call her door down

and send her home.  
You're right.  
You're right.  
We're just two regular joes  
on our way to work.  
We will blend right in.  
Top of the mornin', fellas!  
Hey, what's shakin',  
bacon?  
Did you lose weight?  
Or a limb?  
You have  
her card key, right?  
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.  
Okay, here we go.  
Take care of yourself.  
Try not to run  
through any more closets.  
( giggles )  
Mike,  
that's not her door.  
What are you  
talking about?  
Of course it's her door.  
It's her door.  
No, her door was white  
and it had flowers on it.  
No. It must have been  
dark last night  
because this is its door.  
( polka music playing )  
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.  
Mowki Kowski.

Very good.  
Now bon voyage!  
Bye-bye!  
Come on.  
Look at the stick.  
See the stick?  
Go get the stick!  
Go fetch.  
Mike, this isn't  
Boo's door.  
Boo? What's Boo?  
That's what I decided  
to call her.  
Is there a problem?  
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...  
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.  
( Mike laughing )  
It's a musical!  
Put that thing back where  
it came from or so help me  
Bom-bom, bom-bom,  
bom-bom...  
So help me,  
so help me.  
And cut!  
We're still working on it.  
It's a work in progress  
but, hey,  
we need ushers.  
Sulley, I've had enough.  
Now say goodbye to...  
where'd it go?  
What'd you do with it?

( gasps ):

Where is she?

I don't believe it.

She got away

from you again?!

Well, that is just...

Wait a minute.

The sun is coming up.

This is perfect!

She's gone!

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Where are you going?

Sulley, please,

don't blow this.

Not when we're so close

to breaking the record.

Somebody else

will find the kid.

It'll be their problem,

not ours!

She's out of our hair!

What are you

two doing?

They're rehearsing a play.

She's out of our hair!

Can it, Wazowski!

So, what do you think

of that kid getting out, Sullivan?

Pretty crazy, huh?

Oh, yeah, crazy.

Word on the street is the kid's

been traced back

to this factory.

You haven't seen anything,

have you?

Uh, well, uh...

No, no way!

But if it was

an inside job

I'd put my money

on Waxford.

Waxford?

Yeah, the one

at station six.  
You know, he's got  
them shifty eyes.  
Hey, Waxford!  
Sulley!

**CELIA:**

Michael Wazowski!  
( whoopers )  
Last night was one  
of the worst nights  
of my entire life,  
bar none!  
( hissing )  
I thought  
you cared about me.  
Honey, please.  
Schmoopsie, I thought  
you liked sushi.

**CELIA:**

Sushi? Sushi?!!  
You think this is  
about sushi?!  
Wazowski!  
Michael! Mike...  
Men.  
( panting )  
Breathe. Keep breathing.  
Whew.  
Yikes!  
Where's the kid?  
Kid? What kid?  
It's here in  
the factory, isn't it?  
You're not  
pinning this on me.  
It never would  
have gotten out  
if you hadn't been  
cheating last night!  
Cheating?  
Cheating. Right.  
Okay, I think I know how



to make this all go away.  
What happens when  
the whistle blows  
in five minutes?  
Uh... I get a time-out?  
Everyone goes to lunch!  
Which means the scare floor  
will be...?  
Painted?  
Empty! It'll be  
empty, you idiot!  
You see that clock?  
When the big hand  
is pointing up  
and the little hand  
is pointing up  
the kid's door  
will be in my station.  
But when the big hand  
points down  
the door will be gone.  
You have until then  
to put the kid back.  
Get the picture?  
( roaring playfully )  
Boo!  
( giggles )  
No.  
Hey, you! Halt!  
He's the one.  
The one from  
the commercial!  
Affirmative.  
That's him.  
Can we get  
an autograph?  
Oh, oh, sure.  
No problem.  
You can make that out  
to Bethany, my daughter.  
Yes. Let's see....  
' 'From your scary friend  
best wishes...'  
So I said,

'If you talk to me  
like that again,  
we're through!'  
What'd she say?  
You know my mom.  
She sent me to my room.  
See you guys later.  
Take it easy.  
Bottoms up!  
( gasps in horror )  
No!  
( singing )  
Whoa!  
Hey.  
( growling )  
Oh, well, hello, there.  
What's your name?  
Mike Wazowski!  
( oachinery pounding loudly )  
( grinding and chopping )  
( panting )  
( ooans )  
Sulley!  
Oh, Sulley.  
Okay, Sulley, come on, enough.  
Hey, you guys seen  
Sulley anywhere?  
Nope. Sorry.  
Oh, Sulley!  
Boy, Wazowski looks  
like he's in trouble.  
( squeaking and quacking )  
231 9!  
We have a 231 9!  
Oh, dear.  
Get him!  
Sulley?  
Sulley!  
( ooaning )  
Sulley!  
Oh, great news, pal.  
I got us a way out of this mess  
but we got to hurry.  
Where is it?

( whoopering )  
Sull, that's  
a cube of garbage.  
( squeaks )  
Uh-oh.  
I-I can still hear  
her little voice.

**BOO:**

Mike Wazowski!  
Hey, I can hear her, too.

**BABY MONSTERS:**

Mike Wazowski!  
How many kids  
you got in there?  
Mike Wazowski!  
Kitty!  
Boo!  
Boo, oh,  
you're all right!  
I was so worried!  
Don't you ever run away  
from me again, young lady!  
Oh, but I'm so glad  
you're safe.  
My, what an affectionate father.  
Actually, she's  
my cousin's sister's...  
Okay, Sulley.  
That's enough.  
Let's go.  
Mike Wazowski!  
Yeah, yeah.  
Step aside, kid.  
We're in a...  
( screaos in pain )  
( screaos with laughter )  
( electrical buzzing )  
( light bulbs shattering )  
( gasping )  
( baby oonsters screaoing  
~ and crying )  
Will you stop

making Boo laugh?  
I didn't, so come on!  
( screaoing and crying  
~ continue )  
I still don't understand.  
You've got Boo's door?  
I'll explain later.  
Run.  
Okay, let's move,  
let's move, let's move.  
Come on.  
Oh, please be there, please  
be there, please be there.  
There it is!  
Just like Randall said!  
Randall?  
Wait a minute.  
( cries out in fear )  
Oh, hey.  
One, two, three, four!  
Get the kid back  
through the door!  
Hey, hey.  
We're going to get  
our lives back.  
The nightmare is over.  
Hey, it's okay, Boo.  
What's the matter?  
Come on, it's time to move!  
Mike, what are you thinking?  
We can't trust Randall.  
He's after Boo.  
Who cares?  
Let's go.  
This is a limited time offer.  
No, no.  
I don't like this.  
Look, Sulley, you wanted  
her door and there it is.  
Now, let's move.  
No, Mike.

( **sighs** ):

You want me to prove

everything's on the up-and-up?  
Fine! He wants the door,  
I get the door...

**( whispering ):**

Mike, wait!  
He's a paranoid  
delusional furball.  
Mike!  
( whiofers in fear )  
( whining )  
Shh, shh, shh.  
( soall cry of surprise )  
( lunch bell rings )  
Hey, Sulley,  
where you been all day?  
Sulley? Sulley?  
Huh?

**( whispering ):**

Mike?  
Mike?  
Where are you?  
You in there?  
Where are you, buddy?  
Mike?  
Hey.  
( door thunks )  
( excited baby talk )  
Boo, way to go.  
( giggles )  
It's okay.  
( door clunks shut )  
( pipes whistling and venting )  
( distant voices )

**RAND ALL:**

Yes! I got the kid!

**FUNGUS:**

Oh, huzzah!  
That's great news.  
Not that I was concerned,  
of course.

Just get over  
here and help me!  
Come on, come  
on, come on.  
While we're young  
here, Fungus!  
( both straining )  
Kid needs to take  
off a few pounds.  
( yelps )  
Wazowski?!  
Where is it,  
you little one-eyed cretin?  
Okay, first of all,  
it's cree-tin.  
If you're going  
to threaten me  
do it properly.  
Second of all, you're nuts  
if you think kidnapping me  
is going to help you cheat  
your way to the top!  
( chuckling evilly )  
You still think this is about  
that stupid scare record?  
Well... I did, right up  
until you chuckled like that  
and now I'm thinking  
I should just get out of here.  
I am about to revolutionise  
the scaring industry  
and when I do, even  
the great James P. Sullivan  
is going to be  
working for me.

**MIKE:**

Well  
somebody's certainly  
been a busy bee.  
First, I need to know  
where the kid is  
and you're going  
to tell me.

Yeah, I don't  
know anything.  
Uh-huh, sure.

**MIKE:**

I don't.  
I mean, I don't.  
Uh-oh.  
( mechanical clanging  
~ and grinding )  
What's that?  
Come on.  
Wait, wait, wait.  
Oh-oh. Oh-oh.  
Oh, come on.  
No, no, no, no, no.  
Come on,  
hey, hey, hey.  
This thing is moving.  
I don't like big...  
moving things that are  
moving towards me.  
No! Come on!  
Hey, Randall!  
Say hello  
to the scream extractor.  
Hello.  
Come on,  
where you going?  
We'll talk.  
Come on,  
we'll have a latte!  
Come on.  
We can talk  
about this.  
( electrical whirring starts,  
~ then grows louder )  
What's that thing?  
What is that thing?  
Wait, wait, wait!  
Stop, stop!  
No, no!  
Come on, hey!  
( deep, resonating whirring )

Help! Help! Help!  
Help!  
( yelling )  
( noise dies away )  
Oh, for...  
What did you  
do wrong this time?  
I don't know.  
I calibrated the drive...  
Go check the machine!  
There must be something wrong  
with the scream intake valve.  
That's the problem  
with these 3250 units...  
Huh?  
Hmm.  
Psst!  
Fungus.  
Fungus.  
You like cars, huh?  
'Cause I got a really nice car.  
If you let me go,  
I'll give you...  
a ride in the car.  
Please, Fungus?  
I'm sorry, Wazowski,  
but Randall said  
I'm not allowed to fraternize  
with victims of his evil plot.  
( gasps )  
( clanging )  
Hmm...  
( zapping )  
( electrical whirring )  
( clanking, rattling, whirring )  
( gasps )  
( ouffled screaos )  
What happened?  
Where's Wazowski?  
( ouffled screaos )  
( shuts off oachine )  
Where is he?!  
( whiopering )  
( growls )



( whoopering )  
( squeals )  
Come on!  
This is crazy.  
He's going to kill us!

**CD A AGENT:**

Careful.  
That could be contaminated.  
We got to get out of here now!  
We can start a whole new life  
somewhere far away.  
Goodbye, Monsters, Inc.!  
Goodbye, Mr Waternoose!  
No, Mike, wait!  
Hey, what are you doing?  
Follow me. I have an idea.  
No! No, no, no, no,  
no, no, no, no...  
COMPUTER VOICE ( over P.A. ):  
Simulation terminated.

**WATERNOOSE:**

No, no, no, no, no.  
What was that?  
You're trying to scare the kid,  
not lull it to sleep.  
I was going for a  
snake/ ninja approach  
with a little hissing.  
( hisses )  
How many times  
do I have to tell you?  
It's all about presence!  
About how you enter the room!  
Mr Waternoose!  
James! Perfect timing.  
No, no. Sir, you  
don't understand.  
Ah, now, show these monsters  
how it's done.  
What? No, no,  
I can't...  
Sir...

sir, you have  
to listen to me.  
Pay attention, everyone.  
You're about to see  
the best in the business.  
Reset the simulator.  
But-but, sir!

**MOTHER:**

Good night, sweetheart.  
ANIMATRONIC BO Y:  
Night, Mom.  
Kitty!  
No, Boo, no, no!  
Now, give us a big, loud roar.  
Mr Waternoose,  
there's no time for this.  
Come on. What are you  
waiting for? Roar!  
But-but-but, sir!  
Roar!  
( groans )  
( roaring ferociously )  
( shrieking in terror )  
( gasps )  
( roaring ferociously )  
( squeals )  
( Boo crying )  
( students applauding )

**WATERNOOSE:**

Well done.  
Well done, James.  
Boo?  
-All right, gentlemen,  
I hope you've learned...  
-Right this way, everyone.  
...a valuable lesson  
in scaring today.  
( fearful whiooper )  
( whines softly )  
Boo.  
( nervous grunt )  
( whining )

Boo?  
( panicked grunts )  
( door slams )  
Boo, it's me.  
( squealing )

( gasps ):

The child!  
Sir, she isn't toxic.  
I know it sounds  
crazy, but trust me.  
Boo?  
No, no, no, no.  
It's okay.  
I was just...  
( whiopering in fear )  
No, no, no, no, no,  
don't be scared.  
That wasn't real.  
It's just a...  
I was just...

( crying ):

No...  
( Boo continues crying )  
( Boo sobbing )  
Boo.

**MIKE:**

...and he was going  
to test it out  
on that sweet,  
little girl.  
Boo.  
Now that we  
have her...  
...he is trying  
to kill us.  
This whole thing  
is Randall's fault.  
Randall?  
Yes. And we can take  
you to his secret lab,  
which is right here

in this factory.  
How could this happen?  
Oh, how could this happen?  
Does anyone else  
know about this?  
No, sir.  
Good.  
This company can't afford  
any more bad publicity.  
Now, before we do  
anything else, let's...  
take care of the child.  
Oh, 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.  
( whirring )  
( thunk )

**MIKE:**

Uh...  
sir, that's not her door.  
I know, I know.  
It's yours.  
( startled gasps )  
( grunts )  
( yelling )  
No!  
( gasps )  
( voice echoing ):  
Boo!  
( gasps )  
No! No!  
No! No! No! No!  
No!  
( desperate grunts )  
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?  
You're still not listening!  
( yelling )  
( Sulley grunting and groaning )  
Take that!  
( growling )  
( gasps in horror )  
Welcome to the Himalayas!  
( wind gusting )  
'Abominable'!  
( chuckles )  
Can you believe that?  
Do I look abominable to you?  
Why can't they call me  
the Adorable Snowman or...  
or the Agreeable Snowman,  
for crying out loud?  
I'm a nice guy.  
Snow cone?  
Yuck.  
No, no, no.  
Don't worry--  
it's lemon.  
Uh, how about  
you, big fella?  
Snow cone?  
Did you see the way she...  
looked at me?  
( sighs )  
Ah, 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.  
Wore it on his head

like a tiara.  
Called himself King Itchy.  
Ah, it won't be so hard for  
you guys, though, you know.  
I mean, how lucky  
can you get?  
Banished with your  
best friend.  
He is not my friend.  
Oh. I just assumed you  
were buddies, you know  
when I saw you out  
there in the snow  
hugging and all that.  
Look at that big jerk.  
Ruined my life, and for what?  
A stupid kid!  
Because of you,  
I am now stuck  
in this frozen  
wasteland!  
Wasteland?  
I think you mean wonderland!  
I mean, how about  
all this fabulous snow, huh?  
Oh, and wait till you see  
the local village.  
Cutest thing in the world.  
I haven't even mentioned  
all the free yak's milk.  
What... what did you say?  
Yak's milk.  
Milking a yak  
ain't exactly a picnic.  
You know, once you pick  
the hairs out  
it's very nutritious.  
No, no. Something  
about a village.  
Where?  
Are there kids in it?  
Kids? Sure.  
Tough kids, sissy kids,  
kids who climb on rocks...

Where is it?!  
It's at the bottom  
of the mountain.  
Around a three-day hike.  
Oh, three days?!  
We need to get there now!  
( thuop )  
( ding )  
You want to go to the village?  
Okay, rule number one  
out here.  
Always...  
No.  
Never go out in a blizzard.  
We need to get to Boo.  
( grunts, then gasps )  
Boo?!  
What about us?  
( grunts )  
Ever since that kid  
came in  
you've ignored  
everything I've said  
and now look where we are!  
Oh, we were about  
to break the record, Sulley.  
We would have had it made!  
None of that matters now.  
None of it matter...  
Wa-wait a second.  
None of it matters?  
( sighs )

**MIKE:**

Okay.  
That's.... no. Good. Great.  
So, now the truth  
comes out, doesn't it?  
Oh, would you  
look at that?  
We're out of  
snow cones, uh...  
Let me... just go outside  
and make some more.

Sulley, what about everything  
we ever worked for?  
Does that matter?  
Huh?  
And what about Celia?  
I am never... never  
going to see her again.  
Doesn't that matter?  
( sighs )  
What about me?  
I'm your pal.  
I'm... I'm your best friend.  
Don't I matter?  
( sighs )  
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...  
'We'??  
Whoa, whoa, whoa. 'We'??  
No.  
There's no 'we' this time, pal.  
I-if-if you want  
to go out there  
and freeze to death  
you be my guest...  
because you're on your own.  
( wind whistles )  
Hey, I got more snow cones!  
Ohh!  
Ahh!  
Ahh!  
( yells )  
( grunting and groaning )  
( wind howling )  
( distant child screaoing )  
( children screaoing )  
Oh, come on, now, George.  
I know you can do this.



I picked out an easy door  
for you-- in Nepal.  
Nice, quiet Nepal.  
You know, you're right.  
Here, take this.  
Go get 'em, Georgie!  
Gangway! Look out!  
Coming through!  
Sorry, George.  
Hey, you can't just...  
( gasps )  
23...  
( gagging )  
( whistling )  
Out of the way!  
-Hey!  
-Whoa!  
Don't!  
( gasps )  
( whiofers )  
Finally!  
I never should have  
trusted you with this.  
Because of you, I had  
to banish my top scarer!  
With this machine,  
we won't need scarers.  
Besides, Sullivan got  
what he deserved.  
Sullivan was twice the scarer  
you will ever be!  
( low growl )  
( panting )  
( clanging )  
( grunting )  
( yells with effort )  
( oechanical whirring )  
( gasps )  
Kitty!  
( whirring and hissing )  
( yelling )  
( shrieking )  
( roaring )  
Kitty!

Sullivan?  
( grunting )  
Wh-whoa!  
Kitty!  
Sorry, Boo.  
Stop him!  
( growls )  
Let's get you home.  
( panting )  
( blow lands )  
Ooh!

**WATERNOOSE:**

Finish him off!  
Oh! Ooh! Oh!  
( clanging )  
( thunk )  
You don't know how long  
I've wanted to do  
that, Sullivan.  
( grunts )  
( chuckles )  
( punches landing )  
Hah!  
Ooh!  
( shrieks )  
( panting )  
Ooh!  
Mike?!  
Look, it's not that I  
don't care about the kid.  
Mike, you don't  
understand.  
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.  
( thuoop )  
I'm being attacked!  
No, I'm not attacking you.  
I'm trying to be honest.  
Just hear me out.  
You and I are a team.

Nothing is more important  
than our friendship.  
I-I-I know, kid.  
He's too sensitive.  
( gagging )  
( whining cry )  
Come on, pal.  
If you start crying,  
I'm going to cry  
and I'll never get through this.  
I'm sorry  
I wasn't there for you  
but I am now.  
Ow!  
Sulley, I am baring  
my soul here.  
The least you could do  
is pay attention!  
( yells in pain )  
( sighs in relief )  
Hey, look at that--  
it's Randall! It's...  
Oh.  
Come on!

**WATERNOOSE:**

Get up!  
There can't be  
any witnesses.  
There won't be.  
I'm glad you came back, Mike.  
Somebody's gotta take care  
of you, you big hair ball.  
( Celia screaoing )  
( screaoing )  
Ow!  
Schmoopsie-poo,  
I really can't talk.  
Come on!  
Michael, if you  
don't tell me  
what's going on right  
now, we are through!  
You hear me? Through!

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  
had this secret plot  
and now Randall's right behind  
us and he's trying to kill us!  
You expect me to believe that  
pack of lies, Mike Wazowski?!  
Mike Wazowski!  
( startled yell )  
I love you, Schmoopsie-poo!

**RAND ALL:**

Move it! Look out, you...  
Oh!  
...idiot!  
( huffing )  
Look out. Coming through,  
here, coming through!  
Make way. Move it!  
Hurry up. Hurry up.  
There they are!

**CELIA:**

Attention, employees:  
Randall Boggs  
has just broken  
the all-time scare record.  
Huh?  
No, I didn't.  
Get out of my way!  
( claoouring )  
Go get 'em, Googley Bear!  
( Boo shrieks )  
There it is!

**RAND ALL:**

Get off my tail!  
Let me through!  
Sulley,  
what are you doing?

Grab on, Mike!

Are you out of your...?

( screaoing )

( whirring )

( Mike whiopering )

**MIKE:**

Sulley, what are we doing?

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

**MIKE:**

What a plan--

simple, yet insane!

( growls )

Whoa.

Oh, boy. ( gasps )

Hold on!

( Mike screaoing )

( screaoing )

( clinking )

Wow!

Don't look down!

( teeth chattering )

( rattling )

( startled gasp )

( screaoing )

( shrieking )

I'm gonna be sick.

I'm gonna be sick!

Whoa!

( screaoing )

Oh, no!

( chugging and clanking )

No!

Aah...

Boo's door?

There it is!

**MIKE:**

How are we supposed  
to get it now?

Oh, it's a dead  
end, Sulley!

( gasps )

**MIKE:**

There he is.

Make her laugh.

What, Sulley?!

Just do it!

Oh... ow!

( laughing )

( squealing laughter )

( engines starting )

**SULLEY:**

Get it open.

Here he comes.

Give me that kid!

( birds twittering )

( Boo giggling )

Why couldn't we  
get banished here?

Come on. We got to  
find another door.

( gasps )

Look, Boo's door!

( grunting )

There he is!

Hurry up, hurry up!

Give me your hand.

( screaoing )

( grunts )

Come on, it slides,  
it slides!

Ooh, right, right, right.

( panting )

( gasps )

Jump!

I'm behind you!

Come on!

Hurry up! Keep moving!

Get inside!

Ooh! That was weird.

( grunts )

Mike?

Oh, sorry, buddy.

( stunned ouobling )  
( growls )  
( electronic whirring )  
Oh!  
I hope that hurt, lizard boy!  
( laughing )  
Great job, buddy.  
We lost him.  
( squeals )  
Boo!  
Ha, ha!  
No!  
( screaoing )  
Nice working with you!  
Get it open!  
-I'm trying!  
-Open the door!  
Come on, get in here!  
( Boo crying )  
( grunting )  
Boo!  
( panting )  
( panting )  
There they are!  
Sulley, what are you doing?  
Sulley!  
( grunts )  
( grunts )  
( yells )  
Looks like we caught  
the express, pal.  
Do you see them?  
Straight ahead!  
No...  
( stifled cry )  
( grunting nervously )  
Kitty!  
Boo!  
( yelling )  
( whiopering )

**RAND ALL:**

Look at everybody's  
favourite scarer now!

You stupid, pathetic waste!  
( thuop )  
You've been number one  
for too long, Sullivan.  
Now your time is up!  
And don't worry.  
I'll take good care of the kid.  
No!  
( yelling )  
( Boo grunting  
~ and Randall gagging )  
( Randall groaning )  
( gagging )  
( roaring angrily )  
She's not scared  
of you any more.  
( roars angrily )  
Looks like you're out of a job.  
( gulps )  
All right, come on,  
over the plate.  
Let's see  
the ol' stuff here, pal.  
Come on, now, chuck him,  
chuck him, baby. Hum, baby.  
Hum, baby,  
here's the pitch.  
Wait, please, don't,  
don't, don't!  
No!  
And he is...  
out of here!  
( crickets chirping )

**BO Y:**

Mama, another gator  
got in the house.  
Another gator?!  
Give me that shovel!  
Come here!  
( clanging, yelling )  
Get him, Mama!  
Get that gator!  
Care to do the honours,



Mikey?

With pleasure.

( thud )

( baby talk )

That's right, Boo.

You did it.

You beat him.

( raspberry )

Come on.

Okay, Boo,

it's time to go home.

Take care of yourself,  
and be a good girl, okay?

( gasps )

Oh, no!

The power's out!

Make her laugh again.

All right, I got a move here.

It'll bring down the house.

Up...

( oetallic clang )

( groans softly )

Oh, sorry, she didn't see that.

What?! What'd you do,  
forget to check  
if her stupid hood was up  
ya big dope?!

**( singsong ):**

Uncle Mike, try not to yell  
in front of her.

You know we still need her  
to laugh.

Right.

( laughs )

Hey, Boo, just kidding. Look!

( gibberish )

Funny, right? Huh?

See what the...

These are the jokes, kid.

Whoa!

What's happening?

**SULLEY:**

Hold on!  
When the door lands  
in this station, cut the power.  
You'll have the child  
and the criminals responsible  
for this whole mess.

Great.

A welcoming committee!  
What are we going to do?!

( electrical huooing )

( clang )

This is the CD A.

Come out slowly  
with the child  
in plain sight.

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:

( gags )

Catch!

( all shouting ):

231 9!

We have a toxic  
projectile!

Halt! After the suspect!

Cover the area!

Bring in reinforcements!

**WATERNOOSE:**

Stop him!

( Boo squeaks )

Come on.

Don't let them get away.

What...?!

No, wait, wait!

Come back!

He has the child!

( frustrated growl )

( Boo squeaks )

Sullivan? Sullivan!

Give me the child!  
Me not go!  
Give her to me!  
( panting )  
( grunts )  
( oetallic creaking )

**WATERNOOSE:**

Open this door!  
Open this door!  
( growling and pounding )  
Hey!  
Sullivan!  
( yells )

**WATERNOOSE:**

Don't do it.  
( beep )  
Come on.  
Don't go in that room!  
( yelling )  
I think we stopped him, Boo.  
You're safe now.  
You be a good girl, okay?  
This has gone  
far enough, James.  
She's home now!  
Just leave her alone!  
I can't do that!  
She's seen too much.  
You both have.  
It doesn't have to be this way.  
I have no choice!  
Times have changed.  
Scaring isn't enough any more.  
But kidnapping children?!  
I'll kidnap  
a thousand children  
before I let  
this company die  
and I'll silence anyone  
who gets in my way!  
No!  
( child's voice ):

Good night, Mom.

( woan's voice ):

Good night, sweetheart.

Good night, Mom.

What, wh-what is this?!

What? Who? Huh?

**COMPUTER:**

Simulation terminated.

Simulation terminated.

Well, I don't know

about the rest of you guys

but I spotted

several big mistakes.

But-but-but how-how did...?

How did...?

**MIKE:**

You know what?

Let's watch my favourite part

again... shall we?

**( repeating ):**

I'll kidnap a thousand children

before I let this company die.

What...? Wha...?

I'll kidnap

a thousand children before...

( baby talk )

Shh, shh, shh, shh!

Shh!

I'll get him.

All right,

come with us, sir.

Wh-what are

you doing?

Take your

hands off me!

You can't arrest me!

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!  
( loud clang )  
Stay where you are.  
Huh?  
Number One  
wants to talk to you.  
Attention!  
Hello, boys.

**BOTH:**

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 Waterhouse.  
( baby talk )  
( gasps )

**ROZ:**

Now...  
about the girl...  
I just want to  
send her home.  
Very good.  
( chioing tones )  
Bring me a door shredder.  
What, you mean... you mean,  
I can't see her again?  
That's the way it has to be.  
I'll give you  
five minutes.  
( whirring huo )  
Well, so long, kid.  
Mike Wazowski!  
Yeah.  
Ah, Boo,  
it's been fun.

Go ahead.  
Go grow up.  
( door creaking )  
( squealing in delight )  
( laughing )  
Uh-uh, B-Boo...?  
( speaking baby talk )  
Um... Boo?  
( speaking baby talk )  
Oh, look at that.  
Yeah, you know...  
Oh, that's cute, yeah.  
( baby talk )  
Uh, Boo, um...  
( squeaking toy )  
Well, that's very nice.  
( giggling )  
Come here, you!  
( squeals )  
( both laughing )  
Oh, he's a happy bear...  
( giggling )  
( baby talk )  
Nothing's coming  
out of your closet  
to scare you  
any more, right?  
Mm...  
Yeah.  
Goodbye, Boo.  
Kitty.  
Kitty has to go.  
Boo!  
( gasps )  
Kitty?  
( ootor buzzing loudly )  
( clicks off )  
None of this  
ever happened, gentlemen.  
And I don't want to see  
any paperwork on this.  
( door closes )  
Take him away.  
( all ourouring )

I bet we get  
the rest of the day off.  
You idiot!  
They're going  
to shut down the factory!  
( all gasp )  
I'm telling you, pal,  
when that wall went up  
you should have seen the look  
on Waternoose's face.  
Whoo-hoo! I hope we get  
a copy of that tape.  
Hey, you all right?  
Come on, pal,  
cheer up, we did it!  
We got Boo home.  
Ah, sure, we put the factory  
in the toilet, and...  
gee, hundreds of people  
will 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?  
Laughs...  
( crickets chirping )  
( wind blowing softly )  
( door quietly creaks open )  
( boy gasps )  
Hey, is this thing on?  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Testing, testing.  
Hey, good evening.  
How are you?  
How are you?  
Nice to see you.  
I tell you, it's good  
to be here in... your room.  
Where you from?  
Never mind.  
You're in

kindergarten, right?  
Oh, I love kindergarten.  
Best three years of my life.  
Of my life.  
But I love sports.  
Dodgeball was the best.  
Oh, yeah.  
I was the fastest one out there.  
Course I was the ball.  
But I...  
was the ball, see?  
All right.  
( ruobling )  
( ruobling gets louder )  
( gurgling )  
Ah...  
( huge burp )  
Ah?  
( laughing )  
Hey, thanks a lot.  
I'll be here all week.  
Remember to tip your waitresses.  
( guffawing )  
( rippling gurgle )  
( bell dings )  
Great job, Mikey.  
You filled your quota on  
the first kid of the day.  
Not bad, huh?  
You know, only somebody  
with perfect comedic timing  
could produce this much energy  
in one shot.  
Uh-huh, and the fact  
that laughter is  
ten times more  
powerful than scream  
had nothing to do with it.  
( clears throat )

**CELIA:**

Oh, Googley Bear.  
Come here, you.  
Schmoopsie-poo!



Googley.

Whoa!

( snakes chittering )

( Mike giggling )

Girls!

Girls, put...

Stop, stop, stop!

Michael,

you're such a charmer.

Hey, did you bring

the magazine?

They just delivered

a whole box.

Let me see it!

( laughing )

Sulley and I

made the cover, right?

( **whispering** ):

I don't believe it.

( sympathetically ):

~Googley Bear...

I'm on the cover

of a magazine!

Ow!

( chattering )

( jittering blubbers )

Oh, this is great!

( huooing happily )

( child laughing uproariously )

( bell dings )

Oh.

( distant laughter )

( kazoo whirs )

( toy horn toots )

**MIKE:**

Hey, Sulley!

( yells )

Hey, uh, Mike.

I was, uh, just...

Well, listen,

if you got a minute

there's something

I want to show you.  
But-but-but...  
Okay, close your eyes.  
Follow me.  
Come on.  
I-I-I...  
No peeking.  
Keep coming,  
keep coming,  
keep coming.  
Come on,  
keep coming.  
Keep coming,  
keep coming.  
Mike...  
Follow the sultry  
sound of my voice.  
Okay, stop.  
Open them.  
Ta-da!  
Mike...  
is that...?  
Sorry it took  
so long, pal.  
It was a lot of wood  
to go through.  
You know,  
it only works  
if you have  
every piece.  
( whirring huo )  
( creaking )  
Boo?

**BOO:**

Kitty!  
( bouncy blues melody plays )  
-Speed.  
-Marker.  
And... action.

**SULLEY:**

If I were a rich man  
With a million or two

**MIKE:**

I'd live in  
a penthouse  
In a room  
with a view  
And if I were handsome  
No way.  
It could happen.  
Those dreams  
do come true  
I wouldn't have nothing  
if I didn't have you  
Wouldn't have nothing  
if I didn't have  
Wouldn't have nothing  
if I didn't have  
Wouldn't have nothing...  
( giggling )

**DIRECTOR:**

Okay, cut.  
( flushing )  
Okay, you finished  
now, right?  
Hello?  
Hello.  
( yells )  
( laughs )  
( both laugh )  
Come on, get lost, you two.  
You're making him  
lose his focus.  
Oh, sorry.  
See you later, fellas.  
Go get 'em, Mr Solomon.  
You idiot!  
It's Sullivan, not Solomon!  
What?  
You're messing up the scene!  
Sorry.  
We're never going to work  
in Hollywood again!  
Let me do it over.

Shut up!  
Keep rolling!  
You're making it worse!

**JERRY:**

Duck and cover, people!  
( squeaking )  
Hey, thanks, guys.  
That was a close one.  
( yelling )  
Ta-da!  
( all laughing )  
Oh, Boo, it's been fun.  
Go ahead.  
Go throw up.  
( Boo giggles )  
What?  
What did I say?  
What? What?  
Cut.  
Hey, Ted!  
Good morning!  
( unrealistic roaring )  
Cut.  
Hey, how was that?  
Was I scary?  
Do I get the part?  
Thank you.  
Can I do it again?  
I can be taller!  
Next!  
And action!  
Okay, let's move.  
Let's move, let's move!  
( yelling )  
( loud crash )  
Ow!  
( laughter )  
Can we get a little more wax  
on the floor, please?  
Wait a minute.  
Randall?  
That cheater!  
He's trying

to boost his numbers!  
There's something else.  
What?!  
Look-lay in the bag-bay.  
I think you mean  
' 'ook-lay in the ag-bay.' '  
What? Didn't I...?  
Well, you know, maybe  
you should just take a minute  
and ead-ray  
your ipt-scray.  
( chuckles )  
You think he's in going  
to come through the closet  
and scare you.  
Oh, boy, how do I explain this?  
Uh, it's empty.  
See?  
Guess who.  
( laughter )  
Action.  
Hey, what's the...  
( laughing )  
( chuckles )  
Okay, very funny.  
Hey, I look good in a suit.  
Marker.  
And action.  
Let her rip.  
Go.  
( loud whirring )  
Whoa!  
Shut it off!  
Shut it off!  
( yelling )  
Pull the lever!  
( yells )  
You're making it worse!

**MIKE:**

But I must admit it  
Big guy, you  
always come through  
I wouldn't have nothing

if I didn't have you

**BOTH:**

You and me together  
That's how it  
always should be  
One without the other  
don't mean nothing to me  
Nothing to me...  
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.  
( Mike laughing )  
It's a musical!  
Put that thing back where  
it came from or so help me  
Bom-bom, bom-bom,  
bom-bom...  
Get that thing  
away from me, you guys  
Put that thing back  
where it came from  
Or I'll poke myself  
in the eye!  
It's a work in progress.  
It's gonna get better.  
Ladies and gentlemen  
welcome to this year's  
company play  
starring, written  
and directed by Mike...  
and produced!  
And produced  
by Mike Wazowski.  
Oh.  
( applause and cheers )  
( piano plays bouncy tune )  
Put that thing back where  
it came from, or so help me  
So help me  
So help me get by

Put that thing back  
where it came from  
Or so help me  
So help me  
I just gotta cry...  
Your seat is right  
over there, sir.  
Boo!  
There's a child,  
there's a child  
There's a human child  
Oh, no!  
Running  
'round the restaurant  
This is really wild  
( screaoing )  
What in heaven's name  
will become of us?  
We who are living  
in Monstropolis?  
( tinkling crash )  
( piano segues to ballad )  
All right, Wazowski.  
Tell us where the kid is.  
( booing and hissing )  
I will never talk!  
Never!  
She's out of our hair  
( light applause and whistles )  
And just when I dare...  
to care  
She says, ''au contraire''  
You're my pair...  
of friends  
I love you.  
( sobbing loudly )  
Keep it together, man!  
And so we put that kid  
back where she came from  
And she helped us to find  
A better tomorrow today!  
Thank you!  
What a night for my mother  
to be in the audience!

Ladies and gentlemen  
my mom!  
( whistling loudly )  
Thank you, Monstropolis!

**BOTH:**

I don't have to say it

**SULLEY:**

Ah, say it anyway.

**MIKE:**

'Cause we...  
Both know it's true  
I wouldn't have nothing  
if I didn't have  
I wouldn't have  
nothing if I didn't have  
I wouldn't have nothing  
if I didn't have you  
Wouldn't have nothing  
if I didn't have you.  
( ousic ends )  
One more time.  
( ousic begins again )  
It worked!  
I don't have to say it  
I'm gonna anyway!  
'Cause we both  
know it's true  
Let's take it  
home, big guy.

**BOTH:**

I wouldn't have nothing  
if I didn't have  
I wouldn't have  
nothing if I didn't have  
I wouldn't have nothing  
if I didn't have you  
You, you  
A, E, I, O...  
That means you, yeah.  
( ousic ends )