

STEP IN TIME

"Backstage Magic"

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TEASER

EXT. EPCOT - COMMUNICORE - DAY

On a retro CRT monitor, a white DOS typeface on black background reads:

Welcome to  
UNIVERSE OF ENERGY

The text dissolves and the black background becomes crimson red. Hundreds of colorful pixels swirl around, creating a series of red circles stacked within each other.

NARRATOR

In the Universe of Energy, go back millions of years to see the creation of fossil fuels. Then, explore the energy challenges and potentials for tomorrow!

Buzzy's hand smacks the screen.

BUZZY

Time machine!

EXT. EPCOT - COMMUNICORE - DAY

Sonny, Buzzy, Figment and Mary are standing outside under a shaded row of identical touchscreen terminals.

Sonny grabs Buzzy's arm before he can hit the WorldKey terminal screen again.

SONNY

Hey there, partner! You have to be careful with this technology.

MARY

He's right, Commando. It's very sensitive.

SONNY

Besides, we can't use time machines here, they're all on rails. We need our free-standing time platform.

BUZZY

Platform.

Buzzy relaxes.

MARY

Good boy. Stay relaxed.  
 (to Sonny/Figment)  
 Those laserdiscs aren't cheap.

SONNY

Hah! You're telling me. I'm still  
 waiting for my replacement copy of  
 "Twister" to come on the Wells-  
 Fargo wagon.

Sonny turns back to the terminal. Buzzy is gone.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Buzzy?

Sonny takes a closer look at the WorldKey terminal. On the  
 screen now is a stylized leaf behind four postcard-sized  
 images reading: "FILM", "SHOW", "ATTRACTION" and "DINING".

SONNY (CONT'D)

Attraction, film, dining, and show?

Sonny holds an invisible envelope to his forehead, then  
 pantomimes opening it.

SONNY (CONT'D)

(Johnny Carson voice)

Four steps to a successful first  
 date.

Sonny chuckles at himself.

SONNY (CONT'D)

(to himself)

But really, where did that lunatic  
 go?

MARY

That's the Land Pavilion, of  
 course.

SONNY

Bah! I am getting so sick of land!

MARY

The dining there is fantastic, as  
 is your impeccable Carson.

SONNY

(bashful)

Oh, well, thank you. I've been  
 working on it.

FIGMENT

It's very timely.

SONNY

(to Figment)

Well, that's rude. You know it takes me a while to get my impressions stage-ready.

MARY

I don't think he was being sarcastic. You have to remember, it's nineteen eighty-one here. You'll have to fit in if you don't want to be noticed.

SONNY

So you're saying I should change my shirt?

Sonny opens his bedazzled smoker's jacket, revealing a novelty tee reading "I DAB FOR FIDGET SPINNERS."

MARY

Are those words meant to go together like that?

FIGMENT

Of course! Any word can go with any word. That's the magic of Imagination! Say...

SONNY

Alright, Fig, we get it. Subtlety has never really been your forte. I guess I can babysit Buzzy while you handle your business.

MARY

I wish you luck, Sonny. The Land is just that way.

She points with two fingers to a nearby wall.

MARY (CONT'D)

On the other side of that wall.

Sonny shoots Mary a stink-eye.

MARY (CONT'D)

Hey, you picked the terminal! If you need any help, there are more of these scattered everywhere.

(MORE)

MARY (CONT'D)

There's also SMRT-1, our robotic assistant in Communicore.

Sonny turns around and sees SMRT-1 through a window, greeting children.

SMRT-1

Welcome. I will guess your birthday.

SONNY

How adorable!

MARY

Yes, he's something. Come on, Figment.

FIGMENT

See you soon, Sonny!

Figment and Mary leave Sonny by himself. Sonny strolls inside Communicore.

INT. EPCOT - COMMUNICORE - DAY

Sonny pokes his nose into SMRT-1's face. SMRT-1 sees Sonny through a Robocop-like display, registering him as "EXTRATERRESTRIAL IDIOT."

SONNY

You don't seem so smart.

SMRT-1

You have body image issues.

SONNY

Shut up!

Sonny runs away, crying.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. EPCOT - IMAGINATION - DAY

Figment and Mary approach the glass pyramids towering over the entrance to the pavilion.

MARY

Figment, I'd like you to meet one of the lead Imagineers on this project, Tom.

TOM steps forward to introduce himself.

TOM

Wow! I finally get to meet the dragon that started it all!

FIGMENT

Oh, if you want that dragon, you would have to collect all of these balls and - oh! You mean me!

MARY

Things aren't going the way they were planned one bit. Tom will walk you through it from here. I think your friend Sonny may need me.

FIGMENT

Knowing Sonny, you're probably right. Good luck, Mary!

INT. EPCOT - IMAGINATION - DAY

Tom and Figment step into the queue area of the pavilion. Tourists walk past a winding line of stanchions and ascend a large spiraling stairway. Along the wall, a beautiful mural details the various elements of imagination.

FIGMENT

I remember this mural! It's so beautiful!

(sighs)

This place is paradise.

TOM

Well, I'm glad you like it.

Figment looks around. Although there's no shortage of traffic to the pavilion, the ride area sits empty.

FIGMENT

Why is no one going on the ride?

TOM

Well, the ride is the one part of the pavilion that isn't ready.

He chuckles sheepishly.

TOM (CONT'D)

It's not the best look for guest previews. Here, we have to go deeper.

Figment marvels as they walk.

FIGMENT

Wow. It makes you feel happy just being here.

Behind them, two BROTHERS walk next to each other. Brother #1 drops a piece of paper.

BROTHER #1

Did you just drop your map?

BROTHER #2

Yeah -

BROTHER #1

YOU STUPID MORON!

EXT. EPCOT - THE LAND

Sonny holds a map as he bumps into tourists.

SONNY

Let's see. The Land is the one that looks like a giant beaker, right?

He looks up from the map at the Land Pavilion. Through Sonny's eyes, the glass building briefly turns into the head of the Muppets character Beaker, then back into the glass building.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Bingo.

INT. EPCOT - THE LAND

Sonny enters the pavilion and sees a series of small hot air balloons floating above him. Floral patterns make up the majority of the wall and carpet designs.

SONNY  
Whimsical! Absolutely whimsical.  
(terrified)  
I have to get out of here!

BUZZY (O.S.)  
BAH!

Sonny's ears perk up.

SONNY  
Buzzy?

EXT. EPCOT - THE LAND - KITCHEN KABARET

Sonny runs to the entrance of a theater with the marquee "KITCHEN KABARET" in colorful letters. He looks around, then opens the door to the theater and slips inside.

INT. EPCOT - KITCHEN KABARET

Sonny enters the darkened theater. A show is already in progress onstage.

SONNY  
Buzzy?

Onstage, a woman, BONNIE, sits on a stack of cookbooks and sings a slow, jazzy tune. Sonny sits in the back row of the theater.

BONNIE  
Now, the timing's right/the show is  
prepared/Let me serve it all up to  
you!

SONNY  
What kind of show is this?

The curtain slowly draws on Bonnie and the lights go down. A percussion melody rings out in the darkness and the lights go up, revealing a kitchen setting with jars of condiments and assorted foods playing instruments.

MAYONNAISE  
Okay, Krackpots! Let's get cookin'!



The band goes into full swing, playing an upbeat jazz number. Sonny watches intently as Buzzy sneaks past him and leaves the theater.

SONNY

Man, these cats are good.

INT. EPCOT - IMAGINATION - DAY

Figment and Tom stand across from a large turntable.

TOM

Look familiar to you?

FIGMENT

Of course! This is the "Flight to Imagination" section.

TOM

(sighs)

So it is pivotal.

Tom turns and wads up a piece of paper.

TOM (CONT'D)

Guess that kills plan B.

FIGMENT

What's wrong with the scene?

TOM

Well, the vehicles are all going at different speeds depending on what part of the show they're in.

FIGMENT

That sounds fun!

TOM

That's what we thought, but it turns out all of that variance makes it harder for the cars to lock onto this turntable.

FIGMENT

What kinds of speeds are we talking?

TOM

Well, at two different points your car drops down a hill, like on a roller coaster.

Figment stares at Tom.

TOM (CONT'D)  
To simulate the sensation of  
discovering literature?

Figment continues to stare.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Fine! We lose the drops. But the  
speedramp to get off the ride  
stays. That's the heart of the  
show!

Figment still stares.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Okay, fine!

The turntable lights up and the ground begins to shift  
beneath Figment and Tom's feet.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Oh, god! I thought I was getting  
away from this when I left  
Glendale!

Figment helps Tom off of the moving base of the turntable to  
solid ground.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Thanks, Figment. You know, the  
stories about you aren't true.  
(beat)  
Figment?

Figment has stepped over to the newly-revealed section of the  
turntable. Sitting atop a miraculous, fantastical flying  
machine is THE DREAMFINDER, adorned in his purple suit and  
top hat. His burly red beard barely moves when he sings.

THE DREAMFINDER  
And there, voila! You've got a  
Figment!

FIGMENT  
Dreamfinder? Is that really you?

THE DREAMFINDER  
(warm)  
Hello, old friend.

FIGMENT  
I can't believe you're here!

THE DREAMFINDER

Why, my dear Figment, I've only  
just arrived!

The flying machine begins to sputter. Towards the back of the chassis, a copper container pops and fizzes with light and sound. Smoke begins to emerge.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

Ah, speaking of new arrivals...

A latch on the top of the container pops open and the hinged lid lifts up, revealing YOUNG FIGMENT.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

A figment of imagination!

Figment watches the young dragon poke its head out.

YOUNG FIGMENT

Dreamfinder! I'm just right!

THE DREAMFINDER

Ah ah ah - not quite! I'll throw in  
a dash of childish delight!

Young Figment giggles uncontrollably as Figment watches the two from below.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

Look, Figment! Some new friends  
have joined us.

Young Figment locks eyes with Figment. They stare at each other for a moment before Young Figment jumps off of the machine, screaming. The turntable stops and the lights dim.

YOUNG FIGMENT

A monster! Get away!

Young Figment dives under the turntable. Figment looks at The Dreamfinder, who simply shrugs.

THE DREAMFINDER

Perhaps I used too much childish  
delight. There's such a thing, you  
know!

Figment sighs.

FIGMENT

Looks like we have our work cut out  
for us.

TOM

I see.

Tom rolls up his sleeves.

TOM (CONT'D)

Dreamfinder? Sprinkle me with your finest "stay up late" formula.

THE DREAMFINDER

I'm afraid that one's not in my toolkit.

Tom groans.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

Oh! Here it is!

The Dreamfinder pushes a button and Tom passes out cold, snoring on the floor.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

Oops! This says "deep sleep."

(beat)

Now, why would I even have that to begin with?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. EPCOT - THE LAND

Outside of the "Kitchen Cabaret" theater. The sounds of the music blasting from within cause deep bass notes to rumble the lobby. A group of tourists stands and waits. TOURIST #1 checks her watch and approaches a CAST MEMBER.

TOURIST #1

It's been forty-five minutes. What time are they supposed to start?

CAST MEMBER

Well, if we're being honest...forty-five minutes ago.

The group groans and shuffles out of the lobby.

INT. EPCOT - THE LAND

On stage, Sonny Eclipse plays a melody for the condiments and other assorted foods. They are not happy, and Sonny's oblivious.

SONNY

MacArthur's Park is melting in the dark/All the sweet, green icing flowing down!

As he continues, the foods grimace and murmur amongst themselves.

SONNY (CONT'D)

And I'll never have the recipe again!

Sonny finishes the song and waits for applause. Nothing. He clears his throat. Nothing.

SONNY (CONT'D)

I know other food-related songs.

MAYONNAISE

Listen, Eclipse. We got another show and you're running us over. So get off that adorable matchstick piano so Salsa Jar can use it!

SALSA JAR

And you better not leave your finger sweat on the keys!

SONNY  
Finger sweat?

Sonny looks at his hands, drenched in sweat.

SONNY (CONT'D)  
Oh, man. I only do that when I'm nervous or sleepy. Sometimes when I'm sweaty, too.

BONNIE  
Why are you still here?

EXT. EPCOT - THEATER - DAY

The Kabaret collectively opens the theater door and tosses Sonny out. He stands up and straightens his tie.

SONNY  
Fine! I don't need your acceptance!  
I still got my pipes and my sweet,  
ivory-tinkling digits!

He kisses his hand, pulling back a strand of sweat.

SONNY (CONT'D)  
Ew! I gotta see a doctor about  
that. Alright, Buzzy, let's blow  
this joint.

Sonny looks around but does not see Buzzy.

SONNY (CONT'D)  
Oh. Right.

EXT. WORLD SHOWCASE - DAY

Sonny wearily walks past a Chinese pagoda.

SONNY  
Boy, Canada sure is wacky.  
(calls out)  
Buzzy!

Mary appears behind him.

MARY  
What's the matter, Sonny?

Sonny clutches his chest.

SONNY

Gah! I have to tell you, you're not doing my angina any favors.

MARY

(laughs)

Angina. Good one.

SONNY

Yeah, thanks. Have you seen Buzzy?

MARY

You know, I've seen a lot of things. I've seen someone punch a caveman in the head. I've seen someone try to eat a dolphin. Heck, I've seen someone get thrown out of Horizons!

SONNY

Are all of these "someones" Buzzy?

MARY

(laughs heartily)

Oh lordy, yes.

SONNY

He was thrown out of Horizons?

MARY

Oh, yeah. He found out Cranium Command wasn't open yet, and he went berserk. He reprogrammed the Smellitzer to smell like chili burps. That's not something people care for!

SONNY

You can say that again. Do you know where he could be now?

MARY

Well, there was a small boy-like creature trying to climb the tori gate.

SONNY

Mary, I'm going to ask you the same thing I asked Huey Lewis: what on earth are you talking about?

Mary points with two fingers to the Japan pavilion.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Ah, right.

The sound of shattered glass erupts.

MARY

Well, it sounds like he found the Mitsukoshi store.

SONNY

All those adorable tchotchkes? I gotta stop Buzzy!

Sonny runs off, leaving Mary.

MARY

Hm. First time that's happened.

Mary stands there, awkward, before tapping a CHILD on the shoulder.

MARY (CONT'D)

Hey! Look over there!

Mary points at the World Showcase lagoon. The child looks, but doesn't see anything. He turns around, and Mary is gone.

CHILD

Wow!

INT. EPCOT - IMAGINATION - DAY

Figment lays on the ground near the turntable, attempting to coax Young Figment out.

FIGMENT

Come on, little me! I thought you liked these!

Figment pulls his hand out, clutching a box of Lemon Heads.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

More for me, then.

Figment pops a Lemon Head in his mouth. His face shrinks and he spits it out.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

Pah! I guess I don't like these after all.



THE DREAMFINDER

Ah, Lemon Heads! Not even imagination itself can contain their lemony flavor.

FIGMENT

Listen, Dreamfinder - it's great to see you, it really is, but you wouldn't happen to have any ideas, would you?

THE DREAMFINDER

Ideas? Why, my dear Figment, I have -

FIGMENT

Ideas about Young Figment.

THE DREAMFINDER

Oh. Well, I gave you the Lemon Heads idea!

FIGMENT

Is there something we can try that isn't candy? Oh! What about a song?

Figment clears his throat.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

If you want to have a fulfilling life/you just have to -

A wooden block is thrown from beneath the turntable and lands square in Figment's mouth, going down his throat. He coughs and spits the block up - the letter K.

FIGMENT (CONT'D)

Hey! I have an idea!

THE DREAMFINDER

What is it? Is it Lemon Heads?

EXT. EPCOT - JAPAN - FORTRESS

Sonny pats Buzzy on the back as they sit outside of a large fortress to the rear of the Japan pavilion.

SONNY

There, there, Buzzy. I know about what happened at Horizons. You and I are just a couple of Jokers in the card deck of life.

BUZZY

Buzzy just wants Buzzy back.

SONNY

Well, who doesn't? You used to know everything there was about the human brain. That's way better than the weirdo you are now!

Buzzy sighs.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Hey, why don't we try to help someone? That may bring back a little of the Buzzy you lost.

BUZZY

Help! Help!

Sonny chuckles nervously as passers-by watch, concerned.

SONNY

Yeah, let's...not yell "help" like that.

(beat)

Hey, how about that group there?

Sonny looks towards a small crew of workers near them, studying the fortress.

SONNY (CONT'D)

If I know anything about construction - and I certainly do not - those folks are in trouble.

BUZZY

Trouble!

Another passing group stops to look.

SONNY

Oh, please stop yelling things.

Sonny and Buzzy approach the FOREPERSON of the crew.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Hello, there! You look to be in a bit of a jam, and my friend and I just happened to notice!

FOREPERSON

You know, you're the third alien to come through and say that. What makes you so special?

SONNY

Uh...my friend actually exists?

Buzzy jumps up grabs the Foreperson's clipboard from their hand.

FOREPERSON

Hey, there's a can-do attitude!  
Well, there's not much you can do  
to help at this point. The exterior  
build is basically done; now we  
just have to design the theater for  
the inside.

Buzzy reads the top sheet of the clipboard, labeled "Meet the World".

FOREPERSON (CONT'D)

It's a delightful tale of shared  
optimism from across the globe! But  
mostly Japan.

Buzzy, defeated, hands the clipboard back.

BUZZY

Grumble.

SONNY

Well, certainly there's room for  
Buzzy to advise? Maybe a potted  
plant over there, right, Buzzy?

BUZZY

Potted.

Buzzy trudges away, defeated.

SONNY

(to Foreperson)

Well, you've really stepped in it  
now, haven't you?

FOREPERSON

I'm...sorry?

Behind them, Buzzy has found a blueprint stretched across a table. He begins to scrawl on it.

SONNY

It's fine. I'm sorry. It's been a  
long day, and this whole - I can't  
even explain.

FOREPERSON

Well, you can try.

SONNY

It's just - you know when you wake up in the morning and there's that brief moment where you can remember your dream?

FOREPERSON

Yeah.

SONNY

And for a moment, you don't know if you're still dreaming, or where the dream even ended and reality began?

FOREPERSON

Oh, yeah. That's just normal. On my worst days, I think of it as, "at least I know I can still dream," you know?

Buzzy finishes drawing and walks back to Sonny.

SONNY

Hmm. You know, I hadn't thought of it like that. I suppose you're right. I've been looking at this time-travel all wrong!

FOREPERSON

Time travel?

SONNY

Come on, Buzzy! We're going to find Figment!

Sonny picks up Buzzy and carries him on his shoulders, leaving the building. The Foreperson picks up the blueprint Buzzy was scrawling on.

FOREPERSON

Huh. Dimensions look funny. Eh, I'm sure it's fine.

He sets the blueprint down. The word "BUZZY" is scrawled all over it.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. EPCOT - IMAGINATION - DAY

A MONTAGE of Figment and Dreamfinder showing Young Figment the joys of imagination:

- Figment throws digital paint on a giant screen, making a splash of green, terrifying Young Figment.
- Figment and Dreamfinder put on a musical for a terrified Young Figment.
- Figment shows Young Figment the Rainbow Tunnel, but Young Figment cowers behind Dreamfinder.
- Figment puts a pair of 3-D glasses on a terrified Young Figment, and sits him down for "Magic Journeys". Young Figment watches, and a smile slowly grows on his face.
- Figment, The Dreamfinder and Young Figment dance and play music in the Electronic Philharmonic.

INT. EPCOT - IMAGINATION - NIGHT

Figment and The Dreamfinder lay on the hood of a ride vehicle, staring at a field of digital stars projected onto the ceiling.

FIGMENT

You know, I was a constellation  
once.

The Dreamfinder smiles and winks at Figment.

THE DREAMFINDER

You still are!

FIGMENT

I'm not so sure.

Figment glances over to a distant YOUNG FIGMENT, playing with wooden blocks.

THE DREAMFINDER

You know, you never told me where  
you came from.

FIGMENT

Oh! Well, the future.

THE DREAMFINDER

Huh. The future, eh? Are there flying cars?

FIGMENT

Not quite.

THE DREAMFINDER

Well, you're not really from the future, are you? More like the near-present.

Figment starts to object, but he sees a mischievous smile on Dreamfinder's face.

FIGMENT

Dreamfinder? What would you do if you were me?

THE DREAMFINDER

If I had a time machine?

FIGMENT

No.

THE DREAMFINDER

Oh. If I met my former self?

FIGMENT

I just wonder. When I see me back then I feel like I see a more...pure me.

THE DREAMFINDER

Well, you were different! And sure, you started off as raw, uncut imagination, but that's not the same as an imagination with a spark to guide it!

Figment thinks about this.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

Your spark has taken years to grow, and evolve, and change - but it's still there. You used it today, to help yourself!

FIGMENT

I guess that's why the time machine brought me here.

THE DREAMFINDER

Oh, yes. Time machines can have  
minds of their own, my friend.  
Don't let anyone tell you  
different: magic is everywhere.

They lay in silence.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

Figment?

FIGMENT

Yeah?

THE DREAMFINDER

In the future, do we still look at  
these stars every night?

Figment thinks, carefully selecting his words.

FIGMENT

Yes. Every night.

The Dreamfinder smiles, and they lay in peace.

EXT. EPCOT - IMAGINATION - DAY

Figment stands next to Dreamfinder and Young Figment at the  
pavilion's entrance. Mary approaches, with Sonny and Buzzy  
following him.

MARY

Hey, there! Did you all figure out  
the mysteries of the mind? Where's  
Tom?

FIGMENT

He's still sleeping inside the pit.

THE DREAMFINDER

But not to fear! He should be awake  
just in time for our grand opening!  
Oh, it will be the grandest of  
openings, indeed!

Sonny and Buzzy share a look.

FIGMENT

Oh, Sonny! This is the Dreamfinder!

SONNY

Oh, hey! Boy, the dragon has not stopped talking about you since we met. Isn't that right, Buzz?

BUZZY

Dreamfinder!

THE DREAMFINDER

Buzzy? Dear god!

Dreamfinder kneels down to Buzzy.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)

What have they done to you?

SONNY

Oh, you can use your...imagination.

The group laughs, except Dreamfinder.

THE DREAMFINDER

No, Sonny. This is beyond imagination. This is something else. This is horrible.

SONNY

Yeah, I was just...I was making a joke.

MARY

Well, if all's well that ends well...

A flash of light appears and the time machine has arrived!

MARY (CONT'D)

Wow. How's that for timing?

SONNY

At last!

Sonny jumps onto the platform.

THE DREAMFINDER

Now, Sonny, Figment and I were talking about this machine. You may want to show it a little more respect than you have been.

SONNY

(scoffs)

Why? Is it running on Laserdisc, too?



FIGMENT

He's serious, Sonny.

SONNY

Oh, he's serious? Did he say the time machine has a mind of its own? Figment, Mister Finder, younger & more vivacious Figment, I say this with all due respect: the time machine does not have a mind of its own!

The machine flashes several times, each time zapping Sonny in place, repeating himself.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Mind of its own! Mind of its own!  
Mind of its own!

The flashing stops.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Oh, please! Please! Stop!

Sonny gasps for air.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Did you all see that? This thing has a mind of its own!

MARY

Well, you better see what it has in store for you next.

SONNY

Wait, so we aren't going back to our time yet?

FIGMENT

Not if we have more sparks to give!

BUZZY

Sparks!

SONNY

Eh, I guess it doesn't matter if we have a time machine - as long as we go right back to where we started.

FIGMENT

Agreed!

BUZZY

Sparks!

SONNY

Yeah, we get it, sparks.

(to Figment)

You know, Buzzy had a few of his own today.

FIGMENT

Really? That's great! What did he do?

The FOREPERSON angrily charges towards the group.

FOREPERSON

Well, thanks a lot, everyone! Your little friend ruined my blueprints and now "Meet the World" is cancelled! No one will "Meet the World" now!

The Foreperson throws the blueprints down and storms off. They return after a beat.

FOREPERSON (CONT'D)

Except at Tokyo Disneyland.

They pick the blueprints up and leave. Figment gives Sonny skeptical look.

SONNY

Well, that's not all bad. Tokyo deserves an original attraction, anyway!

Two DIGNITARIES in suits, backed by bodyguards, storm up to the platform.

ISRAELI DIGNITARY

There he is!

AFRICAN DIGNITARY

That's the little jerk that sprayed chili dog on us at Horizons!

ISRAELI DIGNITARY

Now you will never know the rich histories and cultures of Equatorial Africa or Israel!

The crowd looks at Sonny angrily.

SONNY

No time for the rule of threes, we gotta go!

Sonny pushes a button and the trio disappears in a flash of white, leaving Mary, Dreamfinder and Young Figment alone with the Dignitaries.

MARY

What's over there?

Mary points with two fingers, distracting the crowd. They turn back and see only Dreamfinder and Figment.

THE DREAMFINDER

Say, who wants an autograph?

Dreamfinder cradles Figment in his arms and the crowd cheers. The African Dignitary hands him an Autograph Book.

AFRICAN DIGNITARY

Can you make it out to my daughter?  
Her name is the exact same as mine.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. EPCOT - IMAGINATION - DAY

Several months later. Young Figment peeks out at the crowds outside of the pavilion from an Imageworks window.

YOUNG FIGMENT  
Dreamfinder! Look at all the  
people!

The Dreamfinder takes a look and smiles. The line from the entrance of the pavilion stretches all the way to the entrance of the park.

YOUNG FIGMENT (CONT'D)  
I really did it, huh?

THE DREAMFINDER  
That you did, Figment. That you  
did.

He pats Figment on the head.

THE DREAMFINDER (CONT'D)  
Now, let's hop to it! You have  
sparks to light!

YOUNG FIGMENT  
And merchandise to sell!

Young Figment holds up a tee-shirt featuring Figment wearing a green visor.

YOUNG FIGMENT (CONT'D)  
Look! I look like a tax assessor!

The pair leave the Imageworks together, laughing heartily. Once they are gone, a small figure emerges from the shadows with a sinister laugh - it's SMRT-1.

SMRT-1  
Yes. Sell, sell, sell!  
(evil laugh)  
Fools!

Tom enters, rubbing his temples.

TOM  
Man, that was a good sleep.

Tom spots SMRT-1.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hey! You're the robot that can  
guess birth months, right?

SMRT-1

Yes.

TOM

Cool! Do you wanna guess mine?

SMRT-1 thinks for a moment.

SMRT-1

No.

Tom frowns.

END OF SHOW

Thank you to Martin Smith and his fantastic videos that were  
used for research:

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UC45mYYA2wlGtaca6pfhdnHw>