

MONSTERS UNIVERSITY

Story by

Dan Scanlon  
Daniel Gerson & Robert L. Baird

Screenplay by

Daniel Gerson & Robert L. Baird  
Dan Scanlon

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A bird lands on the ground. It pecks at something, then the head stays up and another head pecks at the ground. It turns and we see that it has two heads.

It squawks and flies off....

A SCHOOL BUS makes its way down the street. Singing can be heard from the kids inside. Pan up to reveal "Frighton Elementary" on the side of the bus.

KIDS

(singing)

The neck bone's connected to the:  
head bone. The head bone's  
connected to the: horn bone. The  
horn bone's right above the...wing  
bones.

(laughing)

The bus pulls into a parking lot.

The bus doors open and a THIRD GRADE CLASS OF MONSTER KIDS pour through, pushing and yelling and laughing and being generally chaotic.

KID #1

RAHR!

KID #2

Ahh!

KID #1

I scared you!

KID #2

(laughing)

No you didn't!

MRS. GRAVES

Okay, remember our field trip rules  
everyone: No pushing, no biting,  
and no fire-breathing.

One of the kids breathes fire on one of his friends.

FIRE STUDENT

(breathing fire)

RAHR!

A TEACHER MONSTER, MRS. GRAVES, stands over him, giving him a stern look.

MRS. GRAVES  
 What did I just say?  
 (sigh)  
 18, 19...? Okay, we're missing  
 one. Who are we missing?

ON THE CLOSED BUS DOORS.

A little green hand knocks on the windowed doors.

ON MRS. GRAVES.

MRS. GRAVES (CONT'D)  
 (realizing - this isn't  
 the first time...)  
 Oooh, Mike Wazowski.

The bus doors open revealing a very tiny, 8-year-old Mike Wazowski, smiling.

YOUNG MIKE  
 Thanks Joe! Good luck finishing  
 your crossword puzzle!

MRS. GRAVES  
 Sorry, Michael! I didn't see you.

Mrs. Graves approaches and Mike jumps down. When Mike hits the ground, we see how much bigger all the other kids are.

YOUNG MIKE  
 That's okay. When I was on the  
 bus, I found a nickel!

Mike walks away, holding the nickel.

YOUNG MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (sotto)  
 I wish I had pockets....

MRS. GRAVES  
 (to the kids)  
 Okay, everyone, partner up. Get  
 your field trip buddy!

ON MIKE as he tries to buddy with the kids who all happen to be bigger than him.

YOUNG MIKE  
 Jeremy? You and me? Okay, no  
 biggie. Haley? No?  
 (MORE)

YOUNG MIKE (CONT'D)  
 Pairing up with Claire? Great  
 choice, she's a good egg. Russell.  
 Mike. Wazowski? We carpool.  
 We're cousins.

PHIL, RUSSELL  
 (high-fiving)  
 Hey!

Phil and Russell head off.

YOUNG MIKE  
 Okay, good catching up!

Everyone has paired up, leaving Mike on his own. For a  
 second, Mike's smile falters.

Mrs. Graves approaches and smiles bitter-sweetly.

MRS. GRAVES  
 Well, Michael, it looks like it's  
 you and me again.

YOUNG MIKE  
 (small laugh)

Mrs. Graves takes Mike's hand.

Mike sees the kids walking up ahead.

YOUNG MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (to his teacher)  
 C'mon Karen, we're falling behind.

Mike tugs on Mrs. Graves' hand, pulling her toward the other  
 students.

MRS. GRAVES  
 (laugh)  
 Please don't call me Karen.

As we crane up, REVEAL we're at Monsters, Incorporated.

INT. MONSTERS, INC. - HALLWAY

Mrs. Graves's class is met by a monster TOUR GUIDE.

MI TOUR GUIDE  
 Now stay close together, we're  
 entering a very dangerous area.

The field trip is entering a scare floor.

MI TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)  
Welcome to the scare floor.

The students are in awe as they see the scare floor.

KIDS  
(walla)  
Whoa!

MI TOUR GUIDE  
This is where we collect the scream  
energy to power our whole world.  
And can anyone tell me whose job it  
is to go get that scream?

KIDS  
Scarers!

MI TOUR GUIDE  
That's right! Now which one of you  
can give me the scariest roar?

KIDS  
(raising hands)  
Ooh! Ooh! Me! Me!

Mike has his hand raised too.

YOUNG MIKE  
Ooh, sir! Right here, little green  
guy at 2 o'clock!

KID #1  
Roar!

KID #2  
No, no, it's like this! Raahhr!

YOUNG MIKE  
Hey guys, watch this one!

KID #3  
RAAAWRR!

YOUNG MIKE  
Hey, hey, I got a really goo-

KID #4  
BRAAAR!

KID #5  
GRAAAHR!

YOUNG MIKE  
RAAAAAOOWRRRRRRRR!

The kids turn around.

KID #1  
Whoa...

KIDS  
Whoa.

The entire group of kids is staring at Mike, eyes wide. He is amazed, for the first time all eyes are on him. Then, Mike realizes the kids are actually looking PAST him. Mike turns and his eye goes wide too. A group of SCARERS are walking onto the scare floor - confident, cool, and awesome.

YOUNG MIKE  
Whoa.

One of the scarers approaches the kids. He wears an old, worn-in MU cap.

MU SCARER  
Well, hey there kids! Are you on a tour with your school?

KIDS  
(cheering)  
Yeah!

MRS. GRAVES  
Yes, we're here to learn about scream energy, and what it takes to be a scarer!

MU SCARER  
Well hey, you're in luck. Because I just happen to be a scarer! I learned everything I know from my school, Monsters University.

YOUNG MIKE  
(in awe)  
Whoa...

MU SCARER  
It's the best scaring school there is.

Another scarer, sneaks up behind him and takes his hat.

FEAR TECH SCARER  
You wish, Fear Tech's the best.

The MU scarer snatches his hat back, smiling.

MU SCARER

Okay, you guys watch us and tell me which school's the best. Alright?

(whispered, he surreptitiously points to his cap)

MU is.

Employees (Scarers, assistants, can wranglers, etc.) start to stream onto the floor. The tour guide ushers Mike and the students to a viewing area.

ON MIKE, studying everything on the scare floor. Not watching, he puts a foot past the line.

MI TOUR GUIDE

Oops. Stop right there. Don't cross over that safety line, human children are extremely toxic.

Mike steps back and watches all the activity, in awe. But just as the doors start to get wheeled onto the floor, the bigger kids push their way to the front, blocking Mike's view.

KIDS

(excited walla)

Look at that!

YOUNG MIKE

Whoa - hey...guys, watch the eye!

Ow!

Mike pops out from the back of the crowd and falls on his butt, but pops right back up again.

KIDS

(walla)

Whoa!/Wow!

YOUNG MIKE

Excuse me, fellas. How about we do tallest in the back?

Mike is desperate to see. He jumps up, ducks down, peeks between legs and sees:

-a glimpse of a door being put into the door station.

-a glimpse of a door's light glowing red.

-a glimpse of a scarer warming up, snarling, etc.

MEAN KID  
Did you see that?

KID #1  
Look, he's gonna do a real scare!

KIDS  
(excited walla)  
Whoa!

And then, Mike's view is blocked completely.

YOUNG MIKE  
(sigh)

MEAN KID  
Cool! I wanna be a scarer!

KID #2  
Yeah, me too!

Mike gives it one more shot.

YOUNG MIKE  
Come on guys, I wanna see!

MEAN KID  
Out of the way, Wazowski, you don't  
belong on a scare floor.

KIDS  
(walla)  
Whoa! Cool!

Mike backs away as his smile fades.

Mike looks frustrated, not being able to see. Just then, a  
cart full of scream cans comes toward Mike. He gets an idea.

ON TEACHER.

She tries to keep the kids together.

MRS. GRAVES  
Brian, do not step over the line.

One of them points to the scare floor.

EMMET  
Mrs. Graves? Michael went over the  
line.



Mrs. Graves' eyes go wide.

MRS. GRAVES  
(scream)  
Michael?!

They all see Mike watching the MU scarer as he opens the door to the human world and slinks inside. The door starts to close behind him. But not before Mike, moving fast, slips through the door and into the human world too!

INT. HUMAN KID'S ROOM - NIGHT

Inside the human kid's room, Mike hides in the shadows as the scarer starts his stealthy approach to the kid. The scarer is totally unaware that Mike is in the room.

Mike's terrified, but the more he watches the scarer, the more he gets caught up in the excitement and awe of it all.

The scarer is about to scare when suddenly the kid's bedroom door opens and the parents peep in. Mike is hiding right behind the door, inches away from the humans!

The scarer hides too, blending into the shadows.

MOM  
See, I told you he's fine.

DAD  
Well, I thought I heard something.

The parents close the door and the scarer re-emerges, continuing to build his scare.

Mike watches the scarer scratch the end of the bed.

The kid hears this and rises up in bed. The scarer slides under the side of the bed and then looms up over the kid.

SCREAM!

ON MIKE as he watches. His mouth falls open, in awe.

INT. SCARE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The scream can fills to the top.

The MU scarer steps through the door, a satisfied look on his face - a solid scare. The door shuts down.

And then he stops in his tracks when he realizes there are dozens of people staring at him, panicked.

MU SCARER

What?

The MU scarer steps aside, revealing Mike smiling, a dazed, dreamy look in his eye.

Mike is swarmed by angry people - his teacher, factory employees, etc.

CROWD

What were you thinking?!

(walla)

This is ridiculous, young man! You coulda got yourself killed, kid! Did you touch anything?! Do you know what could have happened?!

Meanwhile, as the scarer who was in the room with Mike dons his MU hat, someone comes over and confers with him. The scarer looks over at Mike, putting things together.

As the angry walla continues, the MU scarer approaches Mike again, sternly. Mike is still in awe of everything he just saw.

MU SCARER

That was real dangerous, kid. I didn't even know you were in there.

Mike looks at the scarer, ashamed.

And then, the scarer can't help but smile, realizing something.

MU SCARER (CONT'D)

(impressed)

Wow, I didn't even know you were in there....

(laugh)

Not bad, kid.

He winks and slaps his MU hat on Mike, then crosses away.

MRS. GRAVES

Michael, what do you have to say for yourself?

Mike smiles the biggest, happiest smile you've ever seen.

YOUNG MIKE

How do I become a scarer?

Push in to a CU of the MU logo.

The eye in the "M" looks from right to left and Mike pops up from behind it.

TITLE: DISNEY PRESENTS:

Mike uses the "D" in Disney as teeth and frightens the credits off screen.

Mike draws on a chalkboard. The chalk flies into the air and creates:

TITLE: A PIXAR ANIMATION STUDIOS FILM

Scare cards flash across the screen, with Mike drawing his own.

Mike is studying with stacks of books around him.

Mike's report card, A+, "horrifying." He bursts through it with a roar!

The letters from the card break up and fall into an envelope.

Mike tears it open and he's ecstatic! He got into...

TITLE: MONSTERS UNIVERSITY

FADE TO:

EXT. BUS

A bus comes to a stop.

BUS DRIVER  
Monsters University! Anybody  
getting off?

INT. BUS

A backpack and a suitcase appear in the aisle.

REVEAL MIKE, beaming, brimming with excitement. He turns to face everyone on the bus.

MIKE

(happy sigh)

Well everyone, I don't mean to get emotional but everything in my life has led to this moment. Let it not be just the beginning of my dream, but the beginning of all of our dreams. Gladys, promise me you'll keep auditioning! Marie, Mr. Right is out there somewhere! Phil, keep using the ointment until that thing goes away! I wish you all the best, thank you all so much!

No response from the bus crowd.

BUS DRIVER

(dead pan)

I'm welling up with tears, now get off.

Unphased, Mike exits the bus.

EXT. BUS

Mike leaps down the stairs and gathers his bags.

He stares up in awe....

REVEAL MONSTERS UNIVERSITY: The gate, with the campus beyond.

EXT. CAMPUS

Mike walks onto a campus filled with monster students of all shapes and sizes. In the background, the grand, classic architecture of an Ivy League school.

MIKE

Hello. How ya doing?

A student on a bicycle whooshes by.

Students play monster hackey sack in the quad as another student with several arms posts signs to a lamppost.

A student on a skateboard whizzes by as a giant monster steps over Mike and moves to catch a frisbee.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(ground shaking vocs)

Ah!

FRISBEE MONSTER

Woo hoo!

MIKE

(excited laugh)

She catches the frisbee and sends it back to her friend.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDGE

Mike walks over a bridge on a small river. He looks down and sees more students, swimming into what must be an underwater section of the school.

Mike checks his list:

MIKE

Ok, first thing on my list... get registered!

A monster in a "Smile Squad" shirt steps up to Mike.

JAY THE RA

Hey there, freshman! I'm Jay the RA, and I'm here to say that registration is that-a-way!

MIKE

Okay Jay!

Mike heads toward the registration area.

JAY THE RA

Have a great first day!

Mike steps up to the registration table.

KAY THE RA

Hey, I'm Kay! Here's your orientation packet!

MIKE

Thanks Kay!

KAY THE RA

You can drop your bags off here and get your picture taken with Trey!

Kay motions toward Trey.

CUT TO:

Mike sits down to get his photo taken.

TREY THE RA  
Say hooray!

MIKE  
Hooray!

FLASH! Trey takes the photo. CUT TO an insert of Mike's ID card, the top of his head is the only part in the photo.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(is he upset?)  
I can't believe it...  
(thrilled)  
I'm officially a college student!!

He joins a freshmen tour group.

FAY  
Okay everyone, I'm Fay and I'll be giving you your orientation tour on this perfect day!

The TOUR GUIDE waves her flag.

Mike is in awe.

INT. SCHOOL OF DOOR TECHNOLOGY

The tour continues.

FAY  
Here are the labs where students learn to design and build the doors to the human world.

We see a door being processed.

STUDENTS  
(tour walla)  
Wow...

A Professor swipes their I.D. and enters the work area.

FAY  
Looks like the professor's about to test a door.

A door is activated, and Mike catches a glimpse of a child's bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

The tour guide leads Mike and the other freshmen through the cafeteria.

FAY

The MU cafeteria serves a full buffet, three meals a day. I personally believe we have some of the best chefs in the world.

We see a student dump food into a trash can. A food worker then picks up the trash can and dumps it back onto the buffet.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - MOMENTS LATER

FAY

The campus offers a wide variety of majors but the crown jewel of MU is the scaring school.

STUDENTS

(walla, in awe)  
Whoa!

The tour guide leads her tour away, leaving Mike alone in awe of this famous building.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD - MOMENTS LATER

Mike passes by a series of tables, each one manned by students trying to interest freshmen in their respective clubs.

The Debate Team.

DEBATE MEMBER

Welcome to the debate team. We're happy to have you!

DEBATE MEMBER #2

I disagree for the following reasons. True happiness is a theoretical construct....

Mike continues to walk by the tables and an eye appears behind him. He turns and he is eye to eye with another monster.

EYE MONSTER

Hey there! Keep your eye on the sky...at the astronomy club.

The Art Club.

A mop-looking monster splashes pink paint over his head, covering himself. He then splatters his head on a canvas, creating "art" while another member begins to play the drums.

The Improv Club.

IMPROV STUDENT

Hey, hey, hey! Come join the Improv Club! You'll wish you were a...never...always. Ah, dang it!

Mike passes by with a smile - he's not interested, but loving the variety of options, the huge world he's entered.

GREEK COUNCIL table.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

MU's Greek Council.

Yet again, not for Mike.

Until, just as he passes by...

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

We sponsor the annual Scare Games....

That gets Mike's attention. He stops--

MIKE

(stumbling)

The Scare-what-now?

The Goth Greek Council president and the jock Greek Council vice president pass Mike a flyer featuring the games.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

(explosive energy)

The Scare Games: a super-intense scaring competition!



GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
 (ominous, calm)  
 They're crazy-dangerous, so  
 anything could happen.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
 (explosive energy)  
 A bunch of guys went to the  
 hospital last year!

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
 (ominous, calm)  
 You could totally die.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
 (explosive energy)  
 And it's worth it! You get a  
 chance to prove that you are the  
 best!

Mike stares down at the flyer, intrigued.

MIKE  
 Cool.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The RA hands Mike a key.

RA  
 Wazowski, room three nineteen; you  
 know your roommate is a scaring  
 major too.

Excited, Mike grabs his keys from the RA and excitedly heads  
 off toward his room.

MIKE  
 Hello, I'm your roommate. No,  
 that's too bland.  
 (exhale)  
 Don't force it. Just let it  
 happen. Your lifelong best friend  
 is right behind this door!  
 (deep breath)

Mike swings open the door and the monster in his room is...  
 RANDY BOGGS.

Randy is hidden in the shadows, then leaps forward with a  
 friendly hand outstretched.

RANDY  
 Hey there! I'm your roomie.  
 Name's Randy Boggs, scaring major!

MIKE  
 (small laugh)  
 Mike Wazowski, scaring major.

RANDY  
 I can tell we're gonna be best  
 chums, Mike. Take whichever bed  
 you want - I wanted you to have  
 first dibs!

A student behind Randy drops some boxes. He disappears.

RANDY (CONT'D)  
 (startled voc)  
 Ah!

Randy reappears.

MIKE  
 (gasp)  
 You just disappeared.

RANDY  
 Sorry.  
 (growing increasingly  
 agitated)  
 If I do that in scaring class, I'll  
 be a joke!

MIKE  
 No, it's totally great, you gotta  
 use it.

RANDY  
 Really?

MIKE  
 Yeah, but lose the glasses - they  
 give it away.

Mike heads into the room. Randy takes off his glasses and  
 squints, looking unintentionally evil.

RANDY  
 Huh....  
 (squinting voc)

Randy closes the door.

INT. MIKE AND RANDY'S DORM ROOM

Mike finishes putting the last of his many scaring posters up, placing books on a shelf, along with Little Mikey and pinning up the Scare Games flyer.

He then consults his checklist.

MIKE

Okay, unpack - check. Hang posters - check. Now I just need to ace my classes, graduate with honors, and become the greatest scarer ever.

RANDY

Boy, I wish I had your confidence, Mike. Aren't you even a little nervous?

MIKE

Actually, no. I've been waiting for this my whole life.

Mike holds the MU hat he got from the scarer when he was a kid. He walks toward the window.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I just can't wait to get started.

We see the scare school in the distance.

EXT. SCARE SCHOOL - MORNING

The sun rises over the campus, as students make their way to class.

GONG! The bells in the campanile sound the hour, signalling the start of the day.

A slug student realizes he's late.

SLUG

Oh man! I can't be late on the first day!

He pumps his arms furiously but doesn't get very far.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL OF SCARING

Mike and Randy head into the School of Scaring with the other students.

Students touch a statue as they pass by - an MU superstition. Mike has to jump up a little to reach it, but he touches the statue too.

INT. SCHOOL OF SCARING

Mike takes in the enormous rotunda-style classroom.

MIKE

Wow.

Busts of distinguished scare professors and alumni sit on pedestals near the windows. In front of each one is a scream can.

Mike takes a seat, much bigger monsters on either side of him. A couple of them look down at Mike, amused.

BIG STUDENT #1

(chuckle)

BIG STUDENT #2

You gotta be kidding me....

Randy sits next to Mike.

RANDY

I'm so nervous....

MIKE

Relax, it'll be fine.

A large, tough, drill sergeant monster, PROFESSOR KNIGHT, addresses the class.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Good morning students, welcome to scaring 101, I am Professor Knight! Now, I'm sure all of you were the scariest monster in your town, well bad news kids, you're in my town now, and I do not scare easily---  
(short scream)

Suddenly a beam of light falls over Professor Knight.

STUDENTS

(gasps)

He stops and looks up to a now empty window. A shape flies around the room, closing the curtains and lands with a clatter behind him.

STUDENTS (CONT'D)

(walla)

Dean Hardscrabble/That's really her.

The class watches as a form steps out from the light revealing a tall dragon woman with large bat wings, DEAN HARDSCRABBLE.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Dean Hardscrabble. This is a pleasant surprise.

ON Mike watching Hardscrabble heading across the room, her chilling insect legs tapping against the floor. Mike's smile brightens.

MIKE

(whispered to Randy)

She's a legend; she broke the all time scare record with the scream in that very can.

ON HARDSCRABBLE.

She adjusts her scream can slightly.

HARDSCRABBLE

I don't mean to interrupt, I just thought I'd drop by to see the "terrifying" faces joining my program.

STUDENTS

(murmur)

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Well, I'm sure my students would love to hear a few words of inspiration.

HARDSCRABBLE

(addressing Knight)

Inspiration? Very well.

She addresses the class.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)

Scariness is the true measure of a monster.

(MORE)

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)

If you're not scary, what kind of monster are you? It's my job to make great students greater, not make mediocre students LESS mediocre.

The class remains nervous.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)

That is why at the end of the semester there will be a final exam. Fail that exam, and you are out of the scaring program.

The class reacts.

STUDENTS

(gasps)  
What?

ON MIKE, he looks nervous.

ON HARDSCRABBLE.

HARDSCRABBLE

So, I should hope you're all properly "inspired."

The Dean flies out of the top of the building. The class is in shock.

STUDENTS

(walla)

PROFESSOR KNIGHT, steps forward.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Alright, alright, who can tell me the properties of an effective roar?

There is a beat, everyone is terrified, then... a familiar green arm shoots up in the air.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)

Yes.

MIKE

(catches his breath)  
There are actually five. Those include the roar's resonance, the duration of the roar, and the s-

SULLEY

RHAARRRR!

A booming roar stops Mike mid-sentence, blowing everyone in the room away.

REVEAL a dishevelled 18-year-old SULLEY, stumbling into class, late.

SULLEY (CONT'D)

Whoops, sorry. I heard someone say roar, so I just kinda went for it.

STUDENTS

(chuckling, impressed)

Sulley starts to slide down the row of students, trying not to squish people as he goes by.

SULLEY

(getting by student)

Whoops, excuse me, sorry... didn't mean to scare you there...

(to students)

Hey, how ya doin'.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Very impressive, Mr...

SULLEY

(to the Professor)

Sullivan. Jimmy Sullivan.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Sullivan? Like Bill Sullivan, the scarer?

SULLEY

Yeah, he's my dad.

STUDENTS

(impressed walla)

No way, whoa!

BIG STUDENT #1

He's a Sullivan....

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

I should've known. I expect big things from you.

Sulley reaches his seat and looks back to the professor confidently.

SULLEY

Well, you won't be disappointed.

Mike interrupts.

MIKE

Uh, I'm sorry, should I keep going?

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

No, no, Mr. Sullivan's covered it.

Sulley shoots two finger pistols at the Professor.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)

(laugh)

Everyone take out your scaring textbooks and open them to chapter one....

Mike sits down, his moment stolen.

SULLEY

Hey bub. Could I borrow a pencil?  
I forgot all my stuff.

A student hands Sulley a pencil.

SULLEY (CONT'D)

(picking his teeth)

Yeah, there we go...that'll get it.

Mike is annoyed.

INT. MIKE AND RANDY'S ROOM

Mike pins up his calendar, covering the Scare Games flyer.

RANDY

Come on Mike- it's a fraternity and sorority party. We have to go!

Mike flips to December and marks the date for the scaring final.

MIKE

We flunk that scaring final, we are done. I'm not taking any chances.

Mike goes back to September and crosses out the first day of school.



RANDY

We've got the whole semester to study, but this might be our only chance to get in good with the cool kids. That's why I made these cupcakes.

Randy holds up cupcakes that say spell out "BE MY dAL."

Randy notices the mistake then turns the cupcake to read "PAL."

RANDY (CONT'D)

Oops. That could have been embarrassing.

Mike is too excited about studying to party.

MIKE

When I'm a scarer, life will be a nonstop party. Stay outta trouble, wild man!

Randy giggles and heads out, closing the door behind him.

RANDY

(giggling)  
Wild man...

Mike laughs to himself.

He gets to work, opening his scaring book.

A strange noise draws his attention to the window. He looks back to the window when a strange pig-faced monster animal suddenly pops up and stares him in the face.

MIKE

What the-?

Suddenly the pig is pushed through the window and into Mike's room.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ah!

The pig starts running all over the room. Then a big blue hand rises into view and grabs the windowsill.

SULLEY

(pulling up efforts)  
ARCHIE!

MIKE

AH!

SULLEY

AH!

With a grunt, Sulley falls into the room.

Sulley lands with a thud on the floor. The pig runs over his stomach and underneath the bed.

MIKE

Hey! What are you--

SULLEY

Shhhh. Shh, shh, shh, shh.

Sulley ducks down under the window. Mike hops down from the chair.

Mike is shocked that he's been shushed.

MIKE

Wait, you're shushing me?! Hey, hey, you can't--

Sulley puts a hand to Mike's mouth, silencing him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(fingers in his mouth)

--shushme.

Sulley looks out the window.

SULLEY'S POV: FOUR BIG FEAR TECH MONSTERS (in letterman jackets) run by, scanning the campus.

FEAR TECH MONSTER #1

Where'd he go?!

FEAR TECH MONSTER #2

He's dead meat!

FEAR TECH MONSTER #3

That guy's in big trouble!

FEAR TECH MONSTER #1

Yeah, he is.

FEAR TECH MONSTER #4

Hey guys, over here!

ON SULLEY who waits until they're out of sight, then laughs.

SULLEY  
 (laughing)  
 Fear Tech dummies.

MIKE  
 (muffled)  
 Unghhhr!!

REVEAL Mike, Sulley's hand still clamped over his mouth.

SULLEY  
 Oh, sorry about that, buddy.

Sulley releases Mike.

MIKE  
 (gasping)  
 Why are you in my room?!

Sulley looks around the room.

SULLEY  
 Your room? This is my...this is  
 not my room.  
 (then)  
 Archie? Come here, boy!

MIKE  
 Archie?

Sulley kneels down trying to grab Archie from under the bed.

SULLEY  
 Archie the Scare Pig, he's Fear  
 Tech's mascot.

MIKE  
 Why is it here?!

SULLEY  
 (laughing)  
 I stole it! Gonna take it to the  
 RORs.

MIKE  
 The what?

SULLEY  
 (bragging)  
 Roar Omega Roar? THE top  
 fraternity on campus? They only  
 accept the "highly elite."  
 (bragging)  
 (MORE)

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
 Okay, I'll lift the bed, you grab  
 the pig. Ready?

MIKE  
 What? No, no, ah....

SULLEY  
 (fast)  
 One, two, three!

Sulley lifts the bed with one hand and shoves Mike under with  
 the other.

The bed bumps and bucks as Archie and Mike struggle  
 underneath.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
 Don't let go! Careful, he's a  
 biter!

A CHOMP sound.

MIKE  
 (pained)  
 Ahhh!

Suddenly Archie darts from under the bed, yanking a battered  
 Mike behind him.

Archie jumps on Sulley and runs all over him.

Sulley falls as Archie leaps to the bookcase.

Sulley climbs Mike's bookshelf to get Archie.

SULLEY  
 I got 'em.

The bookshelf comes crashing down, everything falling onto  
 Sulley.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
 Uh oh. Whoa!  
 (falling then laughing)  
 That was awesome! What am I doing?  
 James P. Sullivan.

MIKE  
 Mike Wazowski.

Mike tries to show Sulley to the door.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Listen, it was quite delightful meeting you and whatever that is, but if you don't mind I have to study my scaring!

SULLEY

Pssh, you don't need to study scaring, you just do it.

MIKE

Really? I think there's a little more to it than that. But hey, thanks for stopping by---

Archie jumps down off the desk with Mike's "MU" hat in his mouth.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(to Archie)

Ah! Let go of that!

Mike lunges for Archie, but Archie leaps out the window.

MIKE (CONT'D)

My hat!

SULLEY

My pig!

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS

Sulley dashes out of the dorm first, slamming the door in Mike's face.

The chase continues....

SULLEY

Hey, come here-  
(laugh)

MIKE

(running efforts)  
Hey! Catch it....Come back here!

Sulley is having a blast. Mike leaps on to Archie, but Archie keeps running, now with Mike on top of him.

SULLEY

Yeah! Ride it to Frat Row!

ON Mike as he tries desperately to steer Archie through campus.

ON a portentous monster who is playing guitar for a group of girls.

GUITAR MONSTER  
Tentacles and serpents' wings they--

Mike and Sulley burst through disrupting the song.

INT. FRAT ROW - CONTINUOUS

RUSH WEEK. Archie runs toward frat row with Mike still on his back. Sulley follows.

MIKE  
(riding vocs)  
WHOOOAAAAA...

SULLEY  
WHOOOOOOOOO!

MIKE  
(breaths)  
WOW!

Archie runs right through a fraternity house party.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Sulley head into the party and barrel through. A student hangs from the ceiling, having a great time.

STUDENT  
(swinging vocs)  
Woo hoo!

Mike is barely hanging on to Archie as he runs through a living room. They enter a game room, Mike tumbles across a table and lands right back onto Archie.

Sulley jumps over the table but crushes it and grabs a piece of pizza on his way.

Mike comes out of the party and runs right into Randy, who's holding out cupcakes.

RANDY  
Cupcake?

MIKE

AH!

RANDY

ACH!

The cupcakes rain down on Randy's head. Sulley runs past and jumps over a railing.

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE

Mike rides Archie through a dance party.

He collides with a guy playing football and falls off the pig.

FOOTBALL STUDENT

(impact voc)

Hey!

Sulley leaps over Mike as he's down and continues after Archie.

Mike sees a trash can at the end of a line of bikes. He grabs the football and aims for the bikes....

Sulley almost reaches Archie and dives for him, but misses.

The bikes fall over like dominoes, knocking the trash can and rolling it around just in time to catch Archie as he runs by.

MIKE

Got it!

Mike picks up the pig and grabs the hat, beaming.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ha ha!

(being picked up vocs)

Woohoo!

Just then, Sulley grabs both of them and hoists them into the air, like a trophy.

SULLEY

Fear Tech's mascot! MU rules!!

Cheers erupt as MU students notice Mike and Sulley with Archie.

CROWD

(walla)

Yeah!

Sulley puts Mike down and the crowd surrounds them, congratulating them. Mike grabs his hat. Sulley hands the pig to a group of students who slap a "MU" sticker over his Fear Tech saddle.

For Mike, who was annoyed to be on this wild pig chase, the adulation of the crowd changes things. He soaks it up, happily surprised.

CROWD (CONT'D)  
(chanting)  
MU! MU! MU!

The JOX, and another fraternity approach the two of them.

BIG RED  
Did you see him catch that pig?!  
You are Jaws Theta Chi material,  
freshman!

MIKE  
Well, thanks, I didn't know the--

The fraternity brothers walk right past Mike to Sulley.

FRAT BROTHER  
No, no, no, he's an Omega Howl guy.

BIG RED  
Back off, we saw him first.

FRAT BROTHER  
No way, we did!

Mike notices they're fighting over Sulley, when suddenly a voice calls out.

JOHNNY O.S.  
I'll take it from here, gentlemen!

Everyone turns to see a huge monster with large horns and a protruding lower jaw flanked with terrifying fangs: JOHNNY. He steps forward parting the crowd. Johnny and his gang wear letterman jackets that read "ROR."

STUDENTS  
(sotto, impressed)  
The RORs...

Johnny approaches Sulley.



JOHNNY

Johnny Worthington, president of  
Roar Omega Roar. What's your name  
Big Blue?

The other fraternities slink away.

SULLEY

Jimmy Sullivan, friends call me  
Sulley.

Sulley reacts pleasantly surprised.

CHET

This guy's a SULLIVAN! Like the  
famous Sullivan! I can't believe  
it! That is crazy....  
(laugh)

JOHNNY

(dead pan)  
Chet, calm down.

CHET

(cowering)  
I'm sorry.

JOHNNY

Sulley, any freshman with the guts  
to pull off a stunt like that has  
got "future scarer" written all  
over him.

Sulley's swept toward the ROR house, following after Johnny,  
and the ROR brothers. Mike follows after him.

MIKE

(chuckle, wanting to join  
in)  
Hey, did you see me ride the pig,  
that took guts....

Mike is stopped by one of Johnny's thugs.

CHET

Slow down Squirt, this party is for  
scare students only.

Johnny leans down to Mike's level.

JOHNNY

Oh, sorry Killer, but you might want to hang out with someone a little more your speed. They look fun!

Johnny points to Oozma Kappa; a group of loser monsters standing by a table that says Oozma Kappa. It's covered with balloons and cake.

DON

Oh hey 'dere! Wanna join Oozma Kappa?!

SQUISHY

We have cake!

A monster eats the entire cake in one bite.

A balloon deflates and lands on Squishy's face.

JOHNNY

(condescending)

Go crazy.

Johnny starts to walk away....

Mike is stunned. He can't be serious.

MIKE

Is that a joke?

Johnny stops, annoyed.

JOHNNY

(annoyed sigh)

Sulley, talk to your friend.

Johnny looks to Sulley with a pained smile.

Sulley looks back and forth between the cool RORs and Mike.

SULLEY

(to Johnny)

Well, he's not really my friend, but sure...

(to Mike)

You heard him, this is a party for scare students.

MIKE

I AM a scare student!

SULLEY

I mean, for scare students who  
actually, you know, have a chance.

Burn, the ROR brothers laugh. This stops Mike, his eye  
narrows.

CHET

AH, snap!

MIKE

My chances are just as good as  
yours.

Sulley get's embarrassed, frustrated.

SULLEY

You're not even in the same league  
with me.

MIKE

Just wait hot shot, I'm gonna scare  
circles around you this year.

Sulley looks surprised, and a little embarrassed to be called  
out in front of the RORs, but he laughs it off.

SULLEY

(laughing)  
Okay, I'd like to see that.

MIKE

Oh don't worry...  
(to himself putting his  
hat on and walking away)  
You will.

In the BG, the RORs put their arms around Sulley and usher  
him into the fraternity house.

INT. SCARE CLASSROOM

The students are standing around Professor Knight.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Ready position. Common crouch.

They quickly show the pose. The professor makes adjustments.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
I wanna see matted fur, and  
yellowed teeth!

Moving onto the next pose...

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
Basic snarl.

Drill sergeant, making them the best they can be.

STUDENT #3  
(growl)

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
Show me some slobber!

MIKE  
(growl)

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
Drool is a tool, kids! Use it!

SULLEY  
(growl)

He surveys the students and comes to Sulley.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
Now here is a monster who looks  
like a scarer!

Mike looks over to Sulley....Sulley looks back, points finger  
pistols at Mike.

Mike, frustrated, turns back into the position with even more  
gusto.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
You want a hope of passing this  
class, you better eat, breathe and  
sleep scaring.

CUT TO:

ON MIKE updating his calendar.

In September, he marks out his second day of class.

INT. LIBRARY

Mike pulls a book off the shelf and adds it to a stack of books he is carrying. He grabs another book as he keeps walking.

He climbs a ladder to grab a book on the top shelf and adds it to his very tall stack. He grabs another book out from under a sleeping student.

Mike studies away in the library, memorizing the different scares.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DORM ROOM

Mike practicing his scare faces in the mirror.

MIKE  
(Roar)

He pulls out his retainer to make his face more scary.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(Roar)

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY AND REC HALL

Sulley is in the library and he finds a "Scaring Fundamentals" book. But he uses the book to steady a ping-pong table. It's ready to play on now.

Sulley bounces a ball, beer-pong style. He bounces it into the mouth of a sleeping monster with a tic-tac-toe grid on his chest.

Sulley's ball wins the game.

SULLEY'S FRIENDS  
(walla)  
Yeah!

SULLEY  
Yeah!

TRANSITION TO:

EXT. QUAD

We cut to Mike tossing a ball over his head as Randy quizzes him.

MIKE  
Gimme another one....

RANDY  
Fear of spiders?

MIKE  
Arachnophobia.

RANDY  
Fear of thunder.

MIKE  
Keraunophobia.

RANDY  
Fear of chopsticks.

MIKE  
Consecotaleophobia. What is this,  
kindergarten? Give me a hard one.

EXT. MU ARENA

On the field, the MU team scores a touchdown. Monster cheerleaders start to cheer, the MU band strikes up.

CHEERLEADERS  
(cheering)  
GO MONSTERS U! YOU KNOW WHAT TO  
DO!

A player catches a football, then a bigger player picks him up, then a GIANT player picks them up and runs through the field trampling every player.

Pandemonium in the stands. Sulley and his ROR friends CHEER. PAN DOWN to Mike and Randy in the stands. Mike studies his scaring textbook, oblivious to the game and cheering around him.

A drink falls on Mike and he looks up from his book. But then goes back to his book as the crowd cheers again.

Wipe cut: October calendar page.

INT. CLASSROOM

The Professor lists multiple choice answers on the chalkboard.

MIKE

The answer is C, fangs!

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Well done, Mr. Wazowski.

MIKE

A bowl of spiders.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Correct!

MIKE

A clown running in the dark!

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Right again!

MIKE

Warts, boils and moles, in that order.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Outstanding!

Sulley looks over at Mike annoyed.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM

Mike and Sulley are next to each other on the treadmills. They start to compete with each other. Mike speeds up so Sulley speeds up too. But it is too much for him and he falls off the treadmill.

Mike laughs but then falls off too, spinning and then flying off.

EXT. CLASSROOM STEPS

Sulley walks down the stairs toward Johnny holding his exam results. Sulley gives Johnny a high five. Johnny puts his arm around Sulley encouragingly until Mike rushes down the stairs and reveals his "A+" exam and runs off.

A ROR brother grabs the exam out of Sulley's hands and shows Johnny he got a "C-." Sulley grabs it back and walks away, "no big deal." Johnny and the RORs exchange concerned looks.

CUT TO:

The calendar shows November is almost over....

CUT TO:

INT. DORM HALL

Close on a work-study timecard for Michael Wazowski. Mike pulls it out and punches in.

Mike is studying again as he buffs the floor.

MIKE  
(practice roars)

Monsters have to jump out of the way as he drives by because he is not paying attention.

STUDENTS  
(leaping out of the way)  
Ah!

Mike runs over several monsters, but is so focused on his book he doesn't notice.

Monsters continue walking past and one slips on the slick floor.

He runs over more monsters as he practices scary faces.

MIKE  
(practice roars)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM

Mike demonstrating the different scares for the professor.

MIKE  
(Roar for each scare,  
soft)

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
Ogre's slump.



MIKE  
 (Roar for each scare,  
 soft)

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
 Zombie snarl.

MIKE  
 (Roar for each scare,  
 soft)

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
 Dominant silverback gorilla.

MIKE  
 (Roars for each scare,  
 soft)

The professor is thoroughly impressed.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
 That is some remarkable  
 improvement, Michael.

Sulley attempts to make a scare face.

SULLEY  
 (Roar voc)

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
 One frightening face does not a  
 scarer make, Mr. Sullivan.

Sulley looks over at Mike, disappointed in himself. Mike smiles at Sulley and points finger pistols at him.

CUT TO:

The scare final is coming up. Mike looks at his calendar and circles the date in red.

EXT. SCHOOL OF SCARING - DAY

Mike and Randy approach the School of Scaring, nervous but determined. They quiz each other on the way.

MIKE  
 (in the background)  
 A Townson grimace with extra  
 slobber.

RANDY  
You got it!

MIKE  
That's what I'm sayin'!

Sulley scowls as he watches from afar with the RORs.

SULLEY  
(to the RORs)  
I'm gonna wipe the floor with that  
little know-it-all.

Johnny puts his arm on Sulley's shoulder.

JOHNNY  
Yes you are, Big Blue.

Johnny removes Sulley's ROR jacket. Sulley's confused.

SULLEY  
Hey, wait, what are you-?

JOHNNY  
It's just a precaution. RORs are  
the best scarers on campus,  
Sullivan. Can't have a member  
getting shown up by a beach ball.

Johnny and Sulley look toward Mike as he enters the School of Scaring.

RANDY  
(in the background)  
Whoa! Amazing...

MIKE  
(laugh)  
Woo-hoo, I am on a roll!

ON Sulley.

SULLEY  
I'm gonna destroy that guy!

JOHNNY  
(re: jacket)  
Well, then you'll get this back  
right away. It's time to start  
delivering on that Sullivan name.

Sulley's face drops. He tries to put on a confident face,  
but we can see it's a struggle.

INT. SCARE CLASS

Professor Knight addresses the class for their final.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
 Today's final will judge your  
 ability to assess a child's fear,  
 and perform the appropriate  
 scare...in the scare simulator.

ON THE SIMULATOR - a simulated human child's bedroom,  
 complete with robotic child, much more low tech than we'll  
 see in Monsters, Inc.

ON THE STUDENTS - staring at the simulator, nervous.

ON KNIGHT - lifting the settings on the simulator to medium.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
 The child's sensitivity level will  
 be raised from bed-wetter to heavy  
 sleeper. So give it everything  
 you've got.

He closes and locks a control box at the bottom of the bed  
 and turns to the class.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
 Dean Hardscrabble is with us this  
 morning to see who will be moving  
 on in the scaring program, and who  
 will not.

He gestures to Hardscrabble standing off to the side.

ON SULLEY watching Hardscrabble, fear setting in.

Hardscrabble casually dusts her record-breaking scream can as  
 she moves to the front of the class.

Mike and Randy look over to Hardscrabble, fear setting in.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
 Let's get started!

INT. SCARE CLASS - MOMENTS LATER

A nervous student stands on stage by the simulator, waiting  
 for his exam to start.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

I am a 5-year-old girl afraid of spiders and Santa Claus. Which scare do you use?

Dean Hardscrabble flies from the floor up to the window. The student trying out can't help notice.

STUDENT TRYING OUT #1

Uh, that's a seasonal creep and crawl.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Demonstrate.

The student walks through the door to the simulator and lunges, roaring at the sim kid.

STUDENT TRYING OUT #1

ROAR!!

The student looks to Professor Knight.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

Results will be posted outside my office. Next!

The next student steps up.

ON MIKE who forces himself to stop watching the tests.

MIKE

(to himself)

Focus.

Mike pulls out his textbook and does some last-minute cramming.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(exhale)

Johnson crackle and howl.

(checks the book)

Yes!

(laugh)

Mike continues to study.

REVEAL SULLEY watching Mike, resentful - that confident little guy is the first person to ever make him second-guess his scaring abilities.

STUDENT (O.S.)

ROAR!

Sulley turns to see Johnny and the RORs enter and sit in the stands. Johnny looks to Sulley.

Sulley turns back to Mike confidently, but it's all for show - Mike has gotten under his skin.

ON Mike as Sulley walks by and "accidentally" bumps Mike's books off the wall. Mike glares at him.

MIKE

Hey, do you mind?

SULLEY

Don't mind at all.

Sulley starts warming up, obnoxiously, right by Mike.

SULLEY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Roar! Grr!! Arr!

Mike shoots daggers at Sulley.

RANDY

C'mon Mike, let's just move.

Mike jumps down near Sulley and picks up his books.

MIKE

Stay outta my way. Unlike you, I had to work hard to get into the scare program.

SULLEY

That's because you don't belong here.

MIKE

(beat)

Rahr!

Sulley is surprised but he roars back.

SULLEY

Roar!

(laugh, to himself)

That's what I thought....

Sulley goes back to practicing as Mike's cocky smile melts. His words have gotten under Mike's skin.

SULLEY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar!  
Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar!

Mike gets into Sulley's face and starts practicing his scares too.

MIKE

(quietly)

Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar!  
Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar!

Sulley keeps doing the same scare move. With every lunge, Mike does a different move.

Other students start to take notice of the guys.

Randy looks up at Hardscrabble, concerned. He sees that Hardscrabble is taking notice....

Mike and Sulley get closer and closer to one another and then Sulley steps back, tripping on the books.

SULLEY

(stumbling back vocs)

Whoa-

Sulley stumbles back and bumps into the stand holding Hardscrabble's scream can. It starts wobbling....

The can wobbles strongly then falls.

There's a beat - then it appears to be undamaged. Whew-they're safe.

Suddenly, the scream is released, sending the can spinning around the room! Students have to duck out of the way as it flies back and forth.

It finally lands in front of Mike and Sulley, emptying completely.

Suddenly a huge, dark figure lands in front of them, wings outstretched. Mike and Sulley come face to face with Dean Hardscrabble. She picks up her empty scream can.

Randy looks from Mike and Sulley to Hardscrabble, then blends himself invisible.

MIKE

I'm so sorry.

SULLEY

It was an accident.

HARDSCRABBLE

What, this? My one souvenir from a lifetime of scaring? Accidents happen don't they? The important thing is: no one got hurt.

MIKE

You're taking this remarkably well.

HARDSCRABBLE

Now, let's continue the exams.

(to Mike)

Mr. Wazowski, I'm a 5-year-old girl on a farm in Kansas afraid of lightning. Which scare do you use?

Mike looks around confused, why is she taking over?

MIKE

Shouldn't I go up on the--

HARDSCRABBLE

(leaning in)

Which scare do you use?

MIKE

That is a shadow approach with a crackle holler.

HARDSCRABBLE

Demonstrate.

Mike moves through the steps of the scare deliberately.

He takes a deep breath, preparing to scare when:

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)

Stop! Thank you.

MIKE

But I didn't get to sh--

HARDSCRABBLE

I've seen enough.

Hardscrabble turns to Sulley.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)

I'm a 7-year-old boy--

Sulley steps forward and ROARS ferociously. Hardscrabble is unimpressed.

SULLEY  
(interrupting)  
ROAR!

HARDSCRABBLE  
I wasn't finished.

SULLEY  
I don't need to know any of that stuff to scare.

HARDSCRABBLE  
That "stuff" would have informed you that this particular child is afraid of snakes. So a roar wouldn't make him scream, it would make him cry, alerting his parents, exposing the monster world, destroying life as we know it, and of course, we can't have that, so I'm afraid I can not recommend that you continue in the scaring program, good day.

SULLEY  
(laughing, then it dawns on him)  
Wait, what? But I'm a Sullivan.

HARDSCRABBLE  
(smiling)  
Well then, I'm sure your family will be very disappointed.

Sulley is incredulous, confused. He looks up into the stands, just in time to see the door swing shut on Johnny and the RORs as they exit.

Sulley can't believe this is happening.

He turns to Mike and stares at him with pure hate and then marches off.

Mike watches Sulley leave, concerned.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)  
And Mr. Wazowski, what you lack is something that cannot be taught, you're not scary.

Mike stands there, stunned.



HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)  
 You will not be continuing in the  
 scaring program.

MIKE  
 Please, let me try the simulator,  
 I'll surprise you.

HARDSCRABBLE  
 Surprise me? I doubt that very  
 much.

SMASH TO BLACK.

FADE UP FROM BLACK

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT

Time lapse: Barely any leaves are on the trees.

INT. CAN DESIGN CLASS - DAY

ON A BORING PROFESSOR, Professor Brandywine. REVEAL Mike sitting in class, pained to be there. He stares out the window at the School of Scaring in the distance.

PROFESSOR BRANDYWINE  
 Welcome back, I hope everyone had a  
 pleasant break. Some say that a  
 career as a scream can designer is  
 boring, unchallenging, a waste of a  
 monster's potential....

Beat.

PROFESSOR BRANDYWINE (CONT'D)  
 (inhale)  
 Open your textbooks to chapter  
 three. We will now plunge into the  
 rich history of scream can design.

Mike looks over to Sulley who is glaring at him. Sulley squeezes his scream can in frustration at Mike, and Mike glares back at him.

EXT. QUAD

Mike emerges from class, dejected. He heads toward his dorm.

We pull out and reveal that Sulley is walking next to him, still glaring....Mike pays no attention.

Sulley stops and watches Mike walk off ahead of him.

INT. MIKE'S DORM ROOM

Mike slowly walks into his room, depressed, shutting the world out.

He stands by his bed and stares at his MU hat, then looks out the window at the School of Scaring across the quad. His heart breaks.

He looks down at his lame scream can tech book. His frustration boils and he throws the book against the wall.

The book knocks down his calendar revealing the Scare Games poster. Mike's brow raises and a smile slowly grows across his face. He quickly tears the poster off the wall.

INT. FRESHMEN DORM HALLWAY

Mike opens his door and Sulley is standing there, still glaring. Mike smiles.

MIKE  
(excited breaths)  
Out of my way!

Mike rushes down the hall with his poster, determined!

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Coming through!  
(bumping into a student)  
Oops, sorry! Ha ha!

Sulley stares at Mike, what's gotten into him?

EXT. FRAT ROW

The Greek Scare Games kickoff.

Fraternity and sorority monsters have gathered for the event. The Greek Council president and VP are on stage to address the crowd.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
 Welcome to this year's Greek Scare  
 Games kickoff!

The over-excited vice president leans into his mic and yells  
 to the crowd.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
 THE SCARE GAMES! YAH!!!

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
 Okay, relax. We have a special  
 guest, the founder of the Games -  
 Dean Hardscrabble!

More cheers as Dean Hardscrabble steps to the podium.

HARDSCRABBLE  
 Good afternoon. As a student I  
 created these games as a friendly  
 competition. But be prepared: To  
 take home the trophy you must be  
 the most fearsome monsters on  
 campus.

Instantly posing, a student photographer snaps a picture of  
 the RORs.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)  
 So good luck, and may the best  
 monsters win!

Hardscrabble leaves the stage.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
 Alright everybody, we're closing  
 down sign-ups, so we'll see you all-

MIKE  
 Wait!

Mike pushes through the crowd.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 I'm signing up.

The crowd, especially the RORs, bust out laughing.

JOHNNY  
 (laughing)  
 What?!

ON PROFESSOR HARDSCRABBLE who narrows her eyes. What's  
 Wazowski up to?

Sulley shows up, still angry, looking for Mike.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

Uhhh, you have to be in a  
fraternity to compete.

MIKE

Behold, the next winning fraternity  
of the Scare Games... the brothers,  
my brothers, of Oozma Kappa!

Mike points, revealing the members of the misfit fraternity:  
Don, Terri and Terry, Squishy, and Art. They're not used to  
having so many eyes on them, but they stand proud.

SQUISHY

Hi.

A balloon deflates on Squishy's head. The crowd snickers.

Hardscrabble approaches Mike.

HARDSCRABBLE

Mr. Wazowski, what are you doing?

MIKE

You just said the winners are the  
most fearsome monsters on campus.  
If I win, it means you kicked out  
the best scarer in the whole  
school.

HARDSCRABBLE

That won't happen.

MIKE

How about a little wager?

STUDENTS

(shocked gasp)

MIKE

If I win, you let me back in the  
scaring program.

ON SULLEY

SULLEY

(rolling his eyes)  
Pfft...

HARDSCRABBLE

And what would that prove?

MIKE  
That you were wrong.

STUDENTS  
(shocked laughs)

HARDSCRABBLE  
Very well, if you win I will let  
your entire team into the scare  
program, but if you lose, you will  
leave Monsters University.

Mike struggles with this and then...

MIKE  
Deal.

HARDSCRABBLE  
(smiling)  
Now all you need to do is find  
enough members to compete.

Mike turns to the misfits.

MIKE  
We need six guys, right?

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
Sorry chief, we count bodies, not  
heads.  
(pointing to Terri and  
Terry)  
That dude counts as one.

Terri and Terry look at each other.

Mike's in a panic.

MIKE  
(frantic)  
Anybody else wanna join our team?!  
Anyone at all?

RANDY  
Excuse me. Sorry, I'm late. Can I  
just squeeze by-

Mike suddenly spots Randy in the crowd.

MIKE  
Randy! Randy, thank goodness, I  
need you on my team!

RANDY  
Oh sorry, I'm already on a team.

Johnny calls over, annoyed.

JOHNNY  
Boggs!

Randy looks conflicted, nervous. He reveals his fraternity affiliation....

RANDY  
I'm finally in with the cool kids  
Mike, DON'T blow this for me!

He crosses to stand near the RORs.

JOHNNY  
Do the thing.

With a pained smile - Randy's thrilled to be a ROR, but isn't exactly one of the guys - Randy camouflages. Pleased, Johnny chuckles.

CHET  
(mock surprise)  
Oh, where did he go?  
(laughing)

ROR BROTHERS  
(laughing)

MIKE  
Please anybody! I need one more  
monster. Just one more!

ON PRESIDENT.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
(to Mike)  
Yeah sorry, doesn't look good. We  
have to move on. Your team doesn't  
qualify.

SULLEY  
Yes it does.

Sulley climbs on the car that Mike is standing on.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
The star player has just arrived.

Mike's eye goes wide.

MIKE

No way!  
 (to the crowd)  
 Someone else, please anyone else!

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

We're shutting down sign-ups, okay.  
 Is he on your team or not?

Sulley smiles at Mike, cocky.

CROWD MEMBER

Come on, let's go!

MIKE

(steaming)  
 Fine! Yes, he's on my team.

Hardscrabble smiles a chilling smile.

HARDSCRABBLE

Good luck.

Hardscrabble walks off.

SULLEY

Alright Wazowski, what's the plan?

EXT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE

REVEAL: OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE, a quaint little house.

ON Sulley and Mike looking confused by this place.

SULLEY

This is a fraternity house?

The door swings open, revealing DON CARLTON.

DON

Hey there, teammateys! Come on  
 aboard!

INT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE.

Don ushers Sulley and Mike inside.

DON

As the president of Oozma Kappa, it is my honor to welcome you to your new home!

Mike and Sulley step inside a very underwhelming house, where they find their new fraternity brothers waiting.

SQUISHY

We call this room, "Party Central."

It looks like an old lady's house.

TERRY

Technically, we haven't actually had a party here yet.

TERRI

But when we do, we'll be ready.

Terri presses a remote and a disco ball drops from the ceiling on a cord. The cord snaps and the disco ball smashes onto the floor.

INT. OOZMA KAPPA LIVING ROOM

Everyone is mingling.

DON

Whoo! Hot cocoa train is coming through. Whoa...next stop...You!

Don hands Mike a drink.

Mike begins to address the room.

MIKE

I would like to start us off first by -

SULLEY

(interrupting)

So...you guys are scaring majors?

Sulley stands near a cabinet looking at the dainty "old lady" objects.

DON

(laugh)

We were. None of us lasted very long. I guess we just weren't what old Hardscrabble was looking for.

(MORE)



DON (CONT'D)  
 (hands Sulley a business  
 card)  
 ...Don Carlton, "mature" student.  
 Thirty years in the textile  
 industry and then ol' dandy Don got  
 downsized. Figured I could throw  
 myself a pity party or go back to  
 school and learn the computers.

Mike and Sulley turn to the cheery two-headed monster.

TERRY  
 Hello, I'm Terry with a Y!

TERRI  
 And I'm Terri with an I. I'm a  
 dance major!

TERRY  
 And I'm not.

TERRI  
 5 6 7 8, do, do, do, do, 7 8, TURN!  
 And turn....why didn't you turn?

TERRY  
 (lowered voice)  
 Because we never agreed to do this.

TERRI  
 You said this was gonna be cool.

TERRY  
 No one said this was gonna be cool.

TERRI  
 Now I'm embarrassed.

TERRY  
 NOW you're embarrassed?

TERRI  
 Yes, because it's in front of  
 people.

TERRY  
 You should wake up embarrassed!

Next, it's Art's turn - big, burly, but with a sensitive side.

ART  
 (gruff)  
 Hey! I'm Art. New Age Philosophy  
 major.

(MORE)

ART (CONT'D)  
Excited to live with you, and laugh  
with you, and cry with you.

He hands them each a journal.

ART (CONT'D)  
Thought you might like to keep a  
dream journal.

Suddenly, Squishy pops up right behind Sulley.

SQUISHY  
Guess that leaves me.

Squishy gives Sulley a start - where did that little guy come from? Squishy walks around in front of Sulley and takes a seat.

SQUISHY (CONT'D)  
My name's Scott Squibbles. My  
friends call me "Squishy." I'm  
undeclared, unattached and...  
(losing steam)  
...unwelcome pretty much  
everywhere but here.

Mike tries to take control again.

MIKE  
Well, now that we've all been  
introduced, as captain of our team-

SULLEY  
(interrupting again)  
So basically you guys have no  
scaring experience?

MISFITS  
(laughing)

SQUISHY  
(chuckling)  
Not a lot! But now we've got you!

DON  
You're about the scariest feller  
I've ever seen - even with them  
pink polka dots.

SULLEY  
(blushing, laughing)  
Aw, thanks.

MIKE

Well actually, I think I bring the whole package--

Squishy grabs Sulley's hand and holds it up to his face.

SQUISHY

Your hands are as big as my face!

TERRI

He's like a mountain, with fur!

SULLEY

(Awe shucks)

Awe come on, I don't even work out!

ART

Yeah, me neither.

(to Mike)

I don't wanna get too big.

(sniff)

DON

(laughing)

We thought our dreams were over, but Mike said if we win, they're letting us in the scaring program!

TERRI/TERRY

We're gonna be real scarers!

MISFITS

The best!/Yeah, we are!/You betcha!

ON MIKE AND SULLEY as Sulley gives a confused, awkward humoring nod.

SULLEY

(humoring nod)

Yeah, right...

Sulley looks over to Mike and shoots him a suspicious look. Mike just smiles and nods.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE AND SULLEY'S FRATERNITY ROOM

The guys enter a dark room, where Don flips a switch to turn on the light.

DON

And here's what you've been waitin'  
for, fellas, your very own Oozma  
Kappa bedroom.

It's a very small room with bunk beds.

SULLEY

(chuckling, incredulous,  
as in "this should be  
interesting")

Ah great, we're sharing this room?

DON

We'll let you guys get settled.  
Anything you need, you just give a  
big holleroony!

Don shuts the door, leaving Mike and Sulley alone in the room  
together.

SULLEY

Okay, thanks buddy...  
(quickly to Mike)  
Are you kidding me?

MIKE

Look, they don't need to be good.  
I'm gonna carry the whole team.

SULLEY

Really? And who's gonna carry you?

Mike stares at Sulley, furious.

MIKE

Hey, you wanna go back to can  
design, you know where the door is.

Suddenly, the lights go out in the room. Sulley flicks the  
switch. Nothing.

SULLEY

Great.

INT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE

Mike and Sulley feel their way through the darkened house.

MIKE

Guys? Anybody home?

Suddenly a door CREAKS open revealing a stairwell leading down.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Um, hello? Fellas?

INT. OOZMA KAPPA BASEMENT - NIGHT

Mike and Sulley step down into the basement. One candle is lit in the middle of the room.

A ROBED MONSTER (Don) suddenly steps from the shadows.

DON  
Do you pledge your souls to the  
Oozma Kappa brotherhood?!

A robed Terri and Terry step out from the shadows.

Terry whacks Mike on the butt with a paddle.

MIKE  
Ow!

TERRY  
Do you swear to keep secret-

TERRI  
All that you learn here?

ART  
No matter how horrifying!

Squishy whacks Sulley on the butt with a paddle.

SULLEY  
Hey!

A robed Squishy rises from the shadows, paddle in hand.

SQUISHY  
Will you take the sacred oath of  
the S--

Suddenly, a super-bright light comes on, flooding the basement in light. A middle-aged monster mom comes down the stairs carrying a basket of laundry.

MISFITS  
(bright light reaction)  
Whoa!/Hey, for crying out loud.

MS. SQUIBBLES  
Sweetie, turn the lights on while  
you're down here. You're going to  
ruin your eyes.

SQUISHY  
Mom, we're doing an initiation!

MS. SQUIBBLES  
Oh scary! Well, carry on, just  
pretend I'm not here.

SQUISHY  
This is my mom's house.

Squishy tries to pretend she's not there.

SQUISHY (CONT'D)  
Do you promise to look out for your  
brothers, no matter what the  
peril....

Ms. Squibbles goes about her business, turning on both the  
washer and the dryer. The noise gets much louder.

SQUISHY (CONT'D)  
(louder)  
...will you defend Oozma Kappa, no  
matter how dangerous, no matter how  
insurmountable the odds may be?  
From evils - both great and small -  
in the face of unending pain and--  
(then, giving up)  
Oh, forget it. You're in.

The brothers of Oozma Kappa crowd around Mike and Sulley.

DON  
Look, we know we're no one's first  
choice for a fraternity. So it  
means a lot to have you here with  
us.

SQUISHY  
Can't wait to start scaring with  
you, brothers!

Squishy offers them each an Oozma Kappa baseball hat.

Mike puts it on then looks to Sulley - is he in or out? A  
beat, then Sulley reluctantly puts on the hat. It's way  
small for his giant head.

The fraternity brothers cheer!

Terry whacks Sulley on the butt again with the paddle.

Sulley snatches the paddle away and snaps it in half. Terri and Terry scurry away.

The misfits head off.

SQUISHY (CONT'D)

Time for a celebration! Grab the couch cushions, gentlemen, cuz we're building a fort!

MISFITS

(cheering walla)

Yeah!

SQUISHY

Mom! Can we stay up late tonight?!

INT. OOZMA KAPPA, MIKE AND SULLEY'S ROOM - MORNING

The sun is just coming up as Mike sleeps in bed. He rolls over, right into a blue furry hand. He cuddles into the hand for a beat.

PANNING WIDE we see that Sulley's arm is flopped out of his top bunk. It's so long it reaches down onto Mike's bed.

MIKE

(snoring, murmuring)

I know you're a princess and I'm just a stable boy-

Mike cuddles TENDERLY with the hand for another moment, then the alarm goes off. His eye opens, and he sees Sulley's hand.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(cuddling noises, then)

ACCHHHH!

He pushes the hand away, flipping a sleeping Sulley out of the top bunk. BAM! Sulley lands on the floor, then pops up angrily.

SULLEY

(impact effort)

What?! Mom!

(looking to Mike)

What are you doing?!

MIKE  
Your grubby paw was in my bed!

SULLEY  
(flustered)  
Were you kissing my hand?

MIKE  
(big laugh)  
No! And what about you with all  
your shedding!

SULLEY  
I don't shed.

MIKE  
Really?

Mike punches the bottom of Sulley's mattress, and blue hair comes cascading down off the mattress.

Sulley tries pushing past Mike, as Mike gets out of bed. Mike tries to go around Sulley.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Excuse me-

SULLEY	
(growl)	
I just wanna get my stuff-	
SULLEY	MIKE
(pushing efforts)	Would you...just...let me get
Ow...hey, come on..oof!	my stuff! Ahhh, ow!

They fall out of their bedroom door. Flash! They find all the misfits gathered there in the hallway, smiling at them.

SQUISHY  
First morning in the house!

ART  
That's going in the album.

Don runs up the stairs out of breath.

DON  
Guys! We got...a letter!

SQUISHY  
A letter? Really?

TERRI  
We never get mail.



Mike, Sulley, and the misfits gather around. Don hands Mike the letter, Mike tries to take it from Don, but it's stuck to his tentacles.

DON  
 (letter sticking to  
 tentacles vocs)  
 Oh sorry, it's stuck....

MIKE  
 (grabbing the letter)  
 Would you, gimme that!

Mike finally pulls it off of Don and reads it.

DON  
 Tentacles...  
 (laugh)  
 They're sticky...

Mike opens the envelope revealing a mysterious letter.

MIKE  
 (gasp)  
 It's the first event of the Scare  
 Games!

MISFITS  
 (walla)  
 Cool!/Alright!

MIKE  
 "A child's room is where you scare,  
 but avoid the toxicity lurking  
 there."

SULLEY  
 Wait a minute, where do they want  
 us to meet?

INT. SEWER/DRAIN SYSTEM, ON CAMPUS - NIGHT

Mike, Sulley, and the misfits tentatively step into the sewer/drain located on campus. Water drips, graffiti on the wall, spooky.

ART  
 Of all the sewers on campus this  
 one has always been my favorite.

TERRY

Art, you've been here before?

ART

I have a life outside of the house,  
you know!

As they step forward and turn a corner, they hear voices...  
and then they see:

The assembled throng for the first event of the Scare Games.

The Greek Council president and VP stand in the center of the  
sewer, on a stage against a wall.

All the competing fraternities and sororities are there,  
gathered around the stage.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

Welcome to your worst nightmare,  
THE SCARE GAMES!

(enjoying the excitement)

Yees, yes, I love it! I love this  
energy! Okay, okay everybody!

Mike glances up, noticing Hardscrabble peering in from on  
high.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

Let's hear it for the frats and  
sororities competing in this year's  
games! Jaws Theta Chi!

ON THE JOX TEAM. A collection of big, wide-shouldered jocks.

Big Red, their leader, takes a board and breaks it over his  
head.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Python Nu Kappa!

ON THE PNK TEAM. A group of pretty and seemingly friendly  
female monsters.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

Slugma Slugma Kappa!

ON THE EEK TEAM. A collection of athletic female monsters.  
They cheer in a huddle.

GREEK COUNCIL VP (CONT'D)

Roar Omega Roar!

ON THE RORS. These are the top scarers, wealthy, privileged, with the largest fan base.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
Eta Hiss Hiss!

ON THE HSS. A collection of creepy Goth coeds.

HSS SISTER  
Hiss...

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
And finally... Oozma Kappa...

ON THE OOZMAS. The guys look small and pathetic. The crowd goes silent, a lone cheer accompanies the group. Mike looks over to see Ms. Squibbles calling down from a sewer grate.

MS. SQUIBBLES  
YAY! Woohoo!

SQUISHY  
Hi Mom!

MS. SQUIBBLES  
Smile!

She snaps a picture.

Back on the Oozmas, Mike sighs.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
Let's begin the first competition:  
the toxicity challenge!

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
Human children are TOXIC!

She makes her way across the stage now to point to a drawing of children's toys.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT (CONT'D)  
And anything they touch is toxic.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
We don't have any human toys but  
thanks to MU's biology department,  
we've found a close second. The  
stinging glow urchin!

Some students bring in a crate stamped with the words "MU BIOLOGY DEPT." The president reaches into the crate with a metal claw and pulls out a beautiful, glowing, spikey orb.

The crowd recoils in fear.

The urchin glows and sparks menacingly.

GREEK COUNCIL VP (CONT'D)

(to the crowd)

Trust me when I say you are not  
gonna wanna touch this bad boy!

ON Art in the crowd.

ART

I wanna touch it.

ON president.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

And you certainly don't wanna touch  
any of its friends.

REVEAL an entrance to a tunnel... which is filled with  
hundreds of the toxic glow urchins scattered along the floor.  
The crowd is terrified.

ON Art.

ART

Yeah, I wanna touch 'em.

ON VP.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

(pointing to the tunnel)

This is the starting line. The  
light at the end of the tunnel is  
the finish line.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

And whoever comes in last is  
eliminated from the games.

SQUISHY

Mike?

Mike jumps.

MIKE

Ah! What is it?

SQUISHY

Does that mean if we lose we're  
out?

MIKE  
Don't worry, Smoothie.

SQUISHY  
Squishy.

MIKE  
Squishy. We're not gonna lose,  
because we have everything we need  
to win right here.

Mike points to his chest.

SQUISHY  
(smiling)  
Heart.

MIKE  
No, me! I'm gonna win the race for  
us.

Sulley pushes Mike out of the way.

SULLEY  
Alright, alright, that's very cute  
but move, move, move. I'm gonna  
win this.

MIKE  
It's an obstacle course - what are  
you gonna do roar at it?!

SULLEY  
I can get through faster than you,  
little guy.

ON Mike as he glares at Sulley and readies himself at the  
starting line.

ON president.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
Take your place at the starting  
line!

We see the fraternities and sororities lined up along the  
starting line of the Scare Games course.

ROSIE  
This is all about teamwork.

CARLA  
Everybody stick together.

The misfits stand in the background, behind Mike and Sulley.

MIKE

I'm gonna beat you over that finish  
line!

SULLEY

Get ready to eat my dust!

SQUISHY

Hey guys, should we huddle up?

ON president and VP.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

Attention teams, one last thing.  
Scarers work in the dark.

With that, the floodlight is shut down, leaving the course  
entirely dark. In the darkness, the glow urchins become  
infinitely more terrifying, glowing and sparking dangerously.

SQUISHY

(scared)  
I wanna go home.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

On your marks!

Squishy, Terri and Terry turn to the PNKS finishing their  
huddle.

TERRY

(nervous)  
Hey, good luck ladies.

CARRIE

Thanks, we're gonna rip you to  
pieces!

TERRI

What?

The PNK SISTERS shoot the misfits an evil look.

PNK SISTERS

(hiss sound)

The misfits are even more terrified now.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

Get set.

Mike and Sulley glare at each other one last time.

## GREEK COUNCIL VP (CONT'D)

GO!!

THE RACE BEGINS!

ART runs off, the Oozmas and all the other teams follow behind Art who leads the charge with a war cry!

ART

I'm gonna TOUCH 'EM!

He immediately hits a bunch of the glow urchins, which illuminate, shocking him. He comes crashing down and looks over at his leg, which immediately balloons right up.

ART (CONT'D)

(vocs getting hit & falling, then laughing)

AH! WHOA! Ah!

(ballooning up)

AAAAAAH!

The crowd goes crazy.

The teams are off! Mike and Sulley carefully start navigating the danger, ignoring the misfits.

The EEK sisters are right behind the guys and one of them steps on an urchin.

EEK SISTER #1

Ow!

The girls rally together and help their sister keep going.

CARLA

Come on!

ON THE MISFITS who call out to Mike and Sulley.

DON

(calling out)

Uh guys, we're falling behind a little. FELLAS?

(steps on urchin)

Aaah! CHEESE AND CRACKERS! Ooh!

SON OF A MUSTACHE! SALISBURY

STEAK, that hurts!

Squishy covers his ears.

BACK ON Sulley and Mike who are busy trying to outrun each other.

MIKE  
 (running)  
 Is that as fast as you can go?

SULLEY  
 (running)  
 Just getting started!

MIKE  
 What the-

Urchins whiz past them fired by monsters standing above them with slingshots.

Mike and Sulley try their best to avoid the flying urchins.

Sulley is hit by an urchin in the shoulder and instantly swells up.

SULLEY  
 Ah!

He grabs the urchin on his shoulder and his hand swells up.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
 AHH!

Mike runs ahead but turns back to laugh at Sulley.

MIKE  
 Ooh, that's gotta HURT!

Mike is hit by an urchin and falls. He looks at his foot and it swells up!

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 AH!

The RORs with their awesome skills and their teamwork, quickly leave them in the dust.

Sulley runs whizzing past Mike. Mike's determination is renewed.

He keeps his swollen leg lifted as he hops along in pain.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (getting up grunt)  
 Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ooh!

ON THE MISFITS.

Terri and Terry duck to avoid an urchin.



TERRI  
 (out of breath)  
 Terry!

TERRY  
 (out of breath)  
 Don't worry, we'll be fine--  
 (hit in face by urchin)  
 Aaaah!

Terry's face swells up and he screams!

Now not looking where they're going, they step onto another urchin.

TERRI/TERRY  
 Ahhhh!

They trip and fall as their leg swells up.

Squishy sees them and screams.

He runs off in a panic and starts getting pummeled with urchins.

BAM! An urchin flies into his mouth. He swells into a giant pink ball.

The monster that threw it fist bumps another monster.

ON MIKE AND SULLEY

Mike and Sulley follow the RORs. Still hopping on one leg, Mike smiles as he sees that Sulley is behind him. Turning back, he ducks an urchin.

This throws him off balance and he loses control, landing on an urchin with his good foot.

MIKE  
 (landing on urchin)  
 Yikes!  
 (leg swells)  
 Ow!

They have entered part of the course where urchins hang all around on strings at different heights. He maneuvers to avoid them.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (yelling; avoiding  
 urchins)  
 Ow, ow, ow, ow!

ON SULLEY.

Sulley puts his head down and barrels through the urchins, getting zapped along the way.

Sulley continues to push through and catches up with Mike. They are neck and neck.

The RORs cross the finish line first.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
OH! ROAR OMEGA ROAR wins!

CROWD  
(cheering)

Mike and Sulley race to the end.

Finally, Mike and Sulley leap across the finish line at the exact same time.

SULLEY  
(heavy breathing)  
Take that, Wazowski.

MIKE  
Are you delirious? I beat you.

SULLEY  
Get your eye checked--

The crowd sees them and starts laughing.

CHET  
Oh way to blow it, Oozmas!

MIKE  
Hey, second place ain't bad!

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
Second place, Jaws Theta Chi!

SULLEY  
What?

JOHNNY  
Your whole team has to cross the finish line!

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
Third place EEKs...Fourth place PNKs...

MIKE  
No...

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
Fifth place HSS...

MIKE  
No...no...NO!

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
And in last place, Oozma Kappa!

Mike turns around in time to see the battered and bruised Oozma Kappa cross the finish line. Don rolls Squishy out and then collapses.

SQUISHY  
I can't feel my anything.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
Oh shocker, Oozma Kappa has been eliminated!

ON THE LEADER BOARD, Oozma Kappa's name is removed.

MIKE  
No...  
(gasp)

Mike backs up in a panic directly into Dean HARDSCRABBLE.

HARDSCRABBLE  
Don't look so surprised, Mr. Wazowski. It would have taken a miracle for you to s--

Mike turns to Hardscrabble, it dawns on him, he's done.

ON the VP.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
Attention everyone! We have an announcement! Jaws Theta Chi has been disqualified.

CROWD  
(shocked WALLA)  
What?

Mike looks up to the stage, "what?"

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
The use of illegal protective gel is cause for elimination.

CROWD  
 (walla)  
 Boo!

BIG RED  
 What?

A referee wipes goop off George Sanderson's leg and pokes him with the urchin.

Zap! Swell.

GEORGE SANDERSON  
 Ow!

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
 Which means, Oozma Kappa is back in  
 the games! It's a miracle!

Hardscrabble can't believe it. She glares at Mike.

HARDSCRABBLE  
 Your luck will run out eventually.

Mike looks worried. He glances at his team. The Oozma Kappa wave at him looking friendly and pathetic.

MIKE  
 This is gonna be harder than I  
 thought.

The Oozma Kappa name is put back on the scoreboard.

EXT. QUAD

Mike has gathered the team together on the quad. He passes before them like a drill sergeant as Sulley leans against the tree behind him.

MIKE  
 Okay, listen up Oozmas! Now we're  
 gonna have to start winning these  
 things together, so that means I'm  
 gonna need each of you guys to pull  
 your own weight.

Squishy appears behind Mike.

SQUISHY  
 Mike.

MIKE

Ah! What is it?

SQUISHY

We've made a list of our strengths  
and weaknesses.

DON

In high school I was the master of  
the "silent scare." Why I could  
sneak up on a field mouse in a  
pillow factory.

Don delicately creeps along the ground on his hands and  
knees, but his tentacles stick to the sidewalk. He awkwardly  
pulls them up each with a loud, grating, popping sound.

DON (CONT'D)

(struggling)

Sorry, they get stickier when I'm  
sweaty.

(keeps walking)

Oh my gosh, that's terrible. Wait,  
no, no...

Mike just stares at him....

Terry pulls out playing cards and begins to do a card trick.

TERRY

We're experts in the ancient craft  
of close-up magic.

TERRI

(mysterious)

It's all about misdirection.

Cards spill out of Terri's sleeve and Terry sighs,  
embarrassed.

ART

I have an extra toe.

(laughing, sotto)

Not with me of course.

Mike calls out to quiet the team.

MIKE

Guys, one slipup in the next event  
and we're goners. So for this to  
work, I'm gonna need you to take  
every instinct you have and bury it  
deep, deep down.

Mike crumples up their list and throws it away.

ART

Done.

MIKE

From now on we are of one mind, my mind.

Sulley rolls his eyes.

SULLEY

Oh please.

MIKE

I will tell you exactly what to do and how to do it.

MISFITS

(unsure)

Okay Mike./That seems about right./Sure.

MIKE

Alright, give me scary steps! Fifty, up and down. Right now, let's go!

Sulley walks over to Mike.

SULLEY

You're wasting your time...we need a new team.

MIKE

(mocking)

We can't just get a new team. I checked this morning, it's against the rules.

SULLEY

What if we disguise the new team to look like the old team?

MIKE

Oh, no, no, no, no. We are not cheating.

SULLEY

It's not cheating, I'm just, you know, leveling the playing field....

Mike stares at him.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
 Okay, so it's kind of cheating!  
 But what do you want me to do?  
 They're not exactly the scariest  
 group in the world.

Sulley points to the misfits now distracted from their training, crowded around Squishy.

SQUISHY  
 Oh, a ladybug! Make a wish! Make  
 a wish!

Art blows it off Squishy's arm. They all laugh, enjoying it fly away.

Hopelessness sets in.

SULLEY  
 This is not gonna work.

Sulley leaves.

MIKE  
 Where are you going? We're  
 training!

SULLEY  
 I'm a Sullivan.

MIKE  
 That's not enough. You're all over  
 the place, you're charging ahead  
 when you need to--

SULLEY  
 Eh, b-b-b-bep. You tell them what  
 to do, but not me. So long, coach.

Sulley passes by a group of girls in the quad and shoots them finger pistols.

GIRLS  
 (giggling)

Mike watches concerned as Sulley heads off.

MIKE  
 Okay Oozmas-

He turns and jumps! Squishy is standing right behind him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

AH! Boy, we need to get you a bell.

Mike turns to the group and pulls out the open envelope from the Scare Games and reads it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Listen up! "If a kid hears you coming, they'll call mom or dad. Then you better run fast or things will get bad."

ART

Huh?

MIKE

In the next event, if even one of us gets caught, we're all out. So remember, do EXACTLY what I do.

INT. LIBRARY

ON THE OOZMAS, as they sneak through the library, terrified of making a noise. They copy Mike's every move.

ON VP and president surrounded by a group of onlookers in a nearby balcony overlooking the action.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

(whispered to crowd)

We are at the halfway point of the second event, and things are getting interesting.

The misfits walk in line with Mike, revealing an annoyed Sulley. Sulley looks ahead to see the HSS sisters as they reach for their flag.

HSS SISTER

Got it!

They quickly get out of the library, having passed the test.

The other two flags left hanging are green and purple for the two remaining teams.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

(whispered)

Only two teams left.

(MORE)



GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT (CONT'D)  
 Who will make it out with their  
 flag and who will be eliminated?

REVEAL THE EEKs as they sneak along too.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
 (whispered)  
 In a real scare you do not wanna  
 get caught by a kid's parent, and  
 in this event you DO NOT want to  
 get caught by..."The librarian."

ON AN OLD MONSTER LIBRARIAN

As she presses her tentacle fingers to her lips and quiets  
 the room.

LIBRARIAN  
 Shhh. Quiet.

She can hear a pin drop but she needs strong glasses to see  
 anything.

ON the Oozmas and the EEKs creeping toward their flags.

TERRI  
 (whisper)  
 Phhft, what's so scary about a  
 little old librarian?

A student is studying and gets up from his chair and the  
 floor makes a small squeak.

Suddenly, the old librarian rises up, turning into a  
 terrifying creature.

She grabs hold of the student and lifts him up.

LIBRARIAN  
 I said, quiet....

LIBRARY STUDENT  
 AHHHHH!!!

She throws the student through the dome of the library.

EXT. LIBRARY

The student flies through the air, dropping through a tree  
 and into the river.

LIBRARY STUDENT  
 AHHHHHHHHH!!!

The crowd cheers.

INT. LIBRARY

ON Mike and the misfits shocked as the librarian soars over them to the other end of the library.

Mike breaths deeply, turns around and starts to put his foot down.

The board underneath squeaks so Mike quickly moves it to another board.

The misfits begin a slow, steady pace through the library, they literally walk exactly as Mike does.

Sulley can't handle their pace.

SULLEY  
(whispered)  
FASTER!

Mike corrects him-

MIKE  
(whispered)  
Slow and steady.

ART  
(whispered)  
Slow and steady.

DON  
(whispered)  
Slow and steady.

TERRI/TERRY  
(whispered)  
Slow and steady.

SQUISHY  
(whispered)  
Slow and steady.

The misfits relay the exact message down the line to Sulley the exact way Mike did. They continue to move really slowly as Sulley is increasingly frustrated.

Sulley can't take it. He bolts forward, leaving his teammates behind.

Mike's eye goes wide.

MIKE  
 (gasp, whispered)  
 Sullivan!

ART  
 (repeated)  
 Sullivan!

DON  
 (repeated)  
 Sullivan!

TERRI/TERRY  
 (repeated)  
 Sullivan!

SQUISHY  
 (repeated)  
 Sullivan!

Mike shushes the misfits.

MIKE  
 (whispered)  
 SHHH!

But they shush him back exactly as he did.

ART  
 (repeated)  
 SHHH!

DON  
 (repeated)  
 SHHH!

TERRI/TERRY  
 (repeated)  
 SHHH!

SQUISHY  
 (repeated)  
 SHHH!

MIKE  
 (sigh)

ART  
 (repeated)  
 (sigh)

DON  
 (repeated)  
 (sigh)

TERRI/TERRY

(repeated)  
(sigh)

SQUISHY

(repeated)  
(sigh)

Sulley runs to a book ladder and climbs on. It makes a loud creak! Everyone stops and looks back at the librarian.

The librarian turns around at Sulley's noise but luckily she can't see very well.

LIBRARIAN

Hmmmm...

She goes about her business. Mike gives a sigh of relief.

But he gasps when he sees Sulley racing to the top of the ladder.

Sulley reaches for the Oozmas flag and almost gets it -

But the ladder starts to come off the tracks under the strain.

Sulley falls to the ground with a thunderous SLAM.

The librarian spins toward the sound, and quickly runs toward Sulley.

LIBRARIAN (CONT'D)

Grrrr...

MIKE

No...

Her tentacles poised to grab him - he cringes, waiting to be yanked - but just then...

POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!

The librarian whips around - who's making that noise?

It's DON! And he's on his hands and knees crawling along the floor. His tentacles are making a loud, sticky, suction cup sound.

LIBRARIAN

Grrrr...

The librarian leaves Sulley behind and makes a beeline for DON, her tentacles shooting toward him.

Now it's Don's turn to cringe, bracing for impact. Just before the librarian reaches Don...

Terri and Terry start-up their crazy dance moves.

TERRI  
(yelling)  
5, 6, 7, 8! Da-Da-da-da-da...look  
over here!

TERRY  
Over here! Ahhhh!

TERRI  
Da-da-da-da! Over here now....

The librarian stops in her tracks and now she turns towards Terri and Terry.

Now it's Terri and Terry's turn to be scared. But just as the librarian's tentacle reaches for them--

Art is now standing on top of a table stomping his feet and laughing hysterically.

ON VP and member of the crowd.

CROWD MEMBER  
Is that legal?

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
You better believe it, mop top!  
The only rule is don't get caught.

As the librarian guns for Art, he somersaults off the table and rolls around in front of her, laughing like a mad man.

Mike looks on, horrified.

The EEKs are using a human rope to get to their flag.

Art continues rolling right past Sulley. Terri and Terry shout at the librarian.

TERRI/TERRY  
(shouting)  
Over here!

As the librarian pursues Terri and Terry, one of her tentacles knocks the EEK pyramid over.

TERRI/TERRY (CONT'D)  
(shouting)  
Come and get me! Come get me!

MIKE

Guys, what are you doing?

She charges after the whole group. The misfits run past Mike and pull him along.

TERRY

They said don't let her catch you!

TERRI

...but they didn't say how!

OOZMA KAPPA

(walla, seeing the  
librarian catch up to  
them)

AHH!/Move it, move it!/Come on!

The Oozmas narrowly miss her outstretched tentacles and burst through the library front doors to safety.

OOZMA KAPPA (CONT'D)

(jumping out)

Ahhhhh!!!!!!

EXT. LIBRARY

The Oozmas land in a heap, excited they made it out.

ART

Woo! We did it!

Mike spins around furious.

MIKE

No we didn't, we forgot the flag!

Mike is suddenly interrupted.

SQUISHY

Mike?

MIKE

Ah!

Squishy holds up the OK flag.

MISFITS

(cheer walla)  
Way to go, Squishy!

MIKE

How...?

Terri leans into Mike.

TERRI  
(mysterious)  
...misdirection.

The EEK sisters come flying out of the roof of the library.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
The EEKs have been eliminated and  
Oozma Kappa live to scare another  
day!

Meanwhile, a displeased Hardscrabble stands nearby observing.

Art, Terri, Terry, Squishy and Don celebrate.

MISFITS  
(laughing, chanting)  
We're OK! We're OK! We're OK!  
We're OK! We're OK!

Mike watches the misfits. He smiles, appreciating what they've done.

EXT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

The Oozmas walk home from the event, still on a high.

SQUISHY  
I've never felt so alive!

TERRI  
We were awesome!

SULLEY  
Okay, look, that wasn't real  
scaring.

MIKE  
It was better than what you did.  
You should have stuck to my  
strategy.

SULLEY  
Whatever, talk to me when we start  
the real scaring--

Mike's brow furrows. Just as the misfits make it to their house, a car filled with members from the PNKS sorority pulls up.

CARRIE  
Hey, you guys going to the party?

SQUISHY  
Oh, I think you've got the wrong  
guys, we don't get invited to--

MIKE  
(trying to stop Squishy)  
Z-z-zip! Party?

CARRIE  
The mid-games mixer at the RORs.

BRITNEY  
It's for the top scare teams...  
you're one of us now, right?

CARRIE  
See you there!

Laughing, the girls drive off. The misfits look to each other, surprised.

DON  
Did you hear that?

SQUISHY  
I can't believe it.

SULLEY  
Uh-uh. Bad idea.

MIKE  
This is great. They're finally  
seeing us as real scarers. We're  
going!

EXT. ROR HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

The Oozmas head up the stairs to the ROR house. Sulley looks uncomfortable as they approach the closed door. Hearing the loud music, the misfits start to get cold feet.

DON  
(nervous)  
Do young people still dance? Cause  
my moves are a little rusty.

TERRY  
Ah, we forgot to bring a hostess  
gift!



TERRI

We can't go in there without some scented candles.

MIKE

Calm down. We earned this.

SQUISHY

(nervous)

What if there's a lull in the conversation? I-I never know what to...you know...

MIKE

...Say?

SQUISHY

How are you so good at this?!

MIKE

You just took on an angry 50-foot librarian and you're afraid of a little party? Take a deep breath.

The misfits inhale and exhale.

MIKE (CONT'D)

And in ya go!

The doors open wide.

INT. ROR HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

The room is full of big partying monsters. They all turn to see the misfits standing in the door way. The music stops. Squishy looks terrified, Mike nudges him.

SQUISHY

Hello.

The crowd stares at them blankly.

PARTY MONSTER #1

It's Oozma Kappa!

PARTY MONSTER #2

These guys are crazy!

PARTY MONSTER #4

What you did today was insane!

PARTY MONSTER

That was awesome!

The music starts up and the monsters go back to partying.

MISFITS

Thank you!/Thanks so much!

PARTY MONSTERS

Oozmas, yeah!

Mike looks to Sulley, who is also shocked. Mike turns to the misfits with a smile on his face.

MIKE

Oozma Kappa, tonight we party like scarers!

MISFITS

YEAH!/WOO!

CUT TO the dance floor. Each group is doing their thing!

Art is busting some crazy moves.

Don shows his stuff. Terri and Terry are lovin' the beat.

Squishy is dancing with the PNKS.

SQUISHY

I've never stayed up this late in my life.

PNK SISTERS

(laughing)

Squishy is having a great time on the dance floor and spies Sulley standing by himself. He decides to lasso him onto the dance floor. Sulley is not amused. Squishy is undeterred and begins "reeling" him in. Sulley gives into his enthusiasm and reluctantly hops his way onto the dance floor with the rest of the misfits.

SQUISHY

WOO!

PARTY MONSTERS

Woo-woo! Woo-woo!

Mike wanders to a hallway at the side of the party where portraits of the great Scare Game winners are located. He sees the Scare Games trophy, set on a pedestal at the end of the room. As he approaches, Mike sees his reflection in it. Distorted by its shape, he looks big and impressive. Mike raises his claws and makes a small growl face.

ON JOHNNY as he addresses the party crowd.

JOHNNY

(whistle)

Hey, quiet! QUIET! Quiet down you  
can wranglers! Alright, on behalf  
of the RORs....

CHEET

YEAH!

JOHNNY

We'd like to congratulate all the  
teams that have made it this far!

Everyone cheers. Johnny points to each of the teams.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Alright, let's hear it for the  
PNKS!

PNK SISTERS

(Hiss)

JOHNNY

Love that trick, never gets old!  
HISS!

HSS SISTERS

(Hiss)

JOHNNY

Very creepy! And finally the  
surprise team of the scare games,  
OOZMA KAPPA! Come on over, guys.

The crowd parts, spotlighting Oozma Kappa.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Now I gotta admit fellas, I thought  
you were a bunch of nobodies, but  
boy was I wrong. Let's hear it for  
Oozma Kappa!

CROWD

Oozma Kappa!

Suddenly without warning, the Oozmas are splattered with  
paint.

MIKE

Wha--?

JOHNNY

The most adorable monsters on  
campus.

A bug monster then presses a button and a machine shoots glitter confetti at the Oozmas, sticking right to them.

Another ROR brother tosses a bucket of flowers at them. They have become a laughing stock.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Release the stuffed animals!

Randy pulls on a rope, connected to a net full of stuffed animals. They drop and Chet quickly snaps a picture.

CHET

(laugh)

Faced!

The screen goes white.

EXT. CAMPUS, NEXT DAY

Pulling back from one of the photos of the team covered in glitter and paint to reveal it's printed on the cover of the school's newspaper: THE CAMPUS ROAR. Mike puts the papers in the trash.

ON the misfits walking to class. Mike is furious but does his best to boost the team's morale.

MIKE

Don't worry. Nobody reads the school paper.

ART

Yeah, but I'm pretty sure they read the quad.

Mike looks over, stunned. Trees, light posts, poster kiosks all covered with the photo in every shape and size. The entire quad is blanketed with the embarrassing image as students look on and laugh.

A giant banner is unfurled on the clock tower.

Mike's shock is broken by an offscreen voice.

CHET

Thank you very much, okay would you like that with two sleeves or four?

He turns to see Johnny and the RORs selling shirts and other merchandise featuring the photo.

JOHNNY  
Thanks! Tell your friends!

Furious, Mike marches over followed by the team.

MIKE  
Hey, what do you think you're doing?

JOHNNY  
Raising a little money for charity.

MIKE  
Yeah, well stop it!

JOHNNY  
You want us to stop raising money for charity? That's not cool.

CHET  
(calling out)  
This guy hates charity!

MIKE  
I want you to stop making us look like fools.

JOHNNY  
Hey, you're making yourselves look like fools.

Johnny pulls out the paper.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Let's be honest boys, you're never gonna be REAL scarers, because real scarers look like us.

He gestures to himself and his team.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
But hey, if you really want to work for a scare company, they're always hiring in the mail room.

Johnny turns around the paper to reveal a help-wanted ad for the Monsters, Inc. mail room.

The misfits take this in as everyone laughs at them.

With that Sulley fumes and heads off. The misfits follow, dejected. Mike runs after them.

MIKE

Guys, hold on! Hey, hey, hey, wait a second! Don't listen to him. We just need to keep trying-

SULLEY

No, you need to stop trying! You can train monsters like this all you want, but you can't change who they are.

Sulley walks off.

DON

Mike, we appreciate everything you've done...but he's right. No matter how much we train, we'll never look like them. We're built for other things.

Don looks at his card.

The misfits follow after Sulley.

Mike watches them go, helpless. Chet approaches holding a mug with the photo on it.

CHET

(slurp)  
Sorry Squirt, some monsters just aren't cut out for the big leagues.  
(laugh)

Mike stares out and suddenly something dawns on him. He takes off--

MIKE

(sotto)  
The big leagues.

INT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - EVENING

Mike bursts through the door and catches up with the misfits and Sulley.

MIKE

Guys! We're going on a little field trip.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Ms. Squibbles drives a car filled with the Oozma Kappas. She pulls over and stops, and the Oozma Kappas stretch as they climb out of the car.

DON

Okay, I need to get out....

ART

Excuse me, my leg's caught. There we go, I got it.

TERRI

Ah...my tentacle fell asleep.

SQUISHY

Thanks, mom!

MS. SQUIBBLES

Have fun, kids! I'll just be here, listening to my tunes.

Ms. Squibbles rolls up the window, and we hear muted heavy metal thrasher music pounding from inside the car.

ART

Hey, uh, where are we?

Mike walks up to a gate with the guys behind him. Mike looks over the gate in awe, as we reveal... Monsters, Incorporated.

MIKE

The big leagues.

Sulley is stunned.

DON

Holy, roolly polly...

SQUISHY

Wow!

ART

Nice fence.

SQUISHY

This is amazing, Mike!

MIKE

We're not stopping here.

Mike holds up a pair of wire cutters and does a chop-chop action.

EXT. MONSTERS, INC.

We see a fence cut out and a "No Trespassing" sign on the ground.

SQUISHY  
(nervous voc)

We pan up and see the guys climbing a ladder that gets them onto the roof of Monsters, Inc.

SQUISHY (CONT'D)  
This is crazy, we're gonna get arrested!

MIKE  
Shh!

CUT TO:

INT. MONSTERS, INC.

They all look down through a window and all their eyes go wide.

MISFITS  
Oh, whoa! Wow.  
(excited laugh)

THEIR POV

We look down on a working scare floor. The floor is full of scarers moving in and out of their active doors. We see several monsters go through their entire routine.

SQUISHY  
Look at them, they're going into the human world and they don't even look scared!

Mike and Sulley take it all in. They're awestruck. The fraternity brothers look down in amazement.

MIKE  
(to the group)  
Take a good look, fellas. See what they all have in common?

Squishy strains, but then turns to Mike confused.



SQUISHY  
Ehhh...no, not really.

MIKE  
Exactly.

A sea of monsters of all shapes, sizes, ages, genders, fill the floor, all scaring in their own way.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
There's no ONE type of scarer. The best scarers use their differences to their advantage.

The team smiles watching all the various types of monsters using their varied appearances, sizes and shapes in unique, skillful ways.

A tall skinny guy with long skinny arms flails them around like wild hoses. Squishy watches a puff ball turn into a spider.

SQUISHY  
Wow.

TERRY  
Terri, look!

ON a three-headed monster as it comes out of a room.

Sulley is starting to see Mike in a new light. Huh. Mike might actually be right about this. The misfits are certainly inspired....

DON  
Hey, look at that old fella rackin' up the big numbers!

MIKE  
(amazed)  
Don, that "old fella" is Earl "The Terror" Thompson!

SULLEY  
What! Where?! That's really him?

MIKE  
He held the scare record for three years!

SULLEY  
Oh, third door from the end.

ON a female scarer.



MIKE

So have I.

(beat)

But it's not too late. We could be a great team, we just need to start working together.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey!

MIKE

(gasp)

SECURITY GUARD

What are you doing up there?!

Everyone freezes.

ART

I can't go back to jail!

Art starts running, the others quickly follow.

DON

Hey...

EXT. ROOFTOP

Mike, Sulley, and the misfits take off!

MIKE

Come on!

The gang hustles, pursued by guards. They climb a ladder.

Sulley looks back.

SULLEY

(gasp)

ON THE GUARDS as they see them climbing.

Back ON the guys as they try to go down a ladder.

MIKE

(gasp)

SECURITY GUARDS

Up there! Get 'em!

But the guards are at the bottom so they change direction. They start hopping over the rooftops.

Squishy is one of the last ones to jump and nearly falls but Sulley catches him.

SQUISHY  
(panic breaths)  
Thanks brother.

Sulley puts Squishy on his shoulders.

SULLEY  
Don't mention it!  
(running efforts)

They catch up with the rest of the team.

A beat later, Don is winded - he can't keep up.

DON  
(heavy breathing)  
I'm fine, really, it's just a  
little heart attack.

Sulley picks him up as well.

Art catches up to Sulley-

ART  
Oh, I want a piece of that action!

They all jump onto Sulley's back.

Sulley rounds the corner, now carrying all the misfits.

EXT. MONSTERS, INC. GATES

They round the bend and sprint to the car just ahead of the guards.

SQUISHY  
Mom, start the car!

They duck through the hole in the fence.

Ms. Squibbles lowers her window.

MS. SQUIBBLES  
What?

SQUISHY  
Start the car!

MS. SQUIBBLES  
 (confused)  
 Stop the bar?

SQUISHY  
 The CAR! Start the car!

MS. SQUIBBLES  
 Oh okay!

She starts the car as they pile in.

MIKE  
 Come on, come on, come on, come  
 on...

ART  
 In, in!

SQUISHY  
 Mom, go!

MS. SQUIBBLES  
 Seat belts.

The group quickly buckles as the guards move closer.

SQUISHY  
 Okay, go!

Mom reaches under the visor.

MS. SQUIBBLES  
 Does anyone want gum?

SQUISHY  
 JUST DRIVE!!

MS. SQUIBBLES  
 Okay, here we go. Woo!

Mike reaches forward and slams on the gas. The car peels  
 away just as the guards catch up....

OOZMA KAPPA  
 Aaaahhhh!  
 (laughing)

ART  
 Let's break in somewhere else!

INT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE

CLOSE UP on a sewing machine. Scissors cut green fabric. Letters are being sewn onto the fabric. As it turns we reveal "OK" is the logo.

CUT TO each of the Oozma members putting on a team shirt or sweater, then Mike putting on an Oozma hat.

Sulley steps into the room, putting on his shirt. Mike and Sulley smile at each other.

INT. MIKE AND SULLEY'S BEDROOM

The alarm clock turns to 6:00 a.m. Mike jumps out of bed.

MIKE  
(to Sulley)  
Rise and shine!

Sulley shoots straight up out of bed and hits his head.

EXT. QUAD

Mike drills the team.

MIKE  
Scary feet! Scary feet! Scary  
feet! The kid's in the bathroom!

The guys immediately get down low on the ground.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Scary feet! Scary feet! Scary  
feet! Ooh, he's back!

SULLEY, MISFITS  
ROAR!

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE AND SULLEY'S BEDROOM

The alarm clock turns to 6:00 a.m.

MIKE  
Wake up!

SULLEY  
 (startled awake)  
 Ah!

EXT. QUAD

In the rain, Sulley is doing push-ups with all the misfits on his back.

SULLEY  
 (push-up efforts)  
 Roar!

MIKE  
 Thirty-seven.

SULLEY  
 (push-up efforts)  
 Roar!

MIKE  
 Thirty-eight.

SULLEY  
 (push-up efforts)  
 Roar!

MIKE  
 Do I hear 39?

SULLEY  
 (push-up efforts)  
 Roar!

MIKE  
 Come on!

CUT TO:

ON JOHNNY AND CHET watching. Johnny shakes his head.

CUT TO:

EXT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE

ON ENVELOPE

Mike reads the next event of the Scare Games.

MIKE

"To frighten a child is the point  
of a scare. If you frighten a TEEN  
then scarer beware!"

Mike reaches down and grabs a stick that represents a human  
kid.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Okay, scare the little kid....

Mike throws in a stick that represents a human kid.

SULLEY

Roar!

MIKE

Avoid the teenager!

Sulley ducks.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD - A MAZE

Event #3. "Don't Scare the Teen." Pull back on this large-  
scale maze.

A PNK sister comes around a corner.

TEENAGER #1

I'm on the phone!

TAYLOR

Roar!

The red light buzzes, fail.

Another PNK sister comes to another standee.

TEENAGER #2

No one understands me!

BRITNEY

ROAR!

Buzz, fail!

TEENAGER #3

Whatever!

CARRIE

ROAR!



Buzz, fail!

Eventually the whole team is trapped in the middle of the maze with nowhere to go.

Art comes dashing around a corner. A teenager on a standee pops up.

TEENAGER #4

But daddy I love him!

Art hides around the corner and the light on the standee turns green. The standee moves out of his way and Art is able to continue down that path.

Art takes off through the maze.

ON SQUISHY. A young child standee pops up and Squishy immediately scares the standee.

SQUISHY

Roar!

Simulator scream, green light! Score!

The RORs come out victorious.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

First place, ROAR OMEGA ROAR!

Second place, Oozma Kappa!

But the crowd erupts when they see the Oozmas make it out before the PNKs.

OOZMA KAPPA

YEAH!/WHOO-HOO!

GREEK COUNCIL VP

Third place, HSS!

ON THE SCOREBOARD. The PNKs are eliminated and the Oozma Kappas move up another notch.

Fans cheer them on!

Back in the maze the PNKs are still stuck.

Another teenager standee pops up behind Carrie.

TEENAGER #5

You're lame.

Carrie turns to the teenager and blows fire, charring the standee.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD

Oozma Kappa is gathered in the quad.

Mike pulls out another black envelope and reads the message.

MIKE

"Someone is coming, this could ruin your night! Stay hidden, take cover, and stay out of sight. You've got ten seconds, go!"

Ten seconds go by and...Mike immediately points out where everyone is hiding.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Kiosk! Pile of leaves! Standing out in the open!

Art is standing, staring at a butterfly.

MIKE (CONT'D)

And there should be one more....

He hears a whistle from up above.

DON

(whistle)  
How'd I do?

MIKE

Oh, not too shabby, Don!

DON

Thanks! I cannot get down.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE AND SULLEY'S BEDROOM

Mike quizzes Sulley on the different scare faces.

MIKE

Zombie snarl.

Sulley jets out his lower jaw like a piranha.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Angry poodle.

Sulley snarls his teeth like a little dog.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Jazz clown.

Sulley makes a clown face.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
My Aunt Phyllis.

Sulley imitates his aunt.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
In the morning!

Sulley makes a more sullen face.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
That's what I'm talking about!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY

Mike teaches Don about his tentacles.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD

Don has a helmet on and is terrified. Sulley holds Don on his feet and launches him into the air at a wall.

DON  
Aaaaaah!  
(impact voc)  
Ha ha!

He sticks! He proceeds to climb up the wall using his suction cup arms.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE AND SULLEY'S BEDROOM

Sulley jumps down out of bed first this time.

SULLEY

Time to go to work!

Mike and Sulley both get out of bed at the same time, maneuvering around their small room without getting in each other's way. It's fluid as they work as a team.

They both head off to class.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROR HOUSE

Event #4, "Hide and Sneak." A crowd gathers as lights flash out of the windows of the fraternity house.

CUT TO:

INT. ROR HOUSE

One of the RORs hides in a plant while Randy slinks up a lamp shade, disappearing completely.

A referee with several eyes sneaks around with a flashlight trying to find competitors. The flashlight lands on a curtain. It's pulled back to reveal a HSS sorority sister.

The referee blows the whistle.

REFEREE

You're out!

The referee hears a rattle and catches a one-eyed monster holding up an end table.

REFEREE (CONT'D)

You're out!

The light finds the fireplace where debris falls down the chute. Another HSS sister falls and lands in the soot.

REFEREE (CONT'D)

Yeah, yeah, tough luck, Kris Kringle.

She walks off frustrated. The referee follows and completely misses Sulley who disguises himself as a bear rug.

Sulley stands up and runs off. Mike turns around from inside a globe holder and we pan up and see Don attached to the ceiling with his suction cups.

CUT TO:

The front door of the ROR house. Roar Omega Roar emerges victorious, closely followed by Oozma Kappa.

CROWD  
(cheering)

CHET  
Thank you!

The Oozma fans go nuts!

CROWD  
(Big cheer!)

SQUISHY  
(thrilled)  
YEAH!

MS. SQUIBBLES  
Woo! YEAH!

They move ahead in the games.

The three remaining teams have just finished the latest competition.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
We're down to two remaining teams!  
Roar Omega Roar and Oozma Kappa!

The Greek VP opens a black envelope and announces...

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
Which leads us to the final event.  
"Every one of your skills will be  
put to the test. The scare  
simulator will prove who's the  
best." Tomorrow night you finally  
get to SCARE in front of the whole  
school!

Mike smiles, thrilled.

The crowd begins to break up.

Johnny and the RORs pass.

JOHNNY

Enjoy the attention while it lasts,  
boys. After you lose, no one will  
remember you.

MIKE

Maybe, but when you lose no one  
will let you forget it.

CHET

(sotto)

Oh boy, that is a good point.

Johnny slaps Chet and they all walk off. Mike and the Oozmas  
smile and watch them leave.

A group of fans approach.

OOZMA FAN #1

Hey Oozmas, you guys are awesome!

OOZMA FAN #2

You've gotta teach us your moves.

Don points to Mike.

DON

Well then, you're gonna wanna talk  
to this guy.

ON Mike pleasantly surprised by the attention.

MIKE

(laughing)

Oh, sure I can teach you.

Sulley smiles as he watches Mike enjoy his much-earned  
attention.

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

...Alright, you wanna hide behind  
the chair, you have to become the  
chair...see, the trick to hiding is  
understanding your surroundings.

Sulley spots Dean Hardscrabble as she walks by the VP.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

Thanks for coming, Dean.

Sulley follows the dean and then humbly addresses her.

SULLEY

Dean Hardscrabble? If we get back into the scaring program, I hope there's no hard feelings?

She stops and turns to Sulley.

HARDSCRABBLE

Tomorrow each of you must prove that you are undeniably scary. And I know for a fact, that one of you is not.

Hardscrabble looks over at the team, she lands on Mike. Sulley's eyes follow.

MIKE

(effort sounds)  
It's as simple as that.

SULLEY

No, he works harder than anyone.

HARDSCRABBLE

Do you think he's scary?

SULLEY

He's the heart and soul of the team.

HARDSCRABBLE

DO YOU think he's scary?

No response.

Hardscrabble turns and walks away.

Sulley stares after Hardscrabble as she walks off - she can't be right, can she?

INT. MIKE AND SULLEY'S ROOM, NIGHT

ON Mike scaring. Sulley lies on his top bunk, staring at nothing.

MIKE

(Roar)  
We're gonna win this thing tomorrow, Sull, I can feel it!

Mike sits on the edge of his bed, grabbing his hat.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
We'll finally have our lives back  
on track.

SULLEY  
Hey, Mike?

Sulley leans over the bed to face Mike.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
You know, you've given me a lot of  
really great tips. I'd love to  
return the favor sometime.

MIKE  
Oh yeah, sure. Anytime.

ON Sulley clearing furniture to make room.

Mike stands in the middle of the room, watching Sulley.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
We're doing this now?

Sulley grabs Mike's textbook.

SULLEY  
Okay, you've memorized every  
textbook, every scare theory and  
that is great.

He tosses the book out the window.

MIKE  
Hey!

We hear a cat squeal outside.

SULLEY  
But now, it's time to forget all  
that. Just reach deep down and  
"Let the Scary Out."

MIKE  
Huh, just feel it.

SULLEY  
Exactly. Go wild.

MIKE  
(hesitant)  
I don't know...I've kind of got my  
own technique.



SULLEY  
Give it a try.

Mike looks at Sulley....

QUICK CUTS OF MIKE PRACTICING WITH SULLEY.

MIKE  
(Roar!)

SULLEY  
Good, but bigger!

MIKE  
(Roar!)

SULLEY  
Oh, you're thinking again! From  
the gut!

MIKE  
(Roar!)

SULLEY  
Let the animal out!

MIKE  
(Roar!)

SULLEY  
Come on! Dig deep!

Mike roars at Sulley.

MIKE  
(ROAR!)

MS. SQUIBBLES (O.S.)  
Boys! It's a school night!

Mike and Sulley stop and look toward the disembodied voice of Ms. Squibbles.

MIKE  
(out of breath)  
So, how was that?

Sulley smiles and puts up his hand for a high five.

SULLEY  
Up top.

Mike high-fives him. Both guys make their way back to bed.

MIKE  
Ha ha! You know, it did feel  
different.

Sulley jumps up into his bunk.

SULLEY  
(laughing)

MIKE  
I feel like it's all coming  
together.

Mike hops into bed. He moves his hat over and turns off the  
light.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Yep, this time tomorrow, the whole  
school is finally gonna see what  
Mike Wazowski can do.

SULLEY  
You're darn right.

Mike turns over and falls asleep. Sulley's smile fades to a  
look of concern.

EXT. MU

Shots of the students heading to the final event of the Scare  
Games as the alma mater plays.

We follow some flying monsters as they descend into the  
arena.

EXT. MU FIELD

The alma mater ends.

ON THE GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT AND VP

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
Welcome to the final competition of  
the Scare Games!

The crowd cheers the two remaining teams.

ON MS. SQUIBBLES AND OZMA FANS

MS. SQUIBBLES  
WOO, YEAH! HOORAY!!

Hardscrabble appears farther away in the stadium and glances toward Oozma Kappa. Her eyes narrow.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
It's time to see how terrifying you  
really are in the scare simulators!

ON THE SIMULATORS

We see a simulator for each team.

ON Mike, daunted but ready for the challenge.

ON the Greek Council president.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
(ominously)  
But be warned, each simulated scare  
has been set to the highest  
difficulty level!

ON the misfits.

SQUISHY  
(nervous)  
The HIGHEST level?!

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
First scarers to the starting line!

A little more nervous now, Mike takes a breath and turns to his team.

MIKE  
Okay, just like we planned... I'll  
go first, then Don---

SULLEY  
Hold on.  
(to the Oozmas)  
Mike's the one who started all of  
this. And I think it's only right  
if he's the one who finishes it. I  
think you should go last.

ART  
Yes, yes, right on!

DON  
Alright!

SQUISHY  
Yeah Mike, finish strong!

MIKE  
All right...Don, you okay going  
first?

DON  
(nervous)  
I guess I'm as ready as I'll ever  
be.

All hands in the circle-

OOZMA KAPPA  
Ooooooooozma Kappa!

MOMENTS LATER

The games begin with Don going up against Reggie. Don looks  
at his competitor.

REGGIE  
(pumping himself up)  
I'm gonna do it, gonna take him  
down....

Johnny yells from off to the side.

JOHNNY  
Hey Bruiser, you take it easy on  
Grandpa!

Art calls from the other side.

ART  
Unleash the beast, Don!

Don looks nervous, but does his best to cover.

DON  
Okay, then.

A light flashes red, yellow, green. GO!

They're off! Don gets to his door, pulls out a dossier and  
reads the info on his child. A Jumbotron shows Don entering  
the room, carefully.

The crowd waits with anticipation.

CUT TO:

INT. OOZMA KAPPA SIMULATOR

Don finds the room filled with toxic toys, he scratches his chin unsure how to proceed then looks at his tentacles and gets an idea.

CUT TO:

INT. ROR SIMULATOR

Meanwhile, Reggie creeps into his room and steps on a squeaky rubber duck, accidentally.

But he recovers. As the sim kid sits up, Reggie turns and scares him immediately.

REGGIE

ROAR!

SIM KID

AHHHHHH!

The scoreboard shows Reggie's score. Johnny is not happy.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROR SIMULATOR

He comes out cheering, as if he did well.

REGGIE

(cheering)

YEAH!

INT. OOZMA KAPPA SIMULATOR

The sim kid sits up and we see Don on the ceiling. He swoops down toward the bed, hanging by an arm.

DON

ROAR!

SIM KID

AAHHHHHH!

EXT. SIMULATORS

Reggie sees Don's scare register on the board, and eclipse his by a small percent. The Oozmas are thrilled!

REGGIE

Huh?

ON Don stepping out of the simulator with new found confidence. He looks to Reggie and the RORs.

DON

(confident)

Thanks for taking it easy on  
grampa.

Reggie and the RORs are a little shocked.

ON SIMULATOR as two referees finish rearranging the toys in the room, they give the thumbs up when it's ready.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

Next group to the starting line!

ON TERRI AND TERRY

TERRI/TERRY

LET'S DO THIS!

Green light turns on, GO!

Terri and Terry take off against Chet from the RORs.

CUT TO:

INT. ROR SIMULATOR

Chet dances his claws around the toys to the bed and lets out a fearsome roar.

CHET

(roar)

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD

The score board shows Chet taking the lead over the OKs. The RORs cheer at Chet's score.

ROR BROTHERS

(cheering)

YEAH!

CUT TO:

INT. OOZMA KAPPA SIMULATOR

A door opens and in walks the silhouette of a human. But then the human splits apart into a four-armed, two-headed creature and lunges into the foreground revealing Terri and Terry, roaring. The kid screams.

TERRI/TERRY  
(roar)

On score board showing this scare taking the OKs just below the RORs' lead.

OOZMA KAPPA  
(cheers)  
YEAH!

CUT TO:

INT. OOZMA KAPPA SIMULATOR

A sim kid lies quietly in bed when the closet door opens. Is that Squishy in front of the door? The kid's eyes scan the room and go back to the door, Squishy's gone.

A second later, the kid turns and Squishy is suddenly right beside him.

The sim kid screams and Squishy's scream can fills up just over half way.

Score board shows Oozmas have taken a small lead!

Squishy's mom cheers wildly.

MS. SQUIBBLES  
(Cheer!)  
YEAAAHHH! YE-YE-YE-YEAH!

ON ROR sim kid as Chip does a terrifying scare.

CHIP  
ROAR!

ON Scoreboard as the RORs reach past the Oozmas.

ON Mike and the team watching dejected. But they rally.

OOZMA KAPPA  
 (pumping him up)  
 Come on Art, you can do it!/Come on  
 buddy!

CUT TO:

INT. OOZMA KAPPA SIMULATOR

Art comes in, taking large steps across the room then balancing on his hands. It's a mixture of break-dancing and yoga. He flattens and rolls under the bed.

A four-armed bug monster from the ROR team let's loose his scare.

ON scoreboard as the bug guy creates an even bigger lead.

JOHNNY AND ROR BROTHERS  
 (cheering)  
 Yes!

ON sim kid.

Art appears at the kid's side and strikes a strange yoga pose.

ART  
 (warbled)  
 Roar!

Art's scream can only fills up halfway. Not enough points to pull up to the RORs.

ON MIKE, disappointed. It's not looking good for the Oozmas, the RORs have too big a lead. But they rally anyway.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
 Next up, Sullivan and Boggs!

Randy and Sulley take their places at the starting line.

The light turns and they're off!

Sulley stops at the door, opens his dossier.

ON the dossier. "7-year-old, lives on Kauai and is afraid of thunder and lions."

Mike watches as Sulley studies the information.



MIKE  
(sotto)  
You got this, Sull.

CUT TO:

INT. OOZMA KAPPA SIMULATOR

Sulley heads inside. He carefully dodges every obstacle and positions himself at the end of the bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. STADIUM

Mike and the misfits watch Sulley on the Jumbotron.

CUT TO:

INT. ROR SIMULATOR

Randy disappears into his room, climbing the walls.

CUT TO:

INT. OOZMA KAPPA SIMULATOR

Sulley slowly lurches up over the kid and does a big roar.

SULLEY  
ROAR!

The room shakes and the sim kid screams.

ON RANDY, as his simulator shakes from Sulley's roar.

Randy drops to the ground and is thrown off his game. He blends into a heart rug this time and lets out a meager roar.

RANDY  
(lame)  
ROAR!

ON SCOREBOARD showing the scores are now tied!

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
And it's all tied up!

Sulley joins his team as they celebrate. They're almost there.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
Oh, tough break for the RORs!

Randy sees them celebrating as he backs up and runs right into Johnny.

RANDY  
Huh?

Johnny is fuming.

JOHNNY  
Hearts?!!

Johnny stares daggers at Randy.

CHET  
Way to go, Boggs!

Randy looks back at Oozma Kappa celebrating.

RANDY  
(to himself)  
That's the last time I lose to you,  
Sullivan.

GREEK COUNCIL VP  
Worthington and Wazowski to the  
starting line!

All eyes on Mike.

Mike pauses, a bit of doubt setting in. He looks over and sees Hardscrabble looking in his direction.

Sulley approaches Mike.

SULLEY  
Hey. Don't worry about  
Hardscrabble, don't worry about  
anyone else. Just go out there and  
show 'em what Mike Wazowski can do.

Mike's nervousness fades when he hears this.

MIKE

Thanks.

Mike heads to the starting line. He's right next to Johnny.

JOHNNY

Don't take the loss too hard. You never belonged here anyway.

Mike's eye narrows. For the first time he looks determined.

The light turns and they're off!

Mike and Johnny are neck and neck.

They enter their simulators.

INTERCUT as they both approach the sim kid. Johnny creeps toward the bed. Mike takes his time, dodging toys and distracting the kid with a scratch to the bed.

Johnny goes in for the kill.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

ROAR!

ON SCOREBOARD Johnny almost fills his can, taking the team's lead close to the top.

GREEK COUNCIL VP

Amazing performance by Worthington!

We see Johnny walking out like a champion.

ROR BROTHERS

(chanting)

ROR! ROR! ROR! ROR! ROR!

CHET

Johnny, you're my hero!

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT

The Oozmas will need a record breaking scare to win this!

ON SULLEY, anxiously waiting on Mike's scare.

Mike crouches by the bed, contemplating his next move. Every discouraging statement floating through his mind....

MEAN KID O.S.

You don't belong on a scare floor.

JOHNNY O.S.  
No one will remember you.

HARDSCRABBLE O.S.  
You're not scary.

And then Sulley...

SULLEY (O.S.)  
Come on, dig deep!

Mike's eye opens and he leaps up over the bed and ROARS!

MIKE  
ROAR!

The can fills to the top!

Oozma Kappa's point tally beats the ROR house! Everyone goes wild.

SULLEY  
YEAH!!!!!!

CROWD  
(Huge Cheer!)

ON HARDSCRABBLE in the audience, stunned.

GREEK COUNCIL PRESIDENT  
They did it! YEAHHHHHHH!!

She grabs the VP and pushes him over as she cheers wildly.

The crowd rushes the stadium, flying by the stunned ROR brothers.

Mike steps from the simulator, stunned as he realizes what has happened.

The Oozma Kappas run to Mike, hoisting him on to their shoulders.

SULLEY  
YEAH!! We're in the scare program!

The Oozma Kappas are celebrating, hugging each other.

Don cheers on Squishy.

DON  
You son of gun! Way to go!

Ms. Squibbles is cheering too. Don turns and unknowingly hugs her.

MS. SQUIBBLES  
Oh yeah!!

Surprised, they pull back but his tentacles get stuck....

DON  
(stuck efforts)  
Oh, little stuck...

MS. SQUIBBLES  
(embarrassed vocs)  
Oh...

DON  
Pardon me, there, Ms. Squibbles.

They both felt something, and they study each other intensely, as if for the first time....

MS. SQUIBBLES  
It's Sheri...

Awkward but sweet moment.

ON THE OOZMAS as we pull out....

MIKE  
WE DID IT!

EXT. FIELD

ON OOZMA KAPPA

The brothers of Oozma Kappa shake hands with fans and finish soaking up the moment.

NERDY FAN  
Way to go, Oozma Kappa!

TERRI, TERRY  
Thank you/Thanks a lot.

OOZMA FAN #2  
You rule!

DON  
I have never ruled before.

Squishy holds the trophy, admiring it.

SULLEY  
(laughing)  
You guys killed it out there....

ART  
(laughing)  
Awesome.

Sulley laughs as he looks for Mike.

SULLEY  
(calling out)  
Hey Wazowski! Come on, let's go,  
you maniac! We're celebrating!

Sulley finds Mike standing alone in the Oozma's simulator.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
Mike?

Mike is beaming, lost in his own little world.

MIKE  
I did it. I can't believe it.

Sulley smiles....

Mike turns around.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna be a scarer!

SULLEY  
(laughing)  
Yeah, yes, you are!

Mike turns to the sim kid one more time.

MIKE  
Hey, you hear that? Get plenty of  
rest kidd-o....You haven't seen the  
last of Mike Wazowski. BOO!

Mike playfully throws his hands in the air toward the sim kid --to his shock the sim kid shoots out of bed and lets out a terrifying scream, reacting just as wildly as it did in the competition.

Mike leaps back in shock.

Mike turns to see the can fill all the way to the top.

Sulley says nothing, he looks confused, slightly worried.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I knew I was scary, I didn't know I was that scary....

Mike chuckles awkwardly, clearly confused.

SULLEY

(covering)

Yeah, we're so scary, I guess we broke it. C'mon.

But Mike approaches the bed slowly, his smile fading. Mike leans in and snaps his fingers right by the sim kid's head. The dummy shoots back into the air and screams.

Confused, Mike lifts the bed skirt to reveal a control panel. We see a row of six gauges with a row down labeled "Easy," "Medium," and "Hard."

MIKE

It's been tampered with.

SULLEY

Uh, I don't think you should be messing with that.

MIKE

Why are my settings...different?

Suddenly it dawns on Mike.

SULLEY

Mike, we should leave.

Mike looks at Sulley. Sulley looks cornered. Suddenly it dawns on Mike.

MIKE

Did you do this?

SULLEY

Mike.

MIKE

DID YOU do this?

Sulley struggles then...

SULLEY

(ashamed)

I...yes, I did, but you don't understand--

MIKE  
Why?! Why did you do this?

Mike's face drops, his heart breaks.

SULLEY  
(sigh)  
You know, just in case...

MIKE  
In case of what?

Sulley lifts his head and looks at Mike. Suddenly it all dawns on Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
You don't think I'm scary.

SULLEY  
Mike...

MIKE  
(hurt)  
You said you believed in me....  
(then, angry)  
But you're just like Hardscrabble.  
You're just like everyone else.

SULLEY  
Look, you'll get better and better-

MIKE  
I'm as scary as you! I'm as scary  
as anyone!

SULLEY  
I just wanted to help.

MIKE  
No, you just wanted to help  
yourself!

SULLEY  
Well, what was I supposed to do?  
Let the whole team fail because you  
don't have it?!

And just like that, Sulley's said it. And Mike is thrown for a second. Then his eye narrows, and he storms off.

As he does, REVEAL the misfits, who are standing just off the stage. They saw the whole thing, and they look hurt/confused/disappointed/angry.



While the others walk away, Squishy sets down the trophy and shuffles off with them....

ON SULLEY as he tries to process how totally wrong everything's gone. In what was supposed to be a triumphant moment, he's alone - confused, angry, frustrated....

INT. MU DOOR TECH LAB

Two door lab students walk by and reveal Mike leaning up against a wall across from the door tech lab.

DOOR LAB STUDENT #1  
So your calculations were a little off.

DOOR LAB STUDENT #2  
That door took me ALL semester.

DOOR LAB STUDENT #3  
It's too dangerous, the professor's just gonna shred it.

EXT. MU CAMPUS - MOMENTS LATER

Sulley walks across campus, still confused, upset. Holding the trophy limply.

As he passes students...

STUDENTS  
There he is! The big guy!/The first of many trophies....

If this is everything Sulley wanted... he's too out of it to notice. He just moves past the students, numb, and glances at his sad reflection in the trophy.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT  
Sullivan!

Sulley looks up from the trophy to see Professor Knight.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT (CONT'D)  
Nice work out there. I look forward to having you back in class.

Sulley looks conflicted as Knight heads to the School of Scaring.

CHET  
Hey, there he is!

REVEAL JOHNNY and the RORs, who walk up.

JOHNNY  
Looks like I was wrong about you.  
You're one of us after all....

He holds out a ROR jacket for Sulley.

CHET  
Way to go, Sulley. Welcome back  
Broham! You are one of us now,  
okay? So anytime you wanna come  
hang out and do whatever, you got a  
crew....

ROR BROTHERS  
(walla)  
Yeah!/You're a ROR/Sullivan!

CHET  
You're a ROR, buddy!

Sulley looks at Johnny, then past him... he sees Knight  
talking to Dean Hardscrabble, at the entrance to the School  
of Scaring.

A look of resolve comes over Sulley's face - he knows what he  
has to do.

He hands the jacket AND the trophy to Johnny and runs off....

JOHNNY  
(flustered)  
Hey! Where are you going-?

INT. MU DOOR TECH LAB

Mike stares at the door lab. Several students shut off the  
light and come out of the lab.

Mike casually walks by them, grabbing one of their card keys.  
Glancing around, he swipes the card. He waits for the green  
light and opens the door, heading in.

EXT. SCHOOL OF SCARING/QUAD

Sulley is in mid-confession to Hardscrabble and Knight.

HARDSCRABBLE

You did what?

SULLEY

My team had nothing to do with it,  
it was all me...I cheated.

Hardscrabble and Knight are stunned.

HARDSCRABBLE

I expect you off campus by  
tomorrow.

Sulley hangs his head accepting his fate.

SULLEY

(sotto)

Yes ma'am.

HARDSCRABBLE

You're a disgrace to this  
University...and your family name.

Sulley is crushed.

Suddenly, an alarm sounds on campus.

A security guard is running by....

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)

What's going on?

SECURITY GUARD

Someone broke into the door lab!

HARDSCRABBLE

(sotto)

What?!

Hardscrabble flies off immediately....

Sulley watches her fly towards the door tech building.

It dawns on Sulley...Mike.

SULLEY

Oh no...

INT. MU DOOR TECH LAB

Mike places a scream can in its station. He takes off his hat  
and places it on a scream can as he faces off with the door.

He powers up the door.

In the background, we hear security guards trying to get in. Mike has blocked the door with a cart full of scream cans.

SECURITY GUARDS

(walla)

Open the door!/Don't go in  
there!/It's very dangerous!

He stands there, unflinching in front of the door. The light turns on above the door and Mike turns the knob.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

In the human world, a closet door opens. Mike steps through it and quietly shuts the door. He's in the human world!

MIKE

(big exhale)

He makes his silent, stealthy approach towards the bed, building a scary mood.

The kid slowly sits up, sensing something....

Suddenly Mike leaps up and ROARS.

MIKE (CONT'D)

ROAR!!

KID #1

(gasp)

The kid stares at Mike. Mike roars again.

MIKE

ROAR!

Then the kid smiles.

KID #1

You look funny.

ON MIKE, as he reacts, confused/disappointed/upset.

MIKE

(confused)

What?

Mike hears a COUGH offscreen.

The camera pulls out to reveal he's in a cabin full of beds, a kid bunked down in each one. A banner hangs on the wall, reading, "Camp Teamwork."

The other kids start to wake up. Groggily, they stare at Mike.

KIDS  
(waking up walla)  
What's going on?/It's the middle of  
the night./He's a little funny  
green guy....

Mike is thrown - what should he do?

He takes a step back toward the closet door when he turns and next to the closet is another kid. He freezes.

A beat.

MIKE  
ROAR!

KID #2  
(playful, back at Mike)  
ROAR!

Mike gasps in disbelief.

The other kids in the cabin start to get closer. He's trapped!

CAMP KIDS  
(walla)  
What is that?/Hey, I was  
sleeping./I wanna touch it./He's so  
cute!

INT. MU DOOR TECH LAB

Sulley runs through the hall and up to the door lab, where a crowd of students is being held back by campus security.

DON  
James!

HARDSCRABBLE  
No one goes near that door until  
the authorities arrive.

Sulley moves to the front of the crowd near the misfits. Inside the lab, Hardscrabble oversees additional security personnel who are securing the door and investigating the scene.

DON  
You don't think that could be-

SULLEY  
It's Mike.

SQUISHY  
But he could die out there!

Sulley tears down the "Caution Do Not Cross" tape.

SQUISHY (CONT'D)  
James, wait! We can help.

Don steps forward.

DON  
Leave it to the old, "Master of Sales."

ON Hardscrabble and the guards. They are talking in the door tech lab when Don confidently strolls up to them.

SECURITY GUARD  
We've got a call in, but that's the best we can do---

Don taps one of them on the shoulder and they turn around bewildered to see someone has crossed into the lab.

DON  
Ahem.  
(turning on the charm)  
Don Carton, sales. Folks, today is your lucky day, how many times have you asked yourself the following question--

Hardscrabble stares at Don, not buying it.

HARDSCRABBLE  
(dismissive)  
Arrest him.

Suddenly, two guards throttle Don against the wall.

DON  
 Pardon?  
 (impact)  
 Ahhh!

SECURITY GUARD  
 Spread 'em, Pops!

DON  
 Do you mind?!

SECURITY GUARD  
 Don't move!

Sulley runs for the door.

When Sulley's almost to the door, Hardscrabble spots him out of the corner of her eye.

HARDSCRABBLE  
 What? Sullivan! Don't you dare!

He grabs the door handle....

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)  
 Sullivan, don't go in there!

Sulley quickly looks back toward Hardscrabble, ignores her and slips through the door.

INT. CAMP TEAMWORK - NIGHT

Sulley creeps through the cabin, which is empty. Where is Mike?

SULLEY  
 (whisper)  
 Mike? Mike?

Sulley hears voices outside and crosses to a window. Some camp counselors are gathered in front of one of the kids' cabins, relating the events of the night to some park rangers. The flashing lights of the ranger's cruiser strobe through the cabin.

COUNSELOR  
 The kids are saying they saw something in the cabin.

COUNSELOR #2  
 They're calling it an alien.

KID #1

It was!

KID #2

I saw a little green guy!

Sulley hears a noise and looks over to see a broken screen. He goes to the screen and whispers outside....

SULLEY

(whispered)

Mike?

He climbs out the window.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Sulley jumps down from the window.

A couple of rangers hear him and train their flashlights on him.

SULLEY

(gasp)

Ah!

RANGER

Bear! A bear in the camp!

Sulley takes off running, jumping down into a gully, evading the lights.

Sulley sprints through the woods. He bursts through some brush and comes to the edge of a lake.

He scans the lake but hears men yelling and ducks behind a rack of canoes, seeing flashlights in the distance.

RANGERS

(walla)

Down there, everybody over here...I heard something over here.

Sulley hears a splash and turns to see Mike sitting at the foot of the lake, staring at his reflection in the water.

SULLEY

(gasp then sigh of relief)

Mike!

Mike doesn't look back.



SULLEY (CONT'D)  
 C'mon buddy, let's get you out of here.

Mike still doesn't look up.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
 This is all my fault...I'm sorry---

Mike continues to look down.

MIKE  
 (depressed)  
 You were right, they weren't scared of me.

Sulley moves closer and looks down at Mike, silent.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 I did everything right. I wanted it more than anyone. And I thought, I thought if I wanted it enough, I could show everybody that...

Mike stares at his reflection in the water.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 That Mike Wazowski is something special, and I'm just...not.

He splashes it away.

SULLEY  
 Look Mike, I know how you feel---

MIKE  
 Don't do that. Please don't do that. You DO NOT know how I feel.

Mike's raises his voice, Sulley looks around cautiously.

SULLEY  
 Mike, calm down.

MIKE  
 Monsters like you have everything. You don't have to be good, you can mess up over and over again, and the whole world loves you.

SULLEY  
 Mike-

MIKE

You'll never know what it's like to fail, because you were born a Sullivan!

SULLEY

Yeah, I'm a Sullivan! I'm the Sullivan who flunked every test, the one who got kicked out of the program. The one who was so afraid to let everyone down, that I cheated, and I lied.

(sigh)

Mike, I'll never know how you feel, but you're not the only failure here.

Sulley's shoulders drop, he sits down next to Mike.

SULLEY (CONT'D)

I act scary Mike, but most of the time...I'm terrified.

MIKE

How come you never told me that before?

SULLEY

Because...we weren't friends before.

Mike is stunned, at a loss for words.

Suddenly a flashlight grazes Sulley.

Sulley jumps back as the lights come toward him.

Mike hides behind a rock as he watches Sulley driven away.

Mike is in shock. Sulley looks back at Mike, they both don't know what to do. After a second, Sulley just takes off running.

RANGERS

(walla)

Over there...

Sulley runs through the darkness and right into an EMBANKMENT.

He tries to climb the slippery side of the embankment but the flashlights are getting closer.

Just as he is struggling, a tree limb is suddenly lowered down next to him.

MIKE

Sulley.

Sulley looks up - it's Mike, at the top of the embankment. Sulley's surprised....

In the distance, the sound of humans is getting closer, and we can make out flashlights in the trees.

Mike lowers the tree branch a little more, bracing his feet against some rocks.

He pulls Sulley up over the edge. They take off back toward the cabin.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

The rangers are surrounding the cabin.

Mike and Sulley see an opening and sprint toward the cabin.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

The guys burst into the cabin, run to the closet door and throw it open!

REVEAL: Just a closet full of camping supplies. No monster world.

ON MIKE AND SULLEY, who react, dismayed.

MIKE

No...

INT. SCHOOL OF DOOR TECHNOLOGY

The door powers down.

The door lab is crawling with campus security. Dean Hardscrabble stands beside the door station, a finger on the power button.

Oozma Kappa is being held back by security.

DON

They're still in there!

HARDSCRABBLE

Until the authorities arrive, this door stays off.

The misfits react. Hardscrabble has just delivered a death sentence.

SQUISHY

NO! You can't do that!

Squishy breaks the line, tearfully charging for his friends, but he's held back with ease by security.

HARDSCRABBLE

Enough! I want this room cleared, now!

Security starts herding students out of the lab.

MISFITS

(walla)

Hey, you can't do this!/Please wait, don't do this now!/He needs our help!

The lab doors are slammed shut.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Mike and Sulley are panicked. Mike closes the door, then quickly opens it, but again, nothing.

Mike and Sulley hear the humans outside getting closer.

They run to the cabin window and see that a group of rangers has arrived. They approach the cabin, shining flashlights.

Sulley runs away.

SULLEY

We've gotta get out of here.

Mike gets an idea.

MIKE

(whispered)

Let them come!

SULLEY  
 (whispered)  
 What?

Sulley looks at Mike, confused.

MIKE  
 If we scare them, I mean really  
 scare them...we could generate  
 enough scream to power the door  
 from this side.

SULLEY  
 What are you talking about?!

MIKE  
 I have read every book about  
 scaring ever written. This could  
 work!

SULLEY  
 They're ADULTS! I can't do this!

MIKE  
 Yes you can, just follow my lead.

CUT TO:

ON THE DOOR to the cabin. The doorknob turns, then rangers  
 pour in, flashlights pointing into the darkness.

They jump as a fan turns on suddenly, then slows to a stop.

The window drapes flutter, as if someone has just touched  
 them.

The rangers proceed farther into the cabin.

Up in the rafters, Sulley and Mike nod at each other. Mike  
 counts down silently as they get ready for their next action.

BAM! The front door of the cabin slams shut behind the  
 rangers.

The rangers hear music. They spin around and see a record  
 player, playing a record backward.

They hear another sound and turn their flashlights on a doll  
 walking across the cabin.

DOLL  
 Ma-ma. Ma-ma.

The doll walks into a bed post and falls down.

DOLL (CONT'D)  
 (warbled)  
 Ma-ma. Ma-ma...

They see a dark shadow run across the floor behind them.  
 It's Mike.

Sulley reaches down behind the rangers and scrapes the floor with his claws. The rangers turn in time to see the claw marks on the floor.

They hear something in the rafters. Shining their flashlights in that direction they see more claw marks on the walls all around them.

They hear a deep, low growl as something short and round scurries across the floor.

SULLEY  
 (growl)

RANGER  
 What the-

RANGERS  
 (gasp)  
 Whoa!

Just before their flashlights reach Mike, Sulley reaches down and pulls him up into the rafters again like a basketball.

RANGERS (CONT'D)  
 (walla)  
 I heard it./It's going this way.

SULLEY  
 (whispered)  
 Now what?

MIKE  
 (whispered)  
 Phase two.

Down on the floor, the rangers jump when suddenly the bunk beds start to topple over toward them like dominoes.

The terrified rangers run to avoid being hit by the beds, which fall on the front door, blocking it.

CUT TO:

INT. MU DOOR TECH LAB

Hardscrabble is alone in the lab.

Faint screams are heard and the light above the door suddenly flickers red then fades back to black.

Hardscrabble stares at the light, baffled.

INT. CABIN, CONTINUOUS

Mike smiles as he sees the door to the monster world start to glow.

He turns to Sulley.

MIKE

Are you ready?

SULLEY

Mike, I can't.

MIKE

Yes, you can. Stop being a Sullivan, and start being you.

Sulley looks uncertain.

RANGER #1

Call for backup!

RANGER #2

Assistance on the north side.  
Repeat, we need assistance on the  
north side.

Mike jumps down from the rafters behind the rangers. He grabs a fishing pole and ties some of the line to a table leg. He runs around the room, encircling the rangers.

RANGERS

(walla)

What was it?/Let's go!

The rangers are spooked.

From a hiding place behind a piece of furniture, Mike locks eyes with Sulley and nods. It sinks in, Sulley becomes determined. It's time.

RANGERS (CONT'D)  
 (walla, glimpsing Mike  
 rolling by)  
 Over here!/It's right behind you!

Sulley drops from the rafters, landing in front of the rangers. He begins to let out a deep growl....

As the rangers recoil in horror, Mike tightens the fishing line around the ranger's legs causing them to fall and get tangled in the line.

As the rangers struggle on the floor, Sulley looms over them and lets out a ferocious roar.

SULLEY  
 ROAR!!

The ranger screams are overwhelming....

CUT TO:

INT. MU DOOR TECH LAB

In the lab, the screams burst through, flooding the room with energy.

Everyone outside the lab sees bright lights. Something is going on, but no one can tell what it is.

The light above the door turns bright red, followed by the stacks of scream cans across the room filling up completely.

Hardscrabble, alone in the lab, is stunned.

INT. CABIN

The closet door glows brightly.

SULLEY  
 ROAR!!!

ON THE RANGERS, screaming as they run from Mike and Sulley.

INT. MU DOOR TECH LAB

Close up of scream cans on a shelf overflowing, exploding... some flying through the air.

Hardscrabble, standing in front of the cans, doesn't know what to do -- she looks to the door.



INT. CABIN - HUMAN WORLD

Mike sees that the door is now on.

MIKE  
Sulley, come on!

They run for their exit.

INT. MU DOOR TECH LAB

Hardscrabble sees the door is about to explode and she jumps out of the way.

Sulley and Mike burst through it in a cloud of smoke and debris.

Hardscrabble peeks out from behind several destroyed scream cans. For the first time, Dean Hardscrabble is dumbfounded.

They all look back at the door, which has been completely destroyed.

Mike sees his smoking, tattered MU hat in the rubble.

Hardscrabble approaches Mike and Sulley.

HARDSCRABBLE  
How...how did you do this?

SULLEY  
Don't ask me.

Sulley looks at Mike. Mike looks unaware. She can't believe it.

Suddenly someone is sawing through the wall and the Child Detection Agency blast through to the lab.

CDA AGENT #1  
(walla)  
Move! Move! Move! This is a 5423  
in progress. Alright everybody,  
clear out! Secure the perimeter.

CDA AGENT #3  
No child breach, repeat: No child  
breach.

The CDA cover the room, inspecting and grabbing Mike and Sulley.

The students outside start yelling at Sulley and Mike.

ANGRY STUDENT #1  
You ruined our doors!

ANGRY STUDENT #2  
I've been working on my door all semester!

CDA AGENT #2  
Let's go you two.

The misfits emerge from the crowd.

SQUISHY  
You're alive!

DON  
We are so glad you're safe!

As the CDA escort Mike and Sulley out of the room, Hardscrabble stares after them in a daze.

She is left standing amongst the scream cans.

The misfits yell after them.

TERRY  
Hey, wait!

TERRI  
What's gonna happen to them?

A familiar CDA agent responds. It's Roz dressed in CDA clothing.

ROZ  
That's for the University president to decide, but you can be sure we'll be watching these two, always watching.

INT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

TIGHT ON DON looking dismayed.

DON  
Expelled?!

Sulley and Mike are bummed to have to deliver the news.

MIKE  
Yeah, we really messed up.

SQUISHY  
So...you're leaving?

SULLEY  
Yeah, buddy, we have to go.

ART  
Harsh, man.

MIKE  
I'm sorry, guys. You'd be in the  
scaring program right now if it  
wasn't for us.

The misfits exchange a look - they clearly have some news.

SULLEY  
What?

DON  
Well, it is the gosh-darndest  
thing.

TERRY  
Hardscrabble's letting us into the  
scare program.

MIKE  
What?!

TERRY  
She was impressed with our  
performance in the games.

TERRI  
She invited us to join next  
semester!

SULLEY  
(laughing)  
Congratulations, guys!

DON  
And that's not the only piece of  
good news. Sheri and I are  
engaged!

Sulley and Mike are confused.

SULLEY  
Oh...who's Sheri?

SQUISHY  
 (painfully embarrassed)  
 She's my mom....

Ms. Squibbles steps up and Don puts his arm around her.

MS. SQUIBBLES  
 Well, if it isn't my two favorite  
 fellas!

DON, MS. SQUIBBLES  
 (nuzzling noises)  
 Come here, give me some sugar....

SQUISHY  
 So uncomfortable...

DON  
 Awe, come on Scott. I don't want  
 you to think of me as your new dad,  
 after all, we're fraternity  
 brothers first.

SQUISHY  
 This is so weird....

DON  
 Just think of me as your big  
 brother, that's marrying your  
 mother. Wait, hold on. We're  
 brothers who share the same mom,  
 slash wife. That's worse....

Everyone's a little grossed out by Don's words, Don included.

EXT. OOZMA KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - LATER

Mike and Sulley stand by their respective suitcases.

MIKE  
 (somber)  
 Well, I guess we should be going  
 now.

DON  
 (getting emotional)  
 Promise me you'll keep in touch.

He hands Mike and Sulley his business card, which has "sales"  
 scratched out and "scare student" written in. Mike looks at  
 the card.

MIKE

You're the scariest bunch of  
monsters I have ever met. Don't  
let anyone tell you different.

Everyone goes in for a group hug.

EXT. MU FRONT GATE

Mike and Sulley walk toward the gate with their bags.

SULLEY

So, what now?

MIKE

You know, for the first time in my  
life, I don't really have a plan.

SULLEY

You're the great Mike Wazowski!  
You'll come up with something.

MIKE

I think it's time I leave the  
greatness to other monsters. I'm  
okay just being, okay.

Mike's bus pulls up.

MIKE (CONT'D)

So long, Sull.

SULLEY

So long.

Mike and Sulley shake hands then Mike steps on to the bus.  
The bus takes off. Sulley watches it leave.

INT. BUS

Mike stares ahead from his seat on the bus.

ON SULLEY, he looks down, unsure what to do....

Back on Mike, who stares out the window at the campus he is  
leaving....

Suddenly, two blue arms reach into the window, it's Sulley.

SULLEY

Wazowski!

MIKE

Aah!

SULLEY

WHOA!!

Startled Sulley falls back out the window.

Mike calls up to the bus driver.

MIKE

Stop the bus!

EXT. BUS

Mike steps off the bus as Sulley is running down the street.

MIKE

Are you crazy?

SULLEY

Mike, I don't know a single scarer who can do what you do. I know everyone sees us together, they think I'm the one running the show, but the truth is I've been riding YOUR coattails since day one. You made the deal with Hardscrabble, you took a hopeless team and made them champions. All I did was catch a pig.

MIKE

(sotto)

Technically, I caught the pig.

SULLEY

(laughing)

EXACTLY! And you think you're just "okay"? You pulled off the biggest scare this school has ever seen!

MIKE

That wasn't me.

SULLEY

That WAS you. You think I coulda done that without you? I didn't even bring a pencil on the first day of school!

Mike smiles.

Sulley's trying to find the words....

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
Mike, you're not scary, not even a  
little...but you are fearless.

Mike's never heard anyone say that before.

SULLEY (CONT'D)  
And if Hardscrabble can't see that,  
then she can just--

HARDSCRABBLE  
I can just what?

Sulley turns around, shocked to see Dean Hardscrabble flying  
down behind him.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)  
Careful, Mr. Sullivan, I was just  
warming up to you.

Sulley looks down awkwardly.

SULLEY  
(sotto)  
Sorry.

HARDSCRABBLE  
Well gentlemen, it seems you made  
the front page again....

Mike looks at the picture, smiles sheepishly.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)  
The two of you did something  
together that no one has ever done  
before...you surprised me. Perhaps  
I should keep an eye out for more  
"surprises" like you in my program.

It's good to hear, but a little late.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)  
But as far as the two of you are  
concerned, there is nothing I can  
do for you now. Except perhaps,  
wish you luck.

Mike and Sulley are touched.

HARDSCRABBLE (CONT'D)  
And Mr. Wazowski...keep surprising  
people.

Mike watches her fly off, looks at the paper, then smiles and looks to Sulley.

MIKE

You know, there is still one way we can work at a scare company. They're always hiring in the mail room.

Mike shows Sulley a want ad that reads: "Help Wanted: Mailroom, Monsters, Inc." Sulley smiles.

INT. MONSTERS, INCORPORATED - MAIL ROOM

PULL BACK from the MI logo. Mike is beaming, standing next to Sulley in MI's mail room.

SULLEY

This is better than I ever imagined!

MIKE

I bet we break the all-time record in our first year.

SULLEY

Mike, we're mail guys.

MIKE

I know, I'm talking about the record for letters delivered.

A big dump of letters come down the shoot. Mike and Sulley brace themselves.

Mail Manager THE YETI walks by, reprimanding them.

YETI

Alright, newbies, quit goofing around. I'll have you know tampering with the mail is a crime punishable by banishment.

SULLEY

Yes, sir!

MIKE

We're right on it, Mr. Snowman!  
(to Sulley)  
The team of Wazowski and Sullivan are gonna change the world, starting today! Say scream!



MIKE, SULLEY

Scream!

Mike takes a picture of he and Sulley in the mail room.

CUT TO:

PHOTO MONTAGE:

A series of photos of the guys, through time:

...Mike and Sulley in the mail room - 1st Day Monsters Inc.

We pull out to reveal Mike's locker. It opens to...

...Mike and Sulley in the mail room - Most Mail Delivered.

Pan up and we see their picture in the company newsletter...

...working as janitors - Meet Your New Janitorial Team

Pan over to shot of them in the kitchen...

...1st Day Cafeteria Workers.

Pan up to another newsletter photo...

...Team Sullivan and Wazowski serving soup, "SOUP'er Team."

Farther up...1st Day Can Wranglers! Then to a flyer that reads...Monsters, Inc. Scare Tryouts

We see a shot of Mike showing Sulley how to perform a scare.

Pan down to....Sulley trying out for a scare job, "Impressive New Recruits."

A photo of Mike and Sulley shaking Waternoose's hand.

Mike posts a picture of the two of them in front of Monsters, Inc. - 1st Day Scare Team.

We pull out from this picture to see Mike grabbing his hard hat. He walks towards the scare floor with his clipboard and hard hat on.

Mike is congratulated by other monsters near the floor, all the friends he's made during his time at MI.

MERV

Wazowski! Good luck on your first day!

MIKE  
Thanks Merv.

MI WORKER #4  
Good luck, Mike!

MIKE  
Thanks fellas!

He stops at the line and looks out at the floor. Sulley walks past him to work.

SULLEY  
You comin' coach?

Mike smiles and steps over the line.

MIKE  
You better believe it.  
(exhale)

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM

Slug guy slowly enters a classroom.

SLUG  
(running, out of breath)  
I made it, my first day of class!

Snap zoom out to an empty lecture hall with a janitor sweeping the floor.

JANITOR  
Ehh, the school year's over, son.  
You missed it.

SLUG  
Great.

Slug guy turns around and very slowly leaves the lecture hall.