

SOCK HOP
An Animated Feature

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. A LAUNDROMAT PARKING LOT - DAY

The grimy, old laundromat's sign reads "LESTER'S WASH & DRY."

A car pulls into a parking spot. A HUGE WOMAN exits the car, SLAMS the door shut, and begins waddling around to the passenger side.

CUT TO:

A BASKET OF LAUNDRY

in the passenger seat. A ray of sunlight from the window casts an ethereal glow onto one particular sock. It is a white sock with a single blue stripe. His name is BLUE.

Blue the sock lifts his body up. He's alive! And he can SPEAK! He addresses the other laundry:

BLUE

Okay, folks, let's get ready to tumble.

An OXFORD shirt hanging in the window turns to the basket of laundry.

OXFORD

Get down! She's coming!

Blue looks towards the window and sees that, indeed, the Huge Woman approaches.

BLUE

Thanks, Oxford. Okay, everybody grab your pairs and hang on tight. Good luck!

Blue takes his TWIN BROTHER's hand. The socks fall flat and motionless nanoseconds before the Huge Woman opens the door. Light floods into the car. The Huge Woman's fat hands reach for the basket.

OUTSIDE THE CAR

As the Huge Woman slams the car door, she holds the basket against her hip, tipping it slightly. The laundry shifts, causing Blue and his brother to tumble over other clothes.

Blue's Brother snags onto the inside rim of the basket, but Blue flips over the edge. Before he falls, he grabs onto his twin.

CLOSE ON BLUE

dangling outside the basket, holding onto his brother with all his might. With each step of the Huge Woman's walk, he flies up and SLAMS into the side of the basket.

Blue's Brother tries to pull him up, but he's not strong enough. They slowly lose their grip of each other.

As Blue falls to the dirty pavement, we cut to slo-mo, and EERIE MUSIC kicks in. His face registers panic.

BLUE'S POV

looking up at the basket as it is carried away. Blue's Brother reaches for him and SCREAMS, but we only hear the music. Other socks cover his mouth, pull him away from the edge, and shake their heads, consoling him.

The Huge Woman walks towards the laundromat, completely oblivious to the miniature world inside her basket.

CLOSE ON BLUE

on the pavement, as he reacts in horror.

We WIDEN... and WIDEN... and WIDEN... to reveal the big, bad world of the parking lot. People walking. A dog running amok. A tumbleweed rolling past.

Blue takes a deep breath, looks both ways to make sure nobody is watching him, and begins crawling towards the laundromat -- scooting like an inch-worm.

A LEAF

smacks Blue. He shakes it off and it continues on its path, determined by the wind. Blue keeps inching along.

A CAR

WHIZZES by, barely missing Blue. He twists his sock body, watching the car drive off, then turns back, shaking his head. He looks up at the laundromat, and inches forward.

AT THE LAUNDROMAT DOOR

Blue puts his body against the glass and looks inside, cupping his hands around his eyes.

BLUE'S POV

Looking inside the laundromat. From this angle, the rows of washers and dryers look like they could be the skyscrapers lining the streets of New York.

A MAN is walking towards the door.

BACK TO SCENE

Blue whips to the side so that when the Man opens the door, he won't be seen or hit. Blue looks up and away, WHISTLING nonchalantly with his hands behind his back.

As The Man steps out of the door, Blue quickly scoots into the doorway. The Man lets go of the swinging door, which propels Blue inside...

INT. LAUNDROMAT

Victory! Or at least until he looks up.

BLUE'S POV

Dozens of men and women in various stages of doing laundry. He PANS the room, looking for his Huge Woman. He sees her... of course, at the very far-end of the room.

BACK TO SCENE - A BALL

comes from out of nowhere, bouncing right in front of Blue and then out of frame. Blue is startled, and just as he recovers, A LITTLE KID comes from the same place the ball did, apparently running after it. All we see are his feet, one of which STEPS on Blue, smashing him.

A beat. Then, Blue cautiously peels his head off the floor, looks to make sure the coast is clear, and hoists up the rest of his sock-body.

He dusts himself off and crawls military style -- limp body, one arm in front of the other -- out of the walkway. He pulls himself up against a cabinet.

A SET OF KEYS

falls onto Blue from the counter above. We'll call this little guy KEYS. Keys uses his two keys as legs to scurry off of Blue, then bows apologetically to him.

Keys and Blue look up to see the OLD MAN who accidentally knocked Keys off the counter. The Old Man walks away, towards the back of the laundromat. Keys reacts to being left behind.

Blue nudges Keys and points to the Huge Woman. Keys shakes his head, acknowledging their shared problem.

Keys uses one of his keys to point to a LAUNDRY CART being wheeled down the aisle, right by them. Blue and Keys turn to each other, nod, and run to the cart.

Keys hops on the bottom level of the cart and pulls Blue on. As they are pushed towards their respective owners, they lay back in the wet laundry and take a moment to revel in a job well done.

A HAND

scoops them out of the cart with the rest of the laundry.

A WIDER SHOT

shows a TEEN haphazardly throwing the laundry into a dryer without looking.

BLUE AND KEYS' POV

from the inside of the dryer, as the door SLAMS shut on them. Their world starts SPINNING. It's LOUD.

OUTSIDE THE DRYER, LOOKING IN THE ROUND GLASS WINDOW

Keys and Blue being whipped around. Out here, the SOUND of the dryer is much quieter.

ZOOM IN as Blue points to the gap between the door and the spinning drum of the dryer. As they fly around, Keys manages to wedge himself into that gap.

The dryer SCREECHES to a halt.

BLUE'S POV

from inside the dryer window. He sees the Teen look up from a magazine and make his way to the dryer.

BACK TO SCENE

The Teen opening the dryer door. Some laundry spills out, as do Blue and Keys. The Teen aimlessly shoves the laundry back in, and Blue and Keys scurry off in fear.

...and just when it seems like they're home free, they get scooped up by--

A TODDLER

who carries them up to a COUNTER, where he sets Blue down. Blue and Keys "play dead." The Toddler opens his mouth and holds Keys up. He's going to put Keys in his mouth! Right before he does, Keys nips the Toddler's lip.

As the Toddler CRIES and recoils, he drops Keys. As everyone looks at the Toddler, Blue and Keys take the opportunity to run down the counter, skidding to a stop when they reach the ledge. They look down -- it's definitely too far to jump.

They look at each other, then across the room to their respective owners, then back at the toddler, then back at each other.

They're trapped.

CUT TO:

KEYS USING BLUE AS A PARACHUTE

as they float down to the floor, landing safely.

THE LAUNDROMAT OWNER, LESTER

sweeps the floor nearby. He is tall and bony -- the meanest, most distrustful looking guy ever. Out of the corner of his eye, he sees something shimmy across the floor. He whips his head around to look.

Blue and Keys play dead. Lester grimaces and goes back to sweeping. After a beat, he whips his head towards Blue and Keys again.

They still lie still on the floor, but are now a couple feet further away. Lester sneers and inches towards Blue and Keys, one hand holding his broom, the other one stretched towards our trapped heroes.

CLOSE ON BLUE AND KEYS

A horribly tense moment as Lester approaches. We hear his shoes SQUEAK as he takes every step closer, and the HEAVY BREATHING of Blue and Keys.

Right as Lester reaches for Keys, we hear a CRASH. Lester turns to see a woman who dropped her quarters all over the floor. When he quickly turns back to Keys and Blue... But Keys is gone! (He made a run for it, hiding behind a corner.) Lester is surprised to see Keys gone, but quickly recovers and turns his attention to Blue, who still plays dead.

Lester steps on Blue, pinning him to the floor as he grabs his dust pan with his free hand. He sweeps Blue into the pan.

And dumps him into a garbage can, SLAMMING the lid down in triumph.

IN THE GARBAGE CAN

Pitch black and scary. We hear Blue RUSTLE through the garbage, looking for an exit. After a couple creepy moments of silence, we hear Blue WHIMPER.

AT KEYS WATCHING FROM AROUND THE CORNER

in shock. He watches Lester walk away, dusting off his hands. Then he PANS the room, looking for a way to help his friend. He stops on a sleeping DOG near the garbage can. He's a dopey looking stray boxer.

AT THE DOG

Keys uses his two keys to pinch the boxer's tail. The dog jumps up and runs into the garbage can, knocking it over.

After a tense beat, Blue slowly emerges from the can, wipes a tear away, and inches towards Keys. They hug.

Keys points to Blue's Huge Woman, not too far away now. Blue points to Keys' Old Man, in the opposite direction. Keys and Blue hug again, then head towards their respective owners.

As he walks away, Blue looks over his shoulder for one last glance at the Keys who saved his life.

BLUE'S POV

Lester, the Laundromat Owner, rushing towards Keys with the broom. He sees Keys walking, and Keys doesn't realize it!

CLOSE ON BLUE

as he makes a momentous decision: save Keys, or return to his own laundry basket?

A WIDE SHOT

Blue rushes towards Lester, sliding under his foot, tripping him.

The Old Man turns when he hears Lester fall, and sees his Keys on the floor right next to his foot. He picks them up. Keys is home.

Blue runs off towards the Huge Woman, but it is too late. She slings her purse over her shoulder and walks away right before Blue arrives at her feet.

BLUE'S POV

His Huge Woman waddling away from him.

DISSOLVE TO:

THE LAUNDROMAT'S FRONT WINDOW - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Blue straining against the glass watching the Huge Woman's car drive off -- taking with it all his laundry pals and life as he knows it.

We also see a pink convertible pull out of the parking lot.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Another sock -- pink with a little fluffy ball on the back of her ankle, obviously a female -- next to Blue. She, too, looks out the window, apparently watching her owner leave her behind as well.

PINKY and Blue look to each other in shock.

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: "SOCK HOP"

Over the titles, in complete darkness, we hear WHISPERS:

PINKY (O.S.)

This is all wrong. I'm a pair... I mean, I belong to a pair. I'm half a pair. What's half a pair of socks? Nothing. It doesn't exist. Nobody ever wears one sock.

BLUE (O.S.)

One-legged people. Peg-leg pirates.

PINKY (O.S.)

What are you, joking? Our lives as we know it are basically over, and you're making jokes? All I'm saying is, I'm not meant to be left behind. I've never even been alone. Ever.

A long silence.

BLUE (O.S.)
 Me neither.
 (a beat)
 I'm Blue.

PINKY (O.S.)
 Me too, a little.

BLUE (O.S.)
 No, that's my name. Blue.

PINKY (O.S.)
 Oh. Pinky.

BLUE (O.S.)
 Okay, Pinky. Tell ya what. If it makes
 you feel any better, I'll make you a
 promise. Whatever happens -- if we never
 make it back to our homes, I mean -- I'll
 be your pair. You can stick with me. Big
 Blue won't let you be alone. Okay?

FADE IN:

INT. LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

Blue and Pinky hide behind a washing machine.

PINKY
 Yeah, okay.

She wipes away a tear and smiles.

PINKY
 Thanks.

Blue and Pinky peek out from behind the washing machine, and
 see Lester clean up the spilled garbage can. He carries the
 garbage bag to the front door, looks back at his store,
 grimaces, and turns out the lights, exiting.

A VOICE (O.S.)
 Hey, is he gone?

ANOTHER VOICE (O.S.)
 Yeah, yeah. Gone.

And then, a chorus of others.

OTHER VOICES (O.S.)
 Man, I thought he'd never leave. / I'm so
 cramped -- I think my sleeve's asleep. /
 Look at me, I'm all wrinkled.
 (MORE)

OTHER VOICES (O.S.) (cont'd)
 / Anybody seen my lint brush? / Someone
 get the lights already. / Etc.

The lights flick on and we see

DOZENS OF LOST PIECES OF LAUNDRY

emerge from behind counters, washing machines, drawers, loose
 floor tiles, the change machine, and so on.

Blue and Pinky look on in amazement. An argyle, SCOTTY,
 passes them and takes notice. He speaks in a Scottish accent.

SCOTTY
 Aye, lookie 'ere -- a cupp'la new
 fellers!

In complete unison, the crowd stops and turns towards them.
 Blue and Pinky look like deer in headlights.

SCOTTY
 Well, come on. I'll introduce ya to the
 others.

Scotty waves for Blue and Pinky to come with him. They do,
 tentatively.

They pass all sorts of strange characters: shirts yawning and
 stretching, a blanket unrolling herself, etc.

Scotty points to three socks playing jump-rope with thong
 underwear. Blue and Pinky gawk as they pass.

SCOTTY
 Look -- they're playing our thong.

Blue and Pinky don't laugh. This world is so new and
 intimidating for them.

SCOTTY
 Ach, don't be shy. You wee folk aren't
 the first socks to be left behind, ya
 know.

BLUE
 You mean... you're all lost laundry?

SCOTTY
 Aye. Lost, left behind, rejected,
 unwanted -- call it what ya will.

PINKY
 That's so... sad.

SCOTTY

Eh. We manage.

BLUE

I always wondered what happened to socks that disappeared at the laundromat. Some of my best friends w--

Before he can finish, a dirty, frayed, gray gym sock named TATTER runs up and hugs Blue.

TATTER

Blue!

BLUE

Tatter? Dude! I thought you were dead!

TATTER

The Tatter lives on, my man.

BLUE

Jeez, it's good to see a familiar face.

TATTER

No doubt, no doubt. Cuz you don't know how jacked this place can--

Tatter stops himself, noticing Pinky for the first time.

TATTER

Hold up. Blue, playa, who's the pink lady?

BLUE

Oh, right. Sorry. Tatter, this is Pinky. We just met. She was left behind, too.

TATTER

(to Pinky, with a wink)
'Sup, shorty.

PINKY

Hello.

BLUE

(to Pinky)
Tatter and I, uh, knew each other back at--

PINKY

Got it.

BLUE

Right.

An awkward beat. Blue's body language tells us he wants to catch up with Tatter, but doesn't want to exclude Pinky.

BLUE
Well, we should all go, um--

PINKY
No, you guys need time to catch up. I'll just, uh, meet up with you later, or--

BLUE
You sure?

PINKY
Yeah, it's fine. I mean, heh, it's not like you made a promise to stay with me or anything. Heh heh.
(laughs too hard, then clears her throat)
You did, though.

Beat.

SCOTTY
(to Pinky)
Eh, why don't I give you the tour.

PINKY
Yeah.

Tatter taps a peace sign onto his shoulder to say goodbye. Pinky and Scotty walk off.

BLUE
Dude, where's the exit? I mean, seriously, I gotta to get out of here. You know? My brother and I, we're supposed to be worn this weekend.

TATTER
What?
(realizing Blue doesn't get it)
Listen, B. Home is a long way away from here. You're never gonna pair up with your bro again.

BLUE
Yeah, right. Then who am I gonna be worn with?

Tatter looks at Blue, soberly. A beat. Finally, Blue's face drops as he realizes:

BLUE

I'm never going to be worn again.

TATTER

Yeah, well... You know how it is...

(then, changing the subject)

Oh! Guess who else is here? You're not gonna freakin' believe this.

Tatter pulls a shell-shocked Blue O.C.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - ON A COUNTER

Scotty introduces Pinky to SMALLS, a laughably tiny sweater.

SCOTTY

...And this is Smalls.

PINKY

I've never seen such a cute little sweater. Are you made for babies?

SMALLS

Nooo, just shrunk too much. That's why I'm here. Left behind. My own fault, too, being made out of these cheap fibers. 30% wool, 70% synthetic. 100% pathetic.

PINKY

(a little weirded out)

Uh-huh.

SMALLS

(a little choked up)

You know I was only worn me once before I was washed? And then it was too late. I'm useless. I'm a completely, utterly useless piece of--

SCOTTY

Anyhoo. 'Twas good seein' ya, Smalls.

SMALLS

Oh, okay. Well... it was, um... nice...

Pinky and Scotty walk away.

SCOTTY

(sotto to Pinky)

She's got a bit a' whatcha'd call an inferiority complex. Lack of wool made her sheepish.

INT. AT THE LAUNDROMAT WALL - LATER

Back to Tatter and Blue, who duck into a mouse hole in the wall.

TATTER
Check your head.

INT. INSIDE THE MOUSE HOLE

Blue looks around. It looks like a neat little office.

BLUE
I'm not a big fan of mice.

TATTER
Chill. No mice. Look who's here...

Tatter points to a desk, where a dark brown dress sock sits. This is FORMAL. Blue walks over to him.

BLUE
Formal? Is that you?

FORMAL
(without looking up)
I'm working.

BLUE
It's me! Blue!

Formal looks up. He is happy but reserved. Very... well, formal.

FORMAL
Oh, Blue. Welcome. Do you like the office?

BLUE
Yeah, whatever. It's good to see you, man! How ya been?

FORMAL
Oh, busy busy. It's been a rough fiscal year. But you just have to keep at it, day in, day out.

BLUE
You work?

Formal looks at Blue as if that's the dumbest question he's ever heard.

FORMAL

Of course I work. Somebody has to.

BLUE

What do you do?

Formal thinks for a long beat. He's confused. Tatter breaks the moment:

TATTER

Blue was just abandoned by the Huge Woman.

FORMAL

Ah, the Huge Woman. She and the Huge Man are doing well, I assume? Is he still at DataComp?

BLUE

Yeah. I guess.

FORMAL

Good, good.
(a beat)
Well, back to work. Good seeing you, Blue. We should do lunch. Give my people a call.

BLUE

Yeah. Your people.

Tatter drags Blue away, towards the hole in the wall.

TATTER

The dude just sits there all day. I guess you do one thing forever, and then you get left here...

BLUE

...and you don't know anything else. So you only want your old life back. Yeah.
(he sighs)
There has to be a way to get back home, Tatter. There has to.

TATTER

I feel ya, homie. But you gotz to let it go. It's too far.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - ON A COUNTER

Back to Scotty and Pinky.

SCOTTY

Ya have ta understand. Everyone here, we deal with being lost in our own way...

A set of SUPERMAN UNDEROOS comes running up.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

It's a bird! It's a plane!

The Underoos SCREECHES to a halt in front of Pinky and turns towards her.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

No, it's... Superman Underoos!
But you can call me 'Roos.

PINKY

I'm Pinky.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

Let me be briefs. You need anything -- someone to save the day, rescue you from an arch enemy, whatever -- you come to me. I'm a superhero.

PINKY

Good to know.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

For realsies. Look-it.

He runs off, holding his hands out, pretending to fly.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

Faster than a speeding bullet! More powerful than a locomotive...!

Pinky and Scotty exchange a look.

SCOTTY

...Nuttier than a jar of almonds.

PINKY

No kidding.

SCOTTY

'Roos has been here since the '80s, longer than 'most everybody. Poor lad's seen a lot of stuff over the years.

They look over to 'Roos, who jumps off the counter top, arms stretched out like he's trying to fly.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

Up, up, and away!

His expression changes from victory to horror as he realizes he's falling. He plummets out of view, below the countertop, arms flailing. Pinky and Scotty cringe at the sound of his CRASH.

PINKY

Okay, I get it. He never grew up. Well listen. I'm not gonna go crazy, I'm not gonna turn into some depressed freak. I can deal with being left behi--

She sees a line of socks staring out the front window, in a trance, zombie-like.

PINKY

What's that all about?

SCOTTY

Those are The Obsessed Ones.

Pinky walks up to the window and stares outside.

PINKY

Obsessed with what?

SCOTTY

Their owners coming back.

PINKY

Huh.

Pinky continues to stare out the window. A beat.

PINKY

Well. Mine comes here every week. I mean, she wears me all the time. Probably realizing by now she left me, so she could be back... any... minute...

Pinky's posture becomes just like all the other Obsessed Ones. Her eyes glaze over. She blends right in. Scotty nods knowingly and backs away.

INT. FORMAL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Blue and Tatter lean against the inside of the wall, next to the mouse hole.

BLUE

It's just... I was made to be worn,
Tatter.

TATTER

Look on the bright side, bro. Back home,
you grow old, you're thrown away. Best
case scenario, you're a dust rag. Here --
man, you can stay here forever. It's all
good in the hood.

We hear SOUNDS of marching.

TATTER

Well, except for--

BLUE

Except for what?

They reach the hole in the wall, and Tatter points to
something outside of it. Blue looks.

BLUE

Jeez.

BLUE'S POV

An army of white athletic socks march along a corridor of the
laundromat. A sea of sameness. Almost all have one or two
colored stripes on top. Leading the army is a white sock with
four stripes, QUADRO.

QUADRO

A-ten-HUT!

The line of white socks stops and snaps to attention.

BACK TO SCENE

BLUE

Who are they?

TATTER

The Stripes.

ON QUADRO

who hears Blue speaking and whips his head towards the mouse
hole.

QUADRO

Who's talking?!

Blue emerges from the mouse hole. Tatter follows.

BLUE

Me.

QUADRO

What are you doing over there, boy? Get in line.

BLUE

Oh, I'm not--

QUADRO

Don't talk back to me! Now step to it!

BLUE

(sotto to Tatter)

Jeez, somebody needs a bubble bath.

QUADRO

What was that, son?

BLUE

Nothing.

QUADRO

You got a lot of nerve for a one-striper. Talking out of turn.

(pointing to Tatter)

Fraternizing with Colors.

Tatter steps forward.

TATTER

Hey. He's new here. He didn't know.

QUADRO

Was I talking to you?

BLUE

Don't talk to my friend like that.

QUADRO

(pointing to his own stripes)

Look at these stripes, boy. I earned them. You don't tell me who I can talk to and who I can't. Understand?

Blue nods meekly.

QUADRO

Good. Now, I suppose if you're new, you didn't know any better. You're forgiven.

BLUE
I didn't apologi--

QUADRO
But here's how things work. You don't
have to hang out with these...
(waving off Tatter and others)
...these vagabonds. You can join us.
You've only got one stripe, so you won't
have rank, but we'll treat you well. Give
ya a bed to sleep in, a pot to wash in.
What do you say?

BLUE
Well--

QUADRO
Good. One-striper are at the end of the
line.

Blue doesn't budge, but Quadro's HENCHMEN, three white socks
with three stripes each, pull him into the army. (As we will
eventually see, Henchman #1 is smart, while #2 and #3 are,
well, not so smart.)

QUADRO
Okay. Let's move out! Hut-two-three-four,
hut--

The army of white socks MARCH in military unison. Blue looks
to Tatter, who gives a peace sign and shrugs. Before Blue can
wave back, he gets shoved along by the crowd. As he marches
away, he sees Pinky staring out the window with the Obsessed
Ones.

BLUE
Wait a sec!

Quadro and the army ignore him.

BLUE
I said, hold it! Hold on! ... Stop!

Finally, they do.

QUADRO
What is it now, boy?

BLUE
(pointing to Pinky)
She's new, too. Can she join?

Quadro looks at Pinky, then back at Blue.

QUADRO
She's pink.

BLUE
So?

QUADRO
You dense or something, kid?

BLUE
What? She's nice.

QUADRO
You think I chose you 'cause you're nice?
Look around, son. You're a white sock.
And Whites and Colors don't mix. It's
only natural, the way it's always been --
says so right on our washing
instructions. Nothing personal.

BLUE
You serious? I thought there were laws
against this sort of thing.

QUADRO
Maybe on the outside. But the Civil
Whites movement don't mean nothing in
here. Now let's move! Hut-two-three-
four...

As Quadro counts and The Stripes march away, Blue struggles to make eye contact one last time with Pinky -- but she turns away from him, disgusted. Blue is pushed away by the sea of marchers.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

STRIPES MONTAGE

Military music PLAYS with the lyrics sung by the Stripes.

1. The Stripes in straight lines performing their morning exercise routine. While Blue struggles to do one push-up, the rest of the white socks rapidly go up and down many times in unison. An evil Stripe named THORN (with three spikey black stripes and a scar running down his face, which is how he got his name) looks at Blue and snickers.

STRIPES
I don't know, but I've been told,
There's a finer life than fluff 'n' fold.

The rules are simple that we preach,
Trust your own kind, trust your bleach.
Sound off! The Stripes! Louder! The Stripes!

2. The Stripes doing an obstacle course: running through rubber bands on the ground like they were tires; climbing a old-fashioned washboard like a wall, and swinging from rope to rope (made out of lint). At each stage, Thorn elbows, kicks, or pulls Blue to make him fall.

STRIPES

I don't know, but it's been said,
White socks are made with sacred thread.
An army made of all-white yarn,
If we rip, we give a darn.
Sound off! The Stripes! Louder! The Stripes!

3. The Stripes in their sleeping quarters, lining up at the foot of their beds and snapping to attention as Quadro enters. Blue lies asleep in his bed. Quadro walks up and pokes him with a baton.

STRIPES

I've been told that Civil Rights
Are Civil Wrongs when you're the Stripes.
We're better off than a colored sock,
'Cause we don't have to give a... hoot.
Sound off! The Stripes! Louder! The Stripes!

4. The Stripes doing a rifle drill (with needles as rifles), flipping them in their arms, putting them at their side, etc. Thorn points his needle at Blue and motions like he's going to stab him. Blue flinches, scared; Thorn gives an evil grin.

END MONTAGE/SONG.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - FRONT WINDOW - NIGHT

The Stripes march past the long line of Obsessed Ones, who stare zombie-like out the window. The last Obsessed One is Pinky. As Blue passes her, he slows down.

BLUE

Pinky! Pinky!

She is in a trance. She doesn't even hear him.

BLUE

Pinky, it's me! Blue! Your friend!
Your pal! Your temporary pair...
(realizing)
...who abandoned you and totally deserves
the silent treatment.

Blue gets elbowed in the back, hard, by Thorn. Blue, in pain, falls back in line with the marching army, and exits.

ON PINKY, staring out the window. No reaction.

DISSOLVE TO:

SAME SHOT - NIGHT

It's dark out now, but Pinky hasn't budged.

Suddenly, her eyes go wide. She GASPS.

PINKY
That's her!

ANGLE OUT THE WINDOW, where her owner's pink convertible pulls into a parking space.

PINKY
Ohmygodohmygodohmygod!

Pinky nervously checks herself in the glass's reflection, and primps -- licking her "fingers" and using them to smooth out her "hair."

PINKY
Okay, here I go.

She runs off, jumps onto the side of a vending machine, and pulls herself up, one arm at a time -- gritting her teeth with determination. Total focus.

At the top of the vending machine, she scans the room, sees her owner walk in the door and down an aisle, and JUMPS fearlessly down onto the purse which hangs from her owner's shoulder. Pinky swings on the purse, and jumps into the laundry basket that her owner carries.

AN ORANGE SOCK
(scared whispered)
Pinky! What are--

Pinky runs around the basket, throwing laundry aside, looking.

PINKY
(focused whisper)
Where's my sister? Where's my sister!?

AN ORANGE SOCK

(whispered)

She... was thrown out. After you
disappeared.

Pinky stops cold, standing upright on top of the laundry.

PINKY

What?

Just then, Pinky's Owner stops in front of a washing machine. The centripetal force sends Pinky FLYING off the basket, onto the floor in front of her owner.

Pinky's owner steps on Pinky, slides on her like a banana-peel, and falls to the floor. Pinky lies motionless right under her owner's face. Eye to eye.

Pinky's owner looks at Pinky. A beat. Then she grimaces, grabs Pinky, and throws her off into a corner.

PINKY'S OWNER

Stupid sock.

SLOW ZOOM INTO PINKY, scrunched up against a wall in the corner. A moment of shock. Then, tears well up in her eyes. Her owner didn't recognize her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LAUNDROMAT - FRONT WINDOW - LATER

Pinky slinks back to the window, her eyes red and puffy from crying.

OBSSESSED ONE NEXT TO PINKY

What happened?

PINKY

(putting on a tough face,
through sniffles)

Um... False alarm. Not my owner.

Pinky falls in line with the rest of the Obsessed Ones, and goes back to staring out the window.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - STRIPES HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Blue and the Stripes do more push-ups.

THE STRIPES

(counting push-ups)

98... 99... 100.

The Stripes rest, then look over to Blue.

CLOSE ON BLUE

Struggling to finish the push-ups.

BLUE

Aaand... one.

Blue also rests, breathing heavily, pleased with his workout.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

Quadro hovering over him.

QUADRO

Blue.

BLUE

Sir?

INT. QUADRO'S OFFICE

The office consists of an upside-down detergent box used as a desk, and chairs on either side of it made of left-behind books. Blue and Quadro sit opposite each other.

QUADRO

I don't know what to say. You're the most pathetic sock I've ever had in my battalion.

BLUE

Well--

QUADRO

Let me finish, boy. First, I thought you were just a slow learner. But it's been three weeks, son. Three weeks! I'm starting to think you're just not cut out to be a member of The Stripes.

BLUE

Actually, sir, I kinda wanted to talk to you about that. I too think I'm not--

QUADRO

I'll give you one more week to shape up. And if I don't see an improvement, I'll be forced to let you go.

BLUE

See, that's what I'm saying, sir. I don't need another week. You can let me go now if you want. I'd be happy to go back to my friends.

QUADRO

Back to your friends? Oh, no no no. Out of the question.

BLUE

But--

QUADRO

We don't allow that sort of inter-color fraternizing in this laundromat, kid. If you don't fit in here, you get the Dark Hole.

We hold on Blue for a long moment as he takes this in.

INT. THE STRIPES' SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Blue lies in bed, eyes wide open. He sits up, and as he thinks, we hear...

BLUE (V.O.)

What's the Dark Hole?

TATTER (V.O.)

The Dark Hole? Who told you about that?

Blue stands up and walks towards the door.

INT. BEHIND A WASHING MACHINE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Blue and Tatter continue the conversation.

BLUE

Quadro. He said, if I don't fit in with the Stripes, I get the Dark Hole.

TATTER

Straight up, dawg, that's some serious threat.

BLUE

Why? What is it?

INT. LAUNDROMAT HALLWAY - THE NEXT MORNING

Blue and Tatter are now joined by Scotty.

SCOTTY

It's the stuff of legends, m'boy. Nobody really knows what horrors wait inside the Dark Hole.

BLUE

But it's bad?

SCOTTY

Ay, very bad indeed.

INT. FORMAL'S MOUSE HOLE - ON FORMAL

as Blue, Tatter and Scotty continue the conversation.

FORMAL

One of my best coworkers was dumped into The Dark Hole by the Laundromat Owner. I never heard from him again.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - ON SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

who shares what he knows about the Dark Hole.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

I hear it leads to a giant, swirling, fabric-shredding garbage disposal. Not even I can save you from that.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - ON SMALLS

who tells what she knows.

SMALLS

No, I hear it's like a lost-laundry heaven. That's why nobody ever comes back from it.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

everybody gathered together -- Blue, Scotty, Tatter, Formal, Superman Underoos, Smalls, and WONDERBRA, a sexy-but-ditsy brassiere.

EVERYBODY

No way. / I've never heard that. / No, it's definitely bad.

PINKY (O.S.)

Well, whatever it is, he'd deserve it!

Everybody looks up to see Pinky storming into the room.

BLUE

Pinky!

PINKY

Don't talk to me, Blue. Or should I say, Blue the Stripe.

BLUE

But--

PINKY

You're the most inconsiderate, selfish sock I've ever met. We were both left behind, and you said you'd stick with me. And then you took the first opportunity to--

BLUE

It's not like that. I was drafted. I didn't know what I was doing--

PINKY

That's right! You didn't! What you did was lose a friend!

Pinky swivels and walks off in a huff. A beat passes as the others don't know what to say.

TATTER

(sing-songy)

Awk-ward.

BLUE

It doesn't matter. All I know is, I'm not going back to The Stripes. I live my life by a very simple motto: "Don't Rock The Basket." You know what that means? It means if something's happening that you don't like, you avoid it. So that's what I'm doing. I'm going home. Running away.

SCOTTY

Blue, I understand yer frustration, but you'll never make it. It's too risky.

WONDERBRA

Yeah, yeah. You could be seen by a human!

TATTER

Maybe instead, we could all work together to overthrow Quadro or--

BLUE

Are you crazy? That would be hard.

SCOTTY

Why don't ya just wait for your owner to return?

BLUE

Because I don't know if or when she will! Look at you guys. You've been waiting your whole lives. I can't do that.

Scotty looks a little hurt by that comment.

SCOTTY

Alrighty. You've obviously made up your mind.

Blue nods.

BLUE

I have. Now can you help me?

FORMAL

Well, if you're serious about this, you'll need to sneak out so neither humans nor Quadro's men see you. It'll take planning, cunning, and pinpoint timing.

Formal grabs a rolled up blueprint and dramatically throws it so it unfurls along his desk. It's a crudely drawn blueprint of the laundromat.

FORMAL

Here's what you'll have to do...

MUSIC: Suspenseful, thumping ACTION MOVIE heist music plays throughout the following sequence.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSIDE/OUTSIDE FORMAL'S MOUSE HOLE - DAY

Blue peeks out the hole to check the foot traffic, then goes back in.

FORMAL (V.O.)

You'll have to escape during business hours, while The Stripes aren't patrolling. But getting past humans will be tricky.

Smalls rubs a balloon against Blue.

FORMAL (V.O.)

I suggest the Otto Von Guericke Static
Cling Technique for that.

Now static-clingy from the balloon, Blue jumps outside the hole right as a human walks past. He STICKS to one of the human's pant legs. The legs walk down the aisle, carrying Blue past Scotty.

FORMAL (V.O.)

Meanwhile, Scotty, you'll distract Quadro
and his men.

We FOLLOW Scotty as he nods to Blue and walks into...

INT. STRIPES HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Scotty enters and heads to the middle of the room (away from the door). The Stripes are playing cards, reading magazines, and otherwise acting like off-duty soldiers.

FORMAL (V.O.)

Unfortunately, as you well know, their
headquarters are located behind the
dryers -- our exit point.

Scotty pulls out miniature bagpipes and begins playing. The Stripes look up, confused.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - WALL OF DRYERS

Blue jumps off the human leg as he reaches the wall of dryers. He scampers behind them.

FORMAL (V.O.)

Blue -- behind the dryers, the dryer
ducts lead into the walls, up the
building, and out to the roof. Make sure
to use a dryer not in use. This is vital.

Blue finds the dryer duct attached to a dryer that isn't vibrating from use. He looks up and nods to...

INT. LAUNDROMAT - CEILING ABOVE WALL OF DRYERS

Superman Underoos hangs from a rafter, and nods back to Blue. He holds a butter knife.

FORMAL (V.O.)

You'll need a shiv to get into the duct, which 'Roos will drop from above so he's not seen. Simply cut into the duct with the shiv, and crawl your way to safety.

'Roos starts to drag himself to the spot above Blue, but the knife is heavy, and he can't hold onto it and move at the same time. The knife slips from his grasp, and falls below!

The butter knife CLANGS as it hits the dryer next to the one Blue is at. The knife ricochets to the ground.

BLUE

No--!

Blue immediately covers his mouth. He looks to the Stripes Headquarters door.

INT. STRIPES HEADQUARTERS - SAME TIME

Quadro's head whips to the door.

QUADRO

What was that?

The Stripes shrug. Quadro turns to his three Henchmen and motions:

QUADRO

Go check it out.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - WALL OF DRYERS - CONTINUOUS

Blue runs and grabs the shiv, then crams himself into a crack in the wall, right before the Henchmen exit their headquarters door to see him. The Henchmen begin patrolling the area behind the dryers, checking out the scene.

ON BLUE

hiding. A tense moment as one of the Henchman stops right in front of him, looking the other way. Then he keeps moving.

Henchmen #2 and #3 stand post to the right of where Blue is hiding.

Blue rolls his eyes, takes a deep breath, then MAKES A BREAK FOR IT to the left. The Henchmen turn and see him run off, and chase after him.

Blue turns a corner...

...and CRASHES into Pinky, who was wandering the area.

BLUE

Pinky!

PINKY

Blue, listen. I've been thinking, and maybe I was too hard on you befo--

BLUE

Can't talk! Run!

PINKY

The thing is, something happened the other day to me when my owner--

BLUE

NOT NOW!

Blue PULLS Pinky under the closest dryer, which VIBRATES. It's IN-USE!

The Henchmen turn the corner and don't see Blue. They stop running, and start slowly walking along the corridor, looking under all the dryers, making their way to the one Blue and Pinky are under.

UNDER THE DRYER

Blue starts sawing at the duct with the shiv, as fast as he can. It takes a lot of effort, since it's just a butter knife.

PINKY

(whispered)

Are you nuts? This dryer is in-use.

BLUE

(whispered)

We have no choice!

ON THE HENCHMEN

who reach Blue's dryer.

HENCHMAN #2

Come out, come out, come oooout. You can't hide under there foreeeever.

ON BLUE AND PINKY

As Blue finally punctures the duct. A gust of air streams out, covering Blue in lint. He COUGHS.

BLUE

Go!

Blue quickly shoves Pinky into the dryer duct, then scrambles in after her.

HENCHMAN #2

Hey!

Henchman #2 tries to grab Blue. He kicks out of his grasp. Blue and Pinky crawl as fast as they can through the duct.

BLUE

Faster!

HENCHMAN #2

Get after dem!

HENCHMAN #3

I'm not goin' in der!

HENCHMAN #2

Well, me neither!

Henchman #1 arrives, stepping between them.

HENCHMAN #1

Use this.

He holds up a match, and strikes it against the floor, igniting it.

HENCHMAN #3

Everyone knows lint build-up is a fire hazard.

Henchman #1 touches the lit match to the lint. It immediately goes up in flames!

ON BLUE AND PINKY

Further inside the shaft, crawling up it as fast as they can.

PINKY

What's that smell?

They look back, but can't see the Henchmen or the duct opening behind them because they've already hit the 90 degree angle leading up to the roof. Smoke slowly billows up.

BLUE

I think it's...

BLUE AND PINKY

Fiiiiire!

TRACK THE FIRE as it gobbles up the lint, getting closer and closer to Blue and Pinky.

ON BLUE AND PINKY

As the fire BURSTS into a fireball underneath them. The impact sends them flying up, up, up, through the gate at the roof, which flies off from the pressure.

Blue and Pinky fly through the air, holding on to each other. Blue's foot is a little bit on fire! While still in the air, he blows -- FHH! FHH! FHH! -- the flame out.

They land with a THUD on a ragged old couch in the...

EXT. BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

BLUE AND PINKY'S POV

The big, bad outside world. A long, dark alley, with occasional strips of sunlight creeping in between buildings. Dumpsters. Old thrown-away furniture.

About halfway down the alley, a man opens a door leading to the back of a restaurant, dumps a bucket of water onto the street, then goes back inside.

BACK TO SCENE

Blue and Pinky look at each other.

BLUE

Well, that wasn't too bad.

Pinky opens her mouth, but no words come out. Her shocked expression turns to horror as she sees:

AN ALLEY CAT

Sneak up behind Blue from under the couch. Before Pinky can say anything, the cat bats Blue with his paw. Blue goes tumbling down the road, with the cat chasing close behind.

PINKY

Blue!

Blue, who has rolled himself into a tight ball, gets batted around more between the cat's front paws as it knocks him down the street.

The cat gives the sock one big last WHACK, and Blue flies off towards the side of the alley, landing underneath an old, abandoned car with no tires and broken windows.

Pinky runs after them.

PINKY'S POV

as she runs down the alley and rounds the corner to see behind the abandoned car...

...where a dozen or so OTHER CATS stare back at her.

BACK TO SCENE

Pinky reacts in fear... then, after a beat, promptly faints.

One of the cats slinks over to where Pinky lies and pokes at her with his nose. When Pinky doesn't respond, the cat picks her up in his mouth.

From under the abandoned car, Blue watches Pinky get manhandled... well, cathandled.

BLUE'S POV

The cat holding Pinky in his mouth shakes his head repeatedly, then drops Pinky on the ground. The other alley cats circle around the sock to get a better look. Pinky lies there motionless.

The cats start batting Pinky around between them, like a game.

A PIECE OF STRING

Slowly lowers from above. The cats leave Pinky alone for a moment and turn their attention to the string.

REVEAL BLUE, ON TOP OF THE ABANDONED CAR

He dangles the string -- which is part of his body!

BLUE

Here kitty kitty kitty...

The cats start swatting at the string, which Blue pulls out of their grasp. He taunts the cats with it, dangling it right in front of their faces, running the length of the car's top, and back, etc.

The cats are all going nuts -- crawling over themselves to get to the string.

Pinky lifts herself up and makes eye contact with Blue. Blue cricks his neck to tell her to sneak away. She does. Blue keeps the cats entertained with the string.

The cats look to see Pinky running off. They look back to Blue, HISS and crouch like they're really serious this time, and pounce. Blue makes a break for it -- running the same direction Pinky did, his string tailing behind.

The cats chase after Blue. Blue catches up to Pinky, grabs her hand, and they run together.

The cats are just about caught up to Blue and Pinky, when the socks jump into--

A SEWAGE DRAIN

One of the cats grabs Blue's string and traps it against the pavement.

The other cats screech to a halt at the sewage drain. They stick their heads into the drain, but realize they're too big to get through the bars.

INT. SEWAGE DRAIN

Blue and Pinky SCREAM as they fall. Suddenly, Blue stops falling in mid-air -- his string pulled taught above him. Below him, Pinky lands with a THUD.

Suddenly, Blue starts getting pulled back up by his string!

ON THE CATS

who grab Blue's string in their mouths and pull.

ON BLUE AND PINKY

BLUE
It's too late for me! Save yourself! Oh
the horror!

Pinky rolls her eyes at Blue's dramatics. She calmly grabs a chard of broken glass off the sewage floor and CUTS Blue's string. Blue starts to fall, eyes closed:

BLUE
Aaah--

And he lands, half a second later. He was, like, an inch off the ground. Eyes still closed:

BLUE
 --aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah. Aaaah.

He opens his eyes.

PINKY
 Are you done?

A beat.

BLUE
 Aah.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - QUADRO'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Quadro, sitting at his desk, is flanked by his three Henchmen.

QUADRO
 He what?

HENCHMAN #1
 Ran away, sir.

QUADRO
 He's AWOL? Unacceptable!

HENCHMAN #2
 We'z saw him escape troo da dryer duct
 wit that little pink sock lady.

HENCHMAN #3
 Dat's why da argyle was playing dose
 beautiful songs wit da bagpipes.

HENCHMAN #2
 It wasn't just da gift a' music, sir. Dat
 was a planned distraction.

HENCHMAN #3
 Hard as it is to believe, it's true.

QUADRO
 (frustrated yell)
 Nobody deserts my army! Nobody!
 (then, thinks)
 Bring me the argyle. I'll teach this
 laundromat a lesson, show 'em what
 happens when you disobey orders.

INT. SEWAGE DRAIN - SAME TIME

Pinky stitches up Blue's rip.

BLUE
Ow! That hurts.

PINKY
Stop being such a baby. It's just a couple stitches.

BLUE
(mumbling to himself)
A "thanks for saving me" would have been nice.

PINKY
What was that?

BLUE
Nothing.

Pinky finishes the stitches.

PINKY
There. Good as new. Now -- how do we get out of here? We need to get you home.

BLUE
We?

PINKY
Well, you obviously can't make it by yourself.

BLUE
What about you? I thought you were going home when your owner comes back.

PINKY
Yeah, well...
(avoids eye contact)
I changed my mind.

BLUE
Okay, well... We'll just--
(looks right)
Uh--
(looks left)
Go... up. Which any of these port holes should take us to. Yeah. I'm positive.

Blue walks up to a round port hole and tries to turn the giant spinning handle.

BLUE
I just... need... to get... this...

With one big push, Blue jostles the spinning handle, which spins Blue around with it.

BLUE

Open!

The port hole SLAMS open, which releases a flood of dirty sewage water! The water fills the drain, and Blue and Pinky ride a tidal wave of gross water.

They twist and turn through corkscrews and around corners. Pinky is freaked. Blue looks like a kid in a waterslide, totally loving it.

BLUE

(loving it)

Wheeeeeee!

EXT. RIVER - CONTINUOUS

Blue and Pinky get spit out of the drain, and fly through the air. Blue holds his arms up as he goes. They SPLASH into a dirty, shallow river and wash up on the muddy shore.

BLUE

Woo! Let's go again!

Pinky looks at Blue in disgust, then looks down at herself. She's covered in mud. She tries to wipe off as much as she can, but it's a futile cause.

PINKY

I never appreciated how convenient it was living in a laundromat.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - STRIPES HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Scotty is tied up and gagged, being held by Quadro's Henchmen. Quadro stands next to them, addressing all the clothes that live in the laundromat.

QUADRO

Let this be a lesson to all of you. This is what happens when you disobey laundromat rules.

Quadro looks at a clock on the wall.

QUADRO

Closing time.

Quadro looks out to the laundromat. Lester, the laundromat owner, is sweeping in the next aisle over.

QUADRO

The final sweep of the day.

Quadro nods to his Henchmen, who ungag and untie Scotty, and throw him out into the open aisle of the laundromat, right as Lester turns the corner to sweep that aisle.

CLOSE ON SCOTTY

Who wants to yell, wants to run... but can't. A human would see him move. Scotty has no choice but to play dead.

Lester's giant feet approach Scotty. A dustpan SLAMS down next to him in SLO-MO. A broom sweeps him into it.

ON THE AUDIENCE OF LAUNDRY

Watching in quiet horror. Tears. Anger.

ON LESTER

SLO-MO as he dumps the dustpan, with Scotty in it, into a trash can.

QUADRO

The Dark Hole.

Lester pulls the black trashbag out of the can, twists it closed, and walks out of the laundromat. The door SLAMS closed behind him.

QUADRO

Any one else want to betray me?

EXT. A BUSY STREET - DAY

Blue and Pinky stand at the edge of the sidewalk, watching cars WHIZ past.

PINKY

No, no, no. It's too dangerous. We'll never make it.

BLUE

But we're almost home. Look, that's my house!

Blue points to his house, right across the street.

They watch more cars drive by. WHOOSH! WHOOSH WHOOSH! Soon, there's a break in the traffic.

BLUE

C'mon!

Blue grabs Pinky and pulls her into the street. They run as fast as they can, all the while looking to their left to make sure cars aren't coming.

A CAR

shoots into frame from the right. Blue stops just in time, causing Pinky to crash into Blue's back. They watch the car race off, then continue on their quest.

PINKY

(repeating to herself)

I don't want to be roadkill, I don't want to be roadkill...

They keep running, and make it past the dividing line in the middle of the road.

BLUE

We're half way there. We're gonna make it!

PINKY

...I don't want to be...

After a couple more feet, Pinky spots something next to her, lying on the asphalt, stops running, and SCREAMS.

PINKY

...ROADKILL! Aaaaahhhhhhhh!

BLUE

What? What is it?!

She backs away from the object, shuddering.

BLUE AND PINKY'S POV

An old, dirty sock -- ripped apart, stained, with lots of tire marks -- lies motionless, smashed flat onto the street.

BACK TO SCENE

BLUE

(whispering)

Oh no...

Blue and Pinky inch towards the ROADKILL for a closer look.

PINKY
Poor fella...

BLUE
I wonder if he's--

Blue is right up close to the old sock now, when it suddenly lifts its head off the ground, COUGHING. Blue recoils back in shock. The Roadkill speaks in weak, throaty tones.

ROADKILL
(cough, cough)
Beware!
(cough)
Bewaaare of... the deadly...

The Roadkill breaks into more coughs, HOCKING up some lint.

BLUE
The what? The deadly what?

ROADKILL
...the deadly road... of death!

PINKY
(sotto to Blue)
The deadly road of death? That's the best
he can do?

ROADKILL
...Take heed, my friends... take h--
(cough, cough)
...heed, and turn back before...
before...

The Roadkill collapses his head back onto the street, closing his eyes.

PINKY
Before what?! C'mon, old man, don't give
up on us--

BLUE
(softly)
Shh. It's too late. Let him go in peace.

The socks are about to turn and walk away, when the Roadkill snaps back to life once again. His eyes are wide and unfocused, staring past Blue and Pinky into the distance.

ROADKILL
...I see... the light... coming for me...
up ahead... It's so bright... and red...
(MORE)

ROADKILL (cont'd)
oh, now it's turning green... so so
green...

PINKY
Green?

Blue and Pinky look over their shoulders to see what the Roadkill is looking at. Their eyes go wide with panic.

BLUE AND PINKY'S POV

The TRAFFIC LIGHT turns from red to green! We pan down to the intersection, where the cars that were stopped at the light now start driving straight towards camera!

BACK TO SCENE

Blue and Pinky start running down the street, away from the cars.

The cars get closer... and closer...

Right before a tire runs over the socks, Pinky pulls Blue to the side, and they now run UNDERNEATH the car, in the same direction the cars are driving!

That car speeds off, and another car quickly approaches.

It, too, drives right over them as they keep running.

Then another, and another, and another...

As they run, the following dialogue is YELLED back and forth.

BLUE
I think we're going to be okay! We just
need to stay here, and they'll all drive
over us!

PINKY
We can't do this forever! I'm getting
tired!

BLUE
That's what we're trying to avoid!

PINKY
You're not funny!

BLUE
We just have to hold out until the light
changes again! Then the cars will stop
coming and we can walk to the side--

As he says this, the cars stop coming.

BLUE
 (no longer yelling)
 --of the road. See?

Blue stops running and stands there proudly. Pinky stops too.

BLUE
 Just like I said.

Pinky, breathing heavily, turns to face Blue.

BLUE
 Boy, look at you -- you're out of shape.

PINKY
 (out of breath)
 Well, I'm not an athletic sock like you.
 I wasn't made for running.

BLUE
 (shrugs)
And I'm super-absorbent.

PINKY
 You stink.

BLUE
 That's from what I absorb.

Pinky finds herself smiling despite herself.

PINKY'S POV

Looking at Blue. Behind him, she sees a MOTORCYCLE racing towards them! She points to it.

PINKY (O.S.)
 Uh, Blue...

BLUE
 (dismissing the sound)
 I hear it.

BACK TO SCENE

Pinky starts moving off to the side, but Blue doesn't budge.

PINKY
 So get out of its way!

BLUE

Eh, let it pass over us. Take a breather.

PINKY

But... it's going to... Umph!

Right before the front motorcycle tire rolls onto Blue, Pinky jumps on him and rolls him to safety.

Or so they thought. The motorcycle's back tire SNAGS Pinky, who is holding on to Blue. As the tire rolls, they get pulled onto the side of it -- so they aren't getting run over, but they are getting carried away.

A WIDER SHOT

Blue and Pinky, adhered to the side of the tire of the motorcycle as it SPEEDS down the road.

As the tires go round and round, the socks SCREAM.

BLUE AND PINKY

...aaaaaAAAAAAAAAAAAaaa...
 ...aaaaaAAAAAAAAAAAAaaa...
 ...aaaaaAAAAAAAAAAAAaaa...

INT. LAUNDROMAT - FRONT WINDOW - DAY

The Obsessed Ones stare mindlessly out the window, waiting for their owners to return, like always. A CUTE OBSESSED ONE (the same one that was next to Pinky before) suddenly jerks up and GASPS.

CUTE OBSESSED ONE

That's her! My owner! I-- I-- I gotta g--

The Cute Obsessed One runs off across the counter, and is about to jump into her Owner's basket as she passes... but right before she jumps, someone steps in front of her. She SLAMS into his chest. The Cute Obsessed One looks up to see...

QUADRO

Flanked by his henchmen.

QUADRO

New rule. No more staring out the window during business hours. You could be seen.

CUTE OBSESSED ONE

But-- my--

The Cute Obsessed One points to her Owner, who walks further away with each second. Quadro motions for his henchmen to round up the Obsessed Ones.

QUADRO

Now.

The Henchmen use nets to entrap the Obsessed Ones, and drag them away like cattle.

QUADRO

Just to be clear: you can thank your little friends Blue and Pinky for this.

CLOSE ON THE CUTE OBSESSED ONE

Being pulled away in a net, crying. Others look confused. Others look pissed.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The motorcycle carrying Pinky and Blue continues to race along, turning down multiple streets. At each revolution of the tires, we hear Blue and Pinky yelling to each other.

BLUE

Pay... attention... to where... we are...

PINKY

We're on... the tires... of... a motor... cycle...

BLUE

Ha... Ha...

The motorcycle fishtails a turn. Pinky and Blue fly off the back tire and into some thorny bushes.

BLUE

What I meant was, we'll need to retrace our steps. To get back home.

Pinky is covered in thorns and leaves, not looking happy.

PINKY

(sarcastic)

Oh, that is interesting. Far more important than helping me up here.

BLUE

Oh. Sorry.

Blue helps her up, dusts her off, and gives her an quick, awkward hug -- pats her back, musses her hair.

BLUE
(quickly)
Are you okay? Good, good. Now were you paying attention to all those turns?

Pinky can only roll her eyes at Blue's lack of chivalry.

BLUE
I think it was left, left, right, left, right, slight right, left. Is that what you have? Because it could have been left, left, right, right, left--

PINKY
Blue.

BLUE
--Right, slight right--

PINKY
Blue. Stop. Stop!

BLUE
What?

PINKY
We're lost. You're not getting home. At least not anytime soon.

BLUE
You're... giving up?

PINKY
I'm just being practical. Look around. We're in the middle of nowhere.

Blue looks around. She's right.

BLUE
Well. We just have to try harder.

PINKY
Oh, great. That sounds like it'll work. What do you suggest?

CLOSE ON BLUE, thinking.

EXT. A DRY CLEANERS - DAY

Blue and Pinky stare up at a Dry Cleaners.

BLUE

It's his home away from home. There's a chance he'll be there.

PINKY

And if he is, he can give us directions?

BLUE

Yeah. He hangs in the car's back window, so he has a good view. He knows these streets as good as anyone.

INT. DRY CLEANERS - DAY

WIDE SHOT of the large room, with thousands of shirts and other dry-clean-only garments in plastic hanging from a maze of metal rods.

From off screen left, Blue and Pinky scamper across the floor, whispering--

BLUE AND PINKY

Oxford? Oxford?!

--and exiting screen right.

CLOSE ON BLUE AND PINKY

Hiding behind a counter.

PINKY

This place is enormous. There's no way we'll ever f--

SFX: A BELL as a customer opens the front door.

Pinky shuts up, and they listen.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Hey. Picking up three blouses; the name's Peterson.

CLERK (O.S.)

Alright, let's see...

We hear PAPERS SHUFFLING. Then a MECHANICAL WHIRL.

Blue and Pinky GASP as the thousands of hanging garments rotate along the rods, until the Clerk switches it off.

Blue and Pinky exchange a look of shock.

INT. DRY CLEANERS - AT THE COUNTER - LATER

Pinky rustles through the dry cleaner tickets while Blue keeps watch. They work fast, whispering.

BLUE
Look under "Oxford."

Pinky flips through the tickets.

PINKY
Nothing.

BLUE
Hmm. Try "Huge Lady."

Pinky flips through more tickets.

PINKY
There's a Brenda Huge.

BLUE
That's her! What's the number?

SMASH CUT TO:

BLUE AND PINKY HANGING FROM THE MECHANICAL RODS

They rotate around the room, getting a good look at the garments.

BLUE
(whispered)
Oxford? Oxford? Ox--

OXFORD (O.S.)
(whispered, English accent)
Blue?!

Blue turns to see Oxford, hanging on the rod in front of him. He's the shirt that we saw hanging in the Huge Lady's back seat. Oxford whips the plastic bag off from over his head. The mechanical rods continue to move.

OXFORD
Are you daft, man? Does the Secret Order of Inanimate Objects mean nothing to you? We could be heard by humans! Or seen!

BLUE
(to Pinky)
Jeez, somebody's over-starched.

Oxford reaches across the aisle and grabs the rod that Blue and Pinky are on. He gets pulled taught. The entire mechanical system creaks to a stop.

OXFORD

Listen to me. You think this is a joke?
You don't belong here. Go home, you
stupid nit.

Oxford lets go of the rod, so the mechanical system starts up again. Oxford is slowly moving out of talking range.

BLUE

No, you don't underst-- Oxford! Wait!

Blue looks to Pinky, then takes a DEEP BREATH.

BLUE

I'll be right back.

PINKY

Blue, don't!

BLUE

I have to.

Blue heroically jumps down to the garment next to him, then quickly pulls himself from one garment to another -- like a kid on monkey bars -- to catch up to Oxford. Blue swings on a garment and reaches across to Oxford, grabbing him.

The mechanical system slows down as Blue gets stretched and stretched... until eventually it creaks to a stop again. Blue is in obvious pain.

BLUE

No, you listen to me. I'm lost. You're
the only one who knows how to get home.
Now give me directions or so help me I'll
rip that smug little alligator patch off
your pocket so you'll never be worn
again.

Oxford is speechless. He looks both ways, then shimmies out of his hanger, dropping to the ground. Blue follows him, dropping down as well. The mechanical system starts up again. On the ground, Oxford gives Blue directions, gesturing with his sleeve.

ON PINKY

Still hanging from a hanger. She raises her eyebrows, impressed.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

Lester turns out the lights and closes the door, leaving for the night.

The lost laundry slowly crawl out from their hiding places, like the first time we saw them.

But this time, the Stripes form a line of security that the Colors have to pass. Quadro oversees the Stripes patting everyone down as they walk into the aisle. It's humiliating.

QUADRO

Extra security. You really can't be too safe. You all understand. And again, you can thank your pal Blue for this.

Tatter and Formal exchange a look that tells us they are starting to resent Blue.

Henchman #2 pats down Wonderbra, then turns to Quadro:

HENCHMAN #2

Sir. She's wearing a wire.

Wonderbra opens her mouth to protest, but she's too scared. She can only manage a SQUEAK.

INT. QUADRO'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A very scared looking Wonderbra sits opposite Quadro. The Henchmen stand off to the side.

QUADRO

You wear the wire all the time? I find that very hard to believe.

WONDERBRA

Cross my heart.

QUADRO

Mm-hmm. Well, I think you're hiding something, Wonderbra. Maybe my men can unsnap that trap of yours.

The Henchmen approach, and are about to grab her, when she blurts out--

WONDERBRA

Okay, okay! I'm... from Blue's family.

Quadro gestures for his Henchmen to back off.

QUADRO

Very interesting. Well, maybe we can help each other. A little tit for tat. You understand what I'm saying, don't you? You keep us abreast of Blue, and we don't throw you into the Dark Hole.

Wonderbra nods meekly.

QUADRO

(fake nice)

You see, we need to get Blue back to the laundromat to teach him a lesson. If humans see him walking or talking, it could spell disaster for all laundry. He's really being quite selfish.

WONDERBRA

Yeah, yeah.

QUADRO

So, how might we be able to get to his house?

WONDERBRA

I... I know the way. I was always peeking out.

Quadro gives an evil grin.

QUADRO

That's my girl.

EXT. DRY CLEANERS - DAY

Blue and Pinky walk down a street, just off the sidewalk. Pinky looks at Blue with more admiration than before.

PINKY

That was amazing back there.

BLUE

What was?

PINKY

You. You were-- You're amazing.

She stares into his eyes for a little too long. Finally, Blue breaks the silence.

BLUE

Well, should get--

PINKY
 (shaking it off)
 Yeah. Totally.

BLUE
 He said if we go this way, through
 downtown, it'll be fastest.

They turn a corner. Ahead of them, we see the vast, grimy, scary city. They pause and take it in for a beat, then keep walking...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - MAGIC HOUR

Blue and Pinky walk among enormous buildings and broken down storefronts.

They are obviously a little scared. Pinky takes Blue's hand. Blue looks down at it, puts on a brave face, and keeps walking.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

It's now dark out, except for the occasional street light. Pinky is now basically attached to Blue's side as they continue to walk.

A POLICE SIREN can be heard in the distance. Homeless men lay along the walls of the buildings. Pinky looks at Blue and mouths, "who are they?" Blue shrugs.

They keep walking, scared...

A VOICE (O.S.)
 Psst.

Blue and Pinky freeze, looking straight ahead.

A VOICE (O.S.)
 Psst. You.

BLUE
 (quickly, covering fear)
 I don't hear anything.

PINKY
 (equally quick)
 Me either, let's go.

They start speed-walking away, turning a corner.

A VOICE (O.S.)
Hey! That's a dead end.

Blue and Pinky stop and slowly turn around.

They see a HOMELESS MAN in a cardboard box, asleep. He lets out a SNORE.

PAN TO HIS FEET, on which we find two dirty, mismatched socks -- one white (who is also asleep) and the other brown, with a big dirty toe sticking out of it. This is TOELESS JOE.

TOELESS JOE
You guys lost?

BLUE
No. We're just...

PINKY
...between... houses.

Toeless Joe LAUGHS a big, meaty, Blues-musician laugh.

TOELESS JOE
I hear that.

He smiles a big, teeth-missing smile.

LATER

Blue and Pinky are now huddled under a blanket, in the cardboard box with Toeless Joe and the homeless man. TOELESS JOE'S PAIR, the white sock, is now awake, but sleepy-eyed.

PINKY
So you guys... live here?

TOELESS JOE
Sure. It's our home.

BLUE
But there's no... "home" here.

Toeless Joe LAUGHS.

TOELESS JOE
You don't need no walls for a home. It's where you got friends. Where you got family.

PINKY

Wait. So, you guys are family? A pair?

Toeless Joe and his pair look at each other, and he LAUGHS again.

TOELESS JOE

Your pair ain't just some sock you were put in a plastic bag and sold with, girlie. It's who's there for you when you need it.

Blue and Pinky share a meaningful look.

TOELESS JOE'S PAIR

(yawns)

That's deep. Go to bed!

Toeless Joe shrugs.

TOELESS JOE

You heard the man.

SLOW ZOOM OUT as Blue and Pinky try to fall asleep. Blue is turned away from Pinky, giving her space. She snuggles up against him, spooning.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LAUNDROMAT - THE COLORS' SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Tatter, Formal, Smalls, 'Roos and others lay in their beds. Quadro stands at the front of the room.

QUADRO

Lights out, ladies. And remember, if you even dream of disobeying me -- and believe me, I would find out -- you will be punished accordingly.

Quadro flicks out the light and exits. Whispered in the darkness:

TATTER

This is wack, yo. Blue and P go all Underground Railroad, and The Man takes it out on us.

FORMAL

I told them they shouldn't leave. Disobeying orders is serious business.

TATTER

I hope they never make it.

Silence.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

You don't mean that, do you?

TATTER

I don't know, kid.

SMALLS

But -- what if they don't make it home?
Oh, it should have been me.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

If I were out there in the world, I'd use
my superpowers to fend myself off from
the evils and dangers out there, and
then, then I'd come back here and save
the day.

TATTER

Dude, grow up, 'Roos. This isn't one of
your dumb fantasies anymore.

'Roos is hurt by that.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

(to himself)

I would.

Everyone curls up to go to sleep. There is an audible tension
from the conversation. After a couple moments of silence...

SMALLS

I wish Scotty were here.

EXT. CITY STREET - SUNRISE

Blue and Pinky walk down the street as the sun comes up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - DAY

From across the street, Blue and Pinky look up at his house.

BLUE

That's it. We made it.

EXT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Blue KNOCKS on the door. He and Pinky wait for someone to answer as if they were perfectly normal humans. Blue CLEARS HIS THROAT.

PINKY

Hey, here's a question for ya. What happens when they answer the door and see us?

Blue considers the question for a moment.

BLUE

(shrugs)

She welcomes me back with open arms.

Pinky looks at Blue like he's crazy.

THE HUGE WOMAN'S POV

She looks THROUGH THE EYE-HOLE, out the front door. She doesn't see anybody.

BACK TO SCENE

Just as the Huge Woman opens the door, Pinky pulls Blue to the side of the doorway, under a bush. He falls on top of her.

The Huge Woman looks around. Nothing.

HUGE WOMAN

That's odd.

CLOSE ON BLUE AND PINKY

An awkward moment as Blue lies on top of Pinky. Blue is about to speak, but Pinky puts her hand over his mouth.

PINKY

Shhh.

HUGE MAN (O.S.)

(from a back room)

Honey, who's at the door?

HUGE WOMAN (O.S.)

(calling back)

Nobody. Must have been a prank.

A WIDER SHOT

As the Huge Woman closes the door.

Blue pulls Pinky's hand off his mouth.

BLUE

I was joking. I was going to say, we should run inside while she had the door open.

PINKY

Oh. Well, it's too late now.

BLUE

Yeah, because of you.

PINKY

Get off of me.

BLUE

(teasing)

Oh, come on, you like it.

Pinky shoves him off with a fake-disgusted GRUNT.

EXT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

From the side of the house, Blue and Pinky stick their heads around the corner to survey the backyard.

The HUGE MAN and his HUGE PUNK SON are barbecuing not too far from the back patio.

BLUE

Make a run for it?

PINKY

Impossible. They'd see us. There's no way in.

BLUE

But we're so close! We can't come all this way, and then just hang it up to dry!

Aha! Blue and Pinky look up in unison.

ON A CLOTHESLINE - MINUTES LATER

Blue and Pinky are suspended from the wire, right above the Huge Man and the Huge Punk Son. They scoot a couple inches towards the house every time the humans look away.

After a couple scoots, the socks approach other laundry on the clothesline, including a pair of pants named CHINO. They all speak in whispers.

BLUE
Psst! Psst! ... Chino!

Chino looks over.

CHINO
Shh! What are you doing, hombre? They'll hear us.

BLUE
Chino, it's me, Blue.

CHINO
Blue? Ay-ay-ay! What are you doing here?

BLUE
Oh, you know, just hangin'.

CHINO
Ah, same loco Blue.

BLUE
This is Pinky. We escaped from the laundromat.

Chino and Pinky nod hello.

CHINO
Oh... No offense, but why'd you bring home a spare sock?

As Pinky takes offense to this, Blue points to the Huge Man below.

BLUE
Hey, look!

The Huge Man walks inside the house, leaving the Huge Punk Son alone. As soon as the Huge Man is out of sight, the Huge Punk Son looks around, sees the lighter fluid next to the barbecue, and smirks an evil smirk.

HUGE PUNK SON
Hmmm...

AN EXPLOSION OF FIRE

bursts from the barbecue as the Huge Punk Son sprays lighter fluid on the coals. He seems to be enjoying the pyrotechnics.

HUGE PUNK SON
Cooooool. Fire.

ON THE CLOTHESLINE

right above the barbecue, Chino, Blue and Pinky shake their heads at the Huge Punk Son's stupidity...

And then, as a couple flames LICK the clothesline, that changes to fear as they realize that they might be in immediate danger.

The part of the clothesline sitting in the fire separates Blue from Pinky and Chino. The three of them slowly scoot away from the blaze as much as possible.

With another spray of lighter fluid onto the barbecue, the flames jump even higher, now engulfing the clothesline.

CHINO
Dios mio.

And after a few nerve-wracking moments as they watch the rope slowly get eaten away by the fire, the clothesline SNAPS, and the side of it that Blue holds on to swings down... down... down...

PINKY
Blue!

And right before the rope hits the ground, it pulls taut and reverses, swinging up... up... up... towards the house.

At the height of the swing, Blue lets go and flies towards the house -- and into an upstairs window!

EXT. ALLEYWAY BEHIND LAUNDROMAT - DAY

Superman Underoos stands at the edge of a wooden crate, with his arms extended, like he's about to fly off.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
(to himself)
I'll show them. I'm Superman. Superman saves the day.

A couple of the alley cats saunter up to the box and glare at 'Roos threateningly.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
Superman isn't afraid of cats.
(he takes a deep breath)
Here we go. Three... two... one...

The cats, anticipating the underwear falling off the box, prepare to pounce.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

Oh, who am I kidding? I've never saved a day in my life.

Suddenly, the BOXER DOG from the opening sequence leaps out from behind a dumpster, BARKING at the cats, who scatter.

This scares 'Roos, who falls from the box, landing right in front of the dog.

The dog GROWLS menacingly at 'Roos.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

Superman is afraid of dogs.

'Roos makes a run for it down the alley. The dog chases after him.

EXT. HUGE FAMILY'S BACKYARD

At the clothesline, which is now lying on the ground, Pinky gets up and dusts herself off. Chino and the rest of the laundry remain motionless.

CHINO

(to Pinky)

Chica. Chica! What are you doing?

PINKY

I'm going in.

CHINO

You can't! They'll see you!

Pinky gestures for Chino to look at the humans. The Huge Man is busy trying to put out the barbecue fire.

CHINO

Si, but it's too risky.

PINKY

Blue and I are in this together! We're a team!

CHINO

Then he'll wait for you. Stick with us, and in a little while, La Mujer Grande will take us all inside in the basket.

PINKY
 But Blue needs me!
 (softer, realizing for the
 first time)
 ...and I need him.

Chino considers this for a beat. He SIGHS.

CHINO
 Vamanos.

EXT. ALLEYWAY BEHIND LAUNDROMAT

Superman Underoos still runs from the Boxer. The dog catches up to him, and as he RAMS into 'Roos from behind, he lowers his head to propel 'Roos onto his back. The underwear is now riding the dog, who sprints down the street.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
 Up, up and away!

EXT. HUGE FAMILY'S BACKYARD - DAY

Pinky hangs on to Chino, who runs like a pair of legs towards the house. They sneak past the Huge Man, who is now busy YELLING at the Huge Punk Son in the b.g., and enter the house.

INT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - WALK-IN CLOSET - DAY

Chino enters, with Pinky still riding him.

CHINO
 Last stop, everyone off.

Pinky jumps off Chino, and looks around to find Blue. She sees him across the room with other socks, runs up to him, and gives him a big hug.

PINKY
 Blue!

Blue pushes her off and turns to her.

BLUE'S BROTHER
 (different voice than Blue's)
 Who are you?

CLOSE ON PINKY'S FACE

as it registers confusion.

She turns and sees another Blue, the real Blue, running up.

BLUE

Oh, sorry. Pinky, that's my brother!
Everyone, this is Pinky. She's my-- well,
I guess now that I'm home, she's just a
sock I know.

Pinky looks hurt.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Hey, how ya doin'?
(puts Blue in headlock)
This one, he's a good guy, huh? Best pair
there is.

BLUE

(to brother)
You are!

Blue playfully slaps his brother.

BLUE'S BROTHER

No, you are!

He slaps back.

BLUE

Shut up; you are!

Blue chases his brother around the room. (At one point, he accidentally knocks Pinky out of the way.) The Blues end up wrestling around on the floor, giving each other noogies.

Pinky -- realizing she just spent all this time reuniting Blue with his pair, so he doesn't need her anymore -- musters a fake smile.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Superman Underoos rides down the street on his trusty boxer.

He looks ahead and sees--

QUADRO'S HENCHMEN

pulling a tied and gagged Wonderbra with them. They reach a corner.

HENCHMAN #2

Alright, which way, toots?

Wonderbra points left. They go left.

'Roos pulls the boxer's reins (his collar), so he screeches to a halt before the Henchmen see him.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
 (to himself)
 What the hay?

ON THE HENCHMEN as they pull Wonderbra along brutally.

HENCHMAN #3
 Come on, come on.

Suddenly, 'Roos JUMPS OUT and strikes a hero pose.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
 Halt, evil villains! This is a bust!

HENCHMAN #1
 (looking at Wonderbra)
 Yeah, no kidding.

HENCHMAN #2
 Hey look -- boxer and briefs, together.
 Heh heh.

HENCHMAN #3
 Oh, dat's funny. On account of it being a
 play on "boxer" an' all.

HENCHMAN #2
 Yeah, dat's what I was goin' for.

HENCHMAN #1
 Would you two shut up!

WONDERBRA
 Superman?

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
 Wonderwoman?

WONDERBRA
 Wonderbra. What... what are you doing
 here?

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
 I just... um...
 (clears his throat)
 I came to save the day.

WONDERBRA
 Oh. That's so sweet.

The way Wonderbra looks at Superman Underoos tells us there's a bit of a spark between them. 'Roos smiles embarrassedly.

HENCHMAN #1

Yeah. Precious.

(then)

Grab him!

Henchmen #2 and #3 grab 'Roos and gag him.

HENCHMAN #1

What? You thought you could leave the laundromat and not get in trouble? Stupid kid.

'Roos looks down, sad. He blew it.

INT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - WALK-IN CLOSET

It's later that night. We PAN the shelves, laundry basket, and floor to see all the laundry preparing for bed.

But not Pinky. She sits in the corner brooding. Angry at herself for coming all this way.

Chino approaches. He looks to her, then at what she's looking at -- Blue and his brother playing and laughing together.

CHINO

Look, chica. You don't have to stay here. Soon as laundry day comes around, you can pile in the hamper and hitch a ride back with us.

PINKY

Yippee. That'll make the entire trip worth it.

CHINO

For now, I say we all get some sleep. Back to Morning Positions, everyone.

The laundry all start moving to their respective spots in the closet. Blue notices Pinky's puzzled look.

BLUE

Hey, Pinky, why don't you sleep with us.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Yeah, like a slumber party!

BLUE

Totally! It'll be fun!

CLOSE ON PINKY

pretty much hating life right now.

PINKY
(fake smile)
Fun.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT./EST. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - MORNING

The sun is rising on a new day.

INT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - WALK-IN CLOSET

In the hamper, Pinky is wide awake and painfully uncomfortable next to the sleeping Blue brothers, who are snuggling (i.e., the top of their tubes are folded together).

INT. HUGE MAN AND WOMAN'S BEDROOM

The alarm clock BUZZES. A Huge hand SMACKS it off.

INT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - WALK-IN CLOSET

General commotion as the laundry wake to the buzzer; clothes of all kind dust themselves off, shake out their wrinkles, clear their throats, and otherwise prepare themselves to be chosen.

A BUSINESS SUIT shakes on his hanger.

BUSINESS SUIT
Ooh! I hope he picks me! It's been so long!

A CASUAL SHIRT on a nearby hanger chimes in:

CASUAL SHIRT
No way, it's Casual Friday. It's all about me, I can feel it.

OTHER CLOTHES
Shhh!

AT THE PARTIALLY-OPEN SOCK DRAWER

There's only three socks in there -- a matching pair, and one female LONE SOCK.

LONE SOCK

I can't find my sister! Has anyone seen my sister?

MATCHING SOCKS

Aw, too bad. Looks like we're gonna be picked over you.

LONE SOCK

What'd you do with her? This is so unfair!

AT THE HAMPER

Pinky is taken aback by the typical morning bustle of the closet. She turns to a nearby sock -- not Blue -- and asks:

PINKY

Is it always like this?

NEARBY SOCK

Like what?

A WIDE SHOT

of the entire closet: total chaos.

A CHORUS OF CLOTHES

He's coming! Shhhhh!

And with that, ALL CLOTHES immediately go limp... a split second before the closet is opened by the Huge Man.

HUGE MAN'S POV

He eyes the sock drawer. We see his hand enter frame and pick up the one matching pair.

His gaze turns to the clothes on hangers. He starts to reach for the Business Suit, but changes his mind and reaches for the Casual Shirt... and then changes his mind again and grabs a DIFFERENT sweater in between the two.

BACK TO SCENE

The Huge Man closes the closet door, and immediately the clothes come to life again.

CASUAL SHIRT

What was that? I was so close!

BUSINESS SUIT

Oh, give it up.

AT THE SOCK DRAWER

The Lone sock shakes her head, then sees her SISTER climb into the drawer with her head down, apologetic.

LONE SOCK

Where were you, Miss Out-All-Night? Do you have any idea how worried sick I was?

LONE SOCK'S SISTER

Well, so-or-ry. You're not my mother.

LONE SOCK

I know. It's just... you know how I love to be worn.

Lone Sock hugs her sister.

LONE SOCK

And we had a 50-50 chance today.

AT THE HAMPER

Pinky sees these two socks from across the closet, and gives a little smile, remembering what it was like to have a sister.

Then she looks around her and sees all the socks with their brothers and sisters. Her expression changes to depression and jealousy as she ends her survey of the hamper on Blue and Blue's Brother catching up, and LAUGHING.

BLUE

Remember the time we were at the beach, and you were all full of sand, and you almost choked? That was hilarious.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Yeah, and remember the time we were still in our bag at the store, and you were all scared of the mannequins? That was funny.

BLUE

Yeah, and remember the time we were--

Suddenly, without even thinking about it, Pinky blurts:

PINKY

Stop being so cute!

She immediately covers her mouth, surprised at herself.

BLUE

What?

She builds up a little courage.

PINKY

(clearly jealous)

Nothing. You're just... it makes me want to throw up.

BLUE

What's your problem?

PINKY

What's my problem? What's my problem?? We come all this way together, and that's all you have to say to me? Maybe my problem is you! You promised to be my pair, Blue, and now you got your dumb best-friend-wrestling-noogie-giving-brother for that! Maybe that's my problem!

BLUE

What do you care? Once we get back, you can just go home to your sister.

PINKY

I don't have a sister anymore! Okay? My stupid owner threw her away, came back to the laundromat, looked me right in the eye, and didn't remember me! Maybe that's my problem! What do you think of that?!

A long silence. Blue is stunned.

BLUE

I-- I didn't kn--

PINKY

Don't even talk to me.

She sits down in a heap, and covers her face.

Blue's Brother looks at Blue and gives a "YEEKS" expression.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WALK IN CLOSET - THE NEXT NIGHT

Everyone is asleep... except Pinky, who still broods in a corner.

PAN UP to the ceiling, where we see a trap-door to an attic... then PAN through that into--

INT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Quadro's Henchmen climb down on a rope, from a window into the attic. They are followed by Wonderbra and 'Roos, both gagged.

HENCHMAN #2
(to Wonderbra)
You sure dis is da place?

Wonderbra nods.

WONDERBRA
(muffled through gag)
Mm mm. Mm ma mosmm mm mmm.

Wonderbra points to the trap door in the ground.

HENCHMAN #1
What'd she say?

Henchman #3 rips off her gag.

WONDERBRA
Yeah yeah. That's the closet, right there.

She points to the trap door again.

HENCHMAN #1
(to Wonderbra and 'Roos)
Alright. Yous both wait over der.

Wonderbra and 'Roos follow orders, and stand by piles of winter clothes, most of whom hibernate. Wonderbra waves hi to a couple sweaters who are awake; they tiredly nod back.

The Henchmen tip-toe to the trap-door, and use their muscle to open it.

They grab a winter quilt (who rouses awake)--

QUILT
What's going on? Is it winter already?

The henchman covers the Quilt's mouth and goes "SHHH." He ties one end of the Quilt to a pole, and drops the other end into--

INT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - WALK-IN CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

The Henchmen stealthily climb down the Quilt, into the closet, then drop softly onto some folded linens.

They look around the closet -- all the laundry are asleep. They point to Blue and his twin, then slowly tip-toe over to them. On the way, Henchmen #1 grabs a wire hanger, and bends it to make a sharp weapon.

Henchman #1 sticks the hanger into Blue Brother's back. (We can tell it's him and not Blue because he doesn't have the stitches or the fire burns acquired along the trip.)

HENCHMAN #1

Come on, Blue. You have an appointment with the Dark Hole.

BLUE'S BROTHER

I'm n--

They quickly GAG him before they realize he's not Blue. They tie rope around his hands.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Nnm nnnm!

(muffled screams)

MMMMMMMMMMMMmmmm! MMM! MMMMM!

Laundry jump awake from the screaming. They see the Henchmen and start to SCREAM themselves.

HENCHMAN #1

Nobody move! Just calm down and nobody gets hurt!

Blue awakes and sees the Henchmen getting away with his brother!

BLUE

Hey! That's my brother!

But the Henchmen don't hear him. Blue runs after them, jumping onto and climbing up the Quilt, into--

INT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

The Henchmen run towards the window, pulling a tied-up Blue's Brother along.

Blue runs after them!

The Henchmen run past Superman Underoos, and push him aside -- into the pile of winter sweaters.

A COUPLE MOTHS shoot out of the sweaters!

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

What th--
(realizing)
MOOOOOOOOTHS!

'Roos flails around, terrified, and falls into Blue and Wonderbra. They tumble into more piles of winter clothes. DOZENS MORE MOTHS wake up, and fly into the air!

An OLD WINTER SWEATER wakes, stands upright, sees the holes in his "stomach," and buckles over in shock.

CLOSE ON THE MOTHS

As they stare at Blue, 'Roos and Wonderbra, pissed. A beat.

Then the moths ATTACK!

Blue, 'Roos and Wonderbra run for their lives, back towards the trap door!

ANGLE ON BLUE as he runs away from a moth. It flies right over his shoulder, a la North By Northwest.

WIDE ANGLE of dozens of moths chasing the clothes.

The clothes jump down the trap-door, into--

INT. HUGE FAMILY'S HOUSE - WALK-IN CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

--Bounce off the linens, and onto the ground. The moths follow into them, and swarm the closet.

BLUE

Get down! Get down! Moth attack! Cover yourselves! Stop, drop and roll!

The place goes crazy! The entire closet of laundry run around like chickens with their heads cut off!

The moths dive-bomb clothes, snapping their teeth as they swoop! Pandemonium! Screaming!

ANGLE ON A ROW OF CLOTHES, hiding behind a shelf barrier.

A SOCK

Fire!

They throw MOTH BALLS at the moths -- like kids throwing snowballs.

TWO SOCKS hold the ends of panty-hose, like a slingshot. They place a moth ball in the middle, and sling away!

In the air, the moths deftly avoiding the moth balls coming their way.

CHINO

Light! We need light!

A couple BURLY SHIRTS throw open a shoe box and pull out a flashlight. They flick the flashlight on, and shine it at the moths.

The moths retreat from the light, SHRIEKING. They fly back up the trap-door, into the attic.

The clothes SLAM the trap-door closed. A beat. Then they all breath a collective SIGH of relief.

PINKY

That was a close one.

BLUE

Close? They got my brother! I have to save him! I have to go back to the laundromat before Quadro gets to him!

CHINO

Si, but how?

A VOICE (O.S.)

Mayday, Mayday! Morning positions!

OTHER VOICES (O.S.)

What's going on?! / The Huge Woman! /
It's morning already? / I'm not in
position!

Dramatic SWEEP IN to a CLOSE UP of Blue, realizing his plan.

He holds the hamper lid open.

BLUE

Everyone in the hamper! Go! Go! Go!

CHINO

Wh--

BLUE

Don't ask! Just get in!

Without missing a beat, every piece of laundry makes a dramatic leap into the hamper, filling it past capacity. Blue jumps on top of the pile to smash it down.

BLUE
Squiiiiish!

Blue pulls the lid down over himself right before we...

WIDEN TO REVEAL

the Huge Woman opening the door. She surveys the empty closet and the comically-bulging hamper.

HUGE WOMAN
Jeez-louise.

INT. LAUNDRY BASKET (MOVING)

Slits of light illuminate the inside of the basket, which is being carried by the Huge Woman to her car. Blue and 'Roos are smashed among the laundry, whispering.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
Blue, let me out.

BLUE
What are you talking about? Just stay put and we'll get back.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
I can save your brother. That's what heroes do. Wherever danger lurks, I must--

BLUE
'Roos, that's very cute and everything, but listen to me. You're not a real superher--

Wonderbra wedges her way in front of Blue.

WONDERBRA
'Roos, stay with us. For me.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
I'm sorry. But I need to try.

'Roos jumps out of the basket. Blue stares in shock. Wonderbra shakes her head at Blue for what he just said.

Blue turns to see Pinky, who also shakes her head at him.

EXT. LAUNDROMAT - DAY

Same as the opening scene of the film -- the Huge Woman's car pulling into a parking spot. She exits her car, SLAMS her door shut, and starts to walk around to the passenger side.

IN THE PASSENGER SEAT

The laundry play dead right before the Huge Woman opens the passenger-side door and hoists the basket up.

INT. LAUNDROMAT

Holding the basket, the Huge Woman walks down a row of washing machines. She sticks her hands in her pockets and fishes around for quarters. She doesn't find any.

HUGE WOMAN

That's weird. I could have sworn...

She looks around the room, spots a quarter machine, and walks heads over to it.

CLOSE ON BLUE AND THE LAUNDRY

watching her go. Next to Blue, REVEAL CHINO, whose pockets are overflowing with the quarters they took from the Huge Woman, to distract her.

BLUE

(re: the quarters)

Good thinking, Chino.

CHINO

No problem, mang. These pockets can fit anything. Seriously. You should see the stuff that's been in here.

BLUE

Well, thanks for the lift, guys. Wish me luck!

Blue runs for the mouse hole in the wall where Formal's Office is.

Pinky and Wonderbra walks to the edge of the basket, watching Blue run off.

PINKY

(sarcastic calling to Blue)

No, sure, don't worry about me. I'll be fine.

She shakes her head, jumps down, and heads for the mouse hole. Wonderbra and Chino follow.

IN FORMAL'S MOUSE HOLE

Formal, Tatter, Smalls, and dozens of other clothes sit around, depressed. Blue runs in.

BLUE
Guys! I'm back!

The crowd turns to see Blue. They don't look happy.

BLUE
Come on! Where's the love?

Blue turns to his friends.

BLUE
Tatter? Formal?

They shake their heads in disgust, and turn away.

BLUE
What-- what's going on?

TATTER
Chah. Like you don't know.

BLUE
Right! My brother is in trouble. Rally the troops! We have to infiltrate Quadro's army and save him--

FORMAL
Oh. Fantastic! Let's disobey Quadro more! Sounds great! Then we can all get thrown into the Dark Hole.

BLUE
What are you talking about? Who was thrown into the Dark Hole?

A long silence. Tatter and Formal exchange a look and realize Blue doesn't actually know. Nobody wants to tell him.

SMALLS
Scotty was. For helping you escape.

CLOSE ON BLUE as he takes this in.

BLUE
 (whispered)
 What?

TATTER
 Don't you get it, dude? You ruined our
 lives. You and Pinky run away from your
 problems--

ANGLE ON PINKY, hiding half-way in the doorway, who stopped
 there before entering. She backs out.

TATTER
 --Quadro goes all evil-dictator on us,
 and who's here to take it? We are. Cuz
 you don't wanna "rock the basket."

BACK TO SCENE

BLUE
 I didn't mean--

FORMAL
 Blue. Just leave us alone.

A beat. Finally, Blue turns and starts to walk out, slowly.
 He turns back.

BLUE
 Where am I supposed to go?

The crowd just stares at him, coldly.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

The boxer dog lays on the cement, back where we last saw him.

Superman Underoos enters frame.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
 Okay, buddy, you ready to be my trusty
 sidekick?

The dog jumps up and wags his tail in agreement.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - BEHIND VENDING MACHINES - DAY

Blue is crumpled up in a corner, arms wrapped around his
 knees. Sad and lost.

A GUARD STRIPE "on rounds" turns the corner and walks towards
 him.

GUARD STRIPE

Hey, kid. What are you doing? You know no one's allowed out during business hours anymore.

Blue looks up. His puffy eyes tell us he's been crying.

BLUE

Huh?

GUARD STRIPE

You gonna go back to the barracks, or do I have to force you?

The Guard cracks his knuckles menacingly.

BLUE

Oh. I'm not a--

GUARD STRIPE

Wait. You're the kid that defected.
(evil grin)
Am I gonna have fun with you.

BLUE

Look. I just need to find my brother and get out of here.

GUARD STRIPE

Your brother?

INT. LAUNDROMAT - STRIPES HQ BACK ROOM - SAME TIME

Blue's Brother is hanging on a wall by two tacks, like a prisoner in a dungeon. Thorn, who we met in Act One, sits in front of him, arms folded.

THORN

Your brother. Tell us where he is.

Throughout the scene, Blue's Brother talks in a PAINED VOICE.

BLUE'S BROTHER

I... told you. I... I don't know.

Thorn pulls out a sewing needle and flicks it up, like a switchblade. Blue's Brother flinches.

THORN

Well. We'll just have to see about that.

Thorn PRICKS Blue's Brother's toe with the needle -- he YELPS -- and grabs the loose piece of string.

THORN

Let's play a game called "how much will you unravel before you unravel."

He slowly pulls the string, so Blue's Brother starts to unravel at the toe.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Don't hurt me, don't hurt me! I'll do whatever your want!

INT. LAUNDROMAT - BEHIND VENDING MACHINES - SAME TIME

Back to Blue and the Guard Stripe.

BLUE

You wanna hurt me? I've already been burned, cut and flattened. My friends all hate me. There's nothing you can do that will stop me from getting to my brother.

The Guard looks into Blue's eyes, thinks... and back away.

GUARD STRIPE

Listen, kid. Why don't you turn yourself in, go back to the Stripes? Save yourself a lot of misery.

BLUE

Not gonna happen.

The Guard Stripe cracks a little smile, and steps to the side so Blue can leave.

GUARD STRIPE

He's in the back room. Good luck.

Blue nods and runs off, jumping over thick wires, behind the vending machines.

Blue runs around a corner, and smack into--

QUADRO AND HIS HENCHMEN.

QUADRO

Welcome back, Blue.

BLUE

I--

QUADRO

Looking for your brother? I had a feeling
you'd come back for him. Seems like the
sort of boneheaded thing you'd--

Before Quadro can finish his sentence, Blue PUNCHES him!

Quadro staggers back, holding his jaw. Blue runs off, into
the open area of the laundromat.

QUADRO

(to Henchmen)

Well, what are you waiting for? Get him!

The Henchmen run after him, but stop short before going past
the vending machines. They turn back to Quadro, unsure.

QUADRO

Idiots! He's getting away!

HENCHMAN #2

But, boss, it's daytime.

HENCHMAN #3

Yeah, da humans might see us if we--

Quadro gets to his feet and pushes past his Henchmen, heading
out into the open area of the laundromat.

QUADRO

Fine! I'll get him myself!

INT. LAUNDROMAT CORRIDOR

Blue rounds a corner and hides in the space between two
dryers.

Quadro races down the corridor, looking both ways for Blue.

For a couple beats, it's a game of cat-and-mouse, as Blue
runs from machine to machine, Quadro on his trail. Luckily,
this aisle of the laundromat has no customers.

Quadro spots Blue across the aisle! He runs right at him!

Blue thinks fast: he pulls a dryer door open, scoops out a
handful of lint from the lint-trap, and throws it in Quadro's
direction.

BLUE

Eat my dust!

The dust flies everywhere, slowing Quadro down, making him COUGH.

Blue swivels and runs, heading towards a perpendicular aisle.

BLUE'S POV

rounding the corner. Humans, dead ahead! He GASPS.

BACK TO SCENE

Blue immediately goes limp, sliding to a halt only a couple feet away from a pair of human legs.

Two wrinkly old human hands reach down and grab some clothes out of a basket very close to Blue.

AROUND THE PREVIOUS CORNER

Quadro is stopped in the dust, trying to wipe it away so he can see.

AT THE HUMAN LEGS/BASKET

The human hands exit FRAME, and Blue takes the fleeting opportunity while the human is loading the dryer to PEEK up at him.

BLUE'S POV

It's the Old Man from the opening sequence!

Our good friend Keys hangs from the Old Man's belt!

BACK TO SCENE

Blue and Keys make eye contact. Keys JINGLES, happy to see his pal. Blue widens his eyes and anxiously nods towards the Old Man, signalling that he needs help.

Understanding, Keys does a "pull-up," reaching the latch that attaches him to the Old Man's belt. He releases it, and FALLS to the floor.

AROUND THE PREVIOUS CORNER

Quadro has wiped away enough dust to clear the air. He spits out a piece of lint and runs off towards Blue.

AT THE HUMAN LEGS/BASKET

The Old Man's wrinkly hands reach down to get another handful of laundry from his basket.

He looks down and sees Blue right next to the basket. Thinking that it's one of his socks, he goes to pick Blue up...

...but just in time, Keys NIPS the Old Man's toe, causing him to GRUNT and recoil.

While the Old Man is busy hopping on one foot, holding his other foot in his hand, Blue sprints the other way.

OLD MAN

Ow! Ow! Ow!

THE LAUNDROMAT OWNER, LESTER

hears the Old Man and starts walking towards him.

LESTER

Old man... sir... I'm going to have to ask you to keep your voice down. Sir!

ON THE COUNTER AT FRONT WINDOW

Pinky is back to her old location as an Obsessed One -- but now she's alone. She hears the commotion behind her and turns to see the situation.

PINKY'S BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE SITUATION

The Old Man hopping up and down, holding his foot. Blue and Quadro, in separate aisles, unknowingly run towards each other, towards Lester!

Pinky jumps to her feet.

PINKY

Blue, no! The Laundromat Owner!

CLOSE ON PINKY, as she makes a tough decision. She GRUNTS, pissed at herself, because she knows she has to help him.

Quadro turns the corner and grabs Blue!

QUADRO

Gotcha, Blue!

Quadro keeps running, holding Blue in a headlock. They head right towards Lester!

QUADRO

How ya like me now, funny boy?

Right before they reach Lester, certain to be caught, Pinky JUMPS off the counter and lands on Quadro, tackling him to the ground. At the same time, she pushes Blue to safety under a dryer.

Quadro finally looks up and sees the human. Instinctively, he plays dead. He and Pinky SKID to a halt right at Lester's feet.

Helpless.

CLOSE ON PINKY

who ever-so-slightly shakes her head at her own stupidity.

LESTER'S POV

looking down at Pinky and Quadro.

LESTER (O.S.)
Well, well.

ON A SHOCKED BLUE, UNDER THE DRYER

As he witnesses Lester SCOOP UP Pinky and Quadro.

LESTER (O.S.)
Look what we have here.

BLUE'S POV

Lester walks towards the garbage can, talking to the socks in his hand.

LESTER
Maybe I'm crazy. Maybe you are just inanimate objects. But maybe I'm not crazy. In either case, it wouldn't hurt to get rid of you mischievous little balls of fluff once and for all. What do you think?

Of course, the socks say nothing.

LESTER
No last words? Fine by me. Good riddance.

And with that, Lester opens the "Dark Hole" and throws Pinky and Quadro in. He SLAMS the lid.

ON BLUE

Shocked. He looks to the garbage can, then to the Stripes headquarters, then back and forth, trying to decide who to save.

BLUE
(deciding, to self)
He's my brother.

He runs off towards the back room.

EXT. A FIRE HYDRANT - DAY

The boxer is taking a long, slow LEAK onto a fire hydrant. He's got a relieved smile on his face, eyelids half closed.

Superman Underoos tries to pull on the rope-leash, but he can't budge the dog.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
C'mon, boy... we gotta go... time's a tickin'...

INT. LAUNDROMAT - STRIPES HQ BACK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Blue runs in to see his brother pinned up against the wall, torn apart. About half his sock-body is unraveled, and is still being slowly pulled by Thorn.

BLUE
Leave him alone!

Blue's Brother looks up. Thorn turns and sees Blue running towards him.

THORN
Oh yeah? What are you gonna do if I don't?

Thorn brandishes his sewing needle threateningly. Blue stops in his tracks right before the needle impales his throat.

Blue holds up his hands, and slowly backs away. Thorn keeps the needle against his throat and guides him next to his brother.

Blue's hand, raised, bumps into the push-pin holding his brother up against the wall. Thinking fast -- before Thorn has a chance to react -- Blue pulls the push-pin out and uses it to swipe the needle away from his throat... like a sword.

Blue holds out his pin, and strikes a fencing pose. Thorn holds out his needle, and takes an en garde stance.

It looks like the start of a classic sword fight -- Peter Pan with his small sword, and Captain Hook with his long sword.

(Blue's Brother, in the background, is still pinned to the wall by one push-pin on his shoulder. He watches, hanging diagonally. Still wincing from half his body being torn off.)

BLUE

You wanted me back? Well, you got me.
Hya!

Blue lunges forward, thrusting his pin! Thorn retreats, dodging the pin.

THORN

You think you're tough with your little wittle push-pin? Huh? Well, take this!

Thorn lunges forward, jabbing his needle at Blue. Blue parries it away.

An action-packed sword fight ensues (choreographed by a storyboard artist). It includes:

- Thorn starts out dominating. Blue looks like a kid in a man's fight.
- Eventually, Blue gets backed up against the wall next to his brother. He snags the second push-pin which held his brother up, so now he has a "sword" in each hand. With some fancy two-sworded maneuvers, he goes on the offensive, overtaking Thorn. (Blue's Brother falls to the ground in a heap, and pulls himself to nearby safety.)
- Finally, Blue flings the needle out of Thorn's hands. As it flies through the air, Blue throws one of the push-pins he's holding at the Stripe, pinning him against the wall right where Blue's Brother had been pinned! Blue catches the needle.
- Blue slowly walks up to the pinned Thorn. A beat. Thorn knows he has lost. Then, dramatically, Blue hands the needle back to Thorn. Thorn looks confused. Does he want to keep fighting?

Then Blue hands him the string hanging off of his brother.

BLUE

(threatening)
Sew. Him. Up.

EXT. A FIRE HYDRANT

The boxer is still peeing.

Superman Underoos has stopped trying to pull the dog along, and is rather sitting down, holding the leash, looking dejected.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS

Jeez, what have you been drinking?

INT. LAUNDROMAT - STRIPES HQ BACK ROOM - LATER

Blue's Brother is now back in one piece. Thorn finishes the last sew, and runs off.

BLUE

You alright?

BLUE'S BROTHER

I just want to get out of this place.

Blue's Brother limps to the hole in the wall and looks out.

BLUE'S BROTHER'S POV

The Huge Woman is finishing up her laundry, throwing her clothes into the basket.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Thank god, the Huge Woman is still here.
Come on.

BACK TO SCENE

Blue's Brother starts to leave, but sees that Blue doesn't budge.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Well? You coming or not?

A beat as Blue thinks.

BLUE

I can't.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Are you kidding?

BLUE

Bro, I have to stay here. If I leave, things will just get even worse for my friends. Quadro needs to be stopped.

(a beat)

And I have to do it.

BLUE'S BROTHER

Blue, dude. That's not our problem.
You know our motto -- "Don't Rock The
Basket."

Blue looks down, then up, remembering. He cracks a knowing
smile at how much he's changed.

BLUE

That's not me any more, bro. Maybe that's
still you, but I've been through too
much.

BLUE'S BROTHER

What are you talking about? We're the
same. We're a pair.

BLUE

Well... Maybe we're not a match anymore.
(realizing)
Maybe I belong with another sock.

ON BLUE'S BROTHER, totally at a loss for words. Totally out
of his depth in this conversation.

BLUE'S BROTHER

W... Yuh... Whatever, bro. I'm going
home. You do what ya gotta do and
whatnot.

Blue's Brother walks out, and jumps in the Huge Lady's
basket. Blue watches him leave, but all he can think is:

BLUE

Pinky!

He runs off to find her.

INT. GARBAGE CAN - NIGHT

This entire scene is HEARD in complete darkness.

Quadro is WHIMPERING like a baby.

PINKY (O.S.)

Uh, sir? Please don't whimper like a
baby.

We hear Quadro SUCK UP MUCUS through his nose. Gross.

QUADRO (O.S.)

I suppose you think this is some sort of poetic justice for me, don't you, Lambchop. Finished by the same fate I use to threaten others.

PINKY (O.S.)

We're not finished. Yet.

QUADRO (O.S.)

Who are you kidding? There's no way--

PINKY (O.S.)

Wait. What do you mean, "the same fate you use to threaten others"?

INT. FORMAL'S HOLE - NIGHT

Formal, Tatter, Smalls and others sit, sullen. They look up when they see and HEAR someone or something RUNNING towards them from outside the mouse hole.

TATTER

Blue? Is that you?

No -- it's Keys, who enters the hole, stops, and gasps to catch his breath. He motions with his key-hands, pointing out the mouse hole, gesturing wildly.

TATTER

'Sup, dude. Who are you?

SMALLS

He's a friend of Blue's!

FORMAL

Quite right. And I think he's trying to tell us something!

Keys nods and jumps a little, agreeing with that.

SMALLS

He is! What is it, boy? Is Blue in trouble?

Keys shakes his head no. He mimes being a girl: brushing long hair, walking with hips swaying, etc.

TATTER

No, a girl. What girl?

FORMAL

Pinky!

Keys nods again, then mimes the preceding scene to the best of his ability: running, skidding, looking up in horror, waving to stop a human from picking him up, etc.

FORMAL

Pinky was caught by a human?

Keys nods furiously. Everyone GASPS. Keys keeps miming: he points to himself, then at a space next to him, indicating another person. He makes a mean face.

PINKY

Quadro. Quadro was captured too.

Keys nods.

SMALLS

What happened to them?

Keys mimes falling.

TATTER

What's that? They fell down the old well?

Keys shakes his head no vigorously.

TATTER

But they did fall down something...

Keys nods.

CLOSE ON THE GANG

There is a moment of confusion.

FORMAL

What, then?

Then, in unison, they understand.

ALL

Oh.

Some jaws drop in horror. Others put their hands to their mouths in shock.

BLUE (O.S.)

The Dark Hole.

They turn to see Blue, at the door.

INT. GARBAGE CAN (DARK HOLE) - SAME TIME

Still completely dark. The conversation continues.

PINKY (O.S.)
This is the Dark Hole?!

QUADRO (O.S.)
 The very one.

PINKY (O.S.)
 (snickers)
 Great. Oh, that's just great. Perfect! I save Blue, even though it means he'll end up back with his brother instead of with me, and what do I get for it? The Dark Hole. Death. That is so me.

A long beat.

PINKY (O.S.)
 Roomier than I imagined, though.

EXT. A STREET - NIGHT

The boxer now runs in circles, chasing his tail. Superman Underoos tries to grab on to the dog, but can't.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
 I'm starting to think that you're not the brilliant tactician I thought you were.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - AT THE FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Lester pulls the black plastic trash bag out of the garbage can, surveys his store, then turns out the light and closes the door.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

Lester throws the trash bag into a dumpster, then walks around to the parking lot.

He passes the Old Man, who is searching his pockets. Confused, the Old Man turns around, looks down to the pavement, then scratches his head.

He sees Lester walk by, and tries to catch up to him. Lester doesn't even slow down.

OLD MAN

Excuse me. I seem to have lost my keys.
Would you could be kind enough to unlock
the door so I could take a quick peek
inside and see if I--

LESTER

Sorry. We're closed.

OLD MAN

It'll only take a moment. I'll just run
right in and--

LESTER

Have a nice night, sir. Come again.

Lester gets in his car and SLAMS the door.

OLD MAN

Well, I never.

The Old Man JUMPS on Lester's car like a sprightly (and
crazy) young man. He hangs onto the windshield.

OLD MAN

Let me in!

Lester turns on his windshield wipers, which squish across
the Old Man's face.

INT. FORMAL'S HOLE - NIGHT

Right where we left off: the entire gang looks at Blue.

BLUE

Look. I'm sorry I ran away from my
problems, leaving you guys to face
Quadro's wrath alone. I'm sorry. But I'm
here now. And if we work together, we
can save Pinky, and show Quadro once and
for all that we're not just a bunch of
useless, lost clothes. What do you say?

The laundry look at each other.

TATTER

Let's ROCK AND ROLL!

INT. STRIPES HEADQUARTERS - SAME TIME

The army of white socks are gathered together. They MURMUR
amongst themselves, obviously aware that something is wrong.
PAN a row of them...

STRIPE 1

I heard he threw himself into the Dark Hole...

STRIPE 2

No, I hear that was just a body double, and he's living out the rest of his life at a hacienda in Buenos Aires...

STRIPE 3

Nut uh. I hear they're keeping his head alive in a jar so they can bring him back in the future...

Suddenly, there is a knock at the door. The army of Stripes turns to the door. The door opens to reveal...

ALL THE COLORED LAUNDRY

Tatter steps forward.

TATTER

We need your help.

INT. MAIN AREA OF LAUNDROMAT - MOMENTS LATER

All the laundry -- Whites and Colors -- are now gathered around Formal. As Formal talks, he uses a pointer to refer to an incredibly complex blueprint on an easel.

FORMAL

...Then, you gentlemen...

(indicating a large group)

...will jump on the spring-loaded trampoline, which will propel you to the Duralumin™ roundabout...

(does a loopdy-loop with the pointer)

...which will turn on the hydro-beam, in turn launching you fellas...

(indicating another group)

...up to the electromagnetic debabblizor. Does everyone follow so far?

CLOSE ON

Dozens of utterly blank faces.

BACK TO FORMAL AT THE EASEL

FORMAL

Good. Next, when the trolley runs over the flux capacitor...

CLOSE ON TATTER AND BLUE

standing nearby. Tatter leans into Blue, whispering.

TATTER
Why don't we just knock the garbage can
over?

Blue shrugs.

BACK TO FORMAL AT THE EASEL

FORMAL
...only seconds before it explodes,
landing directly onto the lid of the Dark
Hole. And I'm sure you can figure out the
rest. Correct?

Blank stares all around.

FORMAL
(almost insulted)
You lift the lid and pull Pinky and
Quadro out.

EVERYBODY
Ohhh...

FORMAL
Are there any questions?

Nobody speaks up.

BLUE
Good. Let's get to work.

The crowd disperses. As Blue walks away, Smalls and Tatter
run up to Blue.

SMALLS
Blue? We have a question. It's just...
uh...

Smalls looks at Tatter to finish.

TATTER
Look, we totally get why we're saving
Pinky, but, dude, why are we saving
Quadro? He's the bad guy.

Smalls nods. Formal joins the conversation.

BLUE

Because it's the right thing to do. And hopefully he'll learn from our actions, and make the laundromat a better place for all clothes.

SMALLS

Oh. Yeah.

BLUE

And if he doesn't, we have a Plan B. Formal?

FORMAL

It's simple, really.
(whispers)
We just have to get Quadro to...

Everyone leans in to a huddle as Formal explains Plan B.

But before he can finish, we hear a series of loud BARKS coming from outside. Everybody turns their attention to the front door.

AT THE DOOR

Smalls walks up.

WONDERBRA

(sing-songy)
Who is it?

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS (O.S.)

Superheroes. Here to save the day.

WONDERBRA

(sing-songy)
What's the password?

SMALLS

Oh, for Pete's sake.

Smalls pulls Chino to the door and flips on top of him to create a full body. She opens the door.

The dog, with Superman Underoos on his back, runs into the room. 'Roos sings his own theme music.

FORMAL

'Roos, this isn't the time for your games. Pinky and Quadro were thrown into the Dark Hole.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
But... I came all this way...

BLUE
Wait! Superman Underoos, you did it!

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
I did?

BLUE
Yes! You brought the dog back!
(to the crowd)
Everyone, this is the dog that busted me
out of the Dark Hole when I was first
left here!

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
Oh my gosh.

The SUPERMAN THEME SONG kicks in.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
Trusty steed, lead the way! To the
rescue!

'Roos flaps the dog's reigns (collar), and he runs past
everyone, directly at the garbage can.

CLOSE ON THE GARBAGE CAN/DARK HOLE

In SLO-MO, the dog jumps at the garbage can over the Superman
music.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
Up, up, and away!

The dog SMASHES into the can, knocking it over!

'Roos jumps off the dog's back and hugs it.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
We did it, boy! We saved the day! We're
heroes!

'Roos throws his arms up in victory and dances around. But
nobody else is cheering.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
What's wrong?

Tatter points to the garbage can. It's empty. No Pinky. No
Quadro. Nothing.

EXT. LAUNDROMAT PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

Back to Lester in his car and the Old Man on his hood. Lester tries spraying him with windshield-wiper fluid, but the Old Man just opens his mouth and swallows it.

LESTER
Holy crud, he's crazy!

OLD MAN
Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!

LESTER
Okay! Okay!

INT. OPEN AREA OF LAUNDROMAT - SAME TIME

Right where we left off: the garbage can knocked over, and every piece of laundry in the building gathered around, trying to figure out how the plan went wrong.

TATTER
Lester must have taken the trash out before he left.

FORMAL
So they're in a dumpster. Somewhere. Anywhere.

BLUE
And therein lies the rubbish.

EXT. LAUNDROMAT FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME

Lester takes out his giant key chain and searches for the right key. Behind him, the Old Man leans against his own car, arms crossed, smiling at a battle won.

INT. OPEN AREA OF LAUNDROMAT - SAME TIME

Lots of MUTTERING and CONFUSION by the laundry. The dog BARKS at the door. But nobody pays attention.

Lester enters. He flips on the light switch, and sees the laundry alive and moving around.

All the clothes look up. They're caught.

Lester can't comprehend what he sees, or even form a word:

LESTER
Gaaaaaahhhh.

Blue, Formal, Tatter, the Henchmen and others look at each other. Suddenly, they know what they must do:

In unison, all the laundry jump up and down, stretch their limbs if they have 'em, SCREAM, and otherwise try to scare the human.

EXT. DUMPSTER - SAME TIME

Establishing shot of the dumpster in the alley.

QUADRO (O.S., MUFFLED)
Help! Help! I don't want to die!

CLOSE ON THE PLASTIC GARBAGE BAG that Lester threw out. It is bound shut with a twisty-tie.

As we ZOOM IN close to the bag, Quadro's yells grow louder.

INT. PLASTIC GARBAGE BAG

The light from the outside world illuminates the scene inside the bag. Quadro pulls and stretches the plastic, trying to break it, to no avail. Pinky sits in the background, watching Quadro make a fool of himself.

QUADRO
Somebody! Anybody! I'm gonna suffocate!
There's no air in here! I... can't...
breath...

PINKY
We're socks, sir. We don't breath.

QUADRO
I'm too young to die! I have too many
friends! I'm beloved by all!

PINKY
Everybody hates you.

A beat as Quadro thinks of a new angle.

QUADRO
I'm trapped inside a plastic bag with a
sarcastic know-it-all! Oh the humanity!

INT. LAUNDROMAT

The laundry continue to scare Lester.

Many of the clothes, including Smalls and Chino, pile on top of each other to make a complete human.

This "invisible man" approaches the Laundromat Owner. Scared, he backs away towards a row of washing machines.

LESTER
(accusatory, but terrified)
I knew it! I knew I wasn't crazy!

BLUE
Or are you?

LESTER
Ahh! You speak!

Lester backs into a washing machine and falls to the floor. Formal, Blue and Tatter crawl onto his chest, while others surround him.

TATTER
And think! And conspire! And blackmail.

LESTER
I don't know what you're talking a--

BLUE
We know how you run things around here.
Change machines that steal people's
dollars!

SMALLS
Dryers rigged to shrink clothing beyond
use!

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
Unsanitary rest room facilities!

FORMAL
Unjustifiable hikes in washing machine
costs every year! Astronomical markups on
detergent! You're a thief! No! You're a
money launderer!

LESTER
Wha-- what do you want from me? I have
nothing!

BLUE
You threw away our friends! We. Want.
Them. Back.

LESTER
Whatever you say... I'll find them...
They're probably right outside... I'll be
right back...

BLUE
 (to Tatter)
 Wait. I don't trust this guy.
 (he thinks, then looks up)
 We're coming with you.

MOMENTS LATER

Lester stands there, wearing some of the characters. Superman Underoos on his crotch. Smalls on his chest, covered by Wonderbra. Formal on one hand, Blue on the other. Tatter on one foot, Henchman #1 on the other.

ANGLE ON LESTER'S CLOTHES, in a pile on the floor.

LESTER'S CLOTHES
 (to Blue, et al.)
 I knew you guys were alive! I knew it!

BLUE
 So are you.

LESTER'S CLOTHES
 (a beat, thinking)
 Oh yeah.

SUPERMAN UNDEROOS
 (to Lester)
 Let's move, beautiful.

Lester opens the front door.

...Revealing the Old Man standing there, waiting. He stares in shock.

LESTER
 I, uh--

The Old Man takes off his glasses, rubs them, puts them back on and stares closer.

OLD MAN
 I need new meds.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

The oddly-dressed Lester enters the alley and heads towards the dumpster. The alley cats take one look at his outfit and scatter.

He and the clothes on his body stare at the dumpster. All the other laundry that were once inside, including the Stripes, now join them outside.

WONDERBRA

Yeah yeah, I'm not going in there.

SMALLS

No way.

TATTER

Ain't gonna happen.

LESTER

Thank goodness.

He starts walking away.

FORMAL

Oh, I think you misunderstood, sir. We're
not going in there. You are.

MOMENTS LATER

Lester, completely naked, wades through the dumpster. His nether regions are obscured by well-placed trash. Lots of black trash bags lie in the cement, being searched by the laundry.

Lester CALLS OUT to the laundry.

LESTER

I'm not seeing any more bags.

BLUE

(yelling back)

Look harder.

Lester throws a black trash bag out of the dumpster.

LESTER

Maybe this one?

Blue runs to the bag, unties it, and looks inside. He sees Pinky looking brave and Quadro sucking his thumb like a baby.

BLUE

Pinky!

INT. GARBAGE BAG - CONTINUOUS

Blue runs into the bag and takes her hands. A private moment with just the two of them.

BLUE

I... I thought I lost you. I'm so glad
you're safe. I just wanted to say...

(MORE)

BLUE (cont'd)
 you're... you're the best match for me.
 My brother, he may be my pair, but you're
 more than that. You're my other half.

Pinky can't help but smile, and hug him.

PINKY
 Thanks, Blue.

WIDEN TO REVEAL Quadro has joined the hug.

QUADRO
 Yeah, thanks, Blue.

Pinky elbows Quadro off.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Pinky and Blue walk out of the bag, holding hands.

TATTER
 Pom Pom! You're alive!

The laundry swarm Pinky -- patting her on the back, hugging her, CHEERING, etc.

From inside the dumpster, we hear...

LESTER (O.S.)
 Hello? What's going on out there?

TATTER
 Uh... nothing. Keep looking.

Blue and the gang LAUGH. Lester throws another trash bag out of the dumpster.

LESTER
 How about this one?

SCOTTY (O.S.)
 'Ello? Can anyone hear me?

The gang GASPS, realizing it's--

BLUE
 Scotty!

Tatter quickly unties the twisty-tie, letting Scotty out.

The APPLAUSE surges even louder now.

LESTER (O.S.)
 Did you find them? Can I get out now?

Without missing a beat, 'Roos pulls on the pole that holds the lid of the dumpster open, causing it to SLAM down -- trapping Lester inside.

Everyone LAUGHS and CHEERS and gathers around Scotty.

EVERYONE

(singing)

For he's a jolly good argyle,
for he's a jolly good argyle...

In the middle of the revelry, Quadro slowly steps out from inside the garbage bag. He looks pissed.

It takes a few seconds for each piece the laundry to catch sight of him, and for the cheering to fully subside. Eventually, all the clothes see him, and collectively hold their breath, waiting for Quadro to speak.

He surveys all the laundry -- Colors and Whites -- standing together.

QUADRO

What's going on here? This sort of intermingling isn't allowed.

Silence. Finally, Henchman #1 steps forward.

BLUE

We were all working together to save you, sir.

Quadro considers this.

QUADRO

Is that so.

HENCHMAN #1

It is, sir. It was their idea.

The Henchman points to the Colors.

QUADRO

Well.

(he clears his throat, softens)

Then I guess...

(suddenly turns mean again)

Everybody needs to be punished! Did you think you could get away with this? Huh? Breaking just about every rule of this laundromat? You're all in big trouble! Big! Get back inside! NOW!

Blue steps up.

BLUE

No. You're done pushing us around.

QUADRO

Oh yeah? What are you going to do about it, One-Stripe?

BLUE

I don't care that you have more stripes than me. You're done enforcing pointless rules and laws that only serve to make you more powerful.

QUADRO

Ooh, I'm trembling. The little sock learned some big ideas.

BLUE

It's time we settled this, Quadro. Once and for all. Sock to sock.

QUADRO

Any time, any place.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDROMAT - ON TOP OF A WASHING MACHINE - MOMENTS LATER

Blue and Quadro face each other, about to fight, on top of a washing machine. The Colors are lined up behind Blue, like an audience. The Stripes are lined up behind Quadro.

BLUE

How about here and now.

Quadro cracks his knuckles, menacingly.

QUADRO

Let's get it on.

BLUE

But before we do, I just want to say one thing...

(yells to Colors)

Plan B!

Suddenly, Blue pulls the machine's lid open, and the gang of Colors run forward, grab Quadro, and try to throw him into the washing machine!

Quadro struggles! The Colors can't get him in!

QUADRO
 (to Stripes)
 Don't just stand there! Help!

Henchman #1 looks to the other henchmen, and the rest of the Stripes. We see his face make a decision.

HENCHMAN #1
 Good idea. Let's help, men!

All the Stripes run towards Quadro, grab him away from the Colors--

HENCHMAN #1
 We got it from here!

--And jump into the washing machine!

BLUE
 Pinky, now!

From above, Pinky swings down, holding onto Superman Underoos (who stretches, holding onto a pipe near the ceiling). Pinky lets go of 'Roos and swan-dives into the washing machine.

Blue SLAMS the lid closed. Formal presses the button to start the wash cycle.

The machine immediately RUMBLES to life. From inside the washing machine, we hear...

QUADRO (O.S.)
 Noooooooo...

DISSOLVE TO:

THIRTY FIVE MINUTES LATER

Blue, Scotty, Formal, Tatter and others all sit around the lid, clearly enjoying the VIBRATIONS of the washing machine. (Their voices QUAVER with the vibrations as they talk.)

TATTER
 OoHhHh YyEeAaHh... ThHhIiSs IiSs
 NnIiCcEe...

BLUE
 IiTt'Ss Aa WwHhOoLlEe NnEeWw
 EeXxPpEeRrIiEeNnCcEe FfRrOoMm OoUuTt
 HhEeRrEe...

The RUMBLING comes to a stop. We hear the machine DING.

FORMAL

It's done. Blue, would you like to do the honors?

BLUE

My pleasure.

Blue opens the lid of the washing machine. After a beat, we see Pinky pull herself out and shake herself dry.

FORMAL

Well?

Pinky looks to them... and smirks.

PINKY

It worked.

They all look into the washing machine, as Quadro slowly pulls himself out. He is now completely pink! Quadro covers himself, embarrassed.

The rest of the Stripes emerge from the washing machine, also pink. But the difference is, they're proud of it. They check themselves out.

HENCHMAN #2

Aw, rad.

HENCHMAN #3

Sweet! I look like cotton candy.

HENCHMAN #2

Great. Now I'm hungry.

The laundry burst into APPLAUSE for Pinky.

LAUNDRY

Way to go, Pinky! / Pinky saves the day!
/ You da sock! / Etc.

BLUE

Well, Quadro, what do you have to say for yourself, now that you're an "inferior color"?

QUADRO

I... I suppose... I was wrong. If we're all colors, nobody's inferior. We're all the same.

BLUE

So no more being an evil, tyrannical dictator?

QUADRO

I guess not.

BLUE

Finally, something comes out of that ugly yapper of yours that makes sense.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDROMAT CORRIDOR

Tatter plugs a boom box in, and MUSIC starts up.

CELEBRATION MONTAGE

1. Scotty pours liquid detergent into a bottle cap and hands it to Blue. A circle of socks -- including Scotty, Blue, Tatter, Formal, and others -- clink their bottle caps together in a toast, then drink up.
2. The Henchmen lifting Blue onto their shoulders and parading him around the room.
3. Smalls and Chino dancing as a full human.
4. The boxer pushing Superman Underoos towards Wonderbra.
5. Tatter and Scotty singing Irish drinking songs.
6. 'Roos and Wonderbra dancing together. She snaps a strap at his butt playfully. Wide-eyed, he looks at her. She pulls him behind a counter seductively for a little lesson in growing up.

BLUE'S POV

from atop the Henchmen's shoulders. Everyone is boogying down, enjoying their new freedom...

...except for Pinky, who stands sad and alone, looking out the same front-window we first saw her at, the home to all the Obsessed Ones.

BLUE (O.S.)

Hold on. Guys, this is my stop.

A WIDE SHOT

The Henchmen lower Blue to the ground. He makes his way through a mob of laundry -- each piece slapping him on the back, giving him high-fives, etc. -- all the way to Pinky.

AT THE WINDOW

Blue approaches Pinky from behind.

BLUE

Hey, you.

She turns and looks at him, then back out the window.

PINKY

Oh. Hey.

BLUE

Why so sad?

PINKY

Oh, I was just... it's nothing. Really.
I'm glad we're all okay.

He nudges her.

BLUE

C'mon.

PINKY

It's just... what's gonna happen to us? I mean, you've saved me, you freed the laundromat... What else is there for you here? Back home, you have your whole family, all your friends, and your...

She trails off, looking down.

BLUE

My brother.

PINKY

I mean, if my sister were waiting for me back home...

BLUE

Pinky, you're my pair now. And I don't know what that means, or what's gonna happen next, but that's great. If I had known everything we were going to go through when we left here before, I never would have left.

PINKY

I know. But don't you ever ask yourself...

BLUE

Ask myself what?

PINKY

Why you were left behind?

Blue looks at her.

BLUE

No. I know why.

She looks back at him.

PINKY

Why?

Blue opens his mouth, but nothing comes out. Then, at a loss for words, he does what he should have done long ago: he leans in and KISSES Pinky on the lips.

It's passionate. And long.

BLUE

Because I was destined to find you.
You're my sole-mate.

Blue touches her sole to emphasize the pun. Pinky shakes her head at his lame joke.

SLOW ZOOM OUT as they embrace, turn to the window, and look out at the world together. As a pair.

A beat.

BLUE

So, uh, how about you and me take a little ride in the spin cycle?

She elbows him.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. LAUNDROMAT PARKING LOT - AS THE CREDITS ROLL

We see Keys exit the laundromat and walk up to the Old Man, who is sitting on the asphalt, leaning against his giant boat of a car, sound asleep. Keys snuggles up to him, all set to be discovered in the morning.

FADE TO BLACK. AGAIN.