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| **Toy Story 2** |



**Main Cast**

Tom Hanks Woody

Tim Allen Buzz Lightyear

Joan Cusack Jessie

Kelsey Grammer Stinky Pete the Prospector

Don Rickles Mr. Potato Head

Jim Varney Slinky Dog

Wallace Shawn Rex

John Ratzenberger Hamm

Estelle Harris Mrs. Potato Head

Wayne Knight Al McWhiggin/Chicken Man

Annie Potts Bo Peep

John Morris Andy

Joe Ranft (speaking) Wheezy

Robert Goulet (singing)

Jodi Benson Barbie

Andrew Stanton Emperor Zurg

Laurie Metcalf Andy's Mom

[ Whooshing ]

[ Rocket firing ]

[ Rocket firing ]

[ Hydraulics whooshing ]

[ Breathing apparatus hissing ]

Buzz : Buzz Lightyear mission log. All signs point to this planet as the location of Zurg's fortress, but there seems to be no sign of intelligent life anywhere.

[ Electronic whirring ]

[ All whirring ]

[ Grunts ]

Buzz : Uh-uh!!

[ Laser buzzing ]

Buzz : [ Screaming ] Aaaaaaaah!!!

[ Electronic whirring ]

[ Electronic beeping ]

[ Grunts ]

[ Gasping ]

[ Beeping ]

Zurg : [ Laughing evilly ] Ha-ha-ha. Come to me, my prey.

Buzz : [ Continues gasping ] Huh?

[ Grunts ]

[ Electronic buzzing ]

Buzz : [ Screaming ] Aaaaaaaah!!! To infinity and beyond!

[ Electronic whirring ]

Zurg : So, we meet again, Buzz Lightyear, for the last time.

Buzz : Not today, Zurg!

[ Cries out ]

[ Grunts ]

Zurg : [ Laughing ] Uh, ha-ha-ha------!!

Rex : Oh, no! No! No, no, no, no.

Buzz : Oh, you almost had him.

Rex : I'm never gonna defeat Zurg!

Buzz : Sure, you will, Rex. In fact, you're a better Buzz than I am.

Rex : But look at my little arms! I can't press the "fire" button and jump at the same time!

Woody : Where is it? Where is it?

Buzz : Uh, Woody?

Woody : Huh? [ Grunts ] Uh----. Ah, uh---. [ Continues grunting ]

Buzz & Rex : Ooh!!!

Buzz : Hang on, cowboy! Uh---!

Woody, are you all right?

Woody : [ Grunts ] Oh. Yeah. I'm fine, Buzz. Okay. Here's your list of things to do while I'm gone. Batteries need to be changed. Toys at the bottom of the chest need to be rotated. Oh, and make sure everyone attends Mr. Spell's seminar on what to do if you or a part of you is swallowed. Okay? Okay. Good. Okay.

Buzz : Woody, you haven't found your hat yet, have you?

Woody : No! And Andy's leaving for cowboy camp any minute, and I can't find it anywhere!

Buzz : Don't worry, Woody. In just a few hours, you'll be sitting around a campfire with Andy making delicious, hot "sch'moes."

Woody : They're called s'mores, Buzz.

Buzz : Right. Right. Of course. Has anyone found Woody's hat yet?

Sarge : Keep looking, men. Dig deeper! Negatory. Still searching.

Hamm : The lawn gnome next door says it's not in the yard, but he'll keep looking.

[ Sheep bleating ]

Bo: It's not in Molly's room. We've looked everywhere.

Mr. Potato Head : I found it.

Woody : You found my hat?

Mr. Potato Head : Your hat? No. The missus lost her earring. Oh, my little sweet potato!

Mrs. Potato Head : Oh, you found it! Oh, it's so nice... to have a big, strong spud around the house.

Ooh! [ Giggles ]

Woody : Oh, great. That's just great. This'll be the first year I miss cowboy camp, all because of my stupid hat!

Bo: Woody, look under your boot.

Woody : Don't be silly. My hat is not under my boot.

Bo: Would you just look?

Woody : [ Groans ] uh-! You see? No hat. Just the word "Andy."

Bo: Uh-huh. And the boy who wrote that would take you to camp with or without your hat.

Woody : I'm sorry, Bo. It's just that I've been looking forward to this all year. It's my one time with just me and Andy. Uh-huh?[ Gasps ]

Bo: You're cute when you care.

Woody : Bo, not in front of Buzz.

Bo: [ Purrs ] Let him look.

[ Sheep bleating ]

Rex : Miss Peep, your sheep!

[ Bo whistles ]

Rex : [ Rex screams, grunts ] : Aaaah!!! Uh-ho---.

"Hey, kids, This is Al from Al's Toy Barn, and I'm sitting on good deals here."

Rex : Whoa!

"Ow! I think I'm feeling a deal hatching right now! Whoa! Let's see what we got. We got boats for a buck, beanies for a buck--"

Woody : Rex, turn it off! Someone's gonna hear!

Rex : Which one is off?

"Buck, buck, buck! And that's cheap, cheap, cheap! So hurry on down--"

Hamm : For crying out loud, it's this one. I despise that chicken.

Slink : Fellas! Fellas! Okay, I got some good news, and I got some bad news.

All toys : What news?

Slink : The good news is I found your hat, Woody.

Woody : My hat! Slink, thank you. Thank you, thank you, thank you. Where'd you find it?

Slink : Well, that's the bad news.

[ Dog barking ]

Rex : Oh, it's Buster!

Hamm : Uh-uh?

Sarge : Canine alert! Man your battle stations! Let's move, move, move!

[ Buster growling ]

Bo : Woody! Hide! Quick!

[ Woody gasps ]

[ Barking ]

[ Continues barking ]

[ Beeping electronically ]

[ Sniffing ]

[ Continues barking ]

[ Growling ]

[ Snarling ]

Woody : [ Sputtering ] Okay, okay, okay. Okay, okay! You found me! Buster, all right. [ Groans ] Hey, how did he do, Hamm?

Hamm : Eh, looks like a new record.

Woody : Okay, boy. Sit. Reach for the sky. [ Whimpering ] Gotcha!

[ Buster shrieks ]

Woody : [ Chuckles ] Ohh!, Huh--!! Great job, boy. Who's gonna miss me while I'm gone, huh? Who's gonna miss me? Who's gonna miss me?

[ Buster panting ]

Andy's Mom : Andy, you got all your stuff?

Woody : Okay, have a good weekend, everybody. I'll see you Sunday night.

Andy : It's in my room!

[ Buster barking ]

Andy : Stick'em up! I guess we'll work on that later. Hey, Woody. Ready to go to cowboy camp?

Andy's Mom : Andy, honey, come on. Five minutes, and we're leaving.

Andy : Five minutes. Hmm.

[Bo] Help, help! Somebody help me!

[Woody] Let her go, evil Dr. Pork Chop!

[Hamm] Never! You must choose, Sheriff Woody.

How shall she die? Shark, or death by monkeys?

[Imitates monkey chittering]

[Hamm] Choose!

[Woody] I choose Buzz Lightyear!

[Hamm] What? That's not a choice!

[Buzz] To infinity and beyond!

Oofs!!

[Woody] I'll save you, Miss Peep.

[Bo] My hero!

[Imitates kissing]

[Woody] Thanks, Buzz.

[Buzz] No problem, buddy.

You should never tangle with the unstoppable duo of Woody and Buzz Lightyear!

Huh-uh? Oh, no.

Andy's Mom : Andy, let's go! Molly's already in her car seat.

Andy : But, Mom, Woody's arm wrecked.

Andy's Mom : Oh, no. Maybe we can fix him on the way.

Andy : No, just leave him.

Andy's Mom : I'm sorry, honey, but you know toys don't last forever.

Andy : [ Sighs ] Hmm!

Woody : [ Gasps ] Huh-uh?

Rex : What happened?

Mr. Potato Head : Woody's been shelved.

Rex : [ Gasps ] Uh-huh?

Woody : Andy!

[ Sighs ] Hmm!

Slink : Woody?

Bo : Woody? Honey, are you okay?

Andy : Yee-hah! Ride'em, cowboy! Whoo!

Woody : He's back? Hey, everybody! Andy's back! He's back early from cowboy camp!

Hamm : Places, everybody! Andy's coming!

[ All gasping, chattering ]

Andy : Yeah!

[ Andy humming Lone Ranger Theme Song ]

Andy : Hey, Woody! Did you miss me? Giddyap, giddyap, giddyap. Ride'em, cowboy! Ohh. I forgot. You're broken. I don't wanna play with you anymore.

Woody : [ Gasping ] Huh? Ah!, Ah, ah, ah. No, Andy! No. No, Andy! No!

[ Choking ] Andy. Andy. [ Garbled ]

[ Voice echoing ]

Andy : Bye, Woody.

Woody : No! No! Andy!

[ Screaming, gasping ] Aaah, ah!! Ah, ah, ah, huh, huh, huh!!

[ Grunts, coughs ] Uh-yap! Uh! Oof!

[ Coughing ]

[ Wheezy continues coughing ]

Woody : Wheezy, is that you?

Wheezy : Hey, Woody.

Woody : What are you doing up here? I thought Mom took you to get your squeaker fixed months ago. Andy was so upset.

Wheezy : Nah. She just told him that to calm him down and then put me on the shelf.

Woody : Why didn't you yell for help?

Wheezy : Well, I tried squeaking. But I'm still broken. No one could hear me.

[ Wheezes ][ Coughs ] Besides, the dust aggravates my condition.

[ Wheezes, coughs ] What's the point in prolonging the inevitable?

We're all just one stitch away from here to there.

Woody : Yard sale? Huh? Yard sale!

Yard sale! Guys, wake up, wake up! There's a yard sale outside!

Buzz : Yard sale?

Woody : Sarge, emergency roll call!

Sarge : Sir, yes, sir! Red alert! All civilians fall in position now! Single file! Let's move, move, move!

Buzz : Hamm? Potato Head, Mr. and Mrs.?

Hamm : Here.

Mr. and Mrs. Potato Head : Here.

Buzz : Troikas. Check, check, check, check, check.

Rex : I hate yard sales!

Buzz : Slinky

Rex : [ Yelps ] Whoa! Someone's coming!

[ All toys gasps ]

Woody : Uh!

Andy's Mom : Okay. Let's see what's up here.

[ Puzzle Pieces Rattling ]

Wheezy : Bye, Woody.

Woody : Wheezy! Think, think, Woody. Think, think, think. Oh--

[ Blows raspberry, sputters, whistles ]

[ Buster barking ]

Woody : Hey, heere, boy. Here, Buster! Up here! No, no, no..., no, no, no!

Okay, boy. To the yard sale! Hyah!

[ Buster barking ]

Mr. Potato Head : What's going on?

Bo : Woody!

Mr. Potato Head : He's nuts.

Slink : His arm ain't that bad.

Rex : Don't do it, Woody! We love you!

Woody : Careful on the steps, now.

[ Grunting ]

[ Buster pants ]

[ Child laughing ]

Andy's Mom : Hi. Can I help you?

Woody : Okay, boy. Let's go. And keep it casual. Not that casual.

[ Child babbling ]

Hamm : Piggy bank coming through, coming through.

Rex : Is he out there?

Buzz : There he is.

[ Woody Grunts ]

[ Man Whistling ]

Rex : He's getting in the box!

Hamm : He's selling himself for 25 cents!

Slink : Oh! Woody! You're worth more than that.

Lenny : Hold on. Hold on. He's got something. It's Wheezy!

All toys : Wheezy?

Rex : Hey, it's not suicide. It's a rescue.

Woody : [ Woody grunts ] Ee-ya!

[ Wheezy Squeaking ]

Woody : Good boy, Buster. Hold still. There. There you go, pal.

Wheezy : Bless you, Woody.

Woody : All right, now. Back to Andy's room. Hyah!

[ Toys laughing ]

Buzz : Way to go, cowboy.

Rex : Yea, Woodster!

Slink : Golly bob howdy!

Wheezy : Woody, I'm slipping!

[ Yells, grunts ]

Woody : Huh?

[ Child laughing ]

Kid : Mommy-- Mommy, look! Look at this! Mommy, look! It's a cowboy dolly!

Rex : Hey, that's not her toy!

Buzz : No, no, no, no, no!

Slink : What's that little gal think she's doing?

Kid : Mommy, Mommy, can we get it? Please? Mommy, please?

Kid's Mom : Oh, honey. You don't want that toy. It's broken.

"There's a snake in my boot."

Al : [ Gasping ] Uh? U---uh!!!

Original hand-painted face. Natural-dye, blanket-stitched vest! Hmm. A Little rip. Fixable. Oh, if only you had your hand-stitched, polyvinyl--

[ Gasps, laughs hysterically ] U--uh! A hat! I found him! I found him! I found him! [ Continues laughing ] Ha-ha-ha-ha---.

Andy's Mom : Buster! Quiet down! Excuse me. Can I help you?

Slink : Yeah, you can help take his paws off my pal.

Al : Uh, how much for all this stuff? I'll give you, uh, 50 cents for all this junk.

Andy's Mom : Oh, now, how did this get down here?Buzz : Hand her the sheriff.

Al : Oh, a pro.

Buzz : Nice and easy.

Al : Very well. Five dollars.

Andy's Mom : I'm sorry. It's an old family toy.

Al : [ Groans ] No, uh----!!!

Buzz : Now just walk away.

Al : Wait!

Buzz : The other way.

Al : Uh, I'll give you 50 bucks for him.

Mr. Potato Head : Fifty bucks ain't bad.

Andy's Mom : It's not for sale.

Al : Everything's for sale. We'll trade. Uh, you like my watch?

Andy's Mom : Sorry.

Buzz : He's safe.

Rex : Way to go, Andy's Mom!

Hamm : Whew. That was close.

Slink : All right! She showed him!

Al : But, lady...

Andy's Mom : Molly, don't touch that, sweetie.

Al : Lady. Lady. Lady!

[ Sputtering, groaning ]

Buzz : Yeah. Go home, Mr. Fancy Car.

Al : Oh!

Buzz : Hold on.

Hamm : What's up?

Andy's Mom : Molly!

Rex : What is it, Buzz?

Andy's Mom : Molly? I'll be right here, sweetie.

[ Crash ]

Andy's Mom : Oh! What now?

Toys : What's happening down there?

Slink : What's he doing?

Rex : I can't watch! Can someone cover my eyes?

Buzz : Oh, no. He's stealing Woody!

Rex : What?

Buzz : Stealing... Wait!

Rex : He can't take Woody. It's illegal.

Slink : Where's he going? Somebody do something.

Bo : Buzz!

[ Gasping ]

Rex : Get him, Buzz.

Bo : Where's the red jacket?

[ Gasping, grunting ]

[ Engine revving ]

Buzz : [ Grunting ] Uhu-uh!!

Ee-ya, huh, huh, uh----

[ Cries out, grunts ]

Bo : Why would someone steal Woody?

Woody : [ Grunts, gasps ] Yee-ya, uh! Uh, uh, ye-ap.

Hamm : Hey, let's review this one more time. At precisely 8:32-ish, Exhibit "A," Woody, was kidnapped. Exhibit " B," a composite sketch of the kidnapper.

Toy : Nah, that's not him.

Bo : He didn't have a beard like that.

Hamm : Fine. Etch, give him a shave.

Slink : The kidnapper was bigger than that.

Hamm : Oh, picky, picky, picky.

Mr. Potato Head : Let's just go straight to Exhibit " F." The kidnapper's vehicle. Now, the vehicle fled the scene in this direction.

Hamm : Your eyes are in backwards. It went the other way.

Mr. Potato Head : Hey. Put a cork in it.

Rex : How do you spell " F.B.I."?

Mr. Potato Head : My crime scene!

Hamm : Oh, why don't you watch where you're going, "Godspilla"?

Rex : I didn't know there was a crime scene.

Buzz : Excuse me. Excuse me. A little quiet, please. Thank you.

Hamm : Huh?

Mr. Spell : Lazy toy brain. Lousy try, Brian.

Rex : What are you doing, Buzz?

Buzz : There's some sort of message encoded on that vehicle's I.D. tag.

Mr. Spell : Liz try bran.

Mr. Potato Head : It's just a license plate. It's just a jumble of letters.

Hamm : Yeah, and there are about 3.5 million registered cars in the Tri-county area alone.

Mr. Spell : Lou's thigh burn.

Buzz : [ Groaning ] Hmm!

Mr. Potato Head : Oh, this can't help. Let's leave Buzz to play with his toys.

Buzz : Toy. Toy. Toy. Hold on!

[ Mr. Spell beeping electronically ]

All toys : Huh?

Mr. Spell : Al's Toy Barn.

All toys : Huh?

Al's Toy Barn?

Buzz : Etch, draw that man in a chicken suit.

All toys : [ Gasping ]Huh uh?

Rex : It's the chicken man!

Buzz : That's our guy.

Man : I knew there was something I didn't like about that chicken.

Al : Yeah, yeah, yeah. I'll be right there. And we're gonna do this commercial in one take, do you hear me, because I am in the middle of something really important.

[ Phone beeps off ]

Al : Oh!

[ Chuckling ] Huh-huh-huh-huh.

You, my little cowboy friend, are gonna make me big buck-buck-bucks.

Woody : [ Gasping, straining ] Huh, uh, uh, uh------.

[ Grunts ]

[ Gasping, grunting ]

[ Siren blaring ]

Woody : [ Gasps ] Andy!

Chicken man : I can't believe I have to drive all the way to work on a Saturday. All the way to work!

[ Horns honking ]

Woody : [ Grunting ] What? Whoa!

[ Screaming ] Aah, ah, ah, aaaaaah!

Hey! Stop! Horsey, stop! Stop! Sit, boy! Stop it!

[ Screams ] Sit, I said! Whoa! Whoa.

[ Grunts ]

Jessie : Yee-hah!

[ Cries out ] It's you! It's you! It's you! It's you! It's you! It's really you!

Woody : What's me?

Jessie : Whoo-whee!

"There's a snake in my boot."

Jessie : Ha! It is you!

Woody : Please stop saying that.

Jessie : Prospector said someday you'd come. Sweet mother of Abraham Lincoln! The Prospector! He'll wanna meet ya! [ Whistles ] Say "hello" to the Prospector!

Woody : It-- It's a box.

Jessie : He's mint in the box. Never been opened.

Pete : Turn me around, Bullseye, so I can see. Why, the prodigal son has returned.

Jessie : Yee-hah! It's you! It's you! You're here! It's you! It's you! It's you!

Woody : Okay. I'm officially freaked out now.

Pete : Oh, we've waited countless years for this day. It's good to see you, Woody.

Woody : Listen. I don't know wh--. Hey, how do you know my name?

Jessie : Everyone knows your name, Wood-y.

Pete : Why, you don't know who you are, do you? Bullseye?

Woody : [ Gasps ] Huh!!!

That's me.

[ Gasping ] Wow.

Holy cow.

[ Western-style Theme Song ]

"Cowboy Crunchies, the cereal that's sugar-frosted and dipped in chocolate proudly presents"

♪ Woody's Roundup ♪

♪ Come on, it's time to play ♪

♪ There's Jessie the yodeling cowgirl ♪

♪ Yodel-ay-hee-hoo ♪

Jessie : Look it! That's me!

♪ Bullseye, he's Woody's horse ♪

"He's a smart one!"

♪ Meet the old Prospector ♪

"Has anyone seen my pickaxe?"

♪ And the man himself, of course ♪

♪ It's time for Sheriff Woody ♪

♪ He's the very best ♪

♪ He's the rooting-est, tooting-est cowboy in the wild, wild west ♪

♪ Woody's Roundup ♪

Rex : I can't find it! It doesn't seem to be on any of these stations.

Buzz : Keep looking.

Hamm : Oh, you're going too slow. Let me take the wheel.

Rex : It's too fast. How can you even tell what's on?

Hamm : I can tell.

Buzz : There it is! We made it.

Rex : Stop! Back, back, back!

Hamm : Too late. I'm in the 40s. Got to go 'round the horn. It's faster.

All toys : Back, back! Stop!

Mr. Potato Head : Wa... wait!

Buzz : That's it!

"And look for the giant chicken!"

Buzz : Now, Etch!

That's where I need to go.

Rex : You can't go, Buzz. You'll never make it there.

Buzz : Woody once risked his life to save me. I couldn't call myself his friend if I weren't willing to do the same. So who's with me?

Mrs. Potato Head : I'm packing you an extra pair of shoes and your angry eyes, just in case.

Bo : This is for Woody when you find him.

Buzz : [ Clears throat ] Hmm.

All right, but I... I don't think it'll mean the same coming from me.

Wheezy : Mr. Buzz Lightyear, you just gotta save my pal Woody.

[ Coughing, wheezing ]

Buzz : I'll do my best, son.

Mr. Potato Head : Okay, fellas. Let's roll.

Mr. Potato Head : Geronimo!

Rex : You'd think with all my video game experience, I'd be feeling more prepared. [ Screaming ] Uh-ah , aaaaaah!

Slink : The idea is to let go.

Buzz : We'll be back before Andy gets home.

Mrs. Potato Head : Don't talk to any toy you don't know!

Buzz : To Al's Toy Barn and beyond!

[TV Jessie] They don't call this the old abandoned mine for nothing, Prospector. I reckon we ought to get out of here.

[TV Pete] Where's my gold? Hold on. I'll light me a candle. This sure is a fast-burning wick.

[TV Jessie] Blast us to smithereens! That there's dynamite!

[TV Pete] Holy tarnation.

[TV Jessie] I'll call for help.

♪ Yodel-ay-hee-hoo ♪

Hey, critters, go get Sheriff Woody!

Now scoot!

[TV Woody] Good job, Bullseye. I reckon the new schoolhouse is finally done.

[Critters chittering]

[TV Woody] What's that? Jessie and Prospector are trapped in the old abandoned mine, and Prospector just lit a stick of dynamite thinking it was a candle, and now they're about to be blown to smithereens?

[Rabbit] Mm-hmm. Ride like the wind, Bullseye!

[TV Pete] You're fanning the flames, Jessie! It takes brains to put out that fire. Yow! My biscuits are burning!

"Will Woody and Bullseye land to safety? Can they reach Jessie and Stinky Pete in time? Tune in next week for the exciting conclusion: "Woody's Finest Hour."

Woody : All right! All right! Next tape! Hey, wa... wait. What happened? What happens next? Come on! Let's see the next episode!

Pete : That's it.

Woody : What?

Pete : The show was canceled after that.

Woody : Wait, wait, wait, wait. What about the gold mine and the... and the cute little critters and the dynamite? That was a great show! I mean, why cancel it?

Pete : Two words: Sput-nik.

Once the astronauts went up, children only wanted to play with space toys.

Woody : I know how that feels. But still, my own show!

I mean, look at all this stuff!

Jessie : Didn't you know? Why, you're valuable property!

Woody : I wish the guys could see this. Hey, howdy hey! That's me. I'm on a yo-yo.

[ Chuckles ] Oh, hey. Nice teeth. And yet, still a good-looking guy. Ha-ha-ha-ha.

Jessie : [Giggles] Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.

Woody : Oh, it's a bank! Cool. Oh-! Wha... What do you do? You push the hat, and out co--. Oh, out come bubbles. Clever. Oh, wow. Hey, what's this thing do?

[ Laughing ] I get it. There's a snake in my boot.

Oh, hey, Bullseye. Go long! Go long! Whoo!

A record player! Ah! I haven't seen one of these in ages.

Ye-ya!

Jessie : [Giggles] Aa-ha-. Bullseye....

Woody : Okay, now. Slow.

Jessie : Oh, that's funny, Bullseye!

Woody : Hop on.

Jessie : Whoa!

Woody : Cowgirl! Think fast!

Jessie : Oh!

Woody : Not bad.

♪ It's time for Woody's Roundup ♪

♪ He's the very best ♪

Jessie : Whoa! Whee!

♪ He's the rooting-est tooting-est cowboy in the wild, wild west ♪

Jessie : Oh! Hey, look at us! We're a complete set!

Pete : Now it's on to the museum.

Woody : Museum?

Jessie : Aaaah! Whoo--.

Woody : Uh-huh! What museum?

Pete : The museum. We're being sold to the Konishi Toy Museum in Tokyo.

Jessie : That's in Japan!

Woody : Japan? No, no, no, no, no. I can't go to Japan.

Jessie : [ Chuckles ] What do you mean?

Woody : I got to get back home to my owner, Andy. Hey, look, look. See?

Jessie : [ Gasps ] Uh!! He still has an owner.

Pete : Oh, my goodness.

Jessie : Huh-uh, uh, uh. No. Can't go. I can't do storage again. I just can't!

Pete : Jessie! Jessie!

Jessie : I won't go back in the dark!

Woody : Wha... what's the matter? What's wrong with her?

Pete : Well, we've been in storage for a long time waiting for you.

Woody : Why me? The museum's only interested in the collection if you're in it, Woody. Without you, we go back into storage. It's that simple.

Jessie : It's not fair! How can you do this to us?

Woody : Hey, look. I'm sorry, but this is all a big mistake. You see, I was in this yard sale--

Pete : Yard sale? Why were you in a yard sale if you have an owner?

Woody : Well, I wasn't supposed to be there. I was trying to save another toy when--.

Pete : Was it because you're damaged? Hmm? Did this Andy break you?

Woody : Yeah, but-- No, no, no, no, no! It was-- It was an accident. I mean--

Jessie : Sounds like he really loves you.

Woody : It's not like that, okay? And I'm not going to any museum!

Jessie : Well, I'm not going back into storage!

[ Door opening ]

Jessie : [ Gasps ] Huh-uh?

Pete : Al's coming! Go! Go on, Jessie.

Jessie : Oh, oh, oh.

Pete : Jessie, look at me. I promise you'll come out of the box. Now go! Go!

Al : [ Humming ] It's show time!

[ Chuckles ] Oh, money, baby. Money, money, money.

[ Laughs evilly ] And now, the main attraction.

[ Resumes humming ]

[ Gasps, screams ] Huh??? No! His arm! Where's his arm?

Oh... no. No, no, no, no! Oh, what am I gonna do?

Oh, I know. I know.

[ Muttering ] Come on! Come on! Come on! Pick up the phone!

Man : Hello?

Al : It's me. It's Al. I got an emergency here.

Man : Well, I'm busy.

Al : Yes, we're all busy. Look. It has to be tonight.

Man : What? You've got to be kidding.

Al : All right. All right. But first thing in the morning.

Woody : [ Screams ] Aah-ah! It's gone! I can't believe it! My arm is completely gone!

Pete : All right. Come here. Let me see that.

Woody : [ Gasping ] Uh-!!

Pete : Oh, it's just a popped seam, easily repaired. You should consider yourself lucky.

Woody : Lucky? Are you shrink-wrapped? I am missing my arm!

Jessie : Big deal. Let him go. I'm sure his precious Andy is dying to play with a one-armed cowboy doll.

Pete : Why, Jessie, you know he wouldn't last an hour on the streets in his condition. It's a dangerous world out there for a toy.

[ Owl hooting ]

Rex : [ Gasping ] Huh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh---!!!

[ Chuckles ] Uh-huh!

Hamm : All right. Nobody look till I get my cork back in.

Buzz : Good work, men. Two blocks down and only 1 9 more to go.

Mr. Potato Head : What?

All toys : Nineteen?

Mr. Potato Head : Are we gonna do this all night? My parts are killing me.

Buzz : Come on, fellas. Did Woody give up when Sid had me strapped to a rocket?

All toys : No!

Buzz : No! And did he give up when you threw him out of the back of that moving van?

Mr. Potato Head : Oh, you had to bring that up.

Buzz : No, he didn't! We have a friend in need, and we will not rest until he's safe in Andy's room! Now let's move out!

"Star-Spangled Banner" "And that concludes our broadcast day."

[ Al snoring ]

[ Crunching ]

Woody : [ Gasps ] Uh-ah! Bullseye. Bullseye, go, go, go, go. Oh, Come on. You don't wanna help me. I'm the bad guy. You're gonna go back in storage because of me, remember? Now just go.

Bullseye-- [ Sputtering ] All right. All right. But you have got to keep quiet. Come on. Over here. Attaboy. Okay, Bullseye. Upsy-daisy.

[ Al continues snoring ]

[ Muffled grunting ]

[ Chuckling ]

Woody : Psst. Bullseye. Cut it out. Stop it. Psst. Stop it, Bullseye. Stop it. Stop it. Stop it.

[ Rumbling ]

[ Burping ]

Woody : [ Groaning ] Uh-uh, hee, uh, uh, uh. huh!

[ Gagging ]

[ Exhaling ]

[ Snorting ]

Woody : Phew.

♪ Woody's Roundup Come on, it's time to play ♪

Al : [ Gasping ] What? No, Officer! I swear.

[ Muttering ] What?

[ Gasps ]Uh-huh?

♪ Bullseye is Woody's horse ♪

Al : Uh--. Oh.

"He is a smart one!"

♪ Pete's the old prospector ♪

Al : Oh. Get in there. There you go. Cheap case. Where is the remote? Where is the remote? Why don't I put it in the same place every ti--. Oh, here it is .

[ Yawning ]

[ Muttering ]

[ Door closing ]

Woody : Mm, what is your problem? Look, I'm sorry I can't help you guys out. Really, I am. But you didn't have to go and pull a stunt like that.

Jessie : What? You think I did that?

Woody : Oh, right, right. The TV just happened to turn on, and the remote magically ended up in front of you!

Jessie : You calling me a liar?

Woody : Well, if the boot fits--

Jessie : Say that again.

Woody : If the boot fits.

Jessie : Okay, cowboy. Yah!

Woody : Uh--!

Jessie : How do you like that? Take it back! Take it back!

Woody : Don't think just 'cause you're a girl, I'm gonna take it easy on you.

[ Screams ] Aaaah, aah!

Pete : Jessie, Woody! You stop this at once!

Uh-huh---!

Jessie : Aaah---!

Ooh!!

Pete : I don't know how that television turned on, but fighting about it isn't helping anything.

Woody : If I had both my arms--

Pete : The fact is, you don't, Woody. So I suggest you just wait until morning. The cleaner will come, fix your arm--

Woody : And then I'm out of here! Oh, no, no. Bullseye, don't take it that way. It's just that Andy--

Jessie : Andy, Andy, Andy. That's all he ever talks about.

Woody : [ Sighs ] Huh-uh!

Hamm : Hey, Buzz, can we slow down? May I remind you that some of us are carrying over six dollars in change?

Rex : Losing health units. Must rest.

Buzz : Is everyone present and accounted for?

Mr. Potato Head : Not quite everyone.

Buzz : Who's behind?

Slink : Mine.

Hamm : Hey, guys. Why do the toys cross the road?

Buzz : Not now, Hamm.

Rex : Oh, I love riddles. Why?

Hamm : To get to the chicken on the other side! Heh-heh-heh.

All toys : [ Whooping ] Yippee!

Rex : The chicken!

Oh, well. We tried.

Buzz : We'll have to cross.

All toys : Huh?

Mr. Potato Head : What the... You're not turning me into a mashed potato.

Slink : I may not be a smart dog, but I know what roadkill is.

Buzz : There must be a safe way.

Okay. Here's our chance. Ready. Set. Go!

[ Whimpering ]

Rex : Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh.

Buzz : Drop!

[ Air hissing ]

[ Horns honking ]

Buzz : Go!

Drop! I said "drop"!

[ Horns honking ]

Buzz : Go!

[ Mumbling ]

Buzz : Drop!

[ Horn honking, Tires squealing ]

Buzz : Go!

Mr. Potato Head : Ah!, That went well.

[ Horns honking ]

Buzz : Good job, troops. We're that much closer to Woody.

[ Honking continues ]

[ Ringing ]

Al : Oh, thank goodness you're here.

The cleaner : Is the specimen ready for cleaning?

Al : So, uh, how long is this gonna take?

The cleaner : You can't rush art.

[ Bellowing ]

[ Wheels squeaking ]

Slink : Oh, no. It's closed.

Mr. Potato Head : We're not preschool toys, Slinky. We can read.

[ Doors mooing ]

Man : Hey, Joe, you're late. We've got a ton of toys to unloading the back.

Joe : All right. All right. I'm coming. I'm coming.

Buzz : All right. Let's go.

Rex : But the sign says it's closed.

Buzz : No, no, no, no. All together. Now!

All toys : [ Grunting ] Hmm---!!

[ Doors mooing ]

Rex : Whoa!! uh?

Slink : Whoa, Nelly! How are we going to find Woody in this place?

Buzz : Look for Al. We find Al, we find Woody. Now move out!

All toys : Whoo, uh, uh, ah--.

Slink : Woody?

Rex : Woody.

[ Motor pumping ]

[ Air hissing ]

The cleaner : There you go. [ Chuckles ] Hee-hee-hee. He's for display only. You handle him too much, he's not gonna last.

Al : It's amazing. You're a genius. He's just like new.

Buzz : [ Gasps ]Huh!

Wow.

[ Gasps ] Huh!

[ Whistles ] I could use one of those.

Eh, huh.

Rex : You know, they make it so you can't defeat Zurg unless you buy this book. It's extortion. That's what it is. Hey, I always thought the golden sector was the only--

[ Screams ] Aaahaa!!

Hamm : I thought we could search in style.

Mr. Potato Head : Nice going there, Hamm. So how about letting a toy with fingers drive?

Buzz : Am I really that fat?

[ Whistles ]

Huh-yap!!

Buzz : [ Grunting ] Ow! What are you doing?

New Buzz : You're in direct violation of Code 6404.5, stating all space rangers are to be in hyper-sleep until awakened by authorized personnel.

Buzz : Oh, no.

New Buzz : [ Grunts ] You're breaking ranks, ranger. Buzz Lightyear to Star Command. I've got an AWOL space ranger.

Buzz : Tell me I wasn't this deluded.

New Buzz : No back talk! I have a laser, and I will use it.

Buzz : You mean the laser that's a light bulb?

[ Laser humming ]

New Buzz : Uh-huh? Has your mind been melded? You could've killed me, space ranger. Or should I say "traitor"?

Buzz : I don't have time for this.

New Buzz : Halt! I order you to halt!

[ Both grunting ]

Buzz : Listen to me. Listen. Wait.

Slink : We've been down this aisle already.

Mr. Potato Head : We've never been down this aisle. It's pink.

Slink : Face it. We're lost.

Hamm : Back it up. Back it up.

[ All giggling ]

Girl1 : What a great party!

How low can you go? How low can you go?

Girl2 : Stop splashing me!

[ Giggling continues ]

Hamm : Excuse me, ladies. Does anyone know where we might find the Al of Al's Toy Barn?

Barbie : I can help. I'm Tour Guide Barbie.

Please keep your hands, arms and accessories inside the car, and no flash photography. Thank you.

Mr. Potato Head : I'm a married spud. I'm a married spud. I'm a married spud.

Hamm : Then make room for the single fellas.

All toys : Aaah!

Barbie : To our right is the Hot Wheels aisle. Developed in 1967, the original series had 1 6 cars, including the Corvette.

Slink : I beg your pardon, ma'am, but where's Al's office?

Barbie : Please hold all questions until the end of the tour. Thank you.

Rex : [ Screams ] Aaah! It says how you defeat Zurg! Look!

Mr. Potato Head : Hey, get this outta here, "geek-osaur."

Barbie : Excuse me, sir. [ Gasps ]

Mr. Potato Head : Look out!

Hamm : Stop, stop, stop!

[ All yelling ]

Hamm : Turn into the spin, barbie!

Rex : Aaah! My source of power! No! Comeback! No!

Hey! Wait up! Hey! Come on! Slow down! Dinosaur overboard! Slow down! Ooo-ah!

Barbie : Remain seated, please.

[ Recites in Spanish ]

Buzz : Ow! Listen to me. Listen to me. You're not really a space ranger. You're a toy. We're all toys. Do you hear me?

New Buzz : Well, that should hold you till the court martial.

Buzz : Let me go! You don't realize what you're doing! uh-ah!

Barbie : And this is the Buzz Lightyear aisle. Back in 1995, shortsighted retailers did not order enough dolls to meet demand.

Hamm : Hey, Buzz!

New Buzz : Huh? Halt! Who goes there?

Mr. Potato Head : Quit clowning around and get in the car!

Rex : Buzz, Buzz, I know how to defeat Zurg!

New Buzz : You do?

Rex : Come on. I'll tell you on the way.

Buzz : No, no, guys! You've got the wrong Buzz! You've got the wrong Buzz!

Hamm : Say, where'd you get the cool belt, Buzz?

New Buzz : Well, slotted pig, they're standard issue.

Buzz : No----------!

[ Flash popping ]

Al : [ Chuckling ] It's like printing my own money.

[ Phone ringing ]

Al : Yeah? What? Oh, oh. Mr. Konishi.

Yes, uh, I... I have the pictures right here.

In fact, I'm in the car right now on my way to the office to fax them to you.

I'm going through a tunnel! I'm breaking up!

Woody : Oh, wow! Will you look at me? It's like I'm fresh out of the box! Look at this stitching! Andy's gonna have a hard time ripping this!

Hello! H-Hi! Hello!

Jessie : Great. Now you can go.

Woody : Well, what a good idea.

Pete : Woody, don't be mad at Jessie. She's been through more than you know. Why not make amends before you leave, huh? It's the least you can do.

Woody : [ Groans ] Uh-huh! All right. But I don't know what good it'll do. Hey. What you doing way up here?

Jessie : I thought I'd get one last look at the sun before I get packed away again.

Woody : Look, Jessie. I know you hate me for leaving, but I have to go back. I'm still Andy's toy. Huh-uh! Well, if you knew him, you'd understand. See, Andy's a real--

Jessie : Let me guess. Andy's a real special kid. And to him, you're his buddy, his best friend. And when Andy plays with you, it's like even though you're not moving, you feel like you're alive, because that's how he sees you.

Woody : How did you know that?

Jessie : Because Emily was just the same. She was my whole world.

♪ When somebody loved me ♪

♪ Everything was beautiful ♪

♪ Every hour we spent together ♪

♪ Lives within my heart ♪

♪ And when she was sad ♪

♪ I was there to dry her tears ♪

♪ And when she was happy ♪

♪ So was I ♪

♪ When she ♪

♪ Loved me ♪

♪ Through the summer and the fall ♪

♪ We had each other ♪

♪ That was all ♪

♪ Just she and I together ♪

♪ Like it was meant to be ♪

♪ And when she was lonely ♪

♪ I was there to comfort her ♪

♪ And I knew that ♪

♪ She loved me ♪

[Girls giggling]

♪ So the years went by ♪

♪ I stayed the same ♪

♪ But she began to drift away ♪

♪ I was left alone ♪

♪ Still I waited for the day ♪

♪ When she'd say ♪

♪ I will always love you ♪

♪ Lonely and forgotten ♪

♪ Never thought she'd look my way ♪

♪ But she smiled at me and held me ♪

♪ Just like she used to do ♪

♪ Like she loved me ♪

♪ When she loved me ♪

♪ When somebody loved me ♪

♪ Everything was beautiful ♪

♪ Every hour we spent together ♪

♪ Lives within my heart ♪

♪ When she ♪

♪ Loved me ♪

Jessie : You never forget kids like Emily or Andy. But they forget you.

Woody : Jessie, I... I didn't know.

Jessie : Just go.

Pete : How long will it last, Woody? Do you really think Andy is gonna take you to college or on his honeymoon? Andy's growing up, and there's nothing you can do about it. It's your choice, Woody. You can go back, or you can stay with us and last forever. You'll be adored by children for generations.

Woody : Who am I to break up the Roundup gang?

Hamm : Hey, Woody, are you in here?

Mr. Potato Head : Nah. This one's empty too.

Slink : Woody!

Rex : Woody!

Hamm : Woody!

Slink : Pardon me, gentlemen, but have either of you seen a cowboy doll with a bad arm?

Blue man : Why, no, I haven't.

Red man : Hey! He was talking to me!

Blue man : No! He was talking to me!

Red man : Why, you--

[ Both grunting ]

Rex : You see, all along, we thought the way into Zurg's fortress was through the main gate, but in fact, the secret entrance is to the left, hidden in the shadows.

New Buzz : To the left and in the shadows. Got it.

[ Al speaking Japanese ]

Al : It's Al!

Slink : Someone's coming.

New Buzz : Everyone take cover.

Al : No, it was a big pile up, but don't want to bore you with the details. Hee-hee-hee. Yes. Now, let me confirm your fax number.

011 -- Wa... wait. That's a lot of numbers. Huh-huh-huh! I got it.

Slink : It's him.

Hamm : The chicken man.

New Buzz : Funny, he doesn't look like poultry.

Slink : That's the kidnapper, all right.

New Buzz : A kidnapper! An agent of Zurg if I ever saw one.

Buzz : [ Grunting ] Uh, huh!

Al : And the piece de resistance! I promise the collection will be the crown jewel of your museum.

Slink : Uh-huh? That's Woody!

Al : Now that I have your attention, imagine we added another zero to the price, huh?

Man : I don't care! Yes, yes, yes, yes!

Al : What?

Man : I'll pay anything you want. Anything!

Al : Yes! Yes! You got a deal! I'll be on the next flight to Japan!

New Buzz : Quick, get into the poultry man's cargo unit. He'll lead us to Zurg. Move, move, move!

Al : Don't touch my moustache!

[ Scatting happily ]

[ Buzz grunts ]

Al : Al!! You are rich! Rich, rich, rich!

Hee-hee, uh, ha-ha-ha-ha----.

Buzz : [ Gasps ] Huh?

Al : [ Humming Happily ] Huh-huh-huh-huh----.

[ Buzz grunts ]

[ Al continues humming ]

Buzz : Huh?

[ Doors mooing ]

[ Zurg's radar buzzing ]

Zurg : [ Growls ] Destroy Buzz Lightyear. Destroy Buzz Lightyear. Destroy Buzz Lightyear.

Rex : Ha! He didn't take the bag!

New Buzz : No time to lose!

[ Grunting ] Huh-aah!

He's ascending in the vertical transporter. All right, everyone. Hang on. We're gonna blast through the roof.

Rex : Uh, Buzz?

New Buzz : To infinity and beyond!

Mr. Potato Head : What are you? Insane? We're wasting time. Stand still, Godzilla.

[ Grunting ] Huh-uh!

New Buzz : I don't understand. Somehow, my fuel cells have gone dry.

Mr. Potato Head : [ Screams ] Aaaaaaaaah!

Hamm : [ Chuckles ] Heh-heh-heh.

[ Buzz laser buzzing ]

New Buzz : Uh!

[ Elevator bell dings ]

New Buzz : Blast. He's on level 23.

Slink : How are we gonna get up there?

Rex : Maybe if we find some balloons, we could float to the top.

Mr. Potato Head : Are you kidding? I say we stack ourselves up, push the intercom and pretend we're delivering a pizza.

Hamm : How about a ham sandwich with fries and a hot dog?

Rex : What about me?

Hamm : You can be the toy that comes with the meal.

New Buzz : Troops! Over here. [ Grunts ] huh-uh, huh. uh. Just like you said, lizard man, "in the shadows to the left." Okay. Let's move! Mission log. Have infiltrated enemy territory without detection and are making our way through the bowels of Zurg's fortress.

Hamm : You know, I think that Buzz aisle went to his head.

Slink : Oh, no. Which way do we go?

New Buzz : This way!

Mr. Potato Head : What makes you so sure?

New Buzz : I'm Buzz Lightyear. I'm always sure.

[ Motor whirring ]

New Buzz : We've been detected. The walls! They're closing in! Quick! Help me prop up vegetable man, or we're done for.

Mr. Potato Head : Hey! Put me down, you moron!

Rex : Hey, guys, look! It's not the walls! It's the elevator!

New Buzz : Come on. We've got no time to lose. Everyone grab hold!

Hamm : What?

Slink : Huh?

Hamm : Uh, Buzz, why not just take the elevator?

New Buzz : They'll be expecting that.

Rex : Hey, Buzz! Stop! Slowdown!

Al : To overnight six packages to Japan is how much?

What? That's in yen, right?

Dollars? [ Groans ] You are deliberately taking advantage of people in a hurry, you know that? All right. [ Sputtering ] I don't--- I don't---, I ---, Look, I'm--- I'll do it! All right. Fine. I'll have the stuff waiting in the lobby, and you'd better be here in 15 minutes, because I have a plane to catch, do you hear me?

[ Door closing ]

Jessie : Whoo-hoo! We're finally going! Can you believe it?

Pete : Huh-huh, That's custom-fitted foam insulation you'll be riding in, Bullseye. First class all the way!

Woody : You know what? I'm actually excited about this. I mean it. I really am!

Pete : And why shouldn't you be?

Jessie : Yee-hah!

Woody : Ha-ah!

Jessie : Whoa!

Pete : Swing your partner do-si-do

Jessie : Look at you, dancing cowboy!

Pete : Look! I'm doing the box step!

Pete : Ha-ah-ah-ha.

New Buzz : [ Grunting ] Eh, eh, eh!

Hamm : Uh-oh. Hey, heads up down there!

Slink : Whoa! Pork bellies are falling.

Mr. Potato Head : Hey, how much farther, Buzz?

New Buzz : [ Grunting ] Halfway there.

Rex : [ Groaning ] My arms can't hold on much longer! Uh-uh-uh----.

[ Grunting ] Buzz, help!

New Buzz : Too heavy. Uh? What was I thinking? My antigravity servos! Hang tight, everyone. I'm going to let go of the wall.

All toys : Oh! What? He wouldn't.

New Buzz : One--

Rex : He would.

New Buzz : Two--

All toys : No, don't Buzz! Let's think about this!

New Buzz : Three!

All toys : Aaaaaaaaaaaaah!

[ Toys landing, grunting ]

New Buzz : To infinity and beyond! Approaching destination. Reengaging gravity.

[ Laser buzzing ] Area secure.

All toys : [ Moaning ] Uh, uh, uh-----.

New Buzz : It's okay, troops. The antigravity sickness will wear off momentarily. Now let's move!

Mr. Potato Head : Remind me to glue his helmet shut when we get back.

Woody : How about giving me a little intro there, Jessie?

Jessie : Introducing the high-riding-est cowboy around--

Woody : You forgot "rooting-tooting-est"!

Jessie : [ Giggles ] The high-riding-est, rooting-tooting-est cowboy hero of all time, Sheriff Woody!

Woody : Say, little missy, you notice any trouble around these parts?

Jessie : Nary a bit, not with Sheriff Woody around.

Woody : Wait-wait-wait-wait-wait! I got it! I got it! This is great! Okay! The bandits got the critters tied up in the burning barn, and now for the best part! Help us! The barn's on fire!

I've got ya, critters. No need to worry. Woody saves the day again!

Jessie : Yee-hah!

Woody : Now, where's my trusty steed Bullseye? I have to ride off into the sunset-- Ohh! Ride like the wind, Bullseye!

[ Grunts ] Oo-ah-ah-ah. Uh---!

[ Giggling ] Uh-huh-huh, Wa... watch it. Wait. I'm ticklish, okay?

Jessie : Oh, you are?

[ Pete laughing ]

Woody : No, no, no. Cut it out. Stop it. Stop it. No, please. No, no. Stop! Stop!

[ New Buzz laser buzzing ]

New Buzz : Mission log. Have reached Zurg's command deck, but no sign of him or his wooden captive.

Woody : Please, no!

Jessie : Yee-hee-hee!

Slink : That's Woody!

[ Howling ]Aw---!

New Buzz : This way!

Woody : Please, please, no! No, no, no!

Mr. Potato Head : Buzz, can you see? What's going on?

Woody : I'm begging you!

Jessie : Take that!

Woody : I'm begging you! No more!

Mr. Potato Head : To the left.

Jessie : Take that!

Mr. Potato Head : No, your left.

Woody : Please, you're killing me!

Mr. Potato Head : Take it up higher.

New Buzz : What's happening?

Mr. Potato Head : Oh, it... it's horrible. They... they're torturing him.

All toys : [ Gasps ] Huh-uh?

Rex : What are we gonna do, Buzz?

New Buzz : Use your head!

Rex : But I don't wanna use my head!

All toys : [ Screaming ] Uh-aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!

All toys : [ Moaning ] Uh, uh--

Pete : What's going on here?

Woody : Buzz, guys! Hey, how did you find me?

New Buzz : Watch yourself!.

Slink : We're here to spring ya, Woody!

Pete : [ Yelling ] Uh-aaaaah!

Hamm : You heard of kung fu? Well, get ready for pork chop.

Mr. Potato Head : Prepare to meet Mr. Angry Eyes!

[ Snarling ] Uh, ah, ah, ah---. ah-ya.

Woody : Hold it, now! Hey, you don't understand! These are my friends!

Rex : Yeah, we're his friends!

Woody : No, Rex, I mean they're my friends!

Jessie : Hey, stop it! Leave him alone, springy dog! Hey!

Slink : Grab Woody, and let's go!

Woody : Fellas, hold it! Buzz, put me down!

Mr. Potato Head : Quick!

Hamm : To the vent!

Jessie : They're stealing him.

Pete : No!

Woody : [ Yelling ] Aaaaaaaaaaah!!

Buzz : Hold it right there!

All toys : Buzz?

New Buzz : You again?

Buzz : Woody! Thank goodness you're all right.

Woody : Buzz, what is going on?

New Buzz : Hold on. I am Buzz Lightyear, and I'm in charge of this detachment.

Buzz : No, I'm Buzz Lightyear.

New Buzz : I'm Buzz Lightyear!

Buzz : I am Buzz Lightyear!

Woody : So, who's the real Buzz?

Both : I am!

New Buzz : Don't let this impostor fool you! He's been trained by Zurg himself to mimic my every move.

[ Gasps, chokes ] Huh-uh? uh-huh.

[ Continues gasping ] ah, ah, ah---------

All toys : Buzz!

Slink : I had a feeling it was you, Buzz. My front end just had to catch up with my back end.

New Buzz : Will somebody please explain what's going on?

Buzz : It's all right, space ranger. It's a code 546.

New Buzz : [ Gasps ] Uh-huh? You mean it's a--

Buzz : Yes.

New Buzz : And he's a-- [ Gasps ]

Buzz : Oh, yeah.

New Buzz : Your Majesty.

Woody : [ Chuckles ] Uh-huh-huh-huh.

Buzz : Woody, you're in danger here. We need to leave now.

Rex : Al's selling you to a museum... in Japan!

Woody : [ Chuckling ] I know. It's okay, Buzz. I actually wanna go.

Rex : What? Are you crazy?

Woody : Look, the thing is, I'm a rare Sheriff Woody doll, and these guys are my Roundup gang.

Buzz : What are you talking about?

Woody : What am I talking about? Woody's Roundup! Oh, it's this great old TV show, and I was the star. See? Now look. Look! Look at me! See? That's me!

Hamm : This is weirding me out.

Woody : Buzz, it was a national phenomenon. And there was all this merchandise that just got packed up. Oh, you should have seen it. There was a record player and a yo-yo--. Buzz, I was a yo-yo!

Mr. Potato Head : "Was"?

Buzz : Woody, stop this nonsense, and let's go.

Woody : Nah, Buzz.

[ Sighs ] Ah-hew!! I can't go. I can't abandon these guys. They need me to get into this museum. Without me, they'll go back into storage, maybe forever!

Buzz : Woody, you're not a collector's item. You're a child's plaything.

You are a toy!

Woody : For how much longer? One more rip, and Andy's done with me. And what do I do then, Buzz? Huh? You tell me.

Buzz : Somewhere in that pad of stuffing is a toy who taught me that life's only worth living if you're being loved by a kid. And I traveled all this way to rescue that toy because I believed him.

Woody : Well, you wasted your time.

Buzz : Let's go, everyone.

Slink : What about Woody?

Buzz : He's not coming with us.

Rex : But... But Andy's coming home tonight.

Buzz : Then we'd better make sure we're there waiting for him.

Woody : I don't have a choice, Buzz. This is my only chance.

Buzz : To do what, Woody? Watch kids from behind glass and never be loved again? Some life.

[ TV Woody ] Is everybody okay?

[ TV Jessie ] Sheriff Woody! I knew you'd make it!

[ TV Woody ] Now, remember, deputies, the real treasures are your friends and family. Before I go, kids, I want to share something special with you, for the times I'm not around.

Pete : Good going, Woody! I thought they'd never leave.

[ TV Woody ] ♪ You've got a friend in me ♪

♪ You've got a friend in me ♪

Pete : Woody?

[ TV Woody ] ♪ You've got troubles ♪

♪ Well, I've got 'em too ♪

♪ There isn't anything I wouldn't do ♪

♪ We stick together and see it through 'cause ♪

Buzz : [ Sighs ] Huh!!!

[ TV Woody ] ♪ You got a friend in me ♪

♪ Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am ♪

♪ Bigger and stronger too Maybe ♪

♪ But none of them will ever love you ♪

♪ The way I do it's me and you, boy ♪

♪ And as the years go by ♪

♪ Our friendship will never die ♪

Woody : [ Sighs ] Huh!!!

[ TV Woody ] ♪ You're gonna see it's our destiny ♪

Woody : What am I doing? Buzz!

Pete : Wait! Wait! Woody, where are you going?

Woody : You're right, Prospector. I can't stop Andy growing up. But I wouldn't miss it for the world.

Pete : No!

Woody : Buzz!

Buzz : Yes?

New Buzz : Yes?

Woody : I'm coming with you!

[ Gasps ] Uh? Wait! Wait-wait-wait-wait.

I'll be back in just a second.

All toys : [Chuckling] Huh-huh-huh-huh.

Buzz : Way to go, cowboy!

Woody : Hey, you guys-- Come with me.

Jessie : What?

Woody : Andy will play with all of us. I know it!

Jessie : Woody, I... I... I don't know. I--.

Woody : Wouldn't you give anything just to have one more day with Emily? Come on, Jessie. This is what it's all about to make a child happy. And you know it. Bullseye, are you with me?

[ Chuckling ] Okay, good boy. Prospector, how about you?

Jessie : Prospector?

Woody : You're outta your box!

Pete : I tried reasoning with you, Woody, but you keep forcing me to take extreme measures.

Woody : Wait a minute. You turned on the TV last night, not Jessie.

Pete : Look, we have an eternity to spend together in the museum. Let's not start off by pointing fingers, shall we?

Woody : You really are Stinky Pete, aren't you?

Jessie : Prospector, this isn't fair.

Pete : "Fair"? I'll tell you what's not fair: spending a lifetime on a dime-store shelf watching every other toy be sold. Well, finally my waiting has paid off, and no hand-me-down cowboy doll is gonna mess it up for me now!

Woody : Buzz. Help, Buzz! Guys!

Pete : It's too late, Woody. That silly Buzz Lightweight can't help you.

Woody : His name is Buzz Lightyear.

Pete : Whatever. I've always hated those upstart space toys.

Woody : [ Grunting ] It's stuck! What do we do?

Rex : Should I use my head?

Woody : [ Grunts, gasps ] Huh?

[ Rumbling ]

Woody : It's Al!

Jessie : [ Gasps ] Uh?

Al : Look at the time. I'm gonna be late! Oh, figures. I can't miss this flight! I've gotta pack. All right. Let's see. Uh, wallet, keys, tickets, uh, passport, beef jerky... very expensive over there.

Shower! [ Sniffs ] Oh, I can skip the shower.

I just gotta get out of here now!

[ Mutters ]

Buzz : Quick! To the elevator!

[ Buzzing ]

Buzz : Hurry. I can hear it coming.

New Buzz : [ Gasps ] Huh?

Zurg : So, we meet again, Buzz Lightyear, for the last time.

Rex : Aah! It's Zurg!

New Buzz : It's Zurg!

Rex : Watch out! He's got an ion blaster!

Zurg : [ Moans ] Aaaaaaah!!

[ Bell dings ]

Buzz : Quick! Get on!

Rex : Uh, uh, uhu-uh.

Buzz : The emergency hatch! Come on!

Rex : Uh, uh, aaaaaaah!!

Zurg : [ Groans ] Uh--!

New Buzz : Huh-uh?

Buzz : Come on! Hurry!

Rex : Uh, aah-! But Buzz is in peril!

New Buzz : [ Recording, repeating ] Buzz-- Buzz-- Buzz-- Lightyear to the rescue!

Al : [ Muttering ] Yeah, yeah----.

Zurg : Surrender, Buzz Lightyear. I have won.

New Buzz : I'll never give in. You killed my father!

Zurg : No, Buzz. I am your father.

New Buzz : No-------------!

Al : [ Sighs impatiently ] Uh-!! Come on! Come on! Come on!

Rex : Uh, Buzz, you could have defeated Zurg all along! You just need to believe in yourself!

[ Gasps ] Whoa!

Zurg : Prepare to die!

Rex : Uh-ah! I can't look!

Zurg : Wh... Wh... Whoa-----!

Rex : I did it. I finally defeated Zurg!

New Buzz : Father.

Woody : [ Gasps, grunts ] Uh!

[ Bell dings ]

Al : Ah, finally!

All toys : [ Grunt ] Uh! Ah!

Mr. Potato Head : Huh!

[ Door slams, Engine starts ]

[ Horns honking ]

Rex : How are we gonna get him now?

Mr. Potato Head : Pizza, anyone? Heh-heh-heh.

Buzz : Go, go, go!

New Buzz : I got it!

Buzz : Buzz, are you coming?

New Buzz : No, I have a lot of catching up to do with my dad.

Zurg : Good throw, son. That's my boy. Go long, Buzzy!

New Buzz : Oh, you're a great dad. Yippee!

Buzz : Farewell.

Rex : Does anyone know how to drive?

Buzz : Slink, take the pedals. Rex, you navigate. Hamm and Potato, operate the levers and knobs.

Slink : Whoa!

Green Aliens : Ohh! Aaah! Strangers. From the outside.

Buzz : Oh, no.

Rex : He's at a red light! We can catch him!

Buzz : Maximum power, Slink!

[ Engine revs ]

Rex : Whaa! It turned green! Hurry!

Buzz : Why won't it go?

Green Aliens : Use the Wand of Power.

Rex : Whaa!

Hamm : Ooh! Ow! Ooh!

Buzz : Rex, which way?

Rex : Left! No, no! I mean right! That's right! No, I mean left! Left is right! Buzz, he's turning left! He's turning left!

Green Aliens : Oh, oh, boy!

Mr. Potato Head : [ Gasps ] Huh!

Green Aliens : Whoa-oa-oa-oa!

Hamm : Oh, I seriously doubt he's getting this kind of mileage.

Rex : Go right! To the right! Right-right-right-right!

Green Aliens : Whoa!

[ Gasps, groans ] You have saved our lives. We are eternally grateful.

Mr. Potato Head : Yeah, yeah, yeah. Whatever.

"The white zone is for immediate loading and unloading-- No parking."

Rex : Guys, we can't park here! It's a white zone!

Green Aliens : You have saved our lives. We are eternally grateful.

"Final boarding call for Far East Airlines..."

Buzz : There he is!

"For Far East Airlines flight451 to Tokyo. All confirmed passengers must board at this time. Passenger Twitch, passenger Leon Twitch, please pick up--"

Green Aliens : You have saved our lives. We are eternally grateful.

Mr. Potato Head : Will you just leave me alone?

Rex : Oh! Someone's coming!

Girl : Ooh, a puppy!

Slink : Uh, bark-bark-bark-bark. Bark-bark-bark-bark-bark.

Al : Listen, flyboy. The contents of that case are worth more than you make in a year! You got that, sport!

Flyboy : I understand, sir.

Al : You be careful! Do you have a "fragile" sticker or something you can put on that?

Flyboy : Don't worry, sir.

Al : I had a box of cookies once that came back as crumbs!

Green Aliens : The Mystic Portal! Oooh.

Buzz : Once we go through, we just need to find that case.

Mr. Potato Head : [ Gasps ] Huh-?

All toys : [ Screaming ] Aw----, aaaaaaah!

[ Groaning ] Uh--!!

Slink : Ow! There's the case!

Hamm : No, there's the case!

Buzz : You take that one! We'll take this one!

Rex : Uh-uh, whoo-! Uh, uh.

Slink : Whoa-oa! Buzz! Buzz, my back end's going to Baton Rouge!

Buzz : Slinky!

Slink : [ Panting ] Aaaaaaaaah!!

Mr. Potato Head : Uh, ah!

Rex : Here we come, Woody!

Hamm : Woody, here we come!

Mr. Potato Head : Woody!

All toys : [ Groan ] Uh, ah!

Hamm : Nice flash though.

Buzz : [ Panting ] Huh!!

[ Panting ] Okay, Woody, let's go!

Pete : Yee-ya!

Buzz : [ Grunts, groans ] Uh! Whoo!

Pete : Take that, space toy!

Woody : Hey! No one does that to my friend!

[Both grunts ]

Woody : [ Yells ] Ee-ah! Uh!!

Pete : Your choice, Woody. You can go to Japan together or in pieces. If he fixed ya once, he can fix ya again. Now get in the box!

Woody : Never!

Pete : Fine!

Woody : [ Gasps ] Yee-hee!!

[ Flash popping ]

All toys : [ Shout ] Aaah, aaaah!

Pete : No! Aaah!

Buzz : Gotcha!

Pete : Idiots! Children destroy toys! You'll all be ruined, forgotten! Spending eternity rotting in some landfill!

Woody : Well, Stinky Pete, I think it's time you learned the true meaning of playtime. Right over there, guys!

Pete : [ Whimpering ] No. No! No!

"Atlantic Air flight 812 from Point Richmond is now arriving at gate three."

Amy : Look, Barbie. A big ugly man doll. Ooh, he needs a makeover.

Pete : [ Whimpering ] Uh, uh, uh, uh.

Barbie : Hi! You'll like Amy.

Pete : [ Gasps ] Uh-uh?

Barbie : She's an artist!

Pete : [ Sobbing ] Uh-huh-----!

Amy's Mom : Come on, hon!

Woody : Happy trails, Prospector.

Slink : Buzz! Woody!

Rex : Help us out here! Hurry!

Jessie : [ Gasping ] Uh!

Woody : Oh, no. Jessie! Come on!

Jessie : Oh, Woody! Aaaaaah!

Woody : Jessie!

[ Whistles ] Mm, hmm! Come on, Buzz.

Yah! Ride like the wind, Bullseye!

Hey-howdy-hey! Giddyap!

Buzz : Come on, Bullseye! Hyah!

Woody : Buzz, give me a boost!

[ Grunting, panting ] Uh, uh, uh--.

Oh! Ohh! Oohhh!

Buzz : Woody!

Woody : Uh, uh, huh!

Man : Here's the rest!

Woody : [ Panting ] Ah!

[ Glass tinkling, shattering ]

Woody : [ Panting, grunting ] Huh-uh!! Huh-uh, Ee-ya!

Excuse me, ma'am, but I believe you're on the wrong flight.

Jessie : Woody!

Woody : Come on, Jess. It's time to take you home.

Jessie : But what if Andy doesn't like me?

Woody : Nonsense! Andy'll love you! Besides, he's got a little sister.

Jessie : He does? Why didn't you say so? Let's go!

Woody : Whoa!

Man : Hold it! There's a couple more bags coming from the terminal!

Woody : Okay. On three. One, two--

Man : Too late! Put them on the next flight.

Woody : This is bad.

Jessie : How are we gonna get out of here?

[ Latch clicks ]

Woody : Over there! Come on!

Jessie : You sure about this?

Woody : No! Let's go!

[ Both gasp ] Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh!!!

Woody : Uh-uh-uh!

Jessie : Hold on, Woody!

[ Ripping sound ]

Woody : [ Yelling ] Uh!, Uh-huh! uh!

Buzz : What's a cowboy without his hat?

Woody : Buzz!

[ Engines accelerating ]

Woody : [ Whimpering ] Uh, uh, uh.

Buzz! Buzz, get behind the tires!

[ Panting, grunting ] Yee-yah!

Jessie, let go of the plane!

Jessie : What? Are you crazy?

Woody : Just pretend it's the final episode of Woody's Roundup.

Jessie : But it was canceled! We never saw if you made it!

Woody : Well, then, let's find out together!

[ Both screaming ] Yee-yah, Oh-oh-oh.

Woody : Uh, uh, uh!

Jessie : We did it! We did it! We did it!

[ Laughing ]

Buzz : Nice roping, cowboy.

Jessie : That was definitely Woody's finest hour!

Woody : [ Laughing ] Ah, ha-ha-ha!

Buzz : Your hat, partner.

Woody : Uh-ha, hoo-hoo!

[ Engines roaring ]

Woody : Let's... go home.

Andy : Yee-hah!

[ Hums Lone Ranger Theme ]

Andy : Hey, Woody! Woody?

Oh, wow! New toys! Cool! Thanks, Mom!

It's Bazooka Jane and her jet-propelled horse!

[ Makes jet sounds ]

Woody, Buzz, that polecat Zurg has stolen my space cows!

Andy's Mom : Andy, come on, hon. Time to go. Hey, you fixed Woody!

Andy : Yeah. Glad I decided not to take him to camp. His whole arm might have come off.

Woody : Well, what do you know?

Jessie : Yee-hah! Oh, Bullseye, we're part of a family again!

Bullseye : Hmm?

Buzz : Uh, m-ma'am, I, uh--

[ Clears Throat ] Um... Well, I just wanted to say you're a bright young woman with a beautiful "yarnful" of hair. A "hairful" of yarn. It's, uh-- Whoo-- Uh-- I must go.

Jessie : Well, aren't you the sweetest space toy I ever met?

[ Buster barking ]

Slink : What's that? Bark-bark?

[ Buster barking ]

Slink : This fella says he needs to go out back for a little private time.

Jessie : That critter needs help!

Uh-huh!!

♪ Yodel-ay-hee-hoo ♪

[ Buster barks ]

Hamm : Ooh, ooh, oh-- Hey, Rex, I could use a hand over here, buddy.

Rex : I don't need to play--. I've lived it!

Hamm : No-no-no-no! Oh, nuts!

[ Hamm clicks channel ]

"[ Weeping ] Welcome to Al's Toy Barn. We've got the lowest prices in town. Everything for a buck-buck-buck. [ Sobbing ]"

Hamm : Well, I guess crime doesn't pay.

Woody : Oh, Andy did a great job, huh? Nice and strong!

Bo : I like it. Makes you look tough.

Woody : [ Giggles ] Huh-huh!

[ Mr. Potato Head smooching ]

[ Mrs. Potato Head laughing ]

Green Aliens : You have saved our lives. We are eternally grateful.

Mr. Potato Head : [ Groans ] Aah!!

Mrs. Potato Head : You saved their lives? Oh, my hero!

And they're so adorable! Let's adopt them!

Green Aliens : Daddy!

Mr. Potato Head : Oh, no.

[ Squeaking ]

Woody : Wheezy, you're fixed!

Wheezy : Oh, yeah. Mr. Shark looked in the toy box and found me an extra squeaker.

Woody : And... how do you feel?

Wheezy : Oh, I feel swell. In fact, I think I feel a song coming on.

♪ You've got a friend in me ♪

♪ You've got a friend in me ♪

♪ You just remember what your old pal said ♪

♪ Babe, you've got a friend in me ♪

[ Barking ]

[ Giggling ]

♪ Yeah, you've got a friend in me ♪

Andy's Mom : Come on over. Oh, you are such a big girl. Andy, you think she's ready to drive the car yet?

Andy : Yeah, and I can teach her.

Buzz : You still worried?

Woody : About Andy? Nah. It'll be fun while it lasts.

Buzz : I'm proud of you, cowboy.

Woody : Besides, when it all ends, I'll have old Buzz Lightyear to keep me company for infinity and beyond.

♪ You're gonna see it's our destiny ♪

♪ You got a friend in me ♪

♪ Yes, you do ♪

♪ You've got a friend in me ♪

♪ That's the truth ♪

♪ You've got a friend ♪

♪ In me ♪

Wheezy : Yeah!

Director : Speed. Marker. And action.

Woody : Whoo-! Oh-huh!

All : [ Chuckling ] Huh, huh, huh-----.

Woody : Uh----! uh-huh!

All : [ Chuckling ] Ah, huh, okay.

Woody : Oh, no, a little help here, please.

Woody : [ Chuckling ] Aaah!, Ah-ha-ha!!

Rex : What are we gonna do, Buzz?

Buzz : Use your head.

Rex : But I don't wanna use my head!

All toys : [ Yelling ] Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!

Rex : [ Grunts ] Ow!

Director : Speed. Marker. O.K., and go back.

[ Buzz burping ]

Buzz : Whoo! I don't remember eating that.

Director : Cut!

Buzzes : [ Groans ] Ah-ah! I can't believe this!

That's the fifth time!

What row is that guy in?

Buzz : Sorry, everyone. I had that bean burrito for lunch. Okay, I'm all right now. Sorry.

Director : And action.

Mrs. Potato Head : I'm packing you an extra pair of shoes and your angry eyes. Just in case. And if you get hungry, here's some cheese puffs, and a key. I don't know what it's for, but you never know.

Director : Speed. Marker. And action.

Jessie : Whoo! Uh--.

Woody : Uh!, ow--!

Jessie : [ Laughing ] Uh-huh-huh-huh---!

Woody : [ Laughing ] Huh-huh-huh-huh-----!

Jessie : [ Laughs ] Should we just----. Should that just be part of the movie? He lost... he lost his string.

Jessie : [ Laughing ] Uh-huh-huh-huh---!

Mrs. Potato Head : And a golf ball, if you have time for golf. And a plastic steak, and a rubber duckie.

[ Duckie squeaks ] And a yo-yo!

Buzz : Who's behind?

Slink : Mine.

Slink : What good acting. That was a good take. You're such a cute little bottom. Look at you, look at you. look at you. look at you.

Wheezy : In fact, I think feel a song coming on!

[ Grunts ] Ow! Mr. Mike, I'm so sorry. Did I hurt your equipment? Y... ya gotta aim it right here at my flipper. I... I'm not a very good catch. Okay, yeah, I'm ready for another take.

Director : Ok. Let's go again!

[ Grunts, coughing, squeaking ] Uh-uh!!

Oh, no, oh, no! I think I swallowed my squeaker.

[ Squeaking, coughing ]

Mrs. Potato Head : And extra-bouncy bouncy ball. And some extra teeth. Be careful. They chatter.

Mr. Potato Head : Whoa!

Director : Marker. And action.

[ All toys laugh ]

[ Buzz snickering ] Hmm, huh-huh-huh!

Buzz : We'll be back before Andy gets home.

[ All toys laugh ]

Buzz : What? What are you laughing about?

[ All toys laugh ]

Buzz : Huh?

[ Laughs ] Real funny, Woody.

Director : All right. We're losing our line.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ . Let's go again!

[ All toys cheering ]

Buzz : What? What's so funny? Woody!

[ All toys laughing ]

Buzz : Huh? Darn it, Woody!

Director : Okay, let's go again.

Mrs. Potato Head : And crayons, in case you get bored. And some play-Doh. Hmm!

Flik : Isn't this exiting, Heimlich? Our first day of shooting.

Heimlich : Oh, ja,ja. It's so exciting!

Flik : You know I can't believe that you talked them into making A Bug's Life 2

Heimlich : [ Laughing ] Oh, yeah. I can hardly believe it also. But there's a little baby, tiny thing I forgot to tell you.

Flik : Hmm! What's that, Heimlich?

Heimlich : Well, you know, it's a "2" movie, huh-huh, but it's not A Bog's Life 2.

Flik : Well, then, I... I don't understand. What is it, then?

Director : And action.

Flik & Heimlich : Uh! Aaaaaah!!

Director : Marker. Action.

Woody : Bullseye, are you with me? Uh-uh, good boy, prospector, how about you?

Pete : And so you two are absolutely identical?

[ Chuckling ] You know, I'm sure I could get you a part in Toy Story 3.

I'm sorry. Are we back? Oh-huh! All right, girls Lovely talking with you. Yes, anytime you'd like some tips on acting, I'd be glad to chat with you. All right. Off you go, then.

Director : Speed! Wa... wait! Let me check a focuss.

Green Alien3 : Did you make I into the first Toy Story?

Green Alien2 : Well, if you look at the letter box copy, you can see my arm grabbing Woody's ankle.

Green Alien1 : What are you gonna do next?

Green Alien2 : Well, I'm up for this villain in a toothpaste commercial.

Green Alien3 : Whoa!

Green Alien1 : Really?

Green Alien3 : That's great!

Director : Hey, got it.

Mrs. Potato Head : And a dime. Call me. And Monkey Chow.

Mr. Potato Head : Monkey Chow? For what?

Mrs. Potato Head : Well, for the monkeys of course! Come on, monkeys!

Monkeys : [ Chittering ]

Mr. Potato Head : Uh-huh? That's it! I draw the line at monkeys! Get my agent on the phone!

Monkeys : [ Chittering continues ]

Director : Marker. And action.

Pete : It's your choice, Woody. You can go back or you can stay with us and last forever.

[ Farting ]

[ Chuckling ] Uh-huh! Good heavens! Was that me? Huh-huh-huh, oh, my! [ Farting ] I am so sorry. That's why they call me Stinky Pete.

[ People chuckling ]

Whoo-hoo!

Director : Okay, Let's cut!

Barbie : We are so glad you came. Bye-bye. Bye-bye. Bye-bye. Bye-bye, now. Bye, Bye-bye. Remember, please discard all candy wrappers and popcorn containers in the nearest trash receptacle. Thank you, Okay, bye-bye, now. Bye-bye. Bye.

[ Chuckling ] Okay. Are they all gone? Uh, is... is everybody gone?

[ Laughs ] Huh? Good. Oh, my gosh, my cheeks are killing me! I can't keep smiling like this anymore. I'm exhausted! I think I need a break. A little break? Okay. Phew--!

♪ Woody's Roundup Come on and gather around ♪

♪ Woody's Roundup where nobody wears a frown ♪

♪ Bad guys go running whenever in town ♪

♪ He's the rooting-est, tooting-est, shooting-est, hooting-est cowboy around ♪

♪ Woody's Roundup ♪