

JULES instantly volunteers ROBIN to be checked by passing her to the GATE AGENT. The GATE AGENT gives ROBIN's owner a claim check.

STERLING
(Sarcastically)
Oh no, you don't get to be carried on the plane. Ahh, that's terrible.

ROBIN
Good! I'd rather be in cargo anyway. It will be way more fun than being stuck with a stuffed bag like you.

A GATE AGENT picks up ROBIN and puts her on a luggage cart.

STERLING
(Laughing.
Sarcastically.)
Byeeee. Have fun!

At that moment GATE AGENT picks up STERLING and puts him on a luggage cart. STERLING looks around stunned and confused. GATE AGENT puts a LAX city tag around STERLING's handle and hands the claim ticket to MAN.

STERLING (CONT'D)
Wait. What?!

MAN has volunteered to check STERLING.

MAN
I packed a lot this time. Probably just better to check it. I'll keep the computer though.

GATE AGENT
Thank you sir.

MAC is under MAN'S arm and looks terrified for STERLING.

STERLING
You have to help.

MAC
What am I supposed to do?

MAN
Make sure it gets there.

GATE AGENT

Absolutely.

(Under her breath.)

Haven't heard that before.

MAC

Good luck buddy!

INT. AIRPORT. ON A LUGGAGE CART.

STERLING and ROBIN are being wheeled through the terminal, onto a an elevator, down to the main floor, on the way back to the ticket counter to be checked to cargo.

STERLING is holding onto the side of the cart and being crushed by a bag that is clearly not small enough to be carried on. ROBIN is at the top of the heap looking at the other passing bags and people. ROBIN looks back and STERLING who is clearly completely frightened. She shrugs him off- clearly done with his nonsense.

INT. AIRPORT. TICKET COUNTER BAG BELT

ROBIN is loaded on the bag belt first she looks back at STERLING, smiles, and the turns away and throws up her hands as she disappears around a bend through the rubber curtains, there is a moment, and then ROBIN lets out joyous laughing scream that can be heard dropping away in the distance.

STERLING looks terrified. He tries to move down and away but there is no place to go. The baggage handler picks up STERLING and drops him on the belt with a thud. STERLING instantly flips from his back to his stomach and starts scrambling up the baggage belt, his wheels are trying in vain to move faster than the belt. STERLING lunges just before his wheels touch the rubber curtain he desperately clings to frame. The baggage handler sees that STERLING is caught on the edge.

BAGGAGE HANDLER

Careful, you'll rip your straps
off kid.

The BAGGAGE HANDLER pushes STERLING in the face with his foot. STERLING'S grip fails and he disappears through the rubber curtain the last thing we see as he disappears is a look of sheer terror.

INT. AIRPORT. BAG BELT.

STERLING turns over on his back as the bag belt carries him forward. The bag belt becomes totally dark. We can barely see an opening up ahead. A small bag is dimly lit at the top of this opening. It is an animatronic bag that is repeating the same message in a loop.

ANIMATRONIC BAG

Lost bags tell no tales. Lost
bags tell no tales.

As soon as STERLING crosses the threshold of the opening he finds himself rapidly moving down the slide. He drops away in the darkness. The only thing we see is STERLING'S eyes and the sound of his screams. But almost as soon as the slide starts it ends and STERLING is on a new bag belt.

Ahead, STERLING sees the skeleton of a pirate bag at the wheel of a pirate ship. Lighting flashes. Rain is falling. The sound of wind and rain is all around him. STERLING is confused, amused, and a little scared at the same time.

Something about the smell of the air makes him relax.

The belt rounds a bend and everything goes dark again.

The dark turns into bright lights and happy music. On both sides of a belt there are hundreds of different size ANIMATRONIC bags that are all singing the same repeating song and moving to the music. The bags are all dressed in clothing that represents cultures from all over the world.

ANIMATRONIC SONG

It's a small world after all, it's
a small world after all, it's a
small world after all, it's a
small small world.

As STERLING moves forward the words start to morph from english to several different languages.

STERLING is amazed. He is looking in all directions. He is starting to relax as he takes in the music and bright colors.

The belt rounds a bend and now STERLING is moving up, the lights fade, and it is dark again. Futuristic music and the sounds of spaceships can be heard. Suddenly there spiral of light that surrounds the entire belt. As STERLING moves up the spiraling light makes him a little náuseas. A count down starts, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1

STERLING is thrust forward fast and is on a slide again moving right, left, up, and down. All around the belt is

dark except for projections of stars, lasers, and galaxies. STERLING starts to laugh and cheer and a small amount of drool starts to fly out of his mouth. With a jolt STERLING drastically slows down which coincides with a strobing flash of light.

Dark again. Suddenly two doors open and STERLING is "flying" over London with whimsical music playing in the background. He banks and flies past the Tower of London and through an archway where he is now in Neverland.

Another set of doors swing open. STERLING'S belt is moving forward but as soon as he moves through the doors he is slowly turned so he is facing the right side of the belt while the belt continues to move forward.

Ahead of him is a ballroom where ghost and zombie bags, that have clearly lost their contents, dance, feast, hang from chandeliers, and fly around the ceiling. STERLING is smiling from ear to ear.

The bag belt is still moving forward, STERLING is still facing the right side of the belt. He moves into another room. Ahead of him are illuminated mirrors and in the reflection on either side of him are goofy looking zombie and ghost bags. He is startled and looks from side to side, realizes its an effect and giggles. Different zombie/ghost bags appear as he moves from one large mirror to the next.

He is turned forward, goes through a door, and then is dropped onto a slide where he gently glides to a stop.

STERLING lays there for a long moment and stares at the ceiling giggling to himself. He is the happiest he has been in a long time.

ROBIN

Bet you they don't have that in first class.

STERLING

(Jumps up and starts to follow ROBIN)

That was firkin amazing!

To STERLING's left is a bank of small monitors. Other bags gather around the monitors and laugh and squeal with delight. There are different pictures on each monitor- they are pictures from the strobing lights. In one of the pictures is STERLING- eyes are closed and looking freighted but behind in the pictures three bags are posed as if they are having a tea party. On the opposite side of the monitors are TSA agents looking at x-ray images of bags that mirror the images on the other side.

STERLING (CONT'D)

What. Was. That?!

ROBIN

It's the bag belt that takes us to the bag sorting area. From here airline employees will sort us into carts and drive us out to the plane.

STERLING

I want to do that again!

ROBIN

Hey, we aren't friends, big britches.

She turns and walks off.

STERLING

But I have-

ROBIN

Whoa. Zip it.

(And she literally zips his mouth shut and walks off.)

STERLING unzips his mouth and then waves her off as if she doesn't matter.

Int. airport. bag sorting area.

Airline employees are sorting bags into different carts depending on their city tags wrapped around their handles. There are electronic signs over the carts that read CLE 2142, MDW 355, SMF 2154, etc.

An airline employee finally picks up STERLING throws him into a luggage cart with the sign LAX 456 above. STERLING see that ROBIN is at the other side of the cart. Their eyes meet and then both look away at the same time in disgust. Once the luggage bag cart is full with bags a baggage handler hooks the cart to a baggage tug and the cart is pulled from the sorting area.

EXT. AIRPORT APRON- LUGGAGE CART

The luggage cart pulls away from the sorting area and speeds across the apron to a waiting airplane. ROBIN is at the top of the pile of bags standing upright, her braids blowing in the wind. STERLING is smashed between two large bags and is holding on for dear life. COURTNEY is staring