EXT. CLOUDS - DAY

Birds are flying through the clouds.

ANGLE ON - GOOD LUCK BEAR'S CLOUD COPTER as it drops down into frame. It looks like a pudgy helicopter. Seat is in the shape of a four-leaf clover. Lime-green GOOD LUCK BEAR is piloting the chopper. The copter drops out of sight. We pull back to see Care-a-Lot in the distance.

EXT. CARE-A-LOT / MONTAGE - DAY

And now we meet the rest of our stars; THE CARE BEARS. In a brief MONTAGE, we see them as they leave their homes and head off;

ANGLE ON - CHEER BEAR

as she comes out of her bright, sunny cottage. She wears roller skates, a brightly-decorated helmet, and all the pads one should wear when roller blading.

Getting to the end of her walkway, she presses a button near the gate. With a WHOOSH, a magical rainbow path unrolls like a red-carpet. She hops on and skates away down the rainbow path. She stops long enough in front of a cottage to do a pirouette. It is the cottage belonging to:

ANGLE ON - WISH BEAR

as she comes out of her cottage. STARS and CONSTELLATIONS is the motif. She puts her paw to her mouth and whistles as if she's calling to a dog.

A big WISH STAR (Twinkers) shoots straight out of her cottage's chimney, trailing little stars like dust behind it. It drops to the ground and flies over to her, like an eager puppy. Jumps on her. Knocks her down.

WISH BEAR

(laughing and giggling)
Twinkers runs around Wish Bear, excited. Races back to the house and come racing right back again, this time, wearing a leash on the upper two stubby "points" on the big star.

Wish Bear has barely grabbed the leash before Twinkers flies off. The line runs out from the reel that Wish Bear holds, like a fisherman who just snagged a swordfish.

With a giant YANK and a SOUND like a WHIP CRACKING, Wish Bear is pulled up and away, trailing behind the star like a waterskier.

ANGLE ON - TENDERHEART BEAR

who is driving a souped-up CLOUD CAR. He pulls the car to a stop outside of another Care Bear cottage. This one looks a little off-kilter; nothing quite square or normal about it. Looks like it would fit in nicely at a circus.

Tenderheart hits the horn on the car. The first few notes of the CARE BEARS THEME song BLARE OUT quickly. The door to the cottage opens and FUNSHINE BEAR comes out.

Funshine runs and, like Starsky & Hutch, power slides over the hood of the cloud car. He smiles.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Whoo hoo!

Funshine gets into the car. Puts on his seat belt.

Tenderheart hits the gas, but instead of going forward, the cloud car zooms straight up and away, trailing hearts in it's wake!

ANGLE ON - SHARE BEAR

as she comes out of her house through the doorway which is formed in the space under two giant, crisscrossed lollipops. She looks up to the sky and sees Tenderheart’s car soaring off into the distance.

Share Bear wears a back-pack, decorated in hearts. Share Bear gives a tug on a little cord hanging on one of the shoulder straps.
The back of the backpack pops open and a HEART-SHAPED BALLOON on a string immediately inflates and floats up out of the backpack. Smiling, Share Bear is lifted off and floats gently away at the bottom of the string.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Nestled in the cloudscape is a giant town square, and right in the middle of it is a beautiful RAINBOW CAROUSEL.

A Care Bear works on the middle of the carousel. He's got a control panel lid open and leans all the way in. All we see is a furry rear-end sticking up in the air, and we HEAR some HAMMERING and MUTTERING. This is GRUMPY BEAR.

Zooming in from all directions are the CARE BEARS, using their different modes of transportation. In addition to the Care Bears we've already met we meet:

BEDTIME BEAR -

who arrives on a cloud that looks like a comfy, flying bed. Bedtime Bear is sleeping, tushie up in the air, but fortunately the bed seems to know the way;

FRIEND BEAR -

who flies in on a little flower garden built on a cloud;

LOVE-A-LOT BEAR & LAUGH-A-LOT BEAR -

who drop in gracefully on a heart-shaped parachutes.

Wish Bear goes to Bedtime Bear and speaks to him gently.

WISH BEAR

Bedtime Bear? Time to get up.

Bedtime Bear slowly opens his eyes. Stretches and yawns.

BEDTIME BEAR

(covers) Hmmmm? What? I was up...
Love-A-Lot Bear sees the carousel that Grumpy is working on. She's suddenly nervous.

**LOVE-A-LOT BEAR**

Oh, no...look!

The carousel is very ornate and beautiful, however all of the Care Bears glance at each other with worried expressions.

**TENDERHEART BEAR**

You don't think he's going to ask us to go on it, do you?

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

I hope not. Not after...last year!

Grumpy Bear continues to work noisily on the carousel. Doesn't hear his friends arrive. The other bears urge Cheer Bear forward to talk to Grumpy.

**CHEER BEAR**

Uh...Grumpy?

Grumpy hits his head on the top of the control panel as he picks his head up. He's excited. Practically jumps out of his fur. Holds a hammer.

**GRUMPY BEAR**

Huh? Ouch!

**TENDERHEART BEAR**

Umm...we're here.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

What did you want to show us?
GRUMPY BEAR

18
(incredulous)
Don't you see anything new,
Funshine? Huh?

19
(stalling)
Umm...eh. New hammer?

LAUGH-A-LOT BEAR

20
(giggles)

23
(grumped)
No! My Rainbow Carousel! I
made it for this year's Care
Bear Fair. And you all get to
be the first to try it out!

Grumpy Bear smiles. The other bears seem less enthusiastic.
Downright nervous.

GRUMPY BEAR

24
Well? Who's going to be the
first one on?

No response. Grumpy's smile fades. Turns to a frown.

BEDTIME BEAR

25
It's just...umm...

LOVE-A-LOT BEAR

26
...Remember last year's Care
Bear Fair? Huh? Do ya?
GOOD LUCK BEAR 27
...

Grumpy looks down.

GRUMPY BEAR 29
Fine. I don't want to force anybody to go on if they don't want to.

Champ Bear takes charge. He can't stand to see his friend feeling this way.

CHAMP BEAR 30
You know...I can't remember the last time I was on a merry-go-round.

Funshine Bear tries to be "helpful."

FUNSHINE BEAR 31
It was last Wednesday, wasn't it?

Good Luck Bear shoots Funshine Bear an annoyed look.

FUNSHINE BEAR

What?

CHAMP BEAR 32
(quickly) I'd love to take it for a spin.

(MORE)
CHAMP BEAR (cont'd)

(to the other Bears)
We all would, right everyone?

(selling)
Right?

The other Care Bears reluctantly nod and agree. Bravely leading the way, Champ Bear climbs up on a bejeweled carousel horse. The other bears climb on different horses and strap themselves in.

GRUMPY BEAR

All right everybody, get ready
and hang on tight, cause here we go.

Excited, Grumpy throws the switch. The Rainbow Carousel begins to turn, the MUSIC STARTS PLAYING and then...the carousel lets out a little WHEEZE and sputters to a stop, settling on the ground like a collapsing soufflé.

The Care Bears look at each other.

BEDTIME BEAR

It's a little slow, don't you think?

FUNSHINE BEAR

If it were any slower, it'd be going backwards.

Laugh-a-lot Bear laughs at first, but then a confused look crosses her face.

LAUGH-A-LOT BEAR

I don't get it.

The Care Bears laugh. Not Grumpy.
GRUMPY BEAR  36

37 It's just the frammis needs adjusting.

He steps up on to the carousel and throws open the hatch. He leans in.

POUNDING. HAMMERING. EFFORT SOUNDS. And finally Grumpy comes out. Looks very satisfied.

GRUMPY BEAR  40

That should do it.

Grumpy closes the hatch. The carousel takes off like a supercharged top.

GRUMPY BEAR

Uh oh! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

Grumpy has nothing to hold on to and he is sent flying across the platform. He must manages to catch the back of Champ Bear’s horse and hold on. It's all the Care Bears can do to hold on to their horses.

ANGLE ON - CHEER BEAR

as she whips past us. With each revolution she says another syllable of the following...

CHEER BEAR  41

Grum...py...do...some...thing.

..!

That's when the carousel lifts off like a helicopter!

Slowly, the carousel rises off the ground. It begins to soar straight up. Share Bear turns green. She closes her eyes tightly.
SHARE BEAR 42

I...don't...feel...well...

The Care Bears are all in various stages of panic. Except for Bedtime Bear. He dozes peacefully on his horse.

Tenderheart look at the clouds spinning by. Spots one. Darker than the others.

TENDERHEART BEAR 44

I have a plan. Everyone, when I say so, lean towards me.

(pause)

Now!

All the Care Bears lean on their horses towards Tenderheart. The Rainbow Carousel tilts with the weight and wobbles towards the dark cloud.

TENDERHEART BEAR 45

Hold on, everyone!

WHAM! The carousel hits the cloud from behind which explodes with thunder and lightning, as well as water like a sponge being slapped. The cloud turns from dark to light...a rain cloud no more. A GIANT RAINBOW forms from the cloud and the Care Bears and pieces of the carousel tumble out, sliding down the rainbow and back to the ground below.

Landing with a giant splash, the Care Bears catch their breath. Dizzy, drenched, and stumbling, they get to their feet.

Grumpy looks at the pieces of the carousel lying all around him. He looks ready to cry.

One by one, the Care Bears come up behind him.

CARE BEARS *

(sympathetic) Oh dear. Oh no. *

Until Funshine tries to break the mood.
FUNSHINE BEAR 46

It's a fun ride, but I think we really need to enforce the height restriction on this one.

Starting with Laugh-A-Lot Bear and then slowly spreading to the others, all of the Care Bears start to laugh. Funshine has done it...he's used his sense of humor to make everyone happy. Except Grumpy.

GRUMPY BEAR 47

Everything's a big joke to you, isn't it?

Everyone gets quiet.

FUNSHINE BEAR 48

(seriously)
No.

(and then)
Some things are small jokes.

Everyone laughs again. They can't help themselves.

LAUGH-A-LOT BEAR 49

(laughing)
"Small jokes?" Who writes your material?

Flustered, Grumpy starts walking backwards.

GRUMPY BEAR 50

Fine. Everyone can just laugh if they want to! Woahhhhh!
Grumpy trips backwards over a broken piece of his carousel. Does a backwards somersault and lands face down in the mud.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

Now that looked like a fun ride.

The Care Bears giggle. Rush to Grumpy and help him up. Grumpy is going double-ballistic. Can't even get the words out.

**GRUMPY BEAR**

That's...that's...so...not...not...

**LOVE-A-LOT BEAR**

C'mon Grumpy, calm down. Nobody got hurt and that's the important thing, yeah.

Now Grumpy is furious. He points at Funshine Bear.

**GRUMPY BEAR**

Calm down? Calm down?! My Rainbow Carousel is ruined and all Funshine can do is make jokes?

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

I was just trying to cheer you up.
GRUMPY BEAR 56

Well, it didn't work. It’s
good to laugh and have fun,
but it’s just as important to
care about other people’s feelings.

The smile has faded from Funshine's face. Grumpy realizes that he's hurt Funshine's feelings. Grumpy turns his back on Funshine and starts picking up pieces of the Rainbow Carousel.

GRUMPY BEAR 57

(finishing)
...If you don't know that,
maybe you don't belong in Care-
a-lot anymore.

Funshine looks really hurt.

FUNSHINE BEAR *

But....

Funshine walks away in the opposite direction of Grumpy. The other Bears look on in concern.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FUNSHINE'S COTTAGE - DAY

All of the Care Bears stand by the path leading to Funshine's cottage. Grumpy's in the lead. Looks reluctant about something.

GRUMPY BEAR 67

Do I have to?
ALL THE CARE BEARS 68

YES!

LOVE-A-LOT BEAR 69

Funshine didn't mean to hurt your feelings. I think you'll both feel better after you say you're sorry.

GRUMPY BEAR 70

I'm not good at saying this “I’m sorry” thing. Couldn't someone else...?

ALL THE CARE BEARS 71

(cutting him off)

NO!

Frowning, Grumpy walks towards the front door. Knocks incredibly SOFTLY. Doesn't even wait for a reply.

GRUMPY BEAR 74

(too quickly)

He's not home. I'll try again later.

Grumpy turns. All the Care Bears are now right behind him.

CHAMP BEAR 75

You've got to knock louder.

Like this.

Champ Bear knocks on the door LOUDLY. The door swings open.
FRIEND BEAR (nicely) 76

Go on, Grumpy. Tell Funshine that you're sorry.

Reluctantly, Grumpy enters the cottage.

INT. FUNSHINE'S COTTAGE - DAY

Grumpy stands in the entry way. Calls out, tentatively.

GRUMPY BEAR 77

Funshine? I came to say that...you know..."I'm sorry" thing.

As Grumpy steps across the threshold he breaks the little string that Funshine had so carefully stepped over earlier. Lights flash and BELLS RING.

MECHANICAL VOICE (O.S.) 78

Intruder! Intruder!

Grumpy watches in fascination as a Rube Goldberg contraption is set into motion: a balloon rises and knocks into a monkey on a tightrope contraption, sending it off. It is carrying a cream pie which is ferried to a waiting toy train where it's deposited onto a flatbed car, the train circles a track high overhead, dumps the pie on to a slide where it falls into the gloved hand of a giant mechanical arm, which proceeds to arc through the air until SPLATT!! Grumpy is hit in the face with the cream pie.

MECHANICAL VOICE (O.S.) 79

Intruder...neutralized.

The lights stop flashing and the ALARM BELLS shut off.

Grumpy just stands there. We can't even see his face. Tenderheart comes in behind Grumpy.
TENDERHEART BEAR 81

Uh...Grumpy?

The other Care Bears come into the cottage.

CHEER BEAR 84

Actually, that's very good for the complexion.

BEDTIME BEAR 85

(see Grumpy)

Oh...Grumpy! Are you okay?

GRUMPY BEAR

(mumbles something)

Tenderheart sees a note pinned to the wall.

TENDERHEART BEAR 87

There's a note.

Tenderheart reads the note. His eyes widen.

TENDERHEART BEAR 88

FUNSHINE BEAR HAS...RUN AWAY!

Everyone turns. Gasps.

TENDERHEART BEAR 89

He says that he's sorry about what he did to Grumpy Bear and is leaving Care-a-lot to...

(reads)

(MORE)
TENDERHEART BEAR (cont'd)

...quote, "go someplace where
I can use my sense of humor
for good, and not for evil."
Unquote.

Now Grumpy feels badly.

GRUMPY BEAR

(softly)
I never said he was evil...

FRIEND BEAR

Poor Funshine. Out there,
somewhere. All alone.

WISH BEAR

What if he gets kidnapped by
pirates? Surrounded by wild
animals? Carried off by
flying monkeys?

CHAMP BEAR

Nobody does flying monkeys
anymore.

GOOD LUCK BEAR

We can't have the Care Bear
Fair without Funshine. It
wouldn't be the same.
CHEER BEAR

(taking charge)
That's why we've got to go out
there, find Funshine Bear, and
bring him back to Care-a-lot
where he belongs.

Cheer Bear looks at the Care Bears. The all nod and put
their thumbs up. Even Grumpy. Cheer Bear nods, pleased.

EXT. CARE-A-LOT - DAY

And there they are...our team of five Care Bears -- Cheer
Bear, Tenderheart Bear, Wish Bear (with Twinkers), Share
Bear, and Grumpy Bear -- standing at the main gate of Care-a-
lot. With them are Good Luck Bear, Bedtime Bear, Love-a-lot
Bear, Champ Bear, Laugh-a-lot Bear and Friend Bear.

CHEER BEAR

Well, this is it. Everyone
ready?

The Bears all nod. Grumpy seems nervous.

GRUMPY BEAR

(nervously)
Um...Are you sure Good Luck
Bear shouldn't come with us?
For...uh...luck?

CHEER BEAR

Uh Uh. We need Good Luck Bear
to stay here with the others
and help Care-a-lot get ready
for the Care Bear Fair.
LOVE-A-LOT BEAR 99

I don't know if we should have the Care Bear Fair without Funshine.

TENDERHEART BEAR 100

Me neither...that's why we're going to find him. Let's go!

And off they go, to the right. The six Bears who are staying behind wave.

CARE BEARS

(assorted good-bye’s)

FRIEND BEAR 106

Good-bye! I miss you already!

GOOD LUCK BEAR 107

And good luck!

BEDTIME BEAR 108

And don't forget to nap!

And often!

The CAMERA PANS off of them and looks to the other road, the one on the left. Far in the distance is a dense woods.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS - SUNSET

The sun is low in the sky. Beautiful shades of orange and blue. The stars begin to come out.
And there's Funshine Bear. He has a handkerchief bundle on ground in front of him. He looks miserable. He is wrapped in a blanket and it appears that he has made camp for the night.

Funshine pulls out a sandwich from his handkerchief bundle. He offers it to, well, no one.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

109

Peanut butter and banana sandwich? Anyone? Anyone? Okay then...more for me.

Funshine takes a bite of the sandwich. Chews it joylessly. Tries to convince himself that he's having a good time.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

110

This is good. Fun. Everything tastes better when you're camping out.

The facade crumbles in record time.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

111

I wonder if they've even noticed that I'm gone?

**EXT. WOODS - SUNSET**

Tenderheart Bear, Cheer Bear, Wish Bear, Share Bear, and Grumpy Bear walk through the woods. Wish Bear's Twinkers scampers around, sniffing the air. The Bears are all calling for Funshine.

**TENDERHEART BEAR**

114

(calling)

Funshine. Come out, come out wherever you arrrrrreeeee!
WISH BEAR 115  
It's going to be dark soon.

CHEER BEAR 116  
I think we should stop here for the night and make camp.

GRUMPY BEAR 117  

TENDERHEART BEAR 120  
Come on. It'll be fun.

GRUMPY BEAR 121  
(to himself)  
Fun? That's what got us into this mess in the first place.

DISSOLVE TO: *

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Funshine Bear is still sitting beneath a large tree. He looks around...sadly. *

To buck himself up, Funshine starts to SING A SONG.

The model for this song should be Donald O'Connor's classic version of "Make 'Em Laugh" from SINGIN' IN THE RAIN. References to jokes, laughter, pies in the kisser, pranks. The song should be part anthem and part credo for merry-makers everywhere.

Funshine starts the song softly, but as his courage is bolstered he gets louder and louder, even going so far as to dance around...performing as if to an audience.
FUNSHINE BEAR (SINGING)

(MORE)
I wonder, if they know, that
I’m gone / I wonder, if
they’re gonna, miss my jokes /
Snicker, howl, cackle and
snort / All I wanna do is make
‘em laugh / A pie in the face,
a banana in your ear / Pull a
chicken from your hat and make
him disappear / A big red
nose, and a flower that
squirts / Gonna make ‘em laugh
till their belly hurts / Paint
your face and waddle like a
duck / Howl like a monkey on a
fire truck / Ants in your
pants, and a big clown hat /
Stand on your head, like an
acrobat / CHORUS Just want to
make ‘em see the sunny side /
I just want to make ‘em see
the funny side / Want to make
them laugh, until they cry /
Big jokes, small jokes, can’t
you see that’s all folks /
Smicker, cackle, howl and
snort / All I wanna do is make
‘em laugh END CHORUS / Put a

(MORE)
FUNSHINE BEAR (cont'd)

pail on your head, wear a big *
orange shirt / Do the hula *
dance, in a long grass skirt / *
Jump and sing, and dance all *
around / Jump so high, that *
your pants fall down / Drink *
your milk, blow it out your *
nose / Dress your clothes, in *
your grandma’s clothes / *
Tickle their ribs, and their *
funny bones / Quack like a *
duck on the telephone / CHORUS *

The SONG ENDS with a big finish, and just as Funshine should be at the height of his newly found courage and commitment, he remembers he is by himself, and becomes sad again. *

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS – MORNING

The sun rises on another beautiful day. Funshine is asleep in the woods. He mumbles in his sleep.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Really, Grumpy...it was *
just...fun...carousel.. *

Funshine wakes up with a start.

FUNSHINE BEAR *

CAROUSEL!

He looks around. Remembers where he is.
FUNSHINE BEAR 130

Oh. Right. Exile.

Just then, Funshine HEARS soft CIRCUS MUSIC playing. A little tinny, in the near distance.

FUNSHINE BEAR 131

Hey. That sounds like...circus music!

Funshine jumps up. Quickly gathers up his stuff.

EXT. WOODS / ANOTHER PART - DAY

Miles away, in a clearing in the woods, the rest of the Care Bears are being awakened by an overly-eager Cheer Bear. She pounds on a metal pot with a wooden spoon.

CHEER BEAR 132

Rise and shine, everyone.
It's a beautiful morning, daylight's wasting and we've got a friend to find.

Grumpy Bear rolls over. His head is sticking out from his tent which he obviously used as a blanket last night.

GRUMPY BEAR 133

(groggy, unamused)
You're obviously a "morning person."

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS / ANOTHER, ANOTHER PART - DAY

Funshine follows the MUSIC through brush, through trees. It gets louder and louder.
Funshine moves aside some branches and discovers...

...A LINE OF FUNHOUSE AMUSEMENT PARK CARS. They’re the type of open air, amusement park riding cars that you might find going through a Tunnel of Love. The cars are each made up to look like a giant, smiling clown face.

The CIRCUS MUSIC comes from a little speaker mounted above the seat. Vines and brush cover them, like they’ve been abandoned for years.

FUNSHINE BEAR 138

Wow.

Playfully, Funshine takes a seat in the lead car. Pretends like he's on a rollercoaster. Puts his hands over his head and waves them from side to side.

FUNSHINE BEAR 139

Yahoo! Wheeee!

Suddenly, A TINNY VOICE comes out of hidden speaker, replacing the MUSIC.

TINNY VOICE (O.S.)41

Please keep all paws and feet inside the moving vehicle at all times.

FUNSHINE BEAR 142

(worried)

Moving? Who said anything about moving?

VROOOM! The car takes off. Funshine holds on tightly to the seat as the car careens madly through the woods.

The car that Funshine is in jumps over rocks, banks around trees.

CUT TO:
EXT. WOODS / ANOTHER PART

We see the other Care Bears sitting in a circle eating their breakfast. They all look up at the same time as they hear a noise. Far in the background Funshine goes flying by in the clown car, unseen by the other Care Bears.

CUT TO:

EXT. MINESHAFT

We see the car carrying Funshine whip around a corner and approach a huge clown’s face in the side of a hill. It is the entrance to a mineshaft.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Woahhhh!

INT. MINESHAFT - DAY

This part really looks like an amusement park ride. Not scary in a Willy Wonka sort of way, but fun in a Disneyland "Matterhorn" roller-coaster sort of way. Up...down...over colorful pools, underneath sparkling stalactites...alongside glittering crystals.

Funshine starts to relax.

FUNSHINE BEAR

This isn't too bad...AHHHHHHHH!

The car takes a big dip and heads down, down, down. Faster and faster. Suddenly he shoots through a large ring which is floating in mid air. He slowly floats down through the air. He gently lands and is encased in a large bubble. He is confused by this until the car takes him underwater. The bubble allows him to breathe.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Uh oh!

Funshine realizes the bubble around him is quickly shrinking. It disappears just as his head comes out of the water.
The car pauses and the floor suddenly drops out from beneath the car. He is dropped down into a huge pinball machine.

He emerges eventually and enters what appears to be a large barber’s pole. After the bath and blow dry that follows, a pretty red bow is tied in his puffy fur.

EXT. MINESHAFT / BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN - DAY
...the car pops out of a tunnel at the bottom of the mountain. It slows to a crawl.

FUNSHINE BEAR 144

(breathlessly)
Whew!

And that's when the track drops away. Now the car falls through the clouds, hurtling towards...who knows where?

PFWOOOF! A parachute that looks like the big-top at a circus shoots out from the trunk of the car. It catches the air and the car now descends gently, gracefully, towards the central square of the walled kingdom of...

EXT. JOKE-A-LOT - DAY

<carnival music plays>

Nestled high in the clouds and equal parts medieval city, side-show, circus, and carnival, Joke-a-lot looks a lot like a kinder, gentler version of Mardi Gras. CALLIOPE MUSIC plays, hot air balloons float lazily up and down around the city. It's looks like a place where the fun never ends.

With a gentle THUD, Funshine's clown car lands in the middle of the square and the big-top parachute falls over it. It looks like a mini-circus has crash-landed in the middle of the city.

Funshine looks up to see many eyes staring at him. The CITIZENS OF Joke-a-lot. Apparently, even in a place like Joke-a-lot, a car in the shape of a clown's face dropping from the sky is a rare occurrence.

The residents of Joke-a-lot are a collection of different animals of all kinds. Big and little, furred and feathered. They all wear brightly colored clothes with a distinctive "Court Jester" motif.
A little piglet, a girl named GIG steps forward. She's in gentle clown make-up. Speaks meekly.

GIG  Are you okay?

FUNSHINE BEAR  I'm not sure. Where am I? This isn't Care-a-lot, is it?

GIG  (shakes her head)
    It's Joke-a-lot. My name's Gig. What's your name?

FUNSHINE BEAR  Funshine Bear. I'm a Care Bear.

The GUARDS arrive. Four of them, all hopping double-time and armed with Boston Cream Pies.

They form a phalanx around Funshine, pies at the ready. The HEAD GUARD, a KANGAROO in mime makeup, address his troops.

KANGAROO GUARD  Hold your fire, men!
    (to Funshine, officiously)
    Please put your hands up, and step away from the vehicle.

FUNNYBONE (O.S.)  WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

Heads turn as a well-dressed rat steps through the crowd.
He looks dapper, dashing. He is wearing a tall hat with a badge on it. Pencil-thin moustache. British accent. THREE FLIES buzz around his head. This is FUNNYBONE.

**KANGAROO GUARD** 153 153

Sir Funnybone! We just apprehended this criminal.

**GIG** 154 154

(offended)

He's not a criminal. He's a Care Bear.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 155 155

I didn't break any laws!

Honest!

The Kangaroo Guard turns to Funshine. He's a little snippy. He takes out a notepad out of his pouch. Rattles off the following like Jack Webb.

**KANGAROO GUARD** 157 157

How about Joke-a-lot Municipal Code six-one point three; falling from the sky in an unlicensed, smiley clown-face? Do you want me to go on?

Something about what the guard said captures Funnybone's attention.
Wait a moment! Did you say that he fell from the sky?

Funnybone looks at Funshine Bear. Makes a big show of seeing Funshine's tummy symbol. Gasps.

Look! He's got the royal birthmark!

He does?

I do?

You do!

Funnybone turns to the guard.

Don't you know who this is? He's the long-lost heir to the throne.

He is?

I am?
Reverently, Funnybone bows down to Funshine. Then the GUARDS.

Slowly, all the citizens of Joke-a-lot bow. Funshine looks around. Confused.

FUNSHINE BEAR 168

Really...I'm not a king. I'm a Care Bear.

FUNNYBONE 169

(sarcastic) How nice for you. *
(calling out)
Long live, King Funshine!

CITIZENS OF JOKE-A-LOT 170

LONG LIVE KING FUNSHINE!

A CHEER goes out from the crowd. MUSIC PLAYS. FIREWORKS explode overhead.

Funshine is suddenly hoisted up on the shoulders of a dozen animals as confetti and streamers fall and people clamor to get a glimpse of their new monarch. Gig stands nearby, smiling.

GIG 171

Wow...a king! And he spoke to me!

She takes off after Funshine. Funnybone is left by himself momentarily...just long enough for his smile to fade and his eyebrow to arch.
FUNNYBONE

At last...after months of waiting. Philo! Cleon! Bidel!

The three flies that had been buzzing around his head come to an abrupt stop and hover in front of him in tight formation. They speak sometimes speak in unison like a Greek chorus, and sometimes speak individually.

THE FLIES

Yes, Oh Devious One?

FUNNYBONE

Do you remember, long ago, when I placed that smiley clown-face car in the woods?

PHILO

We certainly do, Master!

BIDEL

You bet!
FUNNYBONE 176

And do you remember that I told you one day, someone would find the clown-face car, and it would bring him here where I would then convince everyone that this person was the new king?

PHILO 177

We remember...

CLEON 178

...oh Rodent Most Cunning.

BIDEL

* Yep! *

FUNNYBONE 179

Well that day has come.

BIDEL 180

Excellent. Which day is it?

FUNNYBONE 181

(annoyed) Today, fool!

BIDEL 182

(coversing) I knew that.
FUNNYBONE 183

After Funshine Bear is crowned King, I'll finally be able to put the...

("quotes" in the air)
..."Master Plan" into action!

PHILO 184

You are great...

CLEON 185

...We are unworthy.

Bidel leans over to Cleon. Whispers, confused.

BIDEL 186

I think I was absent the day when he went over the...

(quotes in the air)
..."Master Plan."

FUNNYBONE 187

Keep your ears open. Nobody must suspect what I am up to.

BIDEL 188

But we don't have ears.

FUNNYBONE 189

(really annoyed)
You know what I mean.
BIDEL 190

(confused)
I do?

Cleon elbows Bidel in the ribs.

BIDEL 191

(and then)
Ooh! I mean, I do.

Funnybone shakes his head. Grumbles to himself.

FUNNYBONE 192

When this is over, I'm getting a real henchman. A parrot or something.

Funnybone exits SCREEN LEFT to follow the crowd. Philo and Cleon take off SCREEN LEFT to follow Funnybone, while Bidel zips off SCREEN RIGHT. There is a pause, and then the errant fly CROSSES FRAME from right to left to catch up to his compatriots.

BIDEL *

Wait up. *

EXT. WOODS - DAY

The Care Bears are still searching the woods for Funshine. * Cheer Bear points at the sky in the distance.

CHEER BEAR 193

What's that?

Far, far away can be seen the fireworks of Joke-a-lot.
TENDERHEART BEAR 194
Looks like someone's having a celebration.

SHARE BEAR 195
But not as big as the celebration we're going to have when we find Funshine.

GRUMPY BEAR 196
How are we ever going to find him? He's so small and the world is so big.

CHEER BEAR 197
As long as we care, nothing is impossible.

SHARE BEAR 198
Poor Funshine. So far away from his home.

SHOCK CUT TO:

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

We are looking down from a great height at the entrance to the castle. Funnybone and Funshine stand a little apart from the crowd. They approach the castle.

FUNSHINE BEAR 199
(stunned) That's my new home?
CLOSE ON Funshine Bear as he walks along side of Funnybone. They are approaching the castle. Funshine is in awe of the size of the castle.

FUNNYBONE 200
(nodding)
Joke-a-lot Castle, Your Highness.

FUNSHINE BEAR 203
We've got to talk. I'm not an "Almost Highness." I'm just plain old Funshine Bear.

TWO PEACOCKS (Royal Dressers) come out of the castle. They are accompanied by two horn blowers. <horns> One of the Peacocks approach Funshine and place royal robes around Funshine's shoulders.

FUNSHINE BEAR 205
Thank you, but I think you're making a huge mistake.

The Peacocks start laughing. Funshine turns to the crowd.

FUNSHINE BEAR 206
I think you're all making a big mistake.

The CROWD laughs.

HIPPO

<laughing>
FUNSHINE BEAR 207

(flustered)
I'm serious.

A hush falls over the crowd. AUDIBLE GASPS.

A Joke-a-lot KID (a Panda) looks up at her mother. Tears fill her eyes.

JOKE-A-LOT KID 208

Mommy...he said the "s" word.

Funnybone leans in close to Funshine.

FUNNYBONE 209

(counseling quietly)
Your Highness...here in Joke-a-lot, it's illegal to say that word.

(whispering)
We're never serious.

FUNSHINE BEAR 210

Seriously?

MORE GASPS. The Hippo Diva spins around and faints into the arms of several Joke-a-Lotters.

HIPPO 210

<gasp>

FUNSHINE BEAR 211

I did it again, didn't I?
Let me handle this...

(calling out, deflecting)
Ahem! Everyone, please stand
at attention for the Joke-a-
lot National Anthem.

Everyone stands tall as a PORTLY FEMALE HIPPO DIVA steps out of the crowd.

A BAND OF MUSICIANS literally comes out of nowhere with their instruments at the ready.

The Hippo Diva sings the Joke-a-lot NATIONAL ANTHEM. Musically, it's a cross between the national anthems of Canada and the United States, filtered through a Ringling Brothers mentality.

Hippo Diva is joined by the entire crowd of Joke-a-Lotters in a big song and dance routine
HIPPO AND CROWD (CHORUS)

We love this silly place /
There’s a great big laugh / And
every pie in the face / And
seltzer down the pants makes
you, ha, ha, ha / In the land
of Joke-a-Lot / Everybody
laughs a lot / Don’t have to
work all day / Just have to
joke and play / In the land of
Joke-a-Lot / The funniest
little spot / We laugh the
whole day through / As long as
the joke’s on you / In the
land of Joke-a-Lot.....

The Hippo Diva takes the song back over as a solo.
**HIPPO (CONT’D)**

In the land of Joke-a-Lot /  
Everybody laughs a lot / Just  
have to joke and play /  
Everyday is a holiday / In the  
land of Joke-a-Lot / We love  
to laugh a lot / We play  
tricks on everyone / We never  
stop having fun / CHORUS / We  
get a kick / Out of everything  
we do / This is no place for a  
frown on you face / We’re not  
kidding you / CHORUS

The song ends with a cream pie to the face of the Hippo Diva. We don't see who threw it. The crowd CHEERS appreciatively as she bows, seemingly unconcerned with her own indignity of having been plastered in the face with a cream pie.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**  
(stunned)  
I'm a king?

(getting it)  
I'm a KING!

Funshine turns to the crowd. Sounds a lot like Elvis.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**  
Thank you! Thank you very much!

Funshine gives a little wave. The crowd goes nuts. He gives a bigger wave. They go nuttier. Funshine smiles. He could learn to like this. He starts milking it for all it's worth.
TWO absolutely smitten Joke-a-lot KITTENS SCREAM and faint as if Funshine was one of the Backstreet Boys.

**FUNNYBONE**

In honor of the return of our king, we will hold a Laff-fest!

The CROWD CHEERS. Juggle. Twirl. Dance. **Music starts up again. Funshine walks over to Gig.**

**GIG**

*Yay, Yay*

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

What’s a "Laff-fest?"

**GIG**

A big party in your honor, Your Kingly-ness.

**Funnybone walks up behind Funshine Bear.**

**FUNNYBONE**

Come, I'll show you around your new kingdom.

Funnybone leads Funshine away. Gig waves and Funshine waves back as he goes.

**EXT. JOKE-A-LOT DAY**

What follows is a MUSICAL MONTAGE of Funshine being shown around Joke-a-lot. The MUSIC that plays should be a snappy, up-tempo song with a title something like "This is the Place for Me."
Many of the places that Funshine is taken to are in and around the large Town Square of Joke-a-lot. If nothing else, Joke-a-lot believes in keeping things centrally-located.

A. Funshine is being shown around the main shopping drag of Joke-a-lot. All of the stores on this part of the Town Square are fancy and elaborate joke shops, magic shops, novelty shops, toy shops, costume shops, teeming with people.

B. Funshine sees a residential neighborhood. The houses look identical -- like tract houses -- except they are painted in the wildest colors and designs.

A GARDENER is working on the lawn of one of the houses. There are beautiful flowers growing which he cuts down and replaces with large, gaudy plastic flowers. The HOMEOWNERS smile approvingly... and then Funshine gets a squirt in the face from one of the flowers. Everyone laughs.

C. A Joke-a-lot garbage truck pulls up outside another house. All of the GARBAGE MEN come tumbling out of the truck like Beijing acrobats. The pick up the trash bags and flip and tumble them into the truck before doing cartwheels and flips back into the truck.

D. Funnybone leads Funshine to a crosswalk where instead of the international symbols for WALK/DON'T WALK there are the international symbols for MAMBO/DON'T MAMBO sign. As soon as the sign turns green in Funshine's direction, everyone who had been waiting to cross the street Mambo's their way through the intersection.

E. Funshine goes into a diner. Everyone applauds him as if he had just won the Oscar for Best Writing in a Direct to Video Film Featuring 1980's Icons.

He is given the lunch menu. A PENGUIN WAITER comes over and Funshine points to the various things he wants. The Penguin Waiter claps his flippers and Funshine's "meal" flies in from all directions. All the junk food a growing Care Bear could ever want. Funshine digs in.

F. Funshine waddles out of the diner looking stuffed and just a bit ill.

G. Funshine is led back to the castle.

H. Funshine is waltzed through the halls of the castle. The inside of the castle looks like it was designed by the same people who did Michael Jackson's estate. Candy shops, rides, attractions, and a private Joke & Novelty Shop are all inside. There is a huge staff of animal-residents inside, all dressed and made up outrageously...
though this is apparently normal for the staff at Castle Joke-a-lot. They bow deeply to Funshine as he comes in.

Funshine sees Gig and they wave to each other. Funshine spies a slide that bypasses the stairs, so naturally he uses it.

I. Funshine sitting in a barber's chair. He is getting a manicure simultaneously some ATTENDANTS; one for each paw. Funshine gets several looks at himself in a small hand mirror where he is sporting different hair cuts.

J. Funshine opens the doors to the royal bath and his eyes go wide at the sight of a bathtub the size of an Olympic swimming pool.

K. Funshine in the pool...er...bath. It's filled with bubbles of every color and is fed by a huge waterfall of water that pours out of a huge golden duck's head.

M. Funshine walks into the royal bedchamber. It is huge...in fact, everything is done at a giant scale. Funshine sees the giant bed and leaps onto it. The mattress is so soft that he sinks way down, practically out of site.

This MUSICAL MONTAGE comes to an end with Funshine's soft, muffled voice coming from inside the mattress.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Help? Anyone?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS / A DIFFERENT PART - DAY

The Care Bears walk along the woods, all calling out Funshine's name as they go. Twinkles still leads the way, sniffing the air and bouncing around.

TENDERHEART BEAR

Funnnnnnshinnnnnne!

Funshine....Where are yoooooou!
GRUMPY BEAR 247

C'mon, Funshine! Joke's over!
Come out so we can all go home!

GRUMPY BEAR 250

(frustrated)
I haven't even seen one clue that he even went this way.
Not one whoopee cushion.

WISH BEAR 251

Not even a joy buzzer.

Wish Bear's Twinkers starts jumping and BARKING. Excited.

WISH BEAR 252

What is it, boy?

Twinkers takes off into the woods.

WISH BEAR 253

(Excited)
Twinkers has Funshine's scent again. C'mon!

The Care Bears take off into the woods after Twinkers.

INT. CASTLE / CORRIDOR - DAY

Funnybone walks Funshine through the castle. He points out various sights and artifacts. The corridor they are walking down is lined with various statues and busts of Joke-a-lot Kings and Queens from years gone by.
All of the statues of the previous monarchs depict these past rulers in the less-than-dignified process of having some prank played on them: KING BOBO, an ape in a crown in mid-slip on a banana peel; QUEEN PORCUPUS is a porcupine getting joy-buzzered; KING NOSE-IT-ALL is a skunk getting squirited by a fake flower; QUEEN CREMFACE is cat with her face completely covered in whipped cream from a freshly thrown pie.

As Funshine and Funnybone walk, a SCRIBE follows behind them and furiously scribbles on a parchment whenever Funshine says anything. The Scribe is a parrot in horn-rimmed glasses.

FUNNYBONE

To your left we have the library and official comedy archives. To the right is the cream pie filling room. The old King spent many happy hours there.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Is that him?

FUNNYBONE

No, that's King Bobo; the old, old king. I'm told he was a real crowd pleaser.

The Flies chime in.

THE FLIES

Such grace.

FUNSHINE BEAR

What happened to the old King?
Funnybone stops at statue of an elephant, dressed in royal robes and sitting on a whoopee-cushion enhanced throne with a surprised look on his face.

**FUNNYBONE**

277

King Pfwat. It was during the great Whoopee Cushion shortage. I'm sure you learned about it in school.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

278

(uncomfortable)

I...uh...I must have been absent that day.

**FUNNYBONE**

279

He left to find a fresh supply and never returned.

**PHILO**

280

Oh..we all miss him.

Funshine looks at the scribe.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

281

What's he doing?

**FUNNYBONE**

282

He's the Royal Scribe, Your Highness.

(MORE)
FUNNYBONE (cont'd)

He writes down everything you say, just in case something's particularly funny.

Funnybone snaps his fingers and the Scribe reads lifelessly from the parchment the last few things Funshine said.

SCRIBE

(bored)

"I...uh...must have been absent that day." "What's He doing?"

FUNSHINE BEAR

(impressed)

Nifty.

SCRIBE

(writing, under her breath)

"Nifty..."

FUNNYBONE

But not as nifty as the Royal Scepter, which will given to you as soon as you are crowned the new king, Your Soon-to-be Majesty.

Funshine doesn't say anything. Looks down.
FUNNYBONE 287

Is there anything wrong? I mean, you do like it here in Joke-a-lot, don't you?

FUNSHINE BEAR 288

Sure. I mean, who wouldn't, right?

FUNNYBONE 289

It's hard being a new face in a new place. I know.

FUNSHINE BEAR 290

You do?

FUNNYBONE 291

I was once new in Joke-a-lot myself. I think the hardest part was saying good-bye to my friends when I left.

FUNSHINE BEAR 292

(looking down)
At least you said good-bye.
You didn't just leave, like I did.
FUNNYBONE 293

(brightly)
Come, I want to show you something.

Funnybone leads Funshine Bear to a rather unassuming door guarded by two LIONS in (what else?) clown makeup.

Funnybone says nothing. Instead he (incongruously) takes a magnetic passcard out from beneath his hat. Going over to the side of the door, he swings open a stone in the wall to reveal a card reader and a round, computer-camera “eye” (think HAL from 2001.) There is some lettering over the “eye”: PAL 9000. A COMPUTER VOICE can be heard.

COMPUTER VOICE 297

Good morning, Dave.

FUNNYBONE 298

(annoyed)
I’m not Dave, PAL.

Funnybone swipes the card through the reader and speaks into the card reader.

FUNNYBONE 299

Open the pod bay doors, PAL.

COMPUTER VOICE 300

Voice-print...verified, Sir
Funnybone...not Dave.

The door unlocks with a loud CLANK and swings open.
FUNNYBONE

(smilng)

Welcome, Your Highness, to the royal treasury. The wealth of Joke-a-lot is just inside.

INT. ROYAL TREASURY - DAY

You think Fort Knox is tough to get into? This is the most fortified room in this incredibly low-tech castle. Metal plates are riveted to the walls, making the entire room look like the hull of a battle ship. And there, at the far side of the room, sits a GIANT TREASURE CHEST suspended over the floor in a barred cell.

FUNNYBONE

Inside are the royal jewels of Joke-a-lot! Trust me, there are people out there who would love to get their paws on those jewels...

(getting breathlessly excited)

They're the source of the magic power behind all the fun in Joke-a-lot. To...to possess them...to own them...to hold them in your hands and use them in awesome displays of might would make one...
PHILO 305

(cautioning softly)
You may want to bring it down
a notch...

CLEON 306

...oh Too-Obvious Rodent
Master.

Bidel snaps his finger.

BIDEL 307

Now I remember the “Master
Plan!” It’s to steal the...

Philo and Cleon slap all twelve of their hands over Bidel’s
mouth. Their combined weights causes them to drop like a
brick. THWACK!

FUNNYBONE 308

(recovering)
...Um...I hear they're really
special.

FUNSHINE BEAR 309

(excited)
Can I see them?
FUNNYBONE 310

The vault can only be opened with the royal scepter, which Grand Duke Giggle has been holding for safe keeping until the coronation.

FUNSHINE BEAR 311

When's that?

Suddenly DISTANT TRUMPETS can be heard BLOWING A FANFARE. Funnybone smiles.

FUNNYBONE 312

Right now.

FUNSHINE BEAR 313

(nervously) So soon?

FUNNYBONE 315

There's no time like the present. Come, Your Majesty! Your people need you.

Funshine seems unsure. Walks out of the room. Once he's gone, Funnybone looks at the treasure chest.

FUNNYBONE 316

(slyly) And I need that scepter.

CUT TO: *
EXT. NEAR MINESHAFT / TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN - DAY

The Care Bears walk through the woods. The area that they are in looks familiar. It's the mineshaft that Funshine went down in the clown face car. As before, Twinkers leads the way, but now he's really excited.

Suddenly, Wish Star rushes over to something in the bushes and starts BARKING.

**GRUMPY BEAR**

Wait a second! I think he found something...

They go to the bushes and pull out Funshine's satchel.

**TENDERHEART BEAR**

Over here. Look at this

**GRUMPY BEAR**

I think this is Funshine's.

**WISH BEAR**

Are you sure?

Grumpy takes out a book from the satchel. The title is "The Big Book of Comedy." Grumpy opens the book and gets squirted in the face by a hidden squirter. He looks at Wish Bear, dripping wet and unhappy.

**GRUMPY BEAR**

Yeah...I'm sure

Suddenly the yells <yells> of the other Care Bears cause Grumpy and Wish Bear to look off screen. The rest of the bears are sitting inside one of the clown mine cars. The next car in line bumps them off screen.

Grumpy and Wish Bear, followed by Twinkers, chase after the car as it moves down the track. Grumpy reaches the car first and struggles to pull himself in.
Wish Bear and Twinkers follow. The car continues down the track and off stage. <Care Bears yells> * 

INT. CASTLE / THRONE ROOM - DAY

It's a grand ceremony. Not solemn like the typical coronation ceremony one might expect, but a giant fiesta!

Funshine enters with Funnybone. He is now dressed in regal robes and marches to the throne. Brilliant sunlight streams in through the stained glass windows high in the throne room.

Funshine is being paraded down the aisle, Funnybone by his side. Off to the side, there's Gig. Funshine notices her. Waves.

FUNSHINE BEAR 332 Hi Gig!

GIG 333 Hi, Mr. King Funshine.

Funshine makes it to the throne. The entire hall gets quiet.

FUNSHINE BEAR 334 (to Gig) Now what?

GIG 335 Say something.

Funshine addresses the crowd.

FUNSHINE BEAR 336 Hi everyone! How's it going?

Everyone LAUGHS and APPLAUDS. Funshine looks around. It's like a big, appreciative audience.
FUNSHINE BEAR 337

(testing it out)
It great to be here today!

The people LAUGH HARDER. Funshine is really getting into it now.

FUNSHINE BEAR 338

I just flew in from Care-a-
Lot, and boy are my arms *
tired!

Someone, somewhere, hits a RIM SHOT. The people practically convulse in laughter. Funshine looks pleased. He's never had such an enthusiastic audience before. Funnybone is getting impatient.

FUNNYBONE 339

Yes, yes. Your Highness, *
perhaps we can do the jokes
after you are crowned and you get the royal scepter?

FUNSHINE BEAR 340

Sure...just one more. I'm on a roll.

(to the people)
I heard a terrific knock-knock joke. You start.

The crowd, as one says...

THE CROWD 341

KNOCK-KNOCK...
FUNSHINE BEAR 342

(giggling)
Who's there?

There's no reaction. Funshine explains.

FUNSHINE BEAR 343

See...in a knock-knock joke
the one who starts is supposed
to know the answer to "Who's
there?", but if someone tells
you to start and you don't
know "who's there," then the
joke is on you. Get it?

There is a pause and then the CROWD BURSTS OUT in LAUGHTER.
People drop to the ground, rolling. *A group of guys in the balcony laugh crazily.* They try desperately to catch their *breath. They love Funshine. He turns to Gig.

FUNSHINE BEAR 344

(impressed)
This is a good crowd.

GIG 345

It's always a good crowd in
Joke-a-lot.

FUNNYBONE 346

Please...Your Majesty...?
Frunshine Bear:

(to the crowd)
There's plenty more where that came from. As your king, I promise you a chicken joke in every pot!

More laughter and cheering. Funnybone is getting exasperated. He signals to the musicians. They start playing a more regal song as Funnybone takes Funshine by the arm and leads him to the throne.

Grand Duke Giggle, in all his splendor, comes walking up the aisle. With him are two Joke-a-lot altar boys, both carrying objects on pillows. On one is a crown, and on the other is the royal scepter. Funnybone can barely keep his eyes off of it.

Funnybone:

(to The Flies)
There it is...the royal scepter!

Grand Duke Giggle coughs and weezes his way up the throne stairs. Finally, he stands before Funshine and addresses him solemnly.

Grand Duke Giggle:

We stand here today to...um...oh, to crown our new king. Funshine Bear...do you promise to uphold the laws of Joke-a-lot?

Frunshine Bear:

I do.
GRAND DUKE GIGGLE

Do you promise to do
everything in your power to
make sure our dribble glasses
dribble, our joy buzzers buzz,
our squirty-flowers squirt and
our whoopee cushions go...

Grand Duke Giggle sticks his tongue out and finishes the
sentence by blowing a Bronx cheer, aka a raspberry. *
Funshine pauses to wipe off his face before answering. *

FUNSHINE BEAR

I do.

GRAND DUKE GIGGLE

Well then, it gives me great
pleasure to crown you...King
Funshine, the Great! *

Grand Duke Giggle takes the crown off the pillow and places
it on Funshine's head.

CHEERING! APPLAUSE! Funshine blushes, but he's really very
pleased. So is Gig. And still, Funshine doesn't seem as
happy as he might.

FUNSHINE BEAR

I just...wish my friends were
here to see this.

INT. MINESHAFT - DAY

The Clown Car takes the same trip with the Care Bears as it
did with Funshine, only with the five bears in the car it's
all they can do to hold on.
CARE BEARS

(yelling)

Aaahhhh!

Intercut throughout the following scene, the Care Bears race through the mine in the clown car. They are yelling each time we see them.

INT. CASTLE / THRONE ROOM – DAY

Funshine is still waving to the CHEERING CROWD. Funnybone is getting impatient.

FUNNYBONE

Uh, Grand Duke Giggle?

Perhaps we can move on to the "Handing Over of the Scepter" ceremony?

GRAND DUKE GIGGLE

Yes...good idea.

(clears throat)

King Funshine. It gives me great pleasure and a wonderful honor, an inestimable joy, an unaccountable blessing, overwhelming gratitude, crushing humility, peerless wonderment, unbelievable serendipity, oleaginous obsequiousness, profound wonderment to now give you...
CUT TO the Care Bears emerging from the mine. A piece of paper hits Tenderheart in the face. Tenderheart removes it and Cheer Bear reads..

**CHEER BEAR**

Goodbye?

CUT TO the scepter ceremony is continuing.

**DUKE GRAND GIGGLE**

.....the symbol of Joke-a-lot royalty...the Royal Scepter.

Grand Duke Giggle takes the scepter off the pillow and holds it before Funshine.

**GRAND DUKE GIGGLE**

This scepter unlocks all the secrets of Joke-a-lot. You are to guard it carefully.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

You got it, your Grand Duke-ness, sir.

Funshine is about to take the scepter. Funnybone looks more eager than anyone. And then...CRASH!

In a shower of light and stained glass, the Care Bears float through a stained-glass window and land with a THUD in the middle of the throne room.

There is stunned silence for a moment, and then the room ERUPTS WITH CHEERS, just like when Funshine landed in Joke-a-lot. And, just like before...

**JOKE-A-LOTTER #1**

Bravo!
JOKE-A-LOTTER #2

Magnifico!

Funshine looks at the gaggle of Care Bears and his eyes light up. He pushes the scepter back to Grand Duke Giggle.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Hold on to that for me, would you?

FUNNYBONE

But...Your Highness?

Funshine rushes to the Care Bears, and is intercepted by an eager Twinkers who jumps up on Funshine and licks his face. *

FUNSHINE BEAR

Twinkers! Down boy *

Funshine looks at the Care Bears as they get to their feet.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Cheer Bear! Tenderheart Bear!
Wish Bear! Share Bear!

Funshine is surprised when he spots Grumpy. *

FUNSHINE BEAR

And Grumpy Bear! What are you guys doing here? Did you come for the coronation?

TENDERHEART BEAR

The what?!
Cheer Bear looks at the royal robes on Funshine.

CHEER BEAR 380
Funshine Bear?

WISH BEAR 381
There's something different about you.

SHARE BEAR 382
New hairdo?

FUNSHINE BEAR 383
I'm the king!

There is a pause and then the Care Bears start laughing. The CROWD joins in.

CHEER BEAR 384
Ahh, the king! Oh, Funshine!

TENDERHEART BEAR 385
This is your funniest joke, ever...

FUNSHINE BEAR 387
It's not a joke!

It starts dawning on the Care Bears that maybe Funshine isn't joking.

GRUMPY BEAR 388
You're serious?
As before the laughter stops and a HUSH falls over the crowd. A WOMAN faints dead away at the shock of hearing the word.

**GRUMPY BEAR**

(nervously)

What'd I say?

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

(softly)

I'll explain later.

Funnybone comes over.

**FUNNYBONE**

King Funshine, do you know these bears?

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

These are my friends I was telling you about. They're the Care Bears.

**FUNNYBONE**

Oh, grand! They're just in time for the "Handing Over of the Scepter" ceremony.

(eager) Let's get to it, shall we?

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

(distracted) How about we do it later?
FUNSHINE BEAR (cont'd)

I want to show my friends Joke-a-lot.

(to Gig)

Want to come?

Gig is excited. She turns to her MOTHER, a larger version of Gig standing next to her.

GIG

(excited)

Can I, mom?

GIG'S MOTHER

Of course. I'll see you later.

Gig takes Funshine's hand. They skip out of the throne room. Funnybone isn't happy.

FUNNYBONE

But...

No good. Funshine and Gig lead the still-stunned Care Bears out of the throne room. Funnybone turns back to Grand Duke Giggle.

FUNNYBONE

Er...Grand Duke Giggle.

Perhaps I'll hold onto the scepter for King Funshine.

GRAND DUKE GIGGLE

(laughing)

You know the rules, Sir

Funnybone! Only the king may be given the scepter.

**THE FLIES** 403 403

(desperate)

All is lost...all is lost...

**FUNNYBONE** 404 404

Quiet! Don't despair. This rat doesn't give up quite so easily.

**BIDEL** 405 405

Which rat...

**CLEON** 406 406

...oh Mouse-like Master?

**FUNNYBONE** 407 407

(rolls his eyes)

Ughh!

He walks off.

**EXT. JOKE-A-LOT - DAY**

Funshine and Gig lead the Care Bears (and Wish Star) through the streets of Joke-a-lot. Gig points out different sites to the Care Bears as they walk along.
GIG

Here's a magic shop...here's a joke shop...here's another joke shop...here's a magic shop that sells jokes...here's a joke shop that sells magic...

CHEER BEAR

Funshine...are you really the king of Joke-a-Lot

FUNSHINE BEAR

I must be. I've got the royal birthmark.

Children run by laughing and playing <laughs>

FUNSHINE BEAR

At least, that's what Sir Funnybone tells me.

The Care Bears and Gig are passing a schoolhouse. There are dozens of children playing in the yard.

A bell rings. The Bears are startled <startled noises> The Joke-a-lot Schoolmarm steps outside the schoolhouse.

SCHOOLMARM

Recess is over, children!

The children race inside and the door closes. This lasts about 2 seconds before another bell rings. The Bears are startled again. <startled noises>

The Schoolmarm opens the door and calls into the school.
SCHOOLMARM  415  415
(happily)
Recess!

The children all cry out like they haven't been outside in ages.

CHILDREN

YAY!  

They pour out of the school and resume playing in the yard exactly where they were moments ago.

CHEER BEAR  416  416
Don't they learn anything?

GIG  417  417
Sure!  Jump rope, hopscotch... *

FUNSHINE BEAR  418  418 *
Gig?  Why aren't you in school?

Gig looks down.  419  419

GIG  420  420 *
I...got expelled.  I wasn't...  420 *
(getting sad)
...funny enough.  They say I'm comically challenged.

A LOUD WHISTLE is HEARD.

SHARE BEAR  422  422
What's that?
(explaining in verse)

When the whistle blows,
everyone knows, it's time to rhyme, until we hear the chime.

The Care Bears giggle.

TENDERHEART BEAR

(trying)

You mean we have to rhyme, all the time? <Bears laugh> *

GIG

That's the law.

Funshine accidentally steps on Grumpy's foot.

GRUMPY BEAR

Ouch! My paw!

WISH BEAR

Good one, Grumpy!

She thinks. She's stuck for a rhyme.

WISH BEAR

Uh...

(trying)

...my pillow's kinda lumpy?

A LOUD CHIME is heard.
GIG 429

That's it. Rhyme Time is over.

CHEER BEAR 430

That was fun to learn.

FUNSHINE BEAR 431

I didn't get a turn.

Everyone laughs.

TENDERHEART BEAR 432

Well, King Funshine, what say we get out of here and go on home before we miss the Care Bear Fair?

Funshine looks at his friends. Gig looks nervous.

GIG 433

You're leaving Joke-a-lot?

Ouch! Gig's eyes are wide. Worried. Funshine Bear is now caught between a pig and a hard place.

FUNSHINE BEAR 434

(to Gig)

I...Uh...

(to the Bears)

I think, maybe, I might stick around Joke-a-lot for a while.

(MORE)
FUNSHINE BEAR (cont’d)

It's fun, fun, fun, and laugh, laugh, laugh all day long.

CHEER BEAR

We really want you to come back with us.

FUNSHINE BEAR

But I thought Grumpy was still mad at me?

GRUMPY BEAR

Look, about that...I'm s, s, s, s...

(he can't say it)

...s, s, s, s...

(takes a breath)

...SORRY!

Funshine smiles. Then he sees Gig. Her lip is quivering.

FUNSHINE BEAR

Come on. Let me get you back to the Castle.

GRUMPY BEAR

But Funshine...what about coming back with us?
FUNSHINE BEAR  444  
<sigh> I...uh...I need to * 
think.

Funshine turns and walks slowly away from the stunned Care Bears.

GRUMPY BEAR  445  
I don't think he's coming back with us.

CHEER BEAR  446  
If he's happy here...maybe we should just leave him alone?

Wish Bear looks about ready to cry.

WISH BEAR  447  
I don't want to leave him alone. I don't want to leave him. We're his friends.

TENDERHEART BEAR  448  
I know, but we have to let him make up his own mind. That's also part of being his friend.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

Funshine walks with towards the Castle. He looks sad. So does Gig. Finally...
FUNSHINE BEAR  449  449

Look, Gig...

GIG  450  450

That's okay...I understand.
You don't like it here.

FUNSHINE BEAR  451  451

No, that's not it. I like it here a lot. I mean, everyone’s always laughing, having a good time, joking.

GIG  452  452

Then why do you want to leave? You're our king.

FUNSHINE BEAR  453  453

Am I? I mean, everyone tells me I'm the king. They dress me like the king...but I don't feel like a king.

(sighs)
I don't know what to do.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CASTLE / CORRIDOR - DAY

Funshine wanders the corridor of the castle with the statues of all the past rulers of Joke-a-lot. He is lost in thought.
Funshine SINGS A SONG. It's not quite as bouncy as the one he sang in the woods, but it's no dirge either. The song should be along the lines of Funshine pondering the question "What Kind of King Am I?"

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

(singing) Here I’m a king / And there I’m a clown / Joke-a-
Lot is so much fun / It’s impossible to feel down / Heir to the throne / I’ll be the ruler of laughs / I’ll be the funniest king / That they ever had / I feel so at home / But I miss my friends / What should I do / Will I be happy in the end / CHORUS If I never go home / I become a king / But if I go back / It’s the same old thing / Do I stay or go / Do I say goodbye / To all my favorite bears / I just can’t decide END CHORUS /

**FLASHBACK SEQUENCE -**

During the song we SEE FLASHBACKS of Funshine with the other Care Bears in Care-a-lot:

..."Surfing" on clouds with Love-a-Lot Bear...

...helping Bedtime Bear fix his bed, only to have it collapse the moment he gets on it...
picking four-leaf clovers from a cloud with Good Luck Bear, only to have one really resist being picked. Good Luck Bear yanks especially hard and the whole cloud flips over. Funshine scrambles to the top of the cloud and Good Luck Bear is left underneath, holding on to the clover...

...sliding down rainbows with all of the Care Bears...

**FUNSHINE BEAR (CONT’D)**

```
No more Tenderheart Bear / And
his affectionate ways / Or
playing let’s pretend / Wish
Bear’s favorite game / I’ts hard to say where I fit in /
Would I miss Grumpy Bear / Yes
I’d even miss him / CHORUS x2
```

FLASHBACKS END

Walking dejectedly down the corridor Funshine doesn't see a banana peel which has been dropped on the floor. He steps on it and slips.

Funshine goes skittering down the corridor. He gets all tangled in and wrapped up by the carpet. He goes skittering down the corridor, bouncing off statues like he is in a big pinball machine. Completely out of control he hurtles towards a clown mouth which turns out to be the entrance to a laundry chute. We CUT TO Funshine now sliding down a multi-colored, multi-patterned laundry chute <alarmed yelling>. CUT again to the exit of the chute, which is another clown face. Funshine is spit out of the exit with the carpet acting as the clown’s tongue.

INT. CASTLE / KITCHEN - DAY

...the kitchen where, with a KERSPLAT!, he lands in a giant cake that is being prepared for the Laff-Fest.
Well! This is the funniest thing anyone's ever seen. People in the kitchen start laughing so hard, their eyes water.

At first Funshine is shocked, then he too laughs.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 456

Ha! That's funny! Can someone help me out of this cake?

This just gets everyone laughing even harder. Funshine keeps laughing, but the fun is wearing thin.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 457

Okay...that's enough now. I could use some help.

The hysterics continue. The smile fades from Funshine's face.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 458

Can someone lend me a hand?

From out of nowhere comes a rubber hand. People can't breathe, they're laughing so hard. Funshine is, to quote another famous monarch, not amused.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 459

That's enough! I really need some...Woah...ahhh.

Flustered, Funshine tries crawling out of the cake himself, with disastrous results. The cake crumbles and collapses under him and he comes tumbling out. He's covered in cream and his crown is filled with custard and strawberries.

The laughter continues unabated.

Finally, Funshine can't take it anymore.
THE ROOM GOES QUIET. ALL EYES ARE ON FUNSHINE. HE'S STEAMING MAD.

FUNSHINE BEAR

YOU'RE ALL SO BUSY HAVING A GOOD TIME THAT YOU DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THAT I NEEDED YOUR HELP! I MEAN, IT'S GOOD TO LAUGH AND HAVE FUN, BUT IT'S JUST AS IMPORTANT TO THINK ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE'S FEELINGS.

(softly, realizing)
Sometimes that's the best way to show that you care.

(and then)
I've gotta find the Care Bears.

TRAILING WHIPPED CREAM AND STRAWBERRIES, FUNSHINE RUNS OUT OF THE KITCHEN. IT ONLY TAKES A MOMENT BEFORE EVERYONE IN THE KITCHEN BURSTS INTO LAUGHTER ONCE MORE.

KITCHEN WORKER #1

(repeating)
<laughing> "Hee Hee, it's just as important to think about other people's feelings." That's the funniest thing I've ever heard!
KITCHEN WORKER #2 seems more affected by what Funshine said.

**KITCHEN WORKER #2**

You know...I think he was serious. *

A hush falls over the workers at the utterance of the "s" word. Kitchen Worker #2's eyes go wide at what he just said and he slaps both hands over his mouth in shock.

Out of nowhere comes the Kangaroo Guards, who throw cream pies at Kitchen Worker #2. The Head Guard whips out his note book, and writes a ticket. He throws the ticket at the Kitchen Worker.

**EXT. JOKE-A-LOT / DRAWBRIDGE - DAY**

The Care Bears are sitting around the drawbridge to Joke-a-lot. They seem down.

**CHEER BEAR** 465

Shouldn't he have made up his mind by now?

**TENDERHEART BEAR** 466

Funshine...er...King Funshine is busy. What... *

**FUNSHINE BEAR (O.S.)** 467

I am busy...

All heads turn. There's Funshine, still covered in cake and icing...and a few berries. He has a stern look on his face, which soon gives way to a big smile.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 468

(finishing)

...packing to come home with you!
The Care Bears give a CHEER!

**ALL THE CARE BEARS**

Yay, Funshine! *Yippie.*

**CHEER BEAR**

You don't want to be king anymore?

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

As long as I've got my friends, I'll always be a king.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

Well, I better tell Sir Funnybone.

Cheer Bear reaches towards Funshine and grabs the berry out of the crown. He pops it in his mouth.

**CHEER BEAR**

(slightly mumbled) How do you think he's going to take it?

SHOCK CUT TO:

**FUNNYBONE**

WHAT?!
Funshine and the Care Bears are in Funnybone's room. The panic of his "WHAT?!" causes the Flies to dart away, looking for safety. Bidel slams into a wall and slides down with a little SQUEAKY, FINGER ON GLASS SOUND.

Funnybone soon recovers. Tries to be more Joke-a-lot-like and jovial.

**FUNNYBONE** 480

(recovering, smiling)
I mean...you can't leave.
You're our king!

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 481

I know, but I'm sure you'll find another one. Besides, I think that I belong in Care-a-lot, not Joke-a-lot.

**FUNNYBONE** 482

But you didn't even get a chance to hold the royal scepter. It's really very special.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 483

You'll just have to give it to your next king.

Funnybone looks at Funshine. Knows that he'd better come up with something, and fast. The Flies return.
FUNNYBONE  484

Well, Your Majesty, if that's your decision. It's just...

(laying it on thickly)
...the poor people.

Everyone's been so excited about the Laff-fest. It would break their hearts if it was canceled, and...(fake crying)

and that poor little girl, *
"Fig."

FUNSHINE BEAR  485  *

(correcting)
"Gig."

FUNNYBONE  486  *

Gig, Gig...yes, of course. I think she was looking forward to the Laff-fest most of all...<crying>

Funnybone takes a quick peak towards the Care Bears to see if his fake tears are working. He continues to <crying>.

FUNSHINE BEAR  487  *

I don't want to break anyone's heart, but what can I do?
FUNNYBONE  "thinking") Say, I've got an idea...How about you wait until after the Laff-fest and then leave? This way, the citizens of Joke-a-lot still get their...their...party.

Funnybone starts crying again. The Flies return, carrying a box of tissues. Funnybone takes a tissue out of the box and blows his nose loudly. He looks out of the corner of his eye to see what sort of reaction he's getting from the Care Bears.

FUNSHINE BEAR  There, there, Sir Funnybone. I'll do it.

FUNNYBONE  (sniffling) Hooray Thank you, Your Highness.

Funnybone jumps for joy and flings his used tissue in the air. It lands on Cheer Bear’s head. He removes it and it sticks to his hand as he tries to throw it away. After a couple of tries Cheer Bear is successful.

FUNSHINE BEAR  But right after the Laff-fest, I’ve got to go home with my friends.
Apparently the tissue landed on Grumpy because it is now stuck to his hand.

**FUNNYBONE**

I think it would be best if you didn't tell anyone you weren't going to be the king anymore. It might take the fun out of the Laff-fest if everyone knew it was a good-bye party.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 491

Whatever makes everyone happy.

**GRUMPY BEAR** 492

Tell you what...to cheer you up, I'll even make one of my patented, special Rainbow Carousels for the Laff-fest.

Funnybone looks at Grumpy. Wipes away one of his pretend tears.

**FUNNYBONE** 493

That would be...special. Now if you'll excuse me?

The Care Bears are practically pushed out of the room by Funnybone. As soon as they're gone, Funnybone makes a dramatic recovery from the grief he was feeling.
Philo! Cleon! Bidel! New plan!

The Flies hover nearby.

We will make our move at the Laff-fest. I'll make sure "Numbshine" gets the scepter, and then you three will take it from him when he's not looking. Then, while he's busy at the party, I'll busy myself with the crown jewels of Joke-a-lot! *laughing*

We applaud your conniving!

Funnybone walks over to a mirror and sizes himself up. He *mousses his moustache.*

I think I love myself.
EXT. JOKE-A-LOT - DAY

It's the day of the Laff-fest. Everyone is in costume and the whole kingdom has been transformed into a giant parade ground with amusement rides, circus acts, treats and surprises everywhere you turn.

ANGLE ON - REVIEWING STAND

where Funshine sits on the throne as a throng of people stand in anticipation. Tenderheart, Cheer, Wish and Share Bears are sitting next to him. Funnybone comes up behind Funshine.

FUNNYBONE  501

Your Majesty? It's time.

(calling out)
Citizens of Joke-a-lot. We are about to begin the Laff-fest in honor of our new king, King Funshine!

CHEERS! Funshine looks uncomfortable. Turns to Funnybone.

FUNSHINE BEAR  502

(softly) Are you sure we shouldn't we tell them I'm leaving?

FUNNYBONE  503

Positive.

(back to the crowd) To officially start our Laff-fest, King Funshine will be given the royal scepter of Joke-a-lot.

(MORE)
FUNNYBONE (cont'd)
    (to the side)
Grand Duke Giggle?

Grand Duke Giggle walks up to the throne, again with an ALTAR BOY in tow carrying a pillow with the royal scepter on it.

GRAND DUKE GIGGLE 504

King Funshine, it is indeed an honor and a privilege, a wondrous and happy moment... not to mention an historic and....

Funnybone can't take it anymore. He grabs the scepter and gives it to Funshine.

FUNNYBONE 505

Here! Just take it.

GRAND DUKE GIGGLE 506

(finishing quickly)
... to give you the royal scepter.

The crowd waits in anticipation. Funshine holds the scepter up to show the crowd. It sparkles in the sunlight. The CROWD cheers.

CROWD

(cheering)
Long live King Funshine!

FUNSHINE BEAR 507

Let the Laff-fest... BEGIN!

Funshine waves the scepter like a baton and the Laff-fest begins in earnest.
A parade begins in front of the reviewing stand, but not a normal parade; this parade is like Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade on steroids.

Big music. Big acts. Big party. Big floats. There's even a big balloon that looks like Funshine Bear. It takes a dozen people to control the ropes.

Funshine sits down and places the scepter on the arm of the throne. He waves to the crowd like the Pope.

Unseen by the Care Bears, the Flies zip into the reviewing stand. The frog altar boy is about to shoot out his tongue to eat the flies, but Funnybone grabs the pillow the scepter was on and jams it into the Altar Boy's mouth.

**ALTAR BOY**

Oomph

The Flies fly over to the scepter on the armrest of the throne. Philo grabs the end of a piece of string and flies to the scepter.

Ooooomph! He squeezes himself underneath and POPS out the other side, still carrying the ends of the strings.

**PHILO**

(struggling sounds)

Philo rises back into the air, and now he and the other two flies snap the strings to carabiners on their harnesses. They really put their backs into it, and with a great effort manage to lift the scepter off the armrest.

As soon as it clears the armrest, the weight of the scepter pulls them DOWN OUT OF FRAME.

**PHILO**

Uh oh!

The scepter falls towards the ground, but the Flies manage to get control and RISE BACK INTO FRAME, struggling under the weight.

**FLIES**

Ooh, whew, ahh!
They head off the viewing platform while behind them, Funshine and the Care Bears watch the parade.

INT. CASTLE / ROYAL TREASURY - DAY

Funnybone walks towards the two lions guarding the Royal Treasury.

**FUNNYBONE**

509

Guards? Why aren't you outside, enjoying the Laff-fest?

The lions look at each other, confused.

**LION #1**

510

We...uh...didn't know that we could.

**FUNNYBONE**

511

Of course you can. It's the Laff-fest. Everyone is supposed to be there.

**LION #2**

512

But we thought...

**FUNNYBONE**

513

(laughing)

Go! King Funshine wants everyone to have a good time.
LION #1 514

I guess there's no harm in having a little fun.

Not quite sure, the lions look at each other before shrugging and walking off.

FUNNYBONE 515

My feeling, exactly. You go.
I'll keep my eye on the Royal Treasury until you get back.
Wonderful, now all I need is.<oof>

From practically out of nowhere, the Flies come whipping into frame carrying the scepter which hits Funnybone like a battering ram, knocking him in the head and OUT OF FRAME.

FUNNYBONE (O.S.) 517

...the scepter.

EXT. JOKE-A-LOT / REVIEWING STAND - DAY

The parade continues. Gig is with her mother in the crowd of cheering Joke-a-Lotters. Gig, who is having trouble seeing the action, looks to her mother to let her know that she is going to watch the parade from somewhere else where she can see better.
(Partly O/S) Sir Funnybone made it the law that the entire kingdom had to be here for the Laff-fest. Isn't that right, Sir Funnybone?

Funshine looks, but Funnybone is gone.

Where's Sir Funnybone?

I don't know.

I hope he's all right.

Unseen by the Care Bears, Gig is standing within earshot of the reviewing stand.

He did seem pretty upset that Funshine was leaving right after the Laff-Fest.

Gig's eyes go wide.

(softly) Leaving? King Funshine isn't staying here?

She starts to cry and runs out of the reviewing stand.
INT. CASTLE / ROYAL TREASURY - DAY

Funnybone is back on his feet. *We see the POV of PAL 9000.* *
Funnybone is standing in front of the computer.*

**COMPUTER VOICE**

524

Good morning, Dave.

**FUNNYBONE**

525

(really annoyed)
I’m...not...DAVE!

Funnybone is jumping up and down in frustration.

**FUNNYBONE** *(CONT’D)*

526

Funnybone, comma, sir...Open the pod bay doors, PAL.

**COMPUTER VOICE**

527

I’m afraid I can’t do that, Dave.

**FUNNYBONE**

528

(angry) Ohhh!

Funnybone looks annoyed.

EXT. JOKE-A-LOT / REVIEWING STAND - DAY

Funshine is still waving, and looking like his arm is about to fall off.

**CHEER BEAR**

These people sure like a party.
INT. CASTLE / ROYAL TREASURY - DAY

FUNNYBONE                         531
(sneering)

Now open the pod bay door
before I call Mr. Gates.

Without further delay, the door opens.

FUNNYBONE                         532
You just gotta know how to
talk to these things.

Funnybone enters. All of the security precautions are still in place.

Funnybone takes the royal scepter. He goes over to a pedestal that is in the shape of the scepter, but with a large has an indentation in it.

Funnybone puts the end of the scepter into the pedestal, which looks like a clown head. He has to push down with the key, since, naturally, the lock is spring loaded like a jack-in-the-box.

FUNNYBONE                         533
(sounds of effort)

With the sound of a MACHINE SHUTTING DOWN, the laser motion sensors go off, the video cameras stop moving, and the electronic gate guarding the treasure chest unlocks and slowly rises. The metal cage slowly descends into the floor.

The smile on Funnybone's face is, for the first time, genuine. The flies enter and watch the spectacle. Funnybone walks towards where the treasure chest is descending from the chain suspending it. Behind him, the locking mechanism begins to shake and bounce.

FUNNYBONE                         533
Come to papa!
Suddenly, the locking mechanism bounces up to it’s original position, shooting the scepter high into the air.

**FLIES**

 Uh oh!

The treasure chest stops it’s descent. Funnybone looks confused. Suddenly spring loaded boxing gloves fly in from all over the room, pummeling Funnybone.

**FUNNYBONE**

 Ouch, oh, off

The boxing gloves slowly withdraw, leaving Funnybone beaten and groaning on the ground. The flies can only look on, not knowing what to do.

**FUNNYBONE (O.S.)**

 (groaning)

....

**INT. CASTLE / CORRIDOR – DAY**

Gig walks along the deserted corridors of the castle. The PARADE MUSIC can be HEARD outside. Crying.

Gig passes the open door to the Royal Treasury. This stops her. Peeks her head inside. Sees that the room is empty. Of everything.

Noises of effort coming from a nearby balcony attract her attention <Funnybone grunting>. There's Funnybone, loaded down with the impossibly heavy treasure chest.

It doesn't take Gig long to put two and two together.

**GIG**

 Sir Funnybone is stealing the royal jewels?! I've got to tell King Funshine!
EXT. JOKE-A-LOT / FAIRGROUND - DAY

Funnybone’s hot air balloon is soaring through the sky.  
CUT TO Grumpy Bear who is working on a carousel.  

FUNSHINE BEAR (O.S.)

Grumpy!

The Care Bears (and Gig) run to the beautiful merry-go-round that is in the middle of a fairground. This is Grumpy's NEW Rainbow Carousel.

Startled, Grumpy picks up his head and smacks it (again!) Into a panel.

GRUMPY BEAR 549

(annoyed)
You've got to stop doing that.

GRUMPY BEAR 553

What's going on?

FUNSHINE BEAR 554

No time to explain.  Saddle Up!

GRUMPY BEAR 555

(cranky)
Oh! Why am I always the last one to know everything?

Grumpy throws the switch and the Rainbow Carousel starts turning.  It works great.  Grumpy smiles.

GRUMPY BEAR 556

See?  Works like a charm.
FUNSHINE BEAR  557

When I tell you to, hit the frammis.

GRUMPY BEAR  558

You're joking.

FUNSHINE BEAR  559

For maybe the first time in my life, I'm not.

(to Gig)  Hold on tight, Gig! (to *  Grumpy) HIT THE Frames *

Gig wraps her arms around one of the carousel horses' poles.

With a pained look on his face, Grumpy throws open the hatch and smacks something with a wrench.

Just like before, the carousel takes off like a supercharged top.

SHARE BEAR  561

I so dislike this part.

The Rainbow Carousel rises off the ground. Begins to fly. From the new height, the Care Bears can see Funnybone's balloon up ahead.

FUNSHINE BEAR  562

There he is! All right everybody, just like last time...LEAN TO THE LEFT!

The Care Bears lean to one side and the carousel starts wobbling towards Funnybone's hot air balloon.
Faster and faster it spins, until it looks like a rainbow-colored twister.

**FUNNYBONE** 563 563

(laughing)

The flies are looking behind them and see the approaching carousel. They point it out to Funnybone.

**CLEON** 564

Boss

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 564

What!

The Rainbow Carousel catches up to Funnybone's balloon which gets caught up in the spinning vortex.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 564

We got him!

Funnybone holds on tightly to the basket as he is spun around. It spins out of control as it heads to the ground.

**FUNNYBONE** 564

(yelling) Woah! Yew

Funnybone tumbles from the basket, dizzy. Even the Flies are dizzy, bumping and zigzagging into each other.

Working all together, and with much greater control this time, the Care Bears set the carousel down in one piece.

**FUNSHINE BEAR** 566 566

(disappointed)

Sir Funnybone!

**WISH BEAR** 567 567

You must feel so ashamed of yourself!
SHARE BEAR

To do this to your own people.

The Care Bears don't stand over Funnybone in judgment. Instead, they feel as badly for Funnybone as they imagine he feels.

Funnybone looks at the caring faces of the Care Bears and can't take it anymore.

FUNNYBONE

That's just it! They're not my people. I'm not even from Joke-a-lot!

GIG

You're not?

FUNNYBONE

My real name is Redbone. * Basil Redbone. I came to Joke-a-lot years ago from the No-Fun Atoll.

The Care Bears look at each other in surprise.

CHEER BEAR

The No-Fun Atoll?

Like the Greek Chorus they are, the Flies chime in.

PHILO

A little island kingdom far away from here...
...where everyone is serious all the time.

How come he can say the "s" word and I can't?

Ignoring this, Funnybone continues.

I've spent years trying to figure out how to steal the magical royal jewels.

But why?

I wanted to bring them back to the No-Fun Atoll so they could work their magic on everybody there. They've been so serious for so long, they've forgotten how to laugh. That's why I made up the story that Funshine's tummy symbol was the royal birthmark and then planned the Laff-Fest;

(MORE)
FUNNYBONE (cont’d) to keep everyone busy so I could steal the jewels.

FUNSHINE BEAR 579
Then I'm not really the king of Joke-a-lot?

FUNNYBONE 580
Sorry.

Instead of being upset, Funshine seems happy. He pumps the air.

FUNSHINE BEAR 581
YES! I'm just ME!

FUNNYBONE 582
The real royal birthmark is a *smile* mouth.

GIG 583
(softly) You mean like this one?

Gig shows her tummy. She's got a birthmark on her belly that looks like a smile. Everyone looks at it, stunned.

FUNSHINE BEAR 584
You're a Princess! The Princess of Joke-a-lot!

Gig looks like a deer caught in the headlights. *

GIG 585
I am?
FUNSHINE BEAR (nicely)  I knew there was something special about you the moment I met you.

GIG  Really? What?

FUNSHINE BEAR (smiling)  Everything.

Funshine takes the crown off his head and puts it on Gig’s.

TENDERHEART BEAR  Look, the treasure chest!

Tenderheart points to the fallen treasure chest which lies on its side. Tenderheart and Grumpy flip it over. The lid pops open and the magical "crown jewels" of Joke-a-lot come pouring out.


Everyone looks at the "crown jewels" and begins to laugh.

FUNNYBONE  I don't understand. They're not magic jewels at all.
FUNSHINE BEAR  591

Sure they are! That’s what jokes can be like...magic jewels!

GRUMPY BEAR  592

That’s the magic of Joke-a-lot; if you look at things in a jokey way, things aren’t as bad as you think.

FUNSHINE BEAR  593

But there are also times for not making jokes.

GRUMPY BEAR  594

It’s good to laugh and have fun...

FUNSHINE BEAR  595

...But it’s just as important to care about other people’s feelings.

GRUMPY BEAR  596

Ha, Ha. Right! *

Grumpy Bear and Funshine look at each other and hug. Lesson learned.
FUNNYBONE 597

(nervously)
What happens to me now?

Everyone turns to Gig.

GIG 598

First thing, you have to apologize to the people of Joke-a-lot and promise never to steal again.

FUNNYBONE 599

I will. I mean apologize, not steal. I'm really sorry.

INT. CASTLE / THRONE ROOM - DAY

It's a grand ceremony. The MUSIC sounds like something out of DIXIELAND JAZZ, with tumblers, mimes, jugglers...the regular Joke-a-lot cast of merrymakers...all dancing and leading the way for...

...GIG! She is now dressed in regal robes and holds the royal scepter. Her crown is a little too big and her robes are a little too long, but she does the best she can.

Gig marches to the throne. Her mother is with her. No longer dressed as a maid, Gig's mother is dressed in the finest clothes Joke-a-lot has to offer.

Off to the side are Funshine and all of the Care Bears, including Bedtime Bear, Love-a-lot Bear, Good Luck Bear, Champ Bear, Laugh-a-lot Bear, and Friend Bear. Funshine waves.

FUNSHINE BEAR 601

Hi Princess Gig!
Hi, Former King Funshine.

Gig makes it to the throne. The entire hall gets quiet. Duke Grand Giggle approaches.

DUKE GRAND GIGGLE

<cough, wheezy> It is indeed an honor, and a privilege...

The altar boy crosses behind the Duke and trips over the carpet. The scepter flies off the pillow her is carrying and ends up landing in the hands of Gig. The Duke finishes quickly.

DUKE GRAND GIGGLE

Togiveyoutheroyalscepter!

The crowd breaks out in applause. Gig looks to Funshine.

GIG

(to Funshine)

Now what?

FUNSHINE BEAR

Say something.

Gig clears her throat.

GIG

My fellow Joke-a-lotters. As your Princess I will make sure that Joke-a-lot will be a home for everyone;

(MORE)
GIG (cont'd)

those who are funny as well as
those who sometimes are...

(to Grumpy)

...Do you want to say it?

Grumpy calls out from the sidelines.

GRUMPY BEAR

...Serious.

At first, shocked silence is HEARD. The CITIZENS of Joke-a-lot look at each other, uncertain what to do. And then, slowly, ONE PERSON applauds. And then another. And then more and more join until the APPLAUSE and CHEERS fills the castle.

GRUMPY BEAR

(to the other Bears)
I could learn to like it here.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

Princess Gig, her mother, Funshine Bear and all the Care Bears lead the people of Joke-a-lot to the courtyard of the castle. There's the Rainbow Carousel.

Gig seems a little sad.

GIG

Care Bears...are you sure you can't stay?

FUNSHINE BEAR

We really need to get going.
But I'll write to you and visit every chance I get. We all will.
Gig nods. Funnybone stands nearby. He looks nervous.

**FUNNYBONE**

What about me?

**TENDERHEART BEAR**

You did apologize and Princess Gig forgave you. I guess you're free to go back to the No-Fun Atoll.

**FUNNYBONE**

I can't go back there. It's still, no fun...

**THE FLIES**

...At all.

The Care Bears look at each other. It's like they know what each other are thinking.

**FUNSHINE BEAR**

Well, we are going to have our Care Bear Fair...

**SHARE BEAR**

..and we could share it...

**CHAMP BEAR**

...with the people of the No-Fun Atoll.
GRUMPY BEAR 620

I mean, somebody has to teach them how to have a good time.

CHEER BEAR 621

Right! We'll stop by on our way back and invite them to Care-a-lot. That will cheer them up.

FUNNYBONE 622

You'd do that? For me? Thank you, Care Bears. But how are we going to get there?

TENDERHEART BEAR 623

To quote the former King of Joke-a-lot...SADDLE UP!

Tenderheart leads everyone back to the Rainbow Carousel. Everyone, Funnybone included, climbs on a carousel horse. Share Bear look nervous.

SHARE BEAR 624

I don't think I can take anymore spinning around.

WISH BEAR 625

I can fix that.

Twinkers...come here, boy! *
Wish Star rushes over, eager. Wish Bear whispers to Twinkles, who bounces up and down, excited.

WISH BEAR

(whispering) Ok Twinkers, you’re going to fly around, and when you do that...
(normal voice) Ready, boy?

Twinkers nods his head.

Wish Bear shuts her eyes and concentrates.

Twinkers glows brightly. Spins like a top. Little confetti stars shoot out.

Twinkers rises higher in the air, glows brighter and brighter. The Care Bears put on their Ray Bans again.

That’s when the carousel horses' eyes blink open as the horses come to life. Breaking free of their posts, the horses run around before kicking off the ground and up into the sky!

CARE BEARS

Goodbye, bye, goodbye

The caravan of liberated carousel horses, each with a Care Bear (and one with a very happy rat) on it, flies up and away from the kingdom of Joke-a-lot, led by Wish Star. Princess Gig smiles and waves.

GIG

Goodbye, goodbye Care Bears

CARE BEARS

Goodbye Princess Gig.

Goodbye!
We watch as the Care Bears and Funnybone, followed by * Twinkles, and finally the Flies, fade off into the distance. *

FADE OUT:

THE END