

FADE IN:

"INSERT COIN" blinks on the menu screen of FIX-IT FELIX, JR. We hear a coin being deposited.

**EXT. NICELAND - DAY**

WRECK-IT RALPH is asleep inside his stump. A voice-over kicks in, sounding more like a confessional than a traditional V.O.

RALPH (V.O.)  
My name's Ralph, and I'm a Bad Guy.  
I'm 9 feet tall. I weigh 643  
pounds. Got a little bit of a  
temper on me. You know, my passions  
bubble very near the surface, not  
gonna lie.

A bulldozer removes Ralph and the stump. Ralph's head pops out of the stump.

RALPH (ON-SCREEN)  
Hey, you moved my stump!  
ARRRGHHHHHHH!

Ralph throws a bit of a tantrum.

The NICELAND APARTMENTS are constructed where the stump was.

RALPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Anyhoo, what else? I'm a wrecker. I  
wreck -- professionally.

Ralph appears on screen in front of the Niceland Apartments.

RALPH (ON-SCREEN) (CONT'D)  
I'M GONNA WRECK IT!

Ralph wrecks the building. He throws a Nicelander.

RALPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I'm very good at what I do.  
Probably the best I know.

NICELANDERS  
FIX IT FELIX!!!

RALPH (V.O.)  
Thing is, fixing is the name of the  
game. Literally, figuratively,  
meta... physically...

FIX-IT FELIX arrives and starts fixing.

FELIX  
I CAN FIX IT!!!

RALPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
So yeah, naturally the guy with the name Fix-it Felix is the good guy. He's nice enough as good guys go. Definitely fixes stuff really well. But if you've got a magic hammer from your father, how hard can it be...?

MARY  
YOO-HOO!

MARY pops up in a window with a pie. Felix eats the pie, and a protective hard-hat appears on his head.

RALPH  
I guarantee you if he had a standard issue hammer like the kind you'd get at the hardware store-- he would not be able to fix the things I wreck as quickly.

The damage is repaired. The screen reads "YOU FIXED IT!"

RALPH (V.O.)  
When Felix does a good job, he gets a medal.

A Nicelander places a little medal around Felix's neck and gives him a peck on the cheek.

RALPH (V.O.)  
Are there medals for the sweet science of wrecking? To that I say, "Ha."

The Nicelanders pick up Ralph and thrown him off the roof.

RALPH  
Ahhhhhhhh!

He lands on the ground in the mud. KER-PLUNK.

RALPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
... And no, there are not.

We pull back from the game console. We're in...

**LITWAK'S FAMILY FUN CENTER**

The place is bustling.

**CHIRON: "30 YEARS AGO."**

RALPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 It's not like I'm complaining.  
 Well, it's a little like I'm  
 complaining. But I get it. I been  
 doing this long enough to know a  
 steady arcade gig's nothing to  
 sneeze at.

**TIME LAPSE** -- The arcade expands over the years. Games get wheeled out. New games get wheeled in. Owner LARRY LITWAK takes real good care of the place through the years.

RALPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Seen a lotta games come and go. I  
 think about all those guys from  
 Asteroids? Boom! Gone. Centipede?  
 Who knows where that guy is. No, I  
 know I'm very lucky.

**CHIRON: "TODAY"**

RALPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 It's just after so many years, it  
 becomes kind of hard to love your  
 job when no one seems to like you  
 for doing it.

The arcade is older now, and all the games are more modern. A giant first-person shooter game gets wheeled in. The arcade closes. The "Open" sign shuts off.

The Dance Dance Revolution screen is visible in the background. On it we see a cycle of the dancer dancing. The dancer suddenly stops, peeks toward the darkened "Open" sign.

**INSET THE GAME:** The dancer relaxes.

DANCER  
 (calling out)  
 THAT'S IT! ARCADE'S CLOSED!

She and her back-up dancers limp off, rubbing their shoulders, limping, stretching after a long day of dancing.

**INSET STREET FIGHTER GAME CONSOLE:** Two fighters, RYU and KEN stop beating each other.

RYU  
 What a day. Want to head to  
 Tappers, Ken?

KEN  
If you're buying, buddy.

They put their arms around each other and walk off screen.

**BACK ON THE FIX-IT FELIX CONSOLE:** Felix and the Nicelanders are on the roof.

FELIX  
Quittin' time!

We push through the game screen...

**EXT. NICELAND - DAY**

The game is now in hyper-realistic 3-D.

FELIX  
Good job, everyone!

Felix and the Nicelanders exit the roof as we pan down the building and get a sense of the world.

RALPH (V.O.)  
I dunno, maybe I wouldn't be feeling this way if things were different after work. But as it is, Felix and the Nicelanders go hang out in their homes-- which he's just fixed.

Ralph picks himself up from the mud. He watches sadly as the Nicelanders ignore him and carry Felix to the penthouse.

RALPH (V.O.)  
And I head off to the pile of garbage in the dump... where I live. You might call it a lonely cesspit of despair on the outskirts of humanity...which would be accurate. But I call it home.

Ralph climbs up the brick pile he calls home.

RALPH (V.O.)  
I guess I can't bellyache too much; I got my bricks. I got my stump.

He pummels the bricks into dust and pulls a pile of bricks over him like a blanket. He stares longingly at the building.

RALPH (V.O.)  
It looks uncomfortable, but it's  
actually fine. I'm good.

**CLOSE ON:** Ralph, who sighs a very long sigh.

RALPH (V.O.)  
But... if I'm really honest with  
myself, I see Felix up there,  
getting pies all the time, acting  
like Captain Fancy. And sometimes I  
think...

**RALPH'S POV:** Through the penthouse windows, he can see Felix  
being ushered over by the Nicelanders to a dinner table full  
of delicious, warm entrées.

**CLOSE ON RALPH:** As he speaks out-loud.

RALPH  
Man, it must be nice being the good  
guy.

Applause. Pull back to reveal...

**INT. VIDEO GAME (LIKE A CHURCH BASEMENT) - NIGHT**

Ralph sits in a room full of VIDEO GAME BAD GUYS. A sign on  
the wall reads: "*BadAnon: One Game at a Time.*"

CLYDE  
Nice share, Ralph. As fellow Bad  
Guys, we've all felt what you're  
feeling, and we've come to terms  
with it.

RALPH  
Really?

ZANGIEF  
(thick Russian accent)  
Right here. I am Zangief. I am Bad  
Guy.

OTHER BAD GUYS  
Hi Zangief.

RALPH  
Hi Zangief.

ZANGIEF  
I relate to you, Ralph. When I hit  
bottom, I was crushing man's skull  
(MORE)

ZANGIEF (CONT'D)

like sparrow egg between my thighs.

(smacking his thigh)

And I am wondering, why do you have to be so bad, Zangief? Why can't more like good guy? Then I have moment of clarity: If Zangief is good guy, who will crush man's skull like sparrow egg between thighs? And I say, "Zangief, you are bad guy. But this does not mean you are bad guy."

Claps of understanding.

RALPH

Right. I'm sorry, you lost me there.

ZOMBIE

(thick Zombie accent)

Arrhh. Zombie. Bad Guy.

OTHER BAD GUYS

Hi Zombie.

RALPH

Hi Zombie.

ZOMBIE

Zangief saying: labels not make you happy -- good, bad...

(Frankenstein growl)

You must love you.

CY-BORG

Yeah! Inside HERE!

Cy-borg rips out Zombie's heart, shows it to Ralph.

RALPH

Okay. I gotcha. Watch out; it's dripping.

CLYDE

Question Ralph: we've been asking you to BadAnon for years now, and tonight you finally show up. Why is that?

RALPH

I don't know, I just felt like coming.... I suppose it has something to do with the fact that,

(MORE)

RALPH (CONT'D)  
well, today is 30th Anniversary of  
my game.

SATAN  
Happy Anniversary, Ralph.

RALPH  
Thanks, Satan.

SATAN  
It's sai-tine, actually.

RALPH  
Got it. But here's the thing...  
(exhales, then)  
I don't want to be the bad guy  
anymore.

GASPS. Bowser spits out his coffee and thus fire.

CY-BORG  
You can't mess with the program,  
Ralph.

M. BISON  
(miming "crazy")  
You're not going Turbo, are you?

RALPH  
Turbo? No, I'm not going Turbo.  
Come on guys. Is it Turbo to want a  
friend, or a medal, or a piece of  
pie every once in a while? Is it  
turbo to want more out of life?

ZOMBIE  
Yeeeeesssss.

CLYDE  
Ralph, Ralph, we get it. But we  
can't change who we are, and the  
sooner you accept that the better  
off your game and your life will  
be.

ZANGIEF  
Hey, one game at a time, Ralph.

CLYDE  
Now let's close out with the Bad  
Guy Affirmation.

They all get up, hold hands.

ALL BAD GUYS

I'm bad. And that's good. I will  
never be good. And that's not bad.  
There's no one I'd rather be than  
me.

Ralph doesn't say the Affirmation. His eyes are wide open-- a non-believer.

The TITLE burns in over Ralph:

**WRECK-IT RALPH**

CLYDE

Okay gang, see you next week.

The bad guys break the circle. Satan puts a supportive hand on Ralph's back.

SATAN

Hang in there, Ralph.

CLYDE

Hey Zombie, don't forget your  
hatchets.

We pull out to see that the meeting was held in the center room of Pac-Man. Ralph filches two cherries and catches up with the others.

**TUNNEL TO GAME CENTRAL STATION**

The bad guys climb onto a train car and shove off down the tracks. Ralph sits on the back with the cherries.

**INT. LITWAK'S FAMILY FUNLAND - NIGHT**

We follow the trail of the train through the power cord of the Pac-Man game to the power strip.

**TUNNEL TO GAME CENTRAL STATION**

The characters hop off the cart and make their way into...

**GAME CENTRAL STATION**

...a huge open concourse full of VIDEO GAME CHARACTERS bustling about.

GRAND CENTRAL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
Ladies and gentlemen, please do not  
leave personal items unattended.  
Unattended items will be  
confiscated. Report any suspicious  
activity to the Surge Protector.  
Last call for Tapper wagon,  
departing in outlet two. Tapper  
wagon, last call. Soul train to  
Dance Dance Revolution now boarding  
in outlet twelve. All aboard the  
Soul Train, outlet twelve.

Ralph passes through the entrance, and a rent-a-cop, SURGE  
PROTECTOR, appears out of nowhere. A buzzer sounds.

RALPH  
Ugh.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
Step aside, sir, random security  
check.

RALPH  
Random my behind. You always stop  
me.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
I'm just a surge protector doing my  
job, sir. Name...

RALPH  
Lara Croft.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
Name...

RALPH  
Wreck-it Ralph.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
And where you coming from?

RALPH  
Pac-Man.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
Ya bring any fruit with you?

Ralph hides the cherries behind his back.

RALPH  
Uh... No, no. No fruit.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
Okay then. Where you heading?

RALPH  
Fix-it Felix, Jr.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
Anything to declare?

RALPH  
I hate you.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
I get that a lot. Proceed.

As Ralph walks through the console. People move out of his way and whisper things like, "Bad Guy." "Watch out."

ANGEL KID  
(whispering)  
Bad guy coming!

He passes a screen displaying a PSA video narrated by Sonic.

SONIC  
If you leave your game, stay safe.  
Stay alert. And whatever you  
do...don't die. Because if you die  
outside your own game...you don't  
regenerate. Ever. Game over.

Ralph comes upon a group of homeless characters, Q\*Bert amongst them, who hold a sign: "Out of Order. Please Help!" Ralph hands Q\*Bert a cherry.

RALPH  
Here you go buddy. It's fresh.  
Straight from Pac-Man's. Hang in  
there guys.

He approaches the entrance to the Fix-It Felix portal. The buzzer sounds and Surge Protector appears.

SURGE PROTECTOR  
Name?

RALPH  
Argh!

CUT TO:

**A RAGING PARTY**

In a gorgeous penthouse. Disco lights spin. Nicelanders dance and drink. SKRILLEX DJs. Felix passes out hors d'oeuvres.

**EXT. NICELAND / FIX-IT FELIX**

Ralph arrives on the trolley.

CRACK! SIZZLE! Ralph looks up just as "WE LOVE YOU FELIX" fireworks burst over the Niceland apartments. Huh?

He digs two bottles out of the trash. He uses them as binoculars, and aims them at the penthouse...

**THROUGH BINOCULARS:** it's a rockin' party.

RALPH

Happy thirtieth anniversary?  
They're having a party without me?

There are ice sculptures and dancing and a giant buffet table. Eating his way across the table is PAC-MAN.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Pac-Man! They invited Pac-Man? That cherry-chasing, dot-muncher isn't even part of this game!

He slams the bottles down. They shatter.

CUT TO:

**INT. NICELAND PENTHOUSE**

Felix struts through the room, happy and proud.

ROY

Great party, Felix.

FELIX

Why thank you, friend.

DEANNA

Felix, you're needed on the dance floor.

Deanna drags him onto a colorful dance floor. Felix does his Fix-it Hammer dance. Everyone follows along.

The door bell RINGS.

FELIX

I'll bet that's Mario, fashionably late, per the norm.

GENE

I'll get it, Felix.

Gene dances to the door and opens it. A smiling Ralph fills the door frame. Gene GASPS and slams the door.

GENE (CONT'D)

It's Ralph!

MURMURS of shock and confusion.

NORWOOD

He'll wreck the party.

DEANNA

Hide the stemware.

ROY

Get rid of him, Felix.

FELIX

Oh, right. I'll go talk to him. Carry on everyone.

Felix pulls out his hammer and heads out.

**INT. PENTHOUSE HALLWAY**

Ralph still stands at the door. Felix slips out.

FELIX

Ralph? Can I help you?

RALPH

Hey Felix, I just wanted to check on you. I saw a big explosion or something go over the building there--

FELIX

Oh, those were just fireworks.

RALPH

Fireworks. Okay. Is it somebody's birthday or...?

FELIX

Well, it's more of an anniversary.  
The thirtieth anniversary of our  
game, actually.

RALPH

What? Is that today?

FELIX

I know!

RALPH

I'm such a dummy with dates.  
Anyway, congratulations.

FELIX

Thank you, Ralph. And to you, too.

Awkward silence. Finally, the door opens. A Frogger TURTLE  
sticks his head out.

TURTLE

Just a heads up, Felix, they're  
bringing out the cake in a few  
shakes.

RALPH

Hi, Glen.

TURTLE

(terse)  
Ralph.

Turtle shuts the door, fast.

RALPH

Cake. Heard about this cake stuff.  
Never had it. No one ever seems to  
throw it out, so it never ends up  
in the dump. Never actually tasted  
it.

FELIX

...yeah.

RALPH

Always wanted to try cake.

FELIX

(shaking his head, no)  
I don't suppose you'd like to come  
in and have a slice, would you?

**INT. PENTHOUSE**

Ralph throws the door open and pushes Felix inside.

RALPH  
Hey-oh, everybody!

Ralph's head slams into the ceiling. A large chunks falls down on Felix YELPS! Felix drops DEAD.

Everyone GASPS in horror. A little flower floats above Felix, and we hear a quick cycle of DEATH MUSIC.

Felix suddenly regenerates next to Ralph.

FELIX  
I'm okay. I'm okay. Fit as a fiddle.... Now, you all know Ralph.

RALPH  
Evening...oops.  
(breaking the steps)  
Evening Nel. Lucy. Don. Dana.

DEANNA  
Deanna.

RALPH  
Big Gene.

GENE  
(to Felix, annoyed)  
Why is HE here?

FELIX  
He's just here for a slice of cake.

RALPH  
And I am a big part of the game, technically speaking... Why are you here, Gene?

Ralph bends down and he and Gene face off.

Felix steps between them, breaking it up.

FELIX  
Oh look, the cake.

Mary wheels out an elaborate cake of the Niceland apartment building, complete with "We Love Felix" candy fireworks.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
Well, I'll be dipped; you've really  
outdone yourself, Mary.

The Nicelanders gather around the cake and HAIL PRAISE.

ROY  
Oh and look; there's all of us at  
the top.

Ralph approaches and looks over the cake.

**INSET CAKE:** A little Felix stands on the roof, reaching for a medal, surrounded lovingly by Nicelanders. But there's no sign of Ralph.

MARY  
Each apartment is everyone's  
favorite flavor. Norwood's is red  
velvet.

NORWOOD (O.S.)  
Guilty!

MARY (CONT'D)  
Lemon for Lucy. Rum cake for gene,  
and for Felix--

Ralph looks for his figurine, and finds himself in the mud, looking like some sort of deranged troll. His face sinks.

RALPH  
Hey Mary, what's the flavor of that  
mud that I'm stuck in there?

MARY  
Hmm? Oh, chocolate.

RALPH  
Never been real fond of chocolate.

MARY  
Well, I did not know that.

RALPH  
One other little thing - I hate to  
be picky but - this angry little  
guy might be a lot happier if you  
put him up here with everyone else.

Ralph picks up the little Ralph figurine. He puts him on the roof, smooshing the cake a little.

MARY

My cake.

Ralph pushes an ugly smile onto his figurine's face.

RALPH

See that? Look at that smile.

GENE

No, no, no. You see, Ralph,  
there's no room for you up here.

Gene knocks Little Ralph back into the mud.

RALPH

Well, what about this? We can make  
room. We can take turns. Easy.

Ralph puts Little Ralph back on top of the cake and slams  
Little Felix into the mud instead. The Nicelanders GASP.

FELIX

How about we just eat the cake!

GENE

Hang on. Felix needs to be on the  
roof, because he's about to get his  
medal.

RALPH

Well, then how about we just take  
that medal and give it to Ralph for  
once. Would that be the end of the  
world, Gene?

Ralph rips the medal off, breaking the delicate fireworks,  
and puts it on little Ralph.

GENE

Now you're just being ridiculous;  
only good guys win medals, and you  
sir are no good guy.

RALPH

I could be a good guy if I wanted  
to, and I could win a medal.

GENE

Uh-huh. And when you do, come and  
talk to us.

Gene takes Ralph off the cake.

RALPH

And then would you finally let me be on the top of the cake with you guys?

GENE

If you won a medal, we'd let you live up here in the penthouse....  
(off Ralph's look)  
But it will never happen...

Gene rips the medal off little Ralph, puts it on little Felix, and puts Felix back on the top.

GENE (CONT'D)

...because you're just the bad guy who wrecks the building.

RALPH

No, I'm not.

Gene slams Little Ralph back in the mud upside down.

GENE

Yes, you are.

RALPH

No, I'm NOT!

Ralph slams his fist down right on the cake. SMASH! Chunks of cake and frosting cover the Nicelanders. Pac-Man stops eating. His mouth falls open in shock.

GENE

Yes, you are.

RALPH

All right, Gene, you know what? I'm gonna win a medal. Oh I am gonna win a medal! The shiniest medal this place has ever seen. A medal so good that it will make Felix's medals wet their pants! And good night. Thank you for the party.

Ralph exits, smashing a hole in the other side of the door.

ROY

Is he serious?

GENE

Oh please, where is a Bad Guy gonna win a medal? Of course he's not serious.

SLAM CUT TO:

**RALPH'S HAND CATCHING A BEER.**

We're in a bar.

RALPH

I've never been more serious about anything in my life. That's why I came straight here, Tapper.

TAPPER the bartender collects the empties in front of Ralph.

RALPH (CONT'D)

You've never given me a bum steer. Now, where can a guy like me go and win a medal?

TAPPER

I don't think such a game exists, Ralph.

RALPH

Come on, you know people. There's got to be--

MAN (O.S.)

Tapper! Need a root beer!

TAPPER

(to Ralph)

Hold that thought.

Tapper runs off.

**OUTSIDE THE GAME CONSOLE:** we watch the 8-bit view of the Root Beer Tapper game as Tapper zips down a row of bars, sliding beers to other customers.

**BACK INSIDE THE GAME:** Tapper returns to Ralph's side.

TAPPER (CONT'D)

You were saying.

RALPH

I was saying, I can't spend another thirty years living alone in the  
(MORE)

RALPH (CONT'D)  
garbage. I'm not going back without  
a medal.

TAPPER  
Well, I don't know what to tell  
you. Maybe somebody left a medal  
here. You're welcome to dig through  
the lost and found.

SLAM CUT TO:

**INT. BROOM CLOSET**

Ralph digs through the "lost and found" crate. Behind him we see a hallway with the saloon doors on one side and restrooms on the other.

RALPH  
Okay let's see what we've got here.

Ralph rummages through the box. A little cockroach scurries out of the box. Ralph SHOOS it.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Shoo. Shoo. Go.  
(back rummaging)  
Mushroom. No.... What is this? No.  
(picking up a pair of red  
briefs)  
Oh come on Zangief. Gross.

Ralph sighs, pushes the crate back into the closet, sighs.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
What am I doing?

Just then, a heavily-armored space marine enters through the saloon doors and bumps into Ralph.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Hey, excuse you.

The marine staggers on and right into the wall again and again, in a walk cycle. Meet PVT. MARKOWSKI.

MARKOWSKI  
(mumbling, shell-shocked)  
We are humanity's last hope. Our  
mission, destroy all cy-bugs. We  
are humanity's last hope--

Ralph stands and looks at him, curious.

RALPH

You okay there, cadet?

Markowski whips around quickly and grabs Ralph by the collar.

MARKOWSKI

We've only been plugged in a week.  
And every day it's climb the  
building. Fight bugs. Climb the  
building. Fight more bugs.

Ralph pries Markowski's hands off of his collar.

RALPH

Yeah yeah yeah, right. Hey, easy on  
the overalls spaceman. It's tough  
all over.

Ralph heads for the door.

MARKOWSKI

And all for what? A lousy medal.

RALPH

Medal? You win a medal?

MARKOWSKI

Yeah. Medal of Heroes.

RALPH

Ooooh. Is it shiny?

MARKOWSKI

Pretty shiny.

RALPH

Ooooh. And it says Hero on it?

MARKOWSKI

Uh-huh.

RALPH

And you said you win it by climbing  
a building?

MARKOWSKI

...And fighting bugs.

RALPH

Right. Bugs. Listen: Is there any  
chance I could go with you to your  
game and get one of those medals--

MARKOWSKI

Negatory.

RALPH

Does that mean maybe?

MARKOWSKI

No. Look, only the bravest and the best serve in our corps--

The little cockroach climbs up the wall beside him. Markowski sees it and squeals like a little baby.

MARKOWSKI (CONT'D)

BUG! AAAAAEEEEK!

He goes to run away. But slams into the wall and passes out. Ralph looks down at him and gets an idea.

**INT. BROOM CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER**

We see Markowski passed out in his skivvies. An armored foot kicks Markowski's leg in, slams the door, and breaks off the door handle.

It's Ralph in Markowski's armor, his gut hanging out. He SUCKS in his breath, PULLS UP his pants. Breathes a sigh of relief. His gut pops back out.

**INT. GAME CENTRAL STATION**

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The arcade will open in fifteen minutes. Please report to your games.

A clumsy armored RALPH steps out of the Tapper's entrance.

RALPH

(to himself)

Okay, what was it called? Hero-  
Hero something. Hero's...Duty!  
Hero's Duty.

He sees soldiers in the same uniform going into a game called HERO'S DUTY. He follows. He trips over Q\*Bert.

Q\*BERT

\$^&#\$^&!

RALPH  
 (flipping up the visor)  
 Sorry Q\*Bert. It's me, Ralph.  
 Shhhh.

Q\*Bert is shocked to see Ralph. Ralph flips the visor back down. He heads for the Hero's Duty entrance.

Q\*Bert watches after him.

Q\*BERT  
 ...?

CUT TO:

**LITWAK'S FAMILY FUN CENTER – MORNING**

The sun is up over Litwak's. Litwak lights up the OPEN sign.

LITWAK  
 Morning kids, come on in. Good to  
 see you, good to see you...you too,  
 little fellow.

CUT TO:

**INT. HERO'S DUTY, TRAM STATION**

A high-speed shuttle sweeps up to a stop. The doors open. A smiling Ralph and a few other soldiers run out. MUSIC STARTS. Ralph looks around in awe.

GAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
 Quarter alert. Quarter alert.

RALPH  
 Ooh, sweet golden medal.

Ralph follows the other soldiers.

**QUARTERS GO INTO A MACHINE.**

A MOPPET GIRL picks up the gun in front of the Hero's Duty console.

GAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
 On a planet with no name. A top  
 secret experiment has gone horribly  
 wrong.

**INT. HERO'S DUTY, DARK HULL - DAY**

It's chock full of soldiers. Ralph joins them.

SOLDIER

Come on now, hustle up. Clock is ticking. Let's go.

RALPH

Rootin', tootin', ready for shootin'!

Just then, SERGEANT TAMORA JEAN CALHOUN steps up before her men.

CALHOUN

Alright, now listen up 'cause I'm only gonna say this once. Fear is a four letter word, ladies. If you wanna go pee-pee in your big boy slacks, keep it to yourself! It's make-your-mamas-proud time!

RALPH

I love my momma!

SOLDIER 2

Heads up! First-Person Shooter coming through.

Soldiers make way for a rinky-dink robot with a flat-screen head that displays the count-down to game play. Stiff mechanical arms hold a gun. The wheels are wobbly to simulate walking. Meet the FIRST-PERSON SHOOTER ("FPS").

GAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Game play in 3...2....

CALHOUN

We are humanity's last hope. Our mission: destroy all cy-bugs.

Ralph shoves his way to the front, right behind the FPS.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

You ready rookie? Let's find out.

The door opens and the view is vicious!

The wind is wild. The terrain is sharp and twisted. Giant CY-BUGS fly towards them. They're part machine, part nature, with razor-sharp pincers, thrashing metal teeth and laser wings. A 99-story caustic building rises up out of the twisted ground behind them.

RALPH  
(terrified)  
Sweet Mother Hubbard.

Ralph is pushed out of the hub with the other soldiers.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
No! Oh no no no, wait a second!  
Ahhh!

CALHOUN  
Cy-bug, twelve o'clock. Take it,  
newbie.

As soldiers start killing bugs, Ralph runs around in a panic.

RALPH  
Oh no, wait, wait, wait!

He raises his gun and shoots randomly.

CALHOUN  
Watch it, Rookie! These monsters  
are what they eat.

A cy-bug grabs Ralph's gun out of his hands and eats it.

RALPH  
My gun! Hey give that back.

The cy-bug's arm MORPHS into a gun. It starts shooting. Ralph  
SCREAMS and runs away.

CALHOUN  
(to the FPS)  
Shoot the eggs before they hatch!

A Cy-bug lays a bunch of eggs in front of Ralph.

RALPH  
Eww. There's something coming out  
of their bottoms.

**OUT IN THE ARCADE:** The moppet girl looks confused. Calhoun  
steps into frame, grabs Ralph, and throws him off-screen.

CALHOUN  
Markowski! Get back in formation.

**BACK INSIDE HERO'S DUTY:** Calhoun gets back on script.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
All right people, the kitten  
whispers and tickle fights stop  
(MORE)

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
now, the entrance to the lab is  
straight ahead.

Ralph peeks up from behind a rock, looks at the building.

RALPH  
I'll meet you guys inside.  
Sanctuary! Sanctuary!

He runs for the building.

CALHOUN  
No!

As soon as he crosses the bridge, he sets off a sensors. The lab doors fly open and a bigger swarm of cy-bugs pours out. Ralph runs up to the FPS, banging his head on the screen. He pleads to the screen.

RALPH  
Ahhhhhh! Ah! I thought this was  
going to be like Centipede! When  
did video games become so violent  
and scary?

**OUTSIDE THE GAME:** The gamer sees his face pressed up against the screen as he blubbers.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Save me! Get me outta here!

**BACK INSIDE THE GAME:** Ralph uses the FPS droid as a shield.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Take her!

**OUTSIDE THE GAME:** The gamer watches the camera angle whip up to the jaws of a giant cy-bug, then flip down as if the FPS has fallen dead.

GAME VOICE (V.O.)  
Game over.

The "GAME OVER" flashes on the screen. The girl slams the gun into its holder and marches away.

MOPPET GIRL  
What a rip-off.

**BACK INSIDE HERO'S DUTY:** Ralph grapples with the cy-bug who tries to eat him.

RALPH

Get off me! It's game over. Stop it!

KOHUT

BEACON UP!

SOLDIER 1

Cease fire. Cease fire!

A beacon light suddenly shines through the center of the building and out the top.

The cy-bug suddenly stops attacking Ralph. It turns to the light, charmed by it. It flies into the light and is zapped into oblivion, along with all the other bugs.

GAME VOICE (V.O.)

Return to start positions. Return to start positions.

The FPS robot rises back towards vertical. Ralph dusts him off.

RALPH

Here, let me help you. Sorry about that, I just--

Annoyed, its mechanical arms swat Ralph away. It rolls off.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Well, yeah, you must be upset.

Calhoun bounds towards Ralph.

CALHOUN

Markowski!

RALPH

Who? Oh, yeah, me, I'm Markowski.

Ralph stands at attention, chin raised, to avoid detection.

Calhoun CLOCKS his helmet with the butt of her gun.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Ow!

CALHOUN

What's the first rule of Hero's Duty?

RALPH

...No cuts, no butts, no coconuts?

She clocks him again.

CALHOUN

Never interfere with the first person shooter. Our job is to get the gamers to the top of that building so they can get a medal, and that's it. So stick to the program, soldier!

RALPH

Right, right, aye aye!

GAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Quarter alert. Quarter alert.

CALHOUN

(walking away)

All right, pussy willows, back to start positions!

RALPH

Yeah, right. No way I'm going through that again.... so that's where they keep the medal, huh?

He looks up at the formidable building.

CUT TO:

### LITWAK'S ARCADE

The moppet that had been playing Hero's Duty now walks up to a cheerful racing game called SUGAR RUSH. The marquee advertises: "New Racers Daily" and "Build your own kart." Two BIG KIDS are playing it.

MOPPET

New racers daily, sweet...  
I got next game.

The moppet goes to put a quarter on the console. The Big Kid slides her quarter off with a whole roll of quarters.

BIG KID ONE

Go away, kid. We're gonna play all nine of today's racers.

BIG KID TWO

Yeah!

MOPPET

Sorry.

The Moppet sighs, goes over to Fix-It Felix, Jr. instead.

**INSIDE NICELAND:** The intro music plays. Nicelanders take their positions. But Ralph does not. A quote bubble pops up where he should be, reading: I'M GONNA WRECK IT!

**BACK ON THE MOPPET:** She looks confused.

MOPPET GIRL  
Where's the wrecking guy?

**INSIDE NICELAND:** The Nicelanders start to panic.

MARY  
Where's Ralph? He should be  
wrecking the building.

GENE  
Shhh. Stick with the program.

NICELANDERS  
Fix it, Felix!

FELIX  
(jumping on screen)  
I can fix it!

He GASPS in shock to see there's no Ralph and nothing to fix, but quickly recovers and smiles for the gamer.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
(through gritted teeth)  
Ralph. Quarter alert. Game on.

The Moppet Girl makes Felix bounce up the building.

MARY  
Do something, Felix.

FELIX  
Just act natural. I'll fix it.

**BACK ON THE MOPPET:** She freaks as the joystick moves on its own as Felix climbs down the building and runs off screen.

**INSIDE NICELAND:** Felix climbs Ralph's garbage pile. Ralph's not there. Felix's reassuring face turns to panic.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
Oh my land. Where is he?

**BACK ON THE MOPPET:** She's fed up.

MOPPET GIRL

Mr. Litwak!

MR. LITWAK

What's the trouble, sweetheart?

MOPPET GIRL

The game's busted.

Mr. Litwak takes a look. He can see the Nicelanders and Felix panicking on screen and hears nonsensical computer chatter.

MR. LITWAK

Whoa boy, looks like the game's gone cuckoo...like my Nana.

(to the moppet)

Sorry, sweetie. Here's your quarter back.

He gives her back a quarter.

MOPPET

But what about the game?

MR. LITWAK

I'll have someone look at it tomorrow. But if he can't fix it, it might be time to put ol' Ralph and Felix out to pasture...like my Nana.

Litwak hangs an OUT OF ORDER sign on the screen.

**INSIDE NICELAND:** The Nicelanders run out of the building and watch in horror as the sign eclipses the arcade light.

GENE

Ladies and gentlemen, we are out of order!

MARY

Sweet Mercy! Without Ralph, we're doomed.

ROY

They're gonna pull our plug!

FELIX

(forced positivity)

Okay everybody calm down. Ralph probably fell asleep in the washroom of Tapper's again.

Just then, a light approaches through the cord.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
 (relieved)  
 See? There he is now.

The push-cart arrives, cranked by Q\*Bert, not Ralph.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
 Why it's Q\*Bert. What brings you  
 here, neighbor?

Q\*BERT  
 # \$ ^ & # \$ # ( @ ! ! \* @ !

GENE  
 What's he saying, Felix?

FELIX  
 Stand by, my Q\*Bertese is a little  
 rusty.  
 (in bad Q\*Bertese)  
 # \$ \* @ ) ^ # ( ? @ #

Q\*BERT  
 \$ ^ & @ # \$ \* @ ) # ! ! @ ! & !

FELIX  
 (in bad Q\*Bertese)  
 ! ! \* \$ & ) @ # ?

Q\*BERT  
 & # \$ # \$ & \* ) @ ! ! \* \$ &

FELIX  
 Ralph's gone Turbo?

CUT TO:

**RALPH'S STRAINED, GROWLING FACE.**

Pull back to reveal, he's still in Hero's Duty. He's forgone  
 the armor and he's climbing the building.

Ralph reaches the top. He peers in the window, sees:

A sea of eggs leads to a chamber in the middle of the room.  
 Inside the chamber floats the Medal of Heroes.

RALPH  
 Ooh, shiny.

**DOWN BELOW:** Soldiers return to Start Position.

GAME VOICE (O.S.)  
Attention, the arcade is now  
closed.

SOLDIER 1  
Did you get a load of Markowski?

Calhoun stops, squints, sniffs. She raises her hand, quieting  
her troops.

CALHOUN  
Shut your chew holes.  
(to herself)  
Cy-bug.

We hear a BLING. BLING. Felix steps out of the shadows.  
Calhoun reels around starts firing--

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
Taste it!

Soldiers open fire on Felix, too. He springs into action,  
bouncing, dodging bullets and laser beams. BLING. BLING.

Calhoun finally tackles him, straddles him and pins him down.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
Slick tiddly-winking, pint-size.

She drives her gun's muzzle into his face.

FELIX  
I'm Fix-It Felix Jr., ma'am, from  
the game Fix-It Felix, Jr.

From the low angle, looking up at her.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
Jiminy-jaminy.... Look at that high  
definition. Your face; it's  
amazing!

CALHOUN  
Flattery don't charge these  
batteries, civilian.

She lets him up.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
Now state your business.

FELIX  
Oh. I'm looking for my colleague,  
Wreck-It Ralph.

CALHOUN  
Never heard of him....

FELIX  
Well Q\*Bert saw him come in here.

CALHOUN  
Impossible. Nothing gets past me.

A CRASH is heard from above.

KOHUT  
That came from the tower!

They look and see Ralph's shadow on the top floor made giant by the beacon light.

**ON THE TOP FLOOR OF THE LAB:** Ralph punches the window, breaks it, and steps in. He does his most careful TIP-TOE across a sea of eggs.

RALPH  
Nice little eggs... excuse me...

He climbs the steps up to the chamber, triggering a giant hologram head to appear.

GENERAL HOLOGRAM  
Congratulations soldier. It is my honor to bestow upon you the Medal of Heroes.

RALPH  
(in awe)  
Wow.

The medal floats down to him. As it does, we see...

**RALPH'S PENTHOUSE PARTY - VISION**

-Ralph is on the dance floor surrounded by Nicelanders doing the Wreck-it Ralph dance.

-Mary wheels out a cake with a handsome Ralph on top, wearing his Medal of Heroes and being hugged by the Nicelander figurines.

-Gene is outside in the brick pile looking longingly up at the party through binoculars. He cries.

**BACK TO REALITY:** The medal lands around Ralph's neck.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
No way. Ho-ho-ho. Wow!

GENERAL HOLOGRAM

Ten hut! History will long revere  
your courage and sacrifice.

More holograms of space Colonels and Generals surround him. Heroic music plays. Ralph backs down the steps, smiling and waving to the holograms.

GENERAL HOLOGRAM (CONT'D)

You have etched in the rock of  
virtue, a legacy beyond compare.

RALPH

Thank you. Thanks guys. At ease!

GENERAL HOLOGRAM

You are the universe's greatest  
hero.

CRACK! Ralph steps on an egg. SMASH! The egg shatters.

RALPH

Oops. Aye-yai-yai.

Ralph leans in for a closer look. The baby bug opens its eyes cutely and then attacks. It attaches itself to Ralph's face.

RALPH (CONT'D)

...The living embodiment of all  
that this corps represents:  
Bravery, integrity, grace under  
pressure, and above all, dignity.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Ahhhhmmmmffff!

Ralph stumbles around, flies back and into one of the space pods. A harness immediately locks him in place. The door slams shut.

GAME ANNOUNCER

Escape pod activated.

The engine fires and then BOOM! The space pod bursts out of the top of the building.

**INSIDE THE POD:** Ralph struggles to pull the cy-bug off him.

RALPH

(struggling)  
Get off my face!

**BACK OUTSIDE:** The pod barrels down on Calhoun and Felix.

KOHUT

Incoming!

The pod flies over the heads of Calhoun and Felix. As it passes by, Calhoun sees the cy-bug on Ralph's face.

CALHOUN

Cy-bug.

FELIX

Ralph!

The pods flies out of the game into tunnel to Game Central.

**INT. GAME CENTRAL STATION - MOMENTS LATER**

Ralph's pod blasts into the terminal, spiralling like an out-of-control bottle rocket off the floor and walls. Ralph tries to pry the bug off of his face. POP! It lets go.

RALPH

Ha ha!

But then the bug starts to grow, fast.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Oh no!

The space pod launches into the tunnel of another game. The blackness of the tunnel turns pink. Globbs of pink goo collect on the windshield.

SHIP'S ROBOT VOICE

Engine Failure. Engine Failure.

RALPH

AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!

The space pod CRASH LANDS in...

**A CANDY WORLD**

It destroys a slice of countryside before stopping at the edge of a cliff. Ralph and the cy-bug slam against the dash. Something beeps. It's the EJECT button!

RALPH

Uh-oh. Whoaaaaaaa!!!

Ralph and the cy-bug catapult out of the ship. Ralph lands at the top of a tree. The cy-bug continues on and slams into a nearby tree. It falls into a taffy pool and sinks as if dead.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Sayonara, sucker!

From his vantage point Ralph can see a candy race track and a bunch of dessert go-karts whizzing by. A giant sign glistens: SUGAR RUSH.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Sugar Rush? Oh no, this is that  
candy go-kart game over by the  
Whack-A-Mole. I got to get out of  
here.

He wipes the stickiness off on his shirt and realizes that his medal is gone.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
No! No-no-no-no-no-NO! My medal!

He spots the medal dangling from the highest branch of a peppermint tree. Ralph quickly climbs down the tree as it shakes from his weight.

CUT TO:

**THE MEDAL IN THE PEPPERMINT TREE – MOMENTS LATER**

The tree is surrounded by a bubbling taffy pool. Ralph teeters across some wobbly gum drops floating in the pool. He grabs the tree and climbs, eyes on the medal.

VANELLOPE (O.S.)  
Hi mister!

RALPH  
AHHH!

He looks up, terrified. But it's only VANELLOPE VON SCHWEETZ, a 9-year-old girl, looking down from a branch above him.

VANELLOPE  
Hello!

RALPH  
Man! You scared me, kid! I nearly  
soiled myself!

VANELLOPE  
What's your name?

RALPH  
Ralph, Wreck-it Ralph.

VANELLOPE

You're not from here, are you?

RALPH

No, well, yeah, I mean not from right in this area. But I'm just doing some work here.

VANELLOPE

What kind of work?

He continues climbing.

RALPH

Some routine candy-tree trimming. You probably want to stand back. In fact, this whole area is technically closed while we're trimmin' so--

VANELLOPE

Who's we?

RALPH

Candy-tree department.

He climbs higher.

VANELLOPE

Ah. Where is everybody else?

RALPH

Oh, it's just me, today.

VANELLOPE

So, you just meant like the royal we?

RALPH

Yup. That's right.

Vanellope springs up to a branch by his face and hangs upside down.

VANELLOPE

Are you a hobo?

RALPH

No, I am not a hobo. But I am busy, so you go, go home.

VANELLOPE

What's that? I didn't hear you.  
Your breath is so bad, it made my  
ears numb.

RALPH

Listen, I try to be nice--

VANELLOPE

(mimicking him)  
I try to be nice.

RALPH

You're mimicking me.

VANELLOPE

(still mimicking)  
You're mimicking me.

RALPH

Okay, that is rude, and this  
conversation is over.

He climbs on.

VANELLOPE

(still mimicking)  
That is rude and this conversation  
is....hahaha.  
(watching him)  
I wouldn't grab that branch if I  
were you. It's a double stripe.

RALPH

I'm from the candy-tree department.  
I know exactly--

He grabs the branch. DING! SNAP. Ralph Falls.

RALPH (CONT'D)

--WHOA!

He barely manages to catch a lower branch with one hand.

VANELLOPE

Double stripes break, ga-doi.  
Hey, why are your hands so  
freakishly big?

RALPH

Uh, I dunno. Why are you so  
freakishly annoying?

VANELLOPE

Well, why are you so freakishly--

Just then, she notices the glistening medal.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Sweet mother of monkey milk! A gold coin!

RALPH

Don't even think about it. That is mine.

VANELLOPE

Race you for it!

Vanellope moves like a monkey up the branches. Ralph follows.

RALPH

I don't have to race you for it, because it's mine.

Grabs a double stripe. DING! It BREAKS!

VANELLOPE

Double stripe!

Vanellope makes it to the top and grabs the medal.

RALPH

Come back here! Give it back, give it, give it!

VANELLOPE

The winner! Whoa!

Ralph grabs the branch she's on and flings her off. She drops the medal. He catches it. She dives for it, misses. Ralph lands on a double-stripe. DING!

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Double stripe!

CRACK. He falls. The medal goes flying again.

RALPH

Aahhh! Nooooooo!

He grabs the bottom branch and hangs inches above the BUBBLING taffy. Vanellope snags the medal.

VANELLOPE

Thank you.

She hops off the tree to the ground, safely beyond the taffy.

RALPH

Look, wait. Let me talk to you for one second. Here's the thing, I'm not from the candy tree department.

VANELLOPE

Lying to a child. Shame on you, Ralph.

RALPH

But I wasn't lying about the medal. That is my medal. That's why I was climbing the tree. It's mine. It's precious to me.

Vanellope polishes the medal, admiring it.

RALPH (CONT'D)

That thing's my ticket to a better life.

VANELLOPE

Yeah, well now it's my ticket.

Vanellope glitches.

RALPH

What the...?

VANELLOPE

See ya, chump.

She runs off.

RALPH

Come back! I'll find you! I will find you!

Ralph hears a DING. He looks up. CRACK!

VANELLOPE (O.S.)

Double stripe!

Ralph falls into the gooey taffy pool! He bubbles up, looking like a taffy beast.

RALPH

Nowhere to hide!

He disappears back beneath the sticky surface.

CUT TO:

**INT. GAME CENTRAL STATION**

Surge Protector shows Felix and Calhoun the damaged entrance to *Sugar Rush*.

SURGE PROTECTOR

Yeah, he banged around in here like some kind of hot shot. Then he went barreling down there into that sweet, little game like a crazy person.

Calhoun studies the entrance to *Sugar Rush*.

CALHOUN

Sugar Rush...

(a steely Clint Eastwood-  
esque squint)

Cy-Bugs'll chew up that game faster than a chicken hawk in a coop of crippled roosters.

FELIX

(following close behind)

Uh. What was that now?

She turns on him-- dead serious.

CALHOUN

What're you, thick? There was a Cy-Bug on that shuttle.

(off his confused look)

Do you even know what a Cy-Bug IS?

FELIX

I can't say that I do, ma'am.

CALHOUN

(like talking to a child)

Cy-Bugs are like a virus. They don't know they're in a game. All they know is eat, kill, multiply. Without a beacon to stop them, they'll consume *Sugar Rush*. But do you think they'll stop there?

FELIX

Yes.

CALHOUN

WRONG! Viruses do not stop!

She stands up straight and majestic and looks over Game Central to all the tunnels leading to so many games.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

Once those Cy-Bugs finish off Sugar Rush, they'll invade every other game until this arcade is nothing but a smoking husk of forgotten dreams.

(resolute)

Kohut! My cruiser.

Kohut hands her what looks like a folded surf board. Calhoun heads down the steps to the tunnel.

FELIX

(to Kohut)

Sheepers. Is she always this intense?

KOHUT

It's not her fault. She's programmed with the most tragic back story ever. The one day she didn't do a perimeter check... her wedding day.

Calhoun stares down the dark tunnel.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. CHURCH:** Calhoun and an incredibly handsome soldier, BRAD, are about to exchange vows at the altar. Just then a giant cy-bug crashes through the stained-glass window and CHOMPS down on the groom. Calhoun pulls out her automatic weapons and starts shooting through RAGING WAILS.

SMASH CUT TO:

**CALHOUN:** She tries to shake it off.

Felix hurries up to her in the tunnel.

FELIX

Wait, Ma'am! I'm going with you!

CALHOUN

Like fun you are, short stack. You die outside your game you don't regenerate.

FELIX

Well neither do you, ma'am. Now, it is my job to fix what Ralph wrecks. And I cannot ask you to risk your life cleaning up his mess. No flex

(MORE)

FELIX (CONT'D)  
 on this one, ma'am. I am coming  
 along with you.

She gives him a hard look, then scoots aside on her hover board, snaps, and points behind her on the board. He flips onto it. And off they go...

CUT TO:

**THE SUGAR RUSH RACE TRACK**

The stands are full. Racers zip up to the starting line in their go-karts. Bright royal music plays.

SOUR BILL  
 (flat, sad voice)  
 Citizens of Sugar Rush...

**BENEATH THE STANDS:** Vanellope sneaks up, pushing a tarp-covered kart. She peeks her head out, the Medal of Heroes clenched between her teeth.

VANELLOPE  
 Just in time!

SOUR BILL (O.S.)  
 ...all hail our rightful ruler,  
 King Candy.

Up in the tallest box, a curtain opens and KING CANDY -- with his Ed-Wynn-like mug and style -- jumps out.

KING CANDY  
 Hello my loyal subjects! Ha ha!  
 Have some candy!

King Candy throws handfuls of candy into the crowd.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)  
 Thank you for that stirring  
 introduction, Sour Bill

SOUR BILL  
 Mmm hmm.

KING CANDY  
 And thank you to today's avatars.  
 It was a wonderful day, it was. But  
 now the arcade is closed, so it's  
 time to wipe the slate clean and  
 race to decide our new roster.

Huge cheers!

**ON THE TRACK:** We scan across the racers standing proud in all their candy racing gear as King Candy explains the rules.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

The first nine racers across that finish line will represent Sugar Rush as tomorrow's Avatars.

CROWD

RACE! RACE! RACE! RACE!

KING CANDY

Yes, okay. Calm down. Listen, this event is pay-to-play. We all know this. The fee to compete is one gold coin from your previous winnings; if you've ever won, which I have. Let me go first.

King Candy pulls a lever and a rainbow sweeps across the starting line. King Candy throws his gold coin into the air. It's caught on a rainbow slide and swept into a giant pot. King Candy's name appears on a CONTESTANT board.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

King Candy!

King Candy leaps into the air with a flourish and poses. The crowd goes wild!

The first racer, a strawberry-pink, go-getter, tosses up her coin. We follow it and watch it land in the pot, where it turns into game code and then disappears into an abyss.

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

Taffyta Muttonfudge!

Taffyta does her signature leap and pose in the air and gives the fans her catch-phrase.

TAFFYTA

Stay sweet!

More kids throw in their coins as Vanellope pushes her covered kart to the starting line.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Adorabeezle Winterpop! Gloyd  
Orangeboar!

Vanellope scurries up to the back of the line.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Crumbelina Di Caramello!

**ON RALPH:** Ralph, covered in taffy, trudges his way towards the race track.

RALPH  
Stealer. Catch that brat.

**BACK AT THE TRACK:** Racers continue throwing their coins into the pot.

ANNOUNCER  
Minty Zaki! Snowanna Rainbeaux!  
Rancis Fluggerbutter! Jubileena  
Bing-Bing! Swizzle Malarkey!  
Candlehead!

It's Vanellope's turn. She kisses the medal and throws it. It's caught by the rainbow, rims around the pot before dropping in. The pot glitches. The medal swirls inside it, turns into game code, and disappears into the abyss.

KING CANDY  
(covering the mic)  
Sour Bill, who's that last one?

The board glitches and then a new racer appears on it: VANELLOPE VON SCHWEETZ. The crowd gasps in horror.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
Vanellope Von Schweetz!

VANELLOPE  
Yippee! I'm in the race!

KING CANDY  
Vanellope?!

Taffyta rips the tarp off of Vanellope's kart, revealing a sad kart made from recycled junk with the name "Lickity Split" written on the side.

TAFFYTA  
The glitch!

The crowd starts to panic.

KING CANDY  
Now, now. Everything is all right.  
(panicking)  
Security!

Two donut cops, WYNNCHEL and DUNCAN, come running in.

DUNCAN  
Come here, kid.

WYNNCHEL

We're not going to hurt you, you  
little freak.

Vanellope makes a break for it.

WYNNCHEL (CONT'D)

Get back here!

DUNCAN

Slow down!

Just then a taffy-covered Ralph -- twigs and candy stuck to him -- comes barrelling onto the track, looking like a creature from the taffy lagoon.

RALPH

(pointing at her)

YOU! Give me back my medal right  
now.

VANELLOPE

Oh boy.

KING CANDY

What is that?

Ralph chases Vanellope.

RALPH

Get back here.

Vanellope slips under a spectator's box. Ralph lifts up the box, revealing her.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Nowhere to hide!

VANELLOPE

Whoa!

She scurries back under the next box.

Ralph follows her, tipping box after box. Spectators scatter.

RALPH

Get out of my way!

KING CANDY

Careful! What are you doing?!

Vanellope runs out from under then stands. Ralph follows. He slams into a giant cupcake, water tower. It tips.

RALPH  
(looking up)  
Huh?

The giant cupcake falls onto him. His taffy-covered head pops out the top. He tips over.

RALPH(CONT'D)  
Can't move.

WYNNCHEL  
Now we got him.

The donut cops rush up to a helpless Ralph -- who points to where Vanellope went and mumble-yells.

RALPH  
OH GOOD, THE COPS. SHE WEN DAAAWAY!

They ignore him and knock him with their batons.

DUNCAN  
Hold still.

WYNNCHEL  
Take that.

RALPH  
Hmmmmy! What're you doing?!

KING CANDY  
(into his microphone)  
Okay folks. Calm down! Everything's all right. The monster's been caught. We'll repair all the damage. Don't worry, we will have our race before the arcade opens.

VANELLOPE  
And I'm in it.

Vanellope hops into her kart and pedals off.

TAFFYTA  
(to the other racers)  
There's no way that I am racing with a glitch. Rancis, Candlehead, come on.

She and the racers hop in their cars and drive off.

KING CANDY  
Sour Bill, that glitch cannot be allowed to race.  
(MORE)

KING CANDY (CONT'D)  
(point down to Ralph)  
And bring that THING to my castle.

Wynnchel switches to using a taser on Ralph.

RALPH  
She took my me-- Aaaahhhhhh!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. KING'S CANDY CASTLE

OREO GUARDS march and chant outside a grand candy palace.

OREO GUARDS  
(chanting)  
O-re-o. O-ree-o. O-re-o. O-ree-o.

INT. KING'S CANDY CASTLE

The donut police roll the Ralph cupcake/taffy ball into a frilly throne room. King Candy drives his kart right into the room and backs it into his THRONE parking spot.

KING CANDY  
Sour Bill, de-taffify this monster  
so we can see what we're up against  
here.

SOUR BILL  
Mmmm-kay.

Sour Bill pulls off a giant glob of taffy, exposing Ralph's face and head.

RALPH  
Waaahhhhhh!

KING CANDY  
Milk my duds, it's Wreck-it Ralph?!

RALPH  
(getting his bearings)  
Yeah. Who are you, the guy that  
makes the donuts?

KING CANDY  
Please. No, I'm King Candy.

RALPH  
I see you're a fan of pink.

KING CANDY

Salmon. Salmon. That's obviously sal-- What are you doing here?

RALPH

Look, you're candiness, this is just a big misunderstanding. Just get me out of this cupcake, I'll get my medal, and I'll be outta your way.

KING CANDY

YOUR medal? Bad guys don't win medals.

RALPH

Well, this one did. I earned it over in Hero's Duty.

KING CANDY

You game-jumped? Ralph, you're not going Turbo are you?

RALPH

What? No, no no.

KING CANDY

Because if you think you can come in here to my kingdom and take over my game, you've got another thing coming.

RALPH

Easy your puffiness. It's not my fault one of your children of the candy corn stole my medal!

KING CANDY

Children of the candy corn? Who?  
(realizing, GASP)  
The glitch! The coin she used to buy her way into the race, that was your medal?

RALPH

She did what...? I need that back!

KING CANDY

Well, I'm afraid I can't help you. It's gone, it's nothing but code now. And it'll stay that way until someone wins the cup at the end of the race.

RALPH

Well, maybe I'll just have to have a little talk with the winner then.

KING CANDY

Is that a threat I smell-- beyond the halitosis you so obviously suffer from?

RALPH

Listen Nillie Wafer, I'm not leaving without my medal.

KING CANDY

Yes, you are. Wynnchel, Duncan, get him out of that cupcake and on the first train back home. And if I ever see you here again, Wreck-it Ralph, I'll lock you in my fungeon.

RALPH

Fungeon?

KING CANDY

Fun Dungeon. It's a play on words.... Nevermind. Now, I've got a glitch to deal with, thanks to you. Goodbye Wreck-it Ralph. It hasn't been a pleasure.

King Candy hops into his kart and drives out of the room.

Wynnchel knocks on the cupcake.

DUNCAN

This thing's hard as a rock.

WYNNCHEL

I can see that. Get the tools.

RALPH

What tools?

Wynnchel hits Ralph with the baton.

WYNNCHEL

Quiet, you.

Duncan goes over to a chest, pulls out a chain-saw, and revs it up.

RALPH

What? No! Ah! Stay away from me!

WYNNCHEL

Hey, take it easy, big boy.

Ralph flails. He rolls back onto his feet and starts hobbling towards the door.

DUNCAN

He's getting away!

The Oreo guards block his way, shouting "Oreo." He turns and eyes two giant windows.

CUT TO:

**OUTSIDE THE DOUBLE CASTLE WINDOWS**

Ralph and the cupcake burst through the wall and fall.

**BACK INSIDE THE CASTLE**

Wynnchel and Duncan run to the window. They look down and see the smashed cupcake on the ground and Ralph running away.

WYNNCHEL

Quick, call out the devil dogs.

CUT TO:

**EXT. LOLLISTIX FOREST - A SHORT WHILE LATER**

DEVIL DOGS on leashes bound through the trees and down the ravine. They stop by a chocolate stream. They lose the scent and run off down river.

A pixie stick, poking out of the stream, moves. Ralph breaks the surface.

RALPH

Argh... I hate chocolate.  
(scrambling to the shore)  
Got to get my medal back.

He hears the ROAR of engines. Sees a bunch of racers speed by on nearby road.

RALPH (CONT'D)

The pot goes to the winning racer.

He runs after them.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Hey, kids! Can I talk to you for a second?

He just misses them, as they disappear around the bend and approach Vanellope, who is working on her handmade kart. It's up on a jacks.

The racers sweep in and surround her. She pushes away any evidence of fear and stands tall to meet them.

VANELLOPE

Hello, fellow racers!

Ralph peeks over the hill.

RALPH

It's that little crumbsnatcher.

VANELLOPE

Taffyta, Rancis, you're looking well. Came by to check out the competition, huh? Well, here it is, The Lickity Split.

ON RALPH: unimpressed.

RALPH

Jeesh. Looks like she built it herself.

BACK ON THE KIDS: Taffyta gets out of her kart and approaches Vanellope.

VANELLOPE

Built it myself. Fastest pedal-power west of the Whack-A-Mole. Check her out.

Vanellope hops in her kart and starts pedalling. The gears catch and spin.

TAFFYTA

Oh, Vanellope, it's so...you. But you have to back out of the race, yeah.

Vanellope gets out of her kart and approaches Taffyta.

VANELLOPE

Oh, no I don't, because I paid my fee. I'm on the board. So, yeah, I'm definitely racing.

TAFFYTA

Well, King Candy says glitches  
can't race.

VANELLOPE

I'm not a glitch, Taffyta.  
(she glitches)  
I've just got Pixlexia, okay?

Ignoring her, Taffyta walks over to Vanellope's kart.

TAFFYTA

The rules are there for a reason,  
Vanellope. To protect us.  
(getting in Vanellope's  
kart)  
Say I'm you. I'm in my weird little  
car, and I'm driving, and I  
actually feel kinda cool for once.  
And then, all of a sudden, oh no!  
I'm gl-gl-gl-gl-itching!

Taffyta shudders and then rips the steering wheel right off.

VANELLOPE

Hey!

TAFFYTA

See? You're an accident just  
waiting to happen.

JUBILEENA

Oh no, I glitched, too.

Jubileena goes over to the kart, flails and crashes into it,  
ripping off the brake. Vanellope rushes over to her kart, but  
other racers get in her way and block her.

ON RALPH: Disturbed by what he's seeing.

RALPH

Uncool.

BACK ON THE KIDS: The other racers tear apart the kart.

VARIOUS RACERS

Oh no, I glitched. I glitched. Look  
out, I'm glitching.

VANELLOPE

Stop. You're breaking it! No!  
Please.

Vanellope grabs Taffyta and spins her around to face her.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

I just want to race like you guys.

TAFFYTA

You'll never be a racer, because you're a glitch...and that's all you'll ever be.

Taffyta pushes Vanellope, who goes flying back, and lands SPLAT in the mud.

ON RALPH: That's the last straw; he jumps up.

RALPH

Hey! Leave her alone!

He runs down the hill, flails his arms, and throws mud at the kids. They SCREAM in terror.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Scram, you rotten little cavities, before I throw YOU in the mud!

The racers drive off. Ralph puffs up. He turns to Vanellope. She wipes away tears, while sifting through the wreckage of her kart.

VANELLOPE

What are YOU looking at?

RALPH

You're welcome, you rotten little thief.

VANELLOPE

I'm not a thief. I just borrowed your stupid coin. I was gonna give it back to you as soon as I won the race.

RALPH

It's not a coin. It is a medal.

VANELLOPE

Coin. Medal. Just go back to your own dumb game and win another one.

RALPH

I can't. I didn't win it in my game. I won it in Hero's Duty.

VANELLOPE

Hero's Doodie?! Ha!

RALPH

It's not that kind of duty.

VANELLOPE

I bet you really gotta watch where you step in a game called Hero's Doodie. What did you win a medal for? Wiping? I hope you washed your hands after you handled that medal.

RALPH

Listen.

VANELLOPE

Wait. One more. One more: why did the hero flush the toilet?

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Say why...

RALPH

Why.

VANELLOPE

Because it was his doodie.

RALPH

How dare you insult *Hero's Duty*, you little guttersnipe! I earned that medal, and you better get it back for me, toot-sweet, sister!

VANELLOPE

Well, unless you've got a go-kart hidden in the fat folds of your neck, I can't help you.

Ralph makes like he wants to crush her, but forces himself to smash a nearby candy tree instead. He then punches a giant jawbreaker. It doesn't so much as crack. He tries again. Nothing. Incensed, he pounds on it-- temper-tantrum style.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

What a moron.

(calling to Ralph)

Hey genius, it's a jawbreaker!

You're never gonna break--

(as he breaks it)

...that...?

That gives her an idea.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Hmmm.

Ralph plops down on a rock, out of breath. Vanellope comes over and leans against a nearby jawbreaker.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Enjoy your little tantrum, diaper baby?

RALPH

Leave me alone.

VANELLOPE

Look, you want that medal, right? And I want to race. So, here's what I'm thinking; you help me get a new kart, a real kart, and I'll win the race and get you back your medal.

RALPH

You want me to help you?

VANELLOPE

All you got to do is break something for me. Come on, what do you say, friend?

She holds out a hand. He doesn't take it right away.

RALPH

We are not friends.

VANELLOPE

Ah come on, pal. You son of a gun. Come on buddy, let's shake on it. Come on chumbo. Ralph, my man. My main man. Hey, my arm's getting tired. We have a deal or not?

RALPH

You better win.

He takes her little hand, and they shake on it.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUGAR RUSH, CRUISER, FLYING - DAY**

Felix and Calhoun get a bird's eye view of Ralph's wreckage.

CALHOUN

I'll say this much, they don't call your friend Wreck-It for nothing. There's the shuttle!

She lands the cruiser.

**EXT. SUGAR RUSH, THE BROKEN SHIP**

Calhoun does a military run up to the ship, gun raised. She circles it, checks the cockpit.

Felix approaches cautiously.

FELIX  
Is he in there?

CALHOUN  
Nope. Lucky for him, otherwise I would have slapped his corpse....  
No cy-bug either.

She pulls out her tri-quarter bug sensor and starts scanning.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
Got to find it before it lays its filthy eggs.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CANDY CANE FOREST, TAFFY PIT**

Calhoun and Felix pass the pit. She's getting a faint signal on the sensor. It scrambles. She smacks it. It scrambles more.

CALHOUN  
(with disgust)  
Argh. This atmosphere is full of sugar particles, and it's jamming my Sensor with funny fudge.

They walk on.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
So, what is it with this Wreck-it joker? Why'd he go AWOL?

FELIX  
I wish I knew, ma'am. He was acting all squirrely last night-- going on about cake and medals.  
(distraught)  
But I never thought he'd go Turbo.

CALHOUN  
Go Turbo...?

FELIX

That's right, guys just got plugged in. Well, back when the arcade first opened...

FADE TO:

**INT. LITWAK'S ARCADE, EARLY 80S - FLASHBACK**

Simpler days. 80s music. 80s kids play classic games -- FFJ, PAC MAN, and an 8-bit racing game called TURBO TIME. We meet TURBO -- basically a giant smiley face in a generic car, racing on a generic road.

FELIX (V.O.)

... Turbo Time was by far the most popular game.

Turbo crosses the finish line and gives us a giant thumbs-up.

TURBO

TURBO-TASTIC!

FELIX (V.O.)

And Turbo-- well, he loved the attention.

Turbo takes the first-place spot on a podium. He blocks the second-place racer down with a wave of his trophy and blocks the third-place racer from view with his Turbo thumbs-up.

FELIX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So when RoadBlasters got plugged in and stole Turbo's thunder, boy was he jealous...

RoadBlasters is wheeled in. Kids abandon Turbo Time to play it. TURBO is left mid-game. He stops and looks across the arcade to Pole Position. His big smile turns to a frown.

FELIX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So jealous that abandoned his game...

**POWER STRIP:** We watch the little Turbo dots cross the power cord from his game to RoadBlasters.

FELIX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...and tried to take over the new one.

**ROADBLASTERS - SHORT TIME LATER**

A frustrated kid tries to play RoadBlasters, but the screen is in chaos -- an 8-bit Turbo glitches all over the track, causing the kid to crash his car.

KID 1  
Is that-- that looks like Turbo!

KID 2  
Aw what's Turbo doing in this game?  
(crashing)  
Aw c'mon!

KID 1  
Mr. Litwak!

FELIX (V.O.)  
Turbo ended up putting both games  
and himself out of order, for good.

A WORKER wheels out both Turbo Time and Pole Position.

**BACK ON CALHOUN AND FELIX:** Calhoun shakes her head.

CALHOUN  
The selfish man is like a mangy dog  
chasing a cautionary tale.

They step onto a fallen peppermint tree acting as a bridge over a ravine.

FELIX  
I know, right? That's why I have to  
get Ralph home, or the same thing's  
gonna happen to my game.

DING! DING! The entire tree is double stripe. It blinks.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
Huh?

The tree disappears. They fall into a pit of chocolate powder.

CALHOUN  
What is this?

A sign reads: NESQUIK SAND.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
Nesquik Sand?

They start sinking. Felix panics.

FELIX

Quik sand?! I'll hop out and grab  
you one of those vines!

Calhoun stands calm, sizing up the situation. Felix flails as he tries to hop out of the sand. But his usual "boing" is more like a "bllllrgh" as the sand swallows him.

FELIX (CONT'D)

I can't hop. I'm hopless! This is  
hopeless! We're gonna drown here!

CALHOUN

Stop thrashing! Stop moving--  
you're making us sink faster!

He's still panicking. Calhoun slaps him in the face.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

Get a hold of yourself.

He looks at her, shocked. Suddenly they hear GIGGLING. They look up to see Laffy Taffy vines hanging from a tree. As the vines giggle, they stretch and lower towards them.

FELIX

Those vines. They're Laffy Taffy.  
They're attracted to whatever makes  
them laugh. Here, hit me again.

She smacks him, lightly. The taffy vines retreat,  
disappointed.

FELIX (CONT'D)

That's not funny enough. Harder.

She hesitates.

CALHOUN

Look, you're a nice guy, I can't--

FELIX

(unusually forceful)  
No, ma'am! The arcade is depending  
on us. Now do your duty, that's an  
order!

She full on belts him. The taffy howls with laughter. He's got a huge back eye.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Owww! It's working, hit me again!

CALHOUN

Ooh, your eye.

FELIX

I can fix it.

He hits his eye with the hammer. His black eye goes away.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Now go-- ow! San Frantastic.

WHAP! The vines howl. Felix smiles at her. He's got teeth missing. He hammers his teeth. BLING! His teeth reappear.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Again! Ow! You mean business! Ow!  
Yikes on bikes!

She hits. BLING. He fixes his face. She hits. BLING. He fixes his face. She hits. Bling. He fixes.

FELIX (CONT'D)

We're... killing... them...

Finally, the vines are within reach. He grabs hold, then pulls her into his arms.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Hold on tight, m'lady.

The vine sweeps them up and out of the quicksand. The world slows down. Music swells. Calhoun looks up at Felix. For some reason he looks strong-jawed and heroic. He smiles down on her. Man, she's beautiful. There's a real chemistry between them. They arrive on the tree branch.

Calhoun notices that the Laffy Taffy are singing in a Disney-esque choir and have formed a heart shape around them. She pulls out her gun and shoots at the vines.

CALHOUN

Alright, enough with the goo-goo eyes.

She looks at the sensor, all business.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

(climbing out of the tree)  
Argh, we lost the cy-bug. Let's go.  
Come on, we'll get a better view  
from the air. Think you can fix  
that shuttle?

FELIX

Can do.

He follows back her towards the shuttle.

Down below the tree, unbeknownst to them, something has burrowed into the ground. We recognize the sounds of a cy-bug coming from the hole it made.

We see a Cy Bug emerge from the hole. It eats a candy cane and becomes striped.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GO-KART BAKERY**

An impressive facility shaped like a giant cake. Birthday candle chimneys line the top. Ralph and Vanellope sneak past a guard's booth with BEARD PAPA snoozing inside of it.

**EXT. BAKERY WALL - MOMENTS LATER**

They slink up to a giant door with a hefty dead-bolt on it. Vanellope's face is painted huge on the door with a circle-slash through it and the words: "No Glitches Allowed!"

VANELLOPE

Alright, do your thing, knuckles.  
Bust it open.

RALPH

What's this? You are a full on  
criminal, aren't you?

VANELLOPE

Hey, we shook on it.

SLAM CUT TO:

**INT. KART BAKERY**

Ralph's fist busts through the door, destroying it.

VANELLOPE

Thank you, Jeeves.

Vanellope runs in. It's dark. There's nothing but a start button.

RALPH

What is this place? Where are the karts?

She hits the START BUTTON. A screen lights up. It reads: CHOOSE YOUR KART. There are a bunch of cool candy karts to choose from.

VANELLOPE

We gotta make one.

RALPH

What? No, no no. Look, kid, bad idea, trust me. I don't make things, I break things.

VANELLOPE

Looks like you'll be stepping outside your comfort zone then, Gladys.

(seeing a kart she likes)

Ooh, this is a good one.

She presses the "choose" button. Suddenly the entire place lights up. There are levers and pulleys and bins.

GAME VOICE

Welcome to the BAKERY. Let's bake a kart.

RALPH

What is this, another game?

VANELLOPE

Yeah, well, it's a mini game.

VOICE

You have one minute to win it.

RALPH

What?

VANELLOPE

Come on, Ralph!

VOICE

Go!

Oversized numbers fly through air from the background to the foreground.

Vanellope runs over to giant steering wheel. Before her: two shoots, a balancing platform, a bowl, and a trash can.

VOICE (CONT'D)

MIXING!

The word "MIXING" flies through the air and knocks Ralph on the head.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Put the ingredients in the bowl and  
throw away the trash.

Vanellope hangs on the wheel to steer it. Egg come out of the shoot and onto the platform. She steers the wheel. The platform tilts to drop the eggs in the batter bowl.

Other objects come out of the shoots like boots, soccer balls, underpants, and hairbrushes.

A recipe card keeps score. Vanellope's having trouble with the steering and is missing the ingredients.

RALPH

Hair brush, no. Underpants. No, no!  
(frustrated)  
You're getting it all wrong, kid!

VANELLOPE

I'm trying!

The clock reads: 45 seconds.

RALPH

Urgh. I'll do it.

He jumps up on the platform, catches all the ingredients, throws the good ones into the bowl and the bad ones all over the floor.

RALPH (CONT'D)

No... yes... gross.. Milk, yes,  
yes!

The flour hits him. He falls into the batter. The beaters comes down and mix the batter, Ralph and all.

VOICE

Batter up!

The batter and Ralph dump into a mold. Ralph crawls out of the batter just before it goes into the oven.

VANELLOPE

Come on, no sleeping on the job.

VOICE

Baking!

Ralph gets up, stumbles around, dizzy. The word "BAKING" flies through the air and clocks him. UMPH.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Pump up the heat and hold the perfect temperature.

Vanellope runs over and jumps on the bellows. She can't get it hot enough.

VANELLOPE

Ralph! A little help here.

RALPH

I'm on it!

Ralph jumps on it. He completely breaks the bellows.

VANELLOPE

Ralph!

RALPH

Yeah, no problem, just give me this thing here--

Ralph grabs the hose and blows into it himself. The mercury rises.

VANELLOPE

Okay, good! A little more. That's it! Hold it! Hold it! Hold it!

His cheeks are bulging. He turns red...then purple...then blue.

DING! Vanellope cheers. Ralph collapses.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Yes! Come on, get up, Ralph! Fifteen seconds!

The door opens. The kart slides onto a conveyor belt.

VOICE

DECORATING!

Ralph manages to duck under the "DECORATING" word.

The conveyor belt goes under a bunch of candy dispensers filled with everything from wheels to jimmies. They must

launch eggs off of a spatula aimed at targets on the respective bins.

VANELLOPE  
Wheels first.

RALPH  
How many?

VANELLOPE  
FOUR, doi!

RALPH  
Got it.

Ralph hits the spatula four times hard. Four eggs launch, hit the target and four wheels pop out of the bin.

VANELLOPE  
Now frosting. A buttload of frosting!

RALPH  
No problem.

He hits the spatula several times. Several eggs go flying and smash the entire bin, which dumps all of its frosting onto the kart.

Then the entire bin tips, knocks the next bin. The bins collapse like dominoes and dump all the ingredients down on the kart.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Uh oh.

The final buzzer sounds.

The kart drops down a ramp into a fancy garage.

VOICE  
Times up.

They run to the garage door, on which there's a beautiful image of a perfect kart. The garage door opens, revealing their abomination beneath it.

VOICE (CONT'D)  
Congratulations. You did it. And here's your kart!

Vanellope stares wide-eyed at the kart,.

RALPH

Aye yi yi. Look, kid...I tried to warn you, I can't make things, I just break--

VANELLOPE

I love it!

RALPH

You do?

VANELLOPE

I love it. I LOVE IT! I LOVE IT!  
Look, it's got a real engine, and look at these wheels.

(kisses the wheels)

I love it! I finally have a real kart!

She hugs the kart. Ralph grins, pleased.

Vanellope then grabs two small pastry bags.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Come on. A work of art like this must be signed.

**BACK OUTSIDE:** Beard Papa wakes with a start.

He sees Vanellope on the security camera. Beard Papa GASPS. He grabs his Red emergency phone.

BEARD PAPA

This is Beard Papa. The glitch is in the bakery! Get me King Candy.

**CUT TO:**

**BACK INSIDE THE BAKERY:** Ralph and Vanellope finish putting their names on the kart and stand back to admire their work. Ralph's smiling like a sap-- the first we've seen him smile.

VANELLOPE

Whoa. You have teeth? I've never seen you smile before.

RALPH

I'm not smiling. I'm gassy, okay?

They start to crack up, when:

KING CANDY (O.S.)

Hold it right there, glitch!

King Candy, Wynnchel, and Duncan drive in. King Candy sees Ralph and GASPS in shock!

KING CANDY (CONT'D)  
(seeing Ralph)  
And Wreck-it Ralph?!

RALPH  
Uh-oh.

Ralph aims the pastry bag at King Candy and the donuts and sprays them in the face, temporarily blinding them.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Start the kart!

Ralph throws Vanellope in the driver's seat of her kart and hops on the back.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Start the kart....

She fiddles with the buttons and knobs but nothing happens.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
What are you waiting for?! C'mon,  
let's go?!

VANELLOPE  
I... ah. I don't know how to drive  
a real kart.

RALPH  
You don't what?!

Duncan looks at King Candy, concerned.

DUNCAN  
Are you hurt, Sire?

KING CANDY  
No, he just glazed me! Get them!

Ralph pushes off the floor with his hands. The kart takes off.

RALPH  
Gang way!

**EXT. BAKERY - CONTINUOUS**

Ralph and Vanellope burst right through the wall. Ralph hand-pedals the ground faster. They catch a downhill and pick up speed. King Candy and the donuts are hot on their trail.

KING CANDY

Stop in the name of the king,  
that's me!

VANELLOPE

Get off the road!

Ralph digs into the ground and takes a tight turn. The CLAW swat truck over-shoots and goes tumbling.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Head for Diet Cola Mountain!

They take a fork in the road.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Drive into the wall!

RALPH

What?!

VANELLOPE

Right there, between the two sugar-free lollipops!

RALPH

Are you crazy?!

VANELLOPE

Just do it!

Ralph aims the kart at the mountain head on! And just as we brace for impact, Ralph, Vanellope, and the kart hit the mountain wall, pixelate, and disappear.

**INT. DIET COLA MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS**

Ralph and Vanellope come sweeping into a Dali-esque world of half-built game props. They CRASH. The kart ends up vertical against a rock, front wheels spinning.

**EXT. DIET COLA MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS**

King Candy and the donut police screech to a halt. King Candy removes his goggles and looks around.

KING CANDY

Where'd they go? Find that glitch.  
Destroy that kart. She can't be  
allowed to race.

Wynnchel and Duncan drive off. King Candy wipes his sweaty  
brow, upset.

**INT. DIET COLA MOUNTAIN**

Ralph picks himself up and lays into Vanellope.

RALPH

Let me get this straight; you don't  
know how to drive.

VANELLOPE

Well no, not technically. But I  
just thought--

Ralph gets to his feet.

RALPH

What did you think?!  
(mocking voice)  
*Oh, I'll just magically win the  
race just because I really want to!*

She grabs the steering wheel, eager.

VANELLOPE

Look wise guy, I know I'm a racer.  
I can feel it in my code.

RALPH

That's it, I'm never getting my  
medal back.

Vanellope jumps up and tries to push the kart off the rock.  
It doesn't budge.

VANELLOPE

What is the big whoop about that  
crummy medal anyway?

RALPH

The big whoop? Well this may come  
as a shock to you, but in my game,  
I'm the bad guy, and I live in the  
garbage.

VANELLOPE

Cool.

RALPH

No, not cool. Unhygienic. And lonely. And boring. But that "crummy medal" was gonna change all that. I go home with that baby around my neck, and I'll get a penthouse. Pies. Ice sculptures. Fireworks...

(off her blank stare)

...Ah, it's grown up stuff. You wouldn't understand.

VANELLOPE

No, I get it. That's exactly what racing would do for me.

She goes back to trying to push the kart off the rock.

RALPH

Well, guess what?

VANELLOPE

What?

RALPH

News flash! Neither one of us is getting what we want.

Ralph stomps his foot. BOOM! Something explodes nearby.

RALPH (CONT'D)

What was that?

Ralph follows the sound.

He comes to a room with a bubbling pool. He reads the signs.

RALPH (CONT'D)

(reading)

"Diet cola hot springs. Watch out for falling Mentos?"

VANELLOPE

Yeah, check it out. Look!

Vanellope throws a rock at the stalactite. Hits it. A piece of Mentos falls into the pool. BOOM! A giant broiling geyser shoots up into the air.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Oh, you gotta watch out for the splash. That stuff's broiling hot.

RALPH

Yeah, I got that, thank you. What is this dump?

VANELLOPE

I think it's some sort of unfinished bonus level. Yeah, it's pretty cool, huh? I found that secret opening, and now I live here. See, look, look look!

She runs over to a crudely fashioned lean-to above a bed of candy-wrappers.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Welcome to my home! I sleep in these candy wrappers. I bundle myself up like a little homeless lady...

Suddenly, it occurs to Ralph: their plights are the same.

RALPH

By yourself, with all this garbage around you?

VANELLOPE

Well, yeah. I mean everyone here says I'm just a mistake, and that I wasn't even supposed to exist. What do you expect?

RALPH

Listen, kid... I know it's none of my business, but why do you even stick around this game?

VANELLOPE

You really don't know anything, do you? Glitches can't leave their games. It's one of the joys of being me.

Ralph looks around at her sad life. He gets a thought. He raises his giant fist and starts pounding the twisted, nonsense architecture.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Hey! What are you doing?! Come on! I know it's a dump, but it's all I got!

RALPH  
(still pounding)  
If you're going to be a racer, you  
have to learn how to drive, and you  
can't do that without a track.

REVEAL: He's made a beginner's track around the hot springs.

VANELLOPE  
Whoa.

Ralph picks up the kart and puts it on the track.

RALPH  
Alright now, let's hustle up. We  
got some driving to do.

Vanellope runs in a circle around Ralph and the kart,  
cheering.

VANELLOPE  
I'm gonna learn to drive! I'm gonna  
learn to drive! I'm gonna--Wait. Do  
you know how to drive?

RALPH  
Yeah! I mean, I haven't done it,  
but look, I flew a spaceship today,  
okay?

VANELLOPE  
You crashed it.

RALPH  
Just get in. How hard can it be?  
Okay, uh... start it up.

Vanellope starts it up and revs the engine.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
There you go. Okay, now--

VANELLOPE  
There's so much stuff in here!

RALPH  
Don't start touching anything yet.

Vanellope touches everything. She turns on the lights.

VANELLOPE  
What's this?

RALPH  
Them's the lights.

VANELLOPE  
And what's this?

She hits the horn, holds.

RALPH  
That's the horn. Yeah, that's still  
the horn.

VANELLOPE  
I like the horn.

RALPH  
Listen, we got work to do!

VANELLOPE  
Okay!

She stops, focuses on him. He points to the pedals.

RALPH  
So there's some buttons on the  
floor...

VANELLOPE  
Pedals!

RALPH  
Pedals. Right. Now, that's the Go  
pedal. That, I believe is the  
stopper. And this.... Wait. What is  
this?  
(pressing the clutch)  
It doesn't do anything.

He picks up the kart, looks closely at the pedals, and starts  
playing with them.

VANELLOPE  
What does this joystick do?

She pushes the gear shift. The kart jumps forward, dragging  
Ralph with it. He lands flat on his face.

RALPH  
AAOOWW!

Vanellope stalls. Ralph lifts his head up.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Good. Let's try that again.

JUMP CUT TO:

**RALPH:** standing in front of her.  
She zips forward and slams into Ralph.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
OUCH!

JUMP CUT TO:

**RALPH:** standing behind her.  
She grinds the gears, flies in reverse, slams into him. He cries out. She slams into him again.

JUMP CUT TO:

**RALPH:** hiding behind a rock.  
Vanellope bucks forward, hits a tree. The tree falls, lands on Ralph's head.

JUMP CUT TO:

**VANELLOPE:** steering through an obstacle course. CUT to reveal Ralph is pushing the kart from behind, guiding her around the rocks.

JUMP CUT TO:

**RALPH:** motion-steering as Vanellope watches. She turns the wheel and slams into a rock. Spitting out a tooth, she gives a "thumbs up."

JUMP CUT TO:

**VANELLOPE:** driving in first gear. She lifts her foot off the clutch slowly and moves forward smoothly.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Hey, wait, you're doing it.

She shifts again.

VANELLOPE  
Oh, I am.

RALPH  
Okay. Shift it again.

She makes it around the track. Shifts perfectly.

VANELLOPE

Whoa! I told you; racing's in my code!

She drives faster...and faster.

RALPH

Whoa, whoa whoa! Eyes on the wheel!

VANELLOPE

Hey Ralphie, watch this! I'm going off road!

She jumps the track then drives right up a steep, natural ramp. She jumps a part of broken track. Lands perfectly.

She makes another jump. Perfect.

RALPH

I got that medal in the bag.

She then aims for a giant jump...takes flight and....GLITCH!

Her kart glitches about in the air, out of control. She's headed right for the stalactite. She SCREAMS!

RALPH (CONT'D)

Look out!

She ducks, but her spoiler hits the Mentos. She glitches again and crash lands on the track on the other side.

Giant chunks of Mentos fall into the hot springs. Geysers shoot up. Ralph jumps out of the way of the boiling cola falling around him.

Vanellope keeps spins out of control. She skids to a stop. She looks spooked, but then she shakes it off.

VANELLOPE

So, how'd I do?

RALPH

Um... well, you almost blew up the whole mountain.

VANELLOPE

Right, right, that's a good note.

RALPH

You've got to get that glitch under control, kid!

VANELLOPE

Okay, I will, I will! And then you think I got a chance?

He contemplates.

RALPH

...Tiny.

She jumps up and around Ralph shouting--

VANELLOPE

Yes! I'm gonna win! I'm gonna win!  
I'm gonna win! I'm gonna win!

RALPH

(giving in to her  
enthusiasm)  
Top shelf.

VANELLOPE

Top shelf!

They fist bump.

CUT TO:

**INT. KING CANDY'S CASTLE**

King Candy paces in front of his kart throne. Sour Bill follows, waving him with a fan lollipop.

The castle doors open. Wynnchel and Duncan approach.

KING CANDY

(urgent)  
Did you find her? Tell me you found her.

The donut cops shake their heads, no, solemnly.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

You didn't? Go... leave me.

The donuts leave.

King Candy thinks, gets an idea, then storms off through the door by his throne. Sour Bill hurries after him.

**INT. "UNDERGROUND" CHAMBER**

An elevator door opens and King Candy and Sour Bill step out and walk along what looks like the insides of a wire.

King Candy approaches a large door, upon which rests a game controller. He types in a cheat code. The door swings open.

King candy steps through it.

**INT. THE GAME'S CODE**

For the code savvy, it's clearly a node graph. To the rest of us it looks like an electric spider web of glowing threads connecting an endless number of vault-like boxes.

KING CANDY

Oh the code, the sweet life blood  
of the game.

The boxes are labelled with icons and text, saying everything from: "GOBSTOPPER VALLEY" and "CHOCOLATE RIVER" to "TAFFYTA MUTTONFUDGE" and "SOUR BILL."

The physics are different here, and so King Candy floats as if in zero gravity. He drifts amongst the web, cautiously.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

Where are you? Let's see....  
Stadium.... Jumbotron. There it is  
the "Winner's Cup."

He double-clicks the box labeled "WINNER'S CUP." The box opens. Inside floats a bunch of smaller boxes labeled "Coin," interconnected with threads. Amongst the boxes, one stands out. Its label says, "MEDAL."

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

One of these things is not like the  
others. You! We're going to give  
you a nice new home.

King Candy slides the Medal box out of the Winner's Box and along the network of threads. He arrives in front of a very special box, connected with the most number of threads. It's labeled, "KING CANDY." He double clicks it. It opens and he slides the "Medal" box inside.

A string of ones and zeros gathers around his neck, then solidifies into The Medal of Heroes.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

Success.

He floats back towards the door. On his way he passes by a box that is off alone, with no threads attached. It glitches. Its label says: "VANELLOPE VON SCHWEETZ."

KING CANDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Sour Bill, I'm going out. You're in charge of the castle until I get back.

CUT TO:

**INT./EXT. SPACE POD**

The cy-bug sensor is locked on the dash, scanning. There are no bugs detected.

Calhoun pilots. Felix stares at her, blushing-- unapologetically smitten.

CALHOUN  
Your face is still red, you might want to hit it with your hammer.

FELIX  
Oh that's not blunt force trauma, ma'am. That's just the honey glow in my cheeks.

CALHOUN  
Oh.

FELIX  
Ma'am, I just gotta tell you...You're one dynamite gal.

Calhoun reacts.

FLASHBACK: Calhoun at the gun range, letting out a round. BRAD in the cubicle next to her, turns, impressed.

BRAD  
Wow, you are one dynamite gal.

FLASHBACK: Calhoun and Brad, sharing a Sunday.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
One dynamite gal.

FLASHBACK: Calhoun and Brad having a flowery picnic.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
Dynamite gal.

FLASHBACK: Brad on one knee proposing.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
Dynamite gal.

FLASHBACK: Calhoun and Brad's wedding.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
Dynamite gal.

The glass shatters as the bug bursts in.

SLAM CUT TO:

**INT. SHIP - DAY, BACK TO PRESENT**

Calhoun snaps back to reality, upset, almost livid. She banks the ship hard to the right. Felix goes tumbling.

She lands the ship in the woods by the castle.

CALHOUN  
Get out!

FELIX  
All I said is you're a dynamite gal!

CALHOUN  
I said GET OUT!

He climbs out. Turns to say something else, but the glass comes down immediately and the ship lifts off.

FELIX  
(distraught)  
Jimminy jamminy...

He lumbers off towards the castle.

CUT TO:

**EXT. KING CANDY'S CASTLE DOOR - SHORT TIME LATER**

Felix knocks on the castle door. Sour Bill opens the door.

SOUR BILL  
Mmmmyes?

FELIX

I'm Fix-it Felix, Jr, sir, from the game Fix-it Felix Jr. Have you seen my friend, Ralph?

SOUR BILL

Wreck-it Ralph?

FELIX

Yes, yes, that's him.

SOUR BILL

Shoulda locked him up when we had the chance.

FELIX

Locked him up?

Sour Bill grabs a handle and pulls. A trap door opens and Felix falls in.

SOUR BILL

Not making the same mistake with you.

FELIX

(falling)  
Oh my land!

CUT TO:

**EXT. DIET SODA MOUNTAIN**

Vanellope comes running out of the secret door. Ralph pushes the kart out behind her.

VANELLOPE

Come on Ralph! This is it. This is really happening. I almost don't believe it. I mean, I have dreamt about it for so long, and now...now I think I'm gonna puke, actually. I mean I think I might puke. You know, like a verp?

RALPH

A what?

VANELLOPE

Vomit and a burp together, and you can taste it, and it's just like rising up.... Oh this is so exciting!

RALPH

Yes! It is. It's exciting!

VANELLOPE

I mean, am I ready to be a real racer? Ralph, what if the gamers don't like me?!

RALPH

Who doesn't love a brat with dirty hair? Come on, those people are gonna love you. You know why? Because you're a winner.

VANELLOPE

I'm a winner.

RALPH

And you're adorable.

VANELLOPE

I'm adorable.

RALPH

And everyone loves an adorable winner!

VANELLOPE

Yeah!

RALPH

Okay. Come on.

She laughs and hops in her kart. Ralph climbs on the back.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Listen to me: if you get nervous, just keep telling yourself: "I must win Ralph's medal or his life will be ruined." And have fun. Got it?

VANELLOPE

Got it.

Vanellope starts driving away, then slams on the brakes.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Wait. Hold on!

Ralph FALLS forward. She puts it in reverse, then stops short. He FALLS off the back.

RALPH

Where are you going?

VANELLOPE

I forgot something. I'll be right back.

Vanellope runs back into the mountain. Ralph watches after her.

RALPH

Huh. kids...!

He sighs, content. We hear the sound of a kart engine.

KING CANDY (O.S.)

Ralph, there you are! Hello!

Ralph turns to see King Candy getting out of his kart.

RALPH

You!

KING CANDY

Now, I came alone. Unarmed. Whoa--

He ducks as a boulder flies past his head.

RALPH

I've had enough of you, Pillow Pants.

Ralph chases King Candy around a giant gum drop.

KING CANDY

Now, calm down! Calm down!

RALPH

I'm gonna beat the filling out of you!

KING CANDY

(putting on giant glasses)  
You wouldn't hit a guy with glasses, would you?

Ralph grabs the glasses off of his face and knocks King Candy on the head with them.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

Oh you hit a guy WITH glasses, well played.

Ralph grabs him by the lapels.

RALPH

What do you want, Candy?

KING CANDY

For you to close your mouth. Your breath... Listen, I just want to talk to you.

RALPH

I'm not interested in anything you have to say.

KING CANDY

How about this? Are you interested in this?

King Candy holds up the Medal of Heroes. Shocked to see it, Ralph drops King Candy.

RALPH

My medal. How did you--

KING CANDY

It doesn't matter. It's yours.... Go ahead. Take it.

Ralph takes the medal.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

All I ask is that you hear me out.

Ralph stares at the medal as he considers.

RALPH

...About what?

KING CANDY

Ralph, do you know what the hardest part about being a King is? Doing what's right, no matter what.

RALPH

Get to the point.

KING CANDY

Point being, I need your help. Sad as it is, Vanellope cannot be allowed to race.

RALPH

Why are you people so against her?

KING CANDY

I'm not against her. I'm trying to protect her.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)  
If Vanellope wins that race, she'll  
be added to the Race Roster.

We close in on King Candy's eye and into his mind, where we see Vanellope pop up as one of the nine daily avatars.

A gamer selects Vanellope.

KING CANDY (V.O.)  
Then gamers can choose her as their  
avatar. And when they see her  
glitching and twitching and just  
being herself...

**FLASH FORWARD:** Vanellope glitching all over the track.

KING CANDY (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
...they'll think our game is  
broken. We'll be put out of order,  
for good.

**FLASH FORWARD:** The Out-of-Order gets slapped onto the Sugar Rush console.

King Candy's subjects rush into Game Central.

KING CANDY(V.O.)(CONT'D)  
All my subjects will be homeless.  
But there's one who cannot escape,  
because she's a glitch.

**FLASH FORWARD:** A scared Vanellope is sucked into the vortex of un-plugged oblivion.

VANELLOPE  
Help! Somebody help!

KING CANDY (V.O)  
And when the game's plug is pulled,  
she'll die with it.

We pull out of the FLASH FORWARD through Ralph's eyes. He's horrified by the thought.

RALPH  
You don't know that'll happen. The  
gamers could love her.

KING CANDY  
And if they don't?

Ralph sits down, eyes still on his medal.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

I know it's tough. But heroes have to make the tough choices, don't they? She can't race, Ralph. But she won't listen to me. So, can I count on you to talk a little sense into her?

Ralph contemplates, then gives a small, pained nod.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

Very good.... Now, I'll give you two some time alone.

King Candy disappears around the bend. Ralph stares at the medal. He hears Vanellope returning. He stands, braces himself, and puts the medal in his pocket.

VANELLOPE

I'm back. Did you miss me?

RALPH

Yeah. Yeah. Hey, can we talk for a second?

VANELLOPE

Wait. First, kneel down.

RALPH

What? No, no, we really--

VANELLOPE

Will ya just do it!

RALPH

Ok.

He kneels down.

VANELLOPE

Now close your eyes.

RALPH

Vanellope.

VANELLOPE

Shush. Close 'em!

He shuts them. She ties something around his neck.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Okay. Open 'em up!

He looks down and sees a small, handmade candy heart on a string, on which is hand-painted the words: "To Stink Brain."

RALPH  
(reading)  
*To Stink Brain. Gee, thanks.*

VANELLOPE  
Turn it over.

He does. On the back is painted the words: "You're my Hero."

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)  
I made it for you, just in case we don't win. Not that I think there's even a remote chance we're not gonna win.

RALPH  
(this is killing him)  
Thanks kid, Um listen--

VANELLOPE  
Now rise, my royal chump! I've got a date with destiny!  
(Ralph doesn't move)  
Ralph, come on, move your molasses!

RALPH  
Um, I've been thinking--

VANELLOPE  
That's dangerous.

RALPH  
Who cares about this stupid race, anyway?

VANELLOPE  
That's not very funny, Ralph.

RALPH  
No, I'm serious. It was really fun to build the kart and everything but maybe you shouldn't do it.

That gets her attention.

VANELLOPE  
Ah, hello? Is Ralph in there? I'd like to speak to him please.

RALPH

Look, what I'm saying is, you can't be a racer.

Her eyes go down to his chest and she sees something.

VANELLOPE

What? Why would you--

She pulls the Medal of Heroes out of Ralph's pocket.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. Where did you get this?

RALPH

Look, I'm gonna be straight with you; I've been talking to King Candy.

VANELLOPE

King Candy? You sold me out?

RALPH

You don't understand.

VANELLOPE

No, I understand plenty, traitor.

She throws the medal at him. It hits him in the face and falls to the ground. She jumps back in the kart.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

You're a rat. And I don't need you! I can win that race on my own.

RALPH

But I'm trying to save your skin, kid!

Ralph grabs her and picks her up out of the kart.

VANELLOPE

Hey! Put me down. Let me go!

He sets her down. She immediately makes a dash for the kart. Ralph blocks her way. She struggles to get around him.

RALPH

No, you listen to me. You know what's gonna happen when the players see you glitching? They're gonna think the game's broken.

VANELLOPE

I don't care, you're a liar.

RALPH

You better care, because if your game goes out of order, you go down with the ship, little sister!

VANELLOPE

I'm not listening to you! Get out of my way!

She gets under his leg and gets back in the kart.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

I'm going to that race!

He pulls her out again and holds her by the scruff. She thrashes and kicks at him.

RALPH

No, you're not.

He hangs her by her hood on the edge of a pointy gumdrop.

VANELLOPE

Take me down from here, Ralph, right now!

RALPH

No.... I'm doing this for your own good.

He goes over to the kart and raises his fists. She struggles to get free, but can't.

VANELLOPE

Wait. Wait. Wait. No. No. No.  
Please, Ralph! No! Stop!

But he doesn't stop. He destroys the kart.

She sobs. Then she glitches and lands on her butt on the ground.

The kart is in ruins. Ralph turns to her.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

(heartbroken)

You really are a bad guy.

She runs sobbing into the mountain entrance. Ralph hangs his head. He sighs, then walks over and picks up his medal.

He starts down the road alone.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FIX-IT FELIX, JR.**

Ralph rides up on the push cart, wearing his medal. It's awfully quiet. All the lights are out at the Niceland Apartments, but for a single light in the Penthouse.

CUT TO:

**INT. PENTHOUSE**

The door hangs slightly open. Ralph pushes it the rest of the way and steps inside. The place looks like it's been looted.

RALPH

Hello? Anybody home? Felix? Mary?

GENE (O.S.)

Well, you actually went and did it.

There, by the bar, stands Gene, pouring one last Martini.

RALPH

Gene? Where is everybody?

GENE

They're gone. After Felix went to find you and then didn't come back, everyone panicked and abandoned ship.

RALPH

But--but I'm here now.

GENE

It's too late, Ralph. Litwak's pulling our plug in the morning.

Gene motions towards the balcony. Ralph goes over and looks out. He sees the Out-of-Order sign taped to the console.

GENE (CONT'D)

But, never let it be said I'm not a man of my word. The place is yours, Ralph. Enjoy.

Gene tosses Ralph the keys to the Penthouse. Ralph catches them and looks at them, upset, as Gene grabs his suitcase and heads for the door.

RALPH

Gene, wait. Listen, this is not what I wanted.

Gene stops and turns back.

GENE

So what did you want Ralph?

RALPH

I don't know, I just.... I was just tired of living alone in the garbage.

GENE

Well now you can live alone in the penthouse.

Gene leaves.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. PENTHOUSE BALCONY — SHORT TIME LATER**

Ralph stands there, alone. He looks down at the Medal of Heroes. He shakes his head, disgusted, then throws it.

The medal smacks against the game screen. The hit on the screen causes one corner of the tape on the Out-of-Order sign to release. The sign goes crooked.

He looks out the game screen and sees the Sugar Rush console across the way. It reminds him of the homemade medal Vanellope gave him. It's still around his neck. He takes it off and turns it to the side that says, "You're my Hero."

He hugs it to his chest and looks back out at the Sugar Rush game. He notices something...

There on the console's side, are illustrations of all the racers, including Vanellope.

**BACK ON RALPH:** That makes him think...then run off.

CUT TO:

**INT. SUGAR RUSH, THE BASE OF DIET COLA MOUNTAIN**

Sour Bill loads the scraps of Vanellope's kart into a candy wheelbarrow. A shadow rises over him.

RALPH (O.S.)  
Hey cough drop. Explain something  
to me...

Sour Bill turns to see Ralph, looming, fists on hips.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
If Vanellope was never meant to  
exist, then why is HER picture on  
the side of the game console?

SOUR BILL  
Uuhhhhhh...

Sour Bill makes a run for it. Ralph grabs him.

RALPH  
What's going on in this candy-  
coated Heart of Darkness?

SOUR BILL  
Nothin'.

RALPH  
Talk.

SOUR BILL  
No.

RALPH  
I'll lick you.

SOUR BILL  
You wouldn't.

RALPH  
Oh yeah?

Ralph gives him a quick lick. Sour Bill cringes.

SOUR BILL  
That's like sandpaper.

RALPH  
Hmm, wonder how many licks it'll  
take to get to your center.

SOUR BILL  
I'll take it to my grave.

RALPH  
Fair enough.

Ralph tosses Sour Bill in his mouth.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
(puckering)  
Ooh-hoo-hoo. They call you Sour  
Bill for a reason.

Sour Bill SCREAMS as Ralph swishes him around. Finally, Ralph pulls him out.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Had enough yet?

Sour Bill squeals like stoolie.

SOUR BILL  
Okay, I'll talk. I'll talk. I'll  
talk. Vanellope WAS a racer until  
King Candy tried to delete her code-

As Sour Bill spills the beans...

**FLASHBACK:** King Candy in the code room, tearing all the connections off of Vanellope's code.

RALPH (O.S.)  
Tried to delete her code? So that's  
why she's a glitch!

BACK ON RALPH: shocked.

SOUR BILL  
Uh-huh.

RALPH  
Why is he doing this to her?

SOUR BILL  
I don't know.

RALPH  
Suit yourself.

Ralph threatens to eat him again. Sour Bill throws his arms up.

SOUR BILL  
No no no, I swear, I don't know!

**FLASHBACK:** We see King Candy floating through the code room, scooping up nodes of memory into a royal chest. He locks the chest with a pad lock.

SOUR BILL (CONT'D)  
He literally locked up our  
memories. And I cannot remember.  
Nobody can.

BACK ON SOUR BILL: Arms still up, praying he won't be eaten.

SOUR BILL (CONT'D)  
But I do know this. He'll do  
anything to keep her from racing,  
because if she crosses the finish  
line, the game will reset and she  
won't be a glitch anymore.

RALPH  
Where is she now?!

SOUR BILL  
In the Fungeon with Fix-it Felix.

RALPH  
Felix?

SOUR BILL  
And that's all I know. I swear. Now  
please don't put me back in your  
filthy mouth again.

Ralph licks Sour Bill, then sticks him to a tree.

RALPH  
Stick around.

SOUR BILL  
Yes okay, I will, I will, thank  
you.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUGAR RUSH, LICORICE FIELD**

Calhoun patrols the area. Her scanner goes off. She pulls out her gun and follows the beep.

CALHOUN  
Come on, I know you're out there.

The signal suddenly drops out. She hits the tri-quarter, frustrated.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
Ugh. Saccharine-saturated  
nightmare.

The tri-quarter suddenly goes off, loudly. She looks around on alert.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
But-- where...

The ground gives way and she tumbles into...

**A GIANT CAVERN:** She grabs licorice roots to keep from falling into the nest below, full of hatching cy-bug eggs and candy-coated cy-bugs traveling in and out of long caverns.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
Doomsday and Armageddon just had a baby and it is ugly.

CUT TO:

**THE TIME CLOCK IN THE SKY:** The arcade opens in less than an hour. We pull back and through a barred window into...

**INT. FELIX'S CELL, KING CANDY'S FUNGEON**

A frustrated Felix calls out the dungeon window.

FELIX  
Hello! Somebody?! Anybody! Please let me out!

He shakes the bars. One bar is loose.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
What's he say? How does he say it?  
(imitating Ralph)  
I'm gonna wreck it.

He hits the bars with his hammer. They fortify, stronger.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
Oh why do I fix everything I touch?!

Suddenly, Ralph bursts through the wall.

RALPH  
Felix!

FELIX  
Ralph! I'm so glad to see you.

Felix throws his arms around Ralph. Changing his mind, he lets go and turns away from him.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Wait. No I'm not. What do you have to say for yourself? Wait, I don't want to hear it. I'm not talking to you.

RALPH

Ok, don't talk, that's fine. But you have to fix this go-kart for me, pronto.

FELIX

I don't have to do boo...forgive my potty mouth. I'm just so, so, cross with you. Do you have any idea what you've put me through? I ran higgledy-piggledy all over creation looking for you. I almost drowned in chocolate milk mix. And then I met the most dynamite gal. She just gives me the honey-glow something awful. But she rebuffed my affections. And then I got thrown in jail.

RALPH

Felix, pull yourself together.

FELIX

No Ralph, you don't know what it's like to be rejected and treated like a criminal!

RALPH

Yes, I do. That's everyday of my life.

FELIX

It is?

RALPH

Which is why I ran off. And I tried to be a good guy. But I'm not. I'm just a bad guy. And I need your help. There's a little girl whose only hope is this kart. Please, Felix, fix it and I promise I will never try to be good again.

Felix can't help but be moved.

**INT. VANELLOPE'S CELL**

Vanellope sits in a fungeon fortress. The door looks unbreakable. Silly pictures and games line the walls. Vanellope sits in the middle of the room with a "Glitch proof" collar and chains around her waist. BAM! Ralph busts the door down and pushes in her fixed kart.

RALPH

I know, I know, I know. I'm an idiot.

VANELLOPE

And...?

RALPH

And a real numbskull.

VANELLOPE

And...?

RALPH

A selfish diaper baby.

VANELLOPE

And...?

RALPH

A...Stink brain?

VANELLOPE

The stinkiest brain ever.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUGAR RUSH RACE ARENA**

Giant soda bottles pop and spray. The lids of the fan boxes fly off, revealing hundreds of spectators. The racers line up at the start. A blimp flies over head. King Candy stands in his royal box.

KING CANDY

My sweet subjects, I can without a pinch of hesitation assure you that I have never been so happy in all my life to say the following words: Let the Random Roster Race commence!

Cheers! King Candy slides down his royal banner. He lands in his own kart. A MARSHMALLOW waves the checkered flag. And they're off!

**BEHIND THE STANDS:** Ralph and Felix ride on the back of Vanellope's kart, holding on for dear life, as she drives.

RALPH

Remember, you don't have to win!  
Just cross that finish line, and  
you'll be a real racer.

As they enter the arena, Ralph and Felix jump off the kart.

VANELLOPE

I'm already a real racer, and I'm  
gonna win!

Vanellope speeds across the starting line. She's in the race!

**OUT ON THE TRACK:** The racers enter GUM BALL PASS and must dodge gum balls the size of bowling balls.

Adorabeezle Winterpop hits a Power-Up. Her kart transforms to reveals an ice cream cannon.

ANNOUNCER

Power up!

She shoots a scoop of ice cream, hitting Jubileena square in the face.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Oh, Ala Mode!

King Candy hits a Power-Up. The hood of his kart opens and unleashes a canon. He fires three fireballs at Rancis and Minty, knocking them out of his way.

KING CANDY

Have some candy!

ANNOUNCER

Red hots!

Further back on the track, Vanellope passes Minty Zaki.

MINTY ZAKI

Vanellope!

Vanellope then catches up to Taffyta.

VANELLOPE

Pardon me. Excuse me. Hot soup!  
Coming through! Lady with a baby!

RANCIS

It's the glitch, it's the glitch!

TAFFYTA

The glitch?!

Taffyta pulls ahead and up the layer cake, lined with giant cherries. She passes Candlehead.

TAFFYTA (CONT'D)

(to Candlehead)

Light 'em up, Candlehead!

Candlehead leans over and lights the cherry stems with the flame on her helmet. They turn into cherry bombs that blast as Vanellope glitches passes them.

ANNOUNCER

What's this? Cherry bombs!

Taffyta hits a Power-Up. Sprinkle spikes shoot out the back of her kart and hit Vanellope.

TAFFTYA

Stay sweet, glitch!

Vanellope glitches all over the place, out of control.

ANNOUNCER

Oh, Taffy-Whacked!

IN THE ARENA: Ralph and Felix watch, aghast.

FELIX

Oh no, she's glitching!

RALPH

Come on, kid. Get it under control.

**BACK ON THE TRACK:**

Taffyta, Candlehead, and Rancis shoot into a giant straw. Vanellope glitches up the rear.

TAFFTYA

I told you. You're just an accident waiting to happen!

She suddenly glitches between the karts and ends up in front, driving straight.

Shocked, the racers lose control and spin out, just as the tunnel spits them out over the sea.

Vanellope lands hard on the ramp on the far shore, stunned and confused.

The rest of the racers miss and crash into giant cupcakes.

TAFFYTA  
(spitting out frosting)  
Waaaaaaaaa.

CANDLEHEAD  
I'm a burnout!

VANELLOPE  
(to herself)  
Keep it under control, Vanellope.  
No more glitching.

**IN THE ARENA:** Ralph and Felix cheer.

RALPH  
Okay, kid, let's finish this thing  
without any more surprises--UMPH!

Ralph is punched in the face.

CALHOUN  
Hope you're happy, junk pile.  
This game is going down, and it's  
all your fault.

FELIX  
My lady? You came back.

CALHOUN  
Can it, Fix-it.  
(back to Ralph)  
That cy-bug you brought with you,  
multiplied.

RALPH  
No, it died in the taffy swamp.

The earth shakes. Cracks. Cy-bugs burst out of the ground.

CALHOUN  
Bull. Roar.

Ralph gasps in shock.

**BACK ON THE TRACK:** Vanellope catches King Candy, passes him.  
She takes the lead.

**BACK IN THE ARENA:** Calhoun holds off bugs and ushers the  
crowd out of the stands.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

Listen up! Head to Game Central  
Station now. Move it, let's go, go,  
go!

The spectators scream and hotfoot it out of the stands.

Ralph sees Cy-bugs swarming the finish line, attracted to the  
neon glow "FINISH."

RALPH

What? No!

He runs over and starts punching them.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Get away. Shoo! Go on, go back to  
your game!

**ENTRANCE TO THE NOUGAT MINES:** Vanellope enters the mines.  
King Candy takes a short cut.

**INSIDE THE NOUGAT MINES:** King Candy sweeps in and rear-ends  
her so hard that she spins out. He hits her again and her  
front end goes up on his hood. She tries to shift and get off  
of his hood.

KING CANDY

Get off this track!

King Candy stands up, breaks the antenna off of his kart, and  
whacks at her. She screams.

KING CANDY (CONT'D)

I forbid you to cross that finish  
line!

**BACK AT THE FINISH LINE:** Felix and Ralph continue fighting  
off bugs. Felix points to the jumbotron.

FELIX

Ralph, look!

RALPH

(seeing Vanellope in  
danger)

Kid!

**BACK IN THE MINES:**

She and King Candy wrestle with the antenna. She glitches  
nervously, causing King Candy to glitch, too.

KING CANDY

No, no! I'm not letting you undo  
all my hard work!

Vanellope grabs King Candy's antenna and WRESTLES with him.

**BACK IN THE ARENA:** Felix and Ralph see it on the Jumbotron.

FELIX

Is that...?

RALPH

No, it can't be.

**ON JUMBOTRON:** The more King Candy glitches, the more we lose sight of him and get flashes of a creepy, familiar face.

RALPH AND FELIX

TURBO!

**BACK IN THE MINES:** Vanellope screams in shock.

VANELLOPE

What? Who are you?!

KING CANDY

I'm Turbo! I'm the greatest racer  
in this arcade! And I didn't escape  
Roadblasters, learn code, and  
reprogram this game to let you and  
your obese warthog of a friend take  
it away from me!

He aims for a wall separating a fork in the road. He's going to ram her right into it.

VANELLOPE

No! Stop!

The wall gets closer. King Candy laughs.

KING CANDY

End of the line, glitch.

VANELLOPE

...Glitch.... That's it.

That gives her an idea. The world seems to slow down as she concentrates.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Come on. You can do it.  
Concentrate. And... Glitch!

She glitches. Disappears. Reappears to the left of the wall. King Candy swerves, bounces off the wall, and heads down the right hand tunnel.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Sweet mother of monkey milk! I did it!

Vanellope speeds off and out of the mines. King Candy, on the other hand, speeds right into the open mouth of a cy-bug!

**BACK AT THE FINISH LINE:** Ralph sees her coming. He and Felix have a path cleared for her.

FELIX

There she is, Ralph!

RALPH

Bring it home, kid! The finish line's wide open!

BOOM! Cy-bugs start bursting out of the ground on the track. Vanellope screams and swerves around them, aiming for the finish line.

But a cy-bug bursts out right in front of her. She crashes into it and goes flying.

RALPH (CONT'D)

No!

Ralph and Felix leave the finish line and run to her.

Ralph scoops her up out of candy debris.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Kid, are you okay?

VANELLOPE

I'm fine, I'm fine. Let's finish this race!

FELIX (O.S.)

Ralph, look!

Ralph turns to see that finish line is completely over-run by bugs. It collapses.

FELIX (CONT'D)

I can't fix that.

RALPH

Let's go.

VANELLOPE  
But I didn't cross the finish line!

RALPH  
There is no finish line.

They run out of the arena.

**ON THE RAINBOW:** Calhoun shoots bugs.

CALHOUN  
Everybody out! Now, now, now!

Ralph and Vanellope come running up the rainbow.

VANELLOPE  
Ralph, it's not gonna work.

RALPH  
We gotta try.

Ralph runs through the exit with Vanellope on his shoulders, but she's ripped back into the game.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
No!

VANELLOPE  
Ralph, I told you, I can't leave the game.

He tries to push her through, but she can't leave.

RALPH  
Come on, get through, it's got to work.

VANELLOPE  
Ouch. Stop. It's no use.

Felix joins Calhoun as the last of the citizens leaves.

CALHOUN  
That's everyone. Now we've got to blow up this exit.

VANELLOPE  
Just go without me.

RALPH  
No, I'm not leaving you here alone.

Ralph and Vanellope look out at the destruction around them.

FELIX

But what about this game?

CALHOUN

There's nothing we can do. Without a beacon, there's no way to stop these monsters.

Ralph looks up at Diet Cola Mountain.

RALPH

A beacon?  
(to Vanellope)  
Stay with Felix.

He jumps onto Calhoun's cruiser. Wobbles. Steadies himself.

RALPH (CONT'D)

(to Calhoun)  
Let me borrow that, lady.

FELIX

Ralph, where are you going?

RALPH

What I do best; I'm gonna wreck it!

Calhoun steps ahead of Felix and Vanellope and shoots at the advancing bugs.

CALHOUN

Fix-it, get behind me!

Ralph flies off, through the air, most ungracefully. Bugs attack. He punches them out of his way, sways, almost falls.

Ralph reaches the top of Diet Cola Mountain and jumps off the hover board. The crater's center is like petrified Mentos (think Giant's Causeway). Ralph punches it with all of his might. RUMBLE.

**INSIDE VANELLOPE'S LAIR:** Small pieces break off the giant stalactite and land in the hot cola beneath. Bright glowing geysers shoot up all around.

**BACK ON THE CRATER:** Ralph gives it all he's got. The crater cracks all around. He prepares for a final blow.

RALPH

One more!

SLAM! Ralph is knocked aside by what we assume is a cy-bug. He slams hard into the rim of the mountain. He shakes it off, as we hear a familiar sinister LAUGH.

Ralph looks up to see he is face-to-face with a giant, monstrous King Candy Turbo Cy-bug mash up.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

KC TURBO BUG

Hello, old friend. Like what you see? Be honest.... Because of you, I'm now the most powerful virus in the arcade. I can take over any game I want. I should thank you, but it'd be more fun to kill you.

Turbo lunges at him.

KC TURBO BUG (CONT'D)

Have some candy.

Ralph gets past him. Turbo grabs him, throws him back again.

Ralph gets to his feet and dives for the crater.

KC TURBO BUG (CONT'D)

Get back here little guy.

Turbo catches him by his feet and flies him way up into the air.

KC TURBO BUG (CONT'D)

Up we go.

RALPH

No!

**BACK AT THE RAINBOW:** Calhoun struggles to fight off the cy-bugs as they swarm the exit. Felix pushes Vanellope behind him protectively.

VANELLOPE

Ralph!

Calhoun runs out of Ammunition. She resorts to swatting away bugs with the butt of her gun, but they close in.

CALHOUN

Fall back!

She and Felix fall back through the exit. Vanellope stands before the bugs, alone.

**BACK IN THE AIR:** Ralph sees the bugs closing in on Vanellope.

RALPH

Vanellope!

KC TURBO BUG

Look at that. Your little friend is doomed. Let's watch her die together, shall we?

RALPH

No!

Turbo flips Ralph around and catches him by his collar.

KC TURBO BUG

Guess, it's game over for both of you.

Ralph looks down at Vanellope, then looks to his goal, the volcano now so very far below him.

RALPH

(determined)

No. Just for me.

Ralph breaks free from Turbo's grasp.

**BACK ON THE RAINBOW:** Vanellope sees Ralph falling from such a great height.

VANELLOPE

Ralph!

A bug closes in on her. She glitches and lands on top of the cy-bug. Glitches again and lands on top of another one, heading towards the mountain.

FELIX

Vanellope!

**BACK IN THE AIR:** Ralph recites the Bad Guy Affirmation on his way down.

RALPH

I'm bad, and that's good. I will never be good, and that's not bad.

Vanellope's medal slips out of his shirt. He grabs onto it and hugs it to his chest.

RALPH (CONT'D)

There's no one I'd rather be than me.

He slams his fists down on the volcano's Mentos crater. It cracks all around.

**IN DIET-COLA MOUNTAIN:** The stalactite falls towards the broiling hot diet cola. Ralph falls with it. This is it.

Suddenly, Vanellope rides up the side ramp in a kart. She makes the big jump and catches Ralph on the hood of her kart.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Kid?

VANELLOPE

Don't worry, I got it under control!

She bounces off the stalactite, and glitches through the other side of the mountain, just as the mountain erupts.

The cy-bugs instinctively stop fighting. They turn and fly towards the geyser's bright light. ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!

Up in the air, Turbo looks around at the other bugs.

**KC TURBO BUG**

You fools! Why are you going into the light--

Turbo looks at the light and his eyes suddenly bulge like an entranced cy-bug. He flies towards the light.

**KC TURBO BUG (CONT'D)**

No, no.

(laughs)

I must go into the light!

He flies right into the light and is zapped.

Ralph and Vanellope crash land in the chocolate river, safe.

RALPH

(laughs)

Chocolate? I love chocolate.

Felix and Calhoun see it all from the rainbow.

FELIX

You did it, Ralph! You did it, brother!

He laughs for joy. Felix hops up and gives Calhoun an 8-bit-kiss on her cheek. A little ten-point heart rises up. She looks at him like she's going to kill him. Yanks him up by

his collars and slams her lips on his. It's worth ten thousand points.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. SUGAR RUSH RACE ARENA**

Felix puts the finishing touches on the finish line.

FELIX

All fixed!

Ralph puts Vanellope into her own, dented kart.

RALPH

You ready for this?

VANELLOPE

As ready as I'll ever be.

Ralph gives Vanellope a push. She rolls across the line. Sparkles flicker everywhere.

**INT. CODE ROOM:** The threads flicker. Vanellope's lonely box is suddenly attached to the giant web by dozens of threads.

**EXT. SUGAR RUSH LANDSCAPE:** The landscape resets back to all its beauty.

**THE POWER CORD ENTRANCE:** The citizens of Sugar Rush flood back into the game in amazement.

**BACK ON THE TRACK:** Vanellope rises up out of her kart, into the air, and twirls.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

Whoa. What's with all the magic sparkles?

A beautiful princess dress forms on her body. A crown appears on her head, a wand in her hand.

**IN THE CODE ROOM:** The memory box unlocks and strings of memory pour out of it.

**BACK ON THE TRACK:** Vanellope's eyes widen as her memory comes rushing back.

The faces of her citizens brighten as they remember, too.

Sour Bill returns, a candy tree limb stuck to his back.

SOUR BILL  
(kneeling down)  
Now I remember. All hail the  
Rightful Ruler of Sugar Rush:  
Princess Vanellope.

The kids look to each other in panic; the horrible way they treated her coming back to haunt them.

TAFFYTA  
(cool-headed)  
Hey Vanellope, you know all that  
stuff we said earlier, that was all  
a joke, you know that, right?

VANELLOPE  
(a voice like Snow White)  
Tut-tut. As your merciful princess,  
I hereby decree that everyone who  
was ever mean to me shall  
be...executed.

RACERS  
What?! No, please!

They cry. They wail. Felix and Calhoun share a look -- this is getting creepy.

FELIX  
Oh my land!

CALHOUN  
This place just got interesting.

VANELLOPE  
(back to her normal voice)  
Ahhh...I'm just kidding. Stop  
crying, Taffyta.

TAFFYTA  
(a total mess)  
...I'm trying... it won't stop.

RALPH  
Wow, so this the real you, a  
princess.

VANELLOPE  
Ralph, what are you, nuts? This  
isn't me.

Vanellope concentrates and glitches right out of the dress and crown and back into her regular clothes.

VANELLOPE (CONT'D)

This is me.

RALPH

What?

VANELLOPE

Look, the code may say I'm a princess, but I know who I really am, Ralph, I'm a racer with the greatest superpower ever. I was here. I was there. I was glitching through the walls. I'm not giving that up.

WYNNCHEL

Pardon me for asking, but without a princess, who's gonna lead us?

DUNCAN

Yeah, who?

VANELLOPE

Uhhhhh ME. I'm thinking more along the lines of a constitutional democracy. President Vanellope Von Schwietz. Has a nice ring to it, don'cha think?

CALHOUN

Fix-it, Wreck-it, the arcade's about to open. Let's move 'em out!

Felix joins Calhoun in the shuttle parked by the finish line.

Ralph turns to Vanellope. She runs into his arms.

VANELLOPE

You know, you could just stay here and live in the castle. You'd have your own wing where no one would ever complain about your stench, or treat you bad ever again. You could be happy.

RALPH

I'm already happy. I've got the coolest friend in the world....

(off her smile)

And besides, I've got a job to do, too. It may not be as fancy as being president, but it's my duty. And it's a big duty.

VANELLOPE

Ha.

FELIX

Ralph? Are you coming, brother?

Ralph sets Vanellope down. They fist bump.

RALPH

See ya later, President  
Fartfeathers.

VANELLOPE

Au revoir, Admiral Underpants.

RALPH

And farewell, Baroness Boogerface.

VANELLOPE

Goodbye, Major Body Odor!

RALPH

Hasta la vista...

FELIX

Ralph!

RALPH

Alright, to be continued.

VANELLOPE

Yeah!

Ralph jumps in the shuttle and watches her until the door closes.

CUT TO:

**INT. BADANON**

Ralph sits amongst the usual BadAnon folk.

RALPH

So yeah, I'm taking life one game  
at a time, and I gotta tell ya, I  
feel like a new Ralph.

The bad guys all clap.

**INT. LITWAK'S ARCADE**

Litwak grabs the out-of-order sign, just as Ralph rushes into the game.

RALPH (IN GAME)  
I'm gonna wreck it!

LITWAK  
Hey, look at that! The gang's all here. False alarm.

Litwak crumples up the sign. The Moppet Girl starts to play the game.

**EXT. NICELANDER APARTMENTS - GAME PLAY:** The same building. Same game. Ralph falls in the mud. SPLAT.

RALPH (V.O.)  
Course, the job hasn't changed. But the Nicelanders are actually being nice to me.

The Nicelanders bring him a Penthouse cake. His ugly figurine is on the roof of it with everyone else this time.

RALPH (V.O.)  
And that got me thinking about those guys left without a game.

**EXT. NICELAND APARTMENTS:** The homeless characters hang out the windows and scream along with the Nicelanders as Ralph and Coily wreck the building.

RALPH (V.O.)  
So we asked some of our friends to help us out on the bonus levels. And I swear our game hasn't been this popular in years. The gamers, they say we're retro, which I think means old but cool.

**INT. LITWAK'S ARCADE:** Kids line their quarters up on the Fix-it Felix console while the moppet happily plays.

RALPH (IN GAME)  
We're gonna wreck it!

FELIX (IN GAME)  
We can fix it!

**EXT. NICELAND DUMP - AFTER HOURS:** The dump has a new sign. It reads "WELCOME TO EAST NICELAND."

RALPH (V.O.)  
Oh, and I decided that living in a  
dump wasn't making me feel very  
good about myself.

Dig Dug helps dig as Ralph builds a rudimentary home. Nearby, Felix completes a row of professional-looking homes. The homeless characters cheer.

RALPH (V.O.)  
So I cleaned it up. Built houses  
for our new co-workers, too-- well,  
with a little help from Felix.

**INT. CHURCH DAY:** Felix and Calhoun are getting married. Ralph stands beside Felix as his best man.

RALPH (V.O.)  
And guess who was the best man at  
his and Calhoun's wedding? Old ham-  
hands himself.

All the soldiers are on Calhoun's side of the aisle. All the Nicelanders and random game characters on are Felix's side.

RALPH (V.O.)  
Very elegant affair-- lotta  
grandeur. Not one bug.... And I'd  
be a liar if I said no tears were  
shed.

Felix goes in for the kiss. Calhoun first glances up to the window, expecting a bug attack. The entire congregation cocks their weapons. No bugs. Calhoun kisses Felix.

**EXT. NICELAND APARTMENTS, ROOFTOP:** Felix wins another medal, which lowers from the sky, as the Nicelanders take Ralph onto their shoulders.

Ralph is on the roof. He watches Felix get his medal. It doesn't phase him. He smiles and looks pretty darned content.

RALPH (V.O.)  
But by far the best part of my day  
is when I get thrown off the roof.  
Because when the Nicelanders lift  
me up... I get a perfect view of  
Sugar Rush.

As they carry him to the edge of the roof, he looks out--

**RALPH'S POV:** Through the arcade, a kid is playing as Vanellope as she speeds through the Sugar Rush racetrack.

RALPH (V.O.)

Vanellope is a natural. And the players, they all love her. Just like I knew they would.

She tries to get around two racers, and with a glitch and a flip, she takes the lead as the race ends. She wins!

She holds out a fist to the gamer. Words on the screen say, "TOP SHELF." The player fist-bumps the screen.

Vanellope then looks over at Ralph and gives a little wave.

**EXT. NICELAND APARTMENTS ROOFTOP:** Ralph beams with pride. He waves back.

RALPH (V.O.)

Turns out, I don't need a medal to tell me I'm a good guy. 'Cause if that little kid likes me, how bad can I be?

FINAL FADE OUT.