



SCRIPTS

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Wreck-It Ralph

By Jennifer Lee

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!

ARRRGHHHHHH!

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

CHIRON:

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:

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:

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?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

RALPH (V.O.)

It looks uncomfortable, but it's actually fine. I'm good.

CLOSE ON:

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:

being ushered over by the Nicelanders to a dinner table full of delicious, warm entrées.

CLOSE ON RALPH:

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:

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)

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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:

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)

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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...?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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)

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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-

WRECK-IT RALPH

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! AAAAEEEEEEK!

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

\$^&#\$\$^&!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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 CYBUGS 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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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)

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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

INSIDE NICELAND:

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:

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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 :

Oooh, shiny.

DOWN BELOW:

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.
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:

RALPH (CONT'D)

No way. Ho-ho-ho. Wow!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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 :

(struggling)

Get off my face!

BACK OUTSIDE:

WRECK-IT RALPH

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 outof-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. Whoaaaaaaaaa!!!

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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! Noooooooo!

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

VANELLOPE :

Thank you.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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:

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)

WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

ON THE TRACK:

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

ON RALPH:

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.
WRECK-IT RALPH

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 barreling 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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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 :

Hmmmmay! 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)

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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 :

Funcheon?

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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...?
WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

cord from his game to RoadBlasters.

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

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

ROADBLASTERS - SHORT TIME LATER

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

Nesquik Sand?

They start sinking. Felix panics.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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 black eye.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Owww! It's working, hit me again!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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 Disneyesque 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?
WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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

WRECK-IT RALPH

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,.
WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

RALPH (CONT'D)

Good. Let's try that again.

JUMP CUT TO:

RALPH:

She zips forward and slams into Ralph.

RALPH (CONT'D)

OUCH!

JUMP CUT TO:

RALPH:

She grinds the gears, flies in reverse, slams into him. He cries out. She slams into him again.

JUMP CUT TO:

RALPH:

Vanellope bucks forward, hits a tree. The tree falls, lands on Ralph's head.

JUMP CUT TO:

VANELLOPE:

Ralph is pushing the kart from behind, guiding her around the rocks.

JUMP CUT TO:

RALPH:

wheel and slams into a rock. Spitting out a tooth, she gives a "thumbs up."

JUMP CUT TO:

VANELLOPE:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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:

BRAD in the cubicle next to her, turns, impressed.

BRAD :

Wow, you are one dynamite gal.

FLASHBACK:

BRAD (CONT'D)
One dynamite gal.

FLASHBACK:

BRAD (CONT'D)
Dynamite gal.
WRECK-IT RALPH

FLASHBACK:

BRAD (CONT'D)
Dynamite gal.

FLASHBACK:

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 :

(distracted)
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?
WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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?

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

KING CANDY (V.O.)(CONT'D)

...they'll think our game is broken. We'll be put out of order, for good.

FLASH FORWARD:

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.
WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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:

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:

scooping up nodes of memory into a royal chest. He locks the chest with a pad lock.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

The rest of the racers miss and crash into giant cupcakes.

TAFFTYA :

(spitting out frosting)

Waaaaaaaaa.

CANDLEHEAD :

I'm a burnout!

VANELLOPE:

(to herself)

Keep it under control, Vanellope.

No more glitching.

IN THE ARENA:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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:

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!

WRECK-IT RALPH

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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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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 :

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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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.

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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 cybugs 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:

WRECK-IT RALPH

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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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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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-bitkiss
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

WRECK-IT RALPH

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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:

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.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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)

Ahhhh....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.

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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 Schweetz. 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.
WRECK-IT RALPH

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.

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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."

WRECK-IT RALPH

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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:

stands beside Felix as his best man.

RALPH (V.O.)

And guess who was the best man at his and Calhoun's wedding? Old 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:

Vanellope as she speeds through the Sugar Rush racetrack.

WRECK-IT RALPH

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.